

ticularly correct in the cuphony of the verse as well as in the metre.

But Gifford gave me to understand, and I was convinced, that it was too late for him to commence such an undertaking—that there was still room enough to sweep away those heaps of rubbish by which conceit or ignorance, or both, had disfigured some of the brightest effusions of this muse of genius and child of nature; but that his state of health, with old age and disease, were ill adapted for his attempting to engage in such a task; confessing, however, that he should have entered upon it in early life *con amore*. It is to be feared, that his place is not likely to be ever filled in the field of critical literature, or that we shall ever receive an edition of Shakspeare, worthy of the incomparable author.

If, in conclusion, I shall here enumerate the several works I have brought before the public, and which may probably be classed as literary productions, I beg to say that I give them only as a statement of facts, and that I disclaim all pretensions to the literary character. Such as they are, they were undertaken chiefly as amusement, to fill up vacant time; and, in a majority of cases, the subjects have been suggested or desired. At the same time I may admit that they have been more productive of profit than I could have expected, or than they deserved. They may thus be summed up:—

	No. Art.
Articles in the 'Quarterly Review,' on almost every subject (excepting political), mostly asked for by Mr. Gifford	195
In the 'Encyclopædia Britannica,' requested by Professor Napier, 10 or 12, say	12