

line were never intended for the Baltick ; and that, beyond a doubt, no first-rate can pass the Sound. This intelligence I got last night. However absurd, there are persons still more absurd by giving credit to such reports ; and what's more astonishing, the effect of that belief is sensibly felt. I did not require fresh instances to convince me of your friendship. But I should be sorry to delay expressing my best thanks to your Lordship for the very kind manner in which, I understand, you have mentioned me in some letters lately written to England. Believe me to be, my dear Lord, most grateful for the obligations you confer on me ; and with the utmost regard and esteem, your very faithful servant, ELGIN. I am just told that P. Lambescq has entered the Austrian service with the rank he held in the French army." The person spoken of in the postscript is a Charles Eugène de Loraine, Prince de Lambescq, a relative of Marie Antoinette, and Commander of the Royal German Regiment, with which force he charged the mob assembled at the Tuileries in 1789. The Count d'Artois was afterwards Louis XVIII. (4) A letter of William Hone's, transcribed from the original. Most people have consulted Hone's "Every Day Book," Hone's "Year Book," Hone's "Table Book," each of them filled with descriptions of old customs, old buildings, and the rural phenomena of England. Of the "Every Day Book," Charles Lamb took occasion thus to address its compiler :—

"Dan Phœbus loves your book : trust me, friend Hone ;
The title only errs, he bids me say ;
For while such art, wit, reading, there are shewn,
He swears 'tis not a *book of every day*."

My relic of this writer reads thus : "My Dear Sir,—From the time I came here until after the rain yesterday I was no better. I can make no effort with my pen, and very little orally, without pain. Yet your kind pencilling demanded more than apparent indifference. Can you stage yourself hither? Yours ever, W. HONE." It is addressed to Frederic Malcolm, Esq., from "Hampstead, at Mr. Hook's, Mount Vernon, Holly Bush Hill, 12th June, 1838." Hone died in 1842, æt. sixty-three. He was in his younger days a bold political pamphleteer, and was once tried for seditious libel, but acquitted. From being an erratic, unpractical revolutionist, he subsided at length into the literary antiquarian, and quiet law-abiding citizen.