turned over the splendid engravings therein. Strawberry Hill was generally full of visitors. In 1760 the Duke of York unceremomously appeared at the door. "I showed him all my castle," Horace Walpole says to G. Montague, "and he would have the sanctum sanctorum of the library opened." Facing the title and occupying much of the page is a huge shield of arms of some former possessor, apparently a Netherlandish Count. The crest is a black duck minus its bill and feet. On the first and fourth quartering the same object The motto seems to allude to this creature-Enatent aut is seen. evolent. Below, in small letters, is engraved-"R. Collin, Chalcogr. Reg. fecit. Bruxellæ, 1680." Some friend of Horace Walpole's has, as I presume, interpreted for him the spirit of the sentence, Enatent aut evolent, and has written down for him over the great shield, in a fair hand, the following passage, it may be, of Cicero or Seneca: "Hujusmodi comparandæ sunt opes quæ simul cum naufrago ENA-TENT"-suggesting that the aspiration of the motto is after mental riches. Such be mine, or none! it says. The handwriting is not Walpole's, neither is it Gray's; but Gray may have furnished the illustration, which is ingenious and apt. On the same page with the great foreign shield appears Horace Walpole's own bookplate, the evidence of his former ownership. It shows the Walpole arms with the proper heraldic mark of cadency-a star-Horace being the third son of the first Earl of Orford, who was the famous Sir Robert Walpole, Prime Minister temp. George I. and George II. motto, Fari que sentiat, is on a riband over the crest, and underneath the shield is engraved, in italic script, Mr. Horatio Walpole. The Fari que sentiat is an excerpt from Horace's Epistle to Alb. Tibullus and his companions (Ep. Lib. i. Ep. 4)-a piece which, from the character of its contents, may have been a favourite with Sir Robert—and his son likewise. Its spirit certainly was in harmony with their tastes. I give a few lines. It will be seen that the Fari que sentiat has reference to ease of expression and eloquence, and not to what we call freedom of speech:

Di tibi formam,
Di tibi divitias dederunt, artemque fruendi.
Quid voveat dulci nutricula majus alumno
Qui sapere et fari possit que sentiat, et cui
Gratia, fama, valetudo contingat abundè

Et mundus victus, non deficiente crumena?