

I observe among the "Traditions and Recollections" of Polwhele, the historian of Cornwall, a reference to the literary tastes of Sir George Yonge. Polwhele had communicated to him, for his judgment, a certain composition, intended apparently to compete for some distinction at the University of Oxford. Sir George replies as follows: "I very much like your poetical ideas, and think they will do for Oxford very well. The ode might be spoken (Sir George suggests) by a bard from the top of the Promontory of Hercules," [i.e., Hartland Point, North Devon, jutting out into the Bristol Channel.] And in another place in the same work of Polwhele's we meet with an allusion to Sir George Yonge as an encourager of the author in his labours in relation to the History of Cornwall, notwithstanding the adverse criticism of a few. Thus:

- "Though Acland, scowling midst his scatter'd plans,
May spots innumerable in my book espy;
Though Incedon each fact severely scans,
- In pedigrees, perhaps, more sage than I;
Yet whilst a Downman wishes to peruse
(His mind the seat of candour!) all I write;
Whilst YONGE still prompts me to enlarge my views,
And bids me soar with no ignoble flight;
Whilst Whitaker approves my various scheme,
And wakes my ardour in each bold essay;
With friendly light illumining the theme
Of Roman relics sunk in dim decay;
Shall not the Spirit of Research proceed,
And, spurning Envy, grasp the historic meed?"

(Downman was a literary contemporary of note, a clerical M.D. Whitaker was the Rev. John Whitaker, author of the History of Manchester, of the Life of St. Neot, the eldest brother of King Alfred, and other works.)

Sir George Yonge died, as I have already mentioned, in 1812. Sir W. Courthope observes, in his "Synopsis of the Extinct Baronetage of England," that he died *sine prole*, so that the baronetcy became extinct, after existing since 1661, the time of the Restoration. It is to be regretted that we have to state that towards the close of his life Sir George became involved in difficulties from having invested largely in wool-mills, in the neighbourhood of Honiton, the borough which he, as his father before him, had represented in Parliament for many years. And Mr. George Roberts, of Lyme Regis, in his