

branch was performed by youths who acted as young monitors. The king assented, and said, 'Good.' Lancaster then described his system; and he informed me that they all paid great attention, and were highly delighted; and as soon as he had finished, his majesty said: 'Lancaster, I highly approve of your system, and it is my wish that every poor child in my dominions should be taught to read the Bible; I will do anything you wish to promote this object, 'Please thy majesty,' said Lancaster, 'if the system meets thy majesty's approbation, I can go through the country and lecture on the system, and have no doubt, that in a few months, I shall be able to give thy majesty an account where ten thousand poor children are being educated, and some of my youths instructing them.' His majesty immediately replied: 'Lancaster, I will subscribe £100 annually; and,' addressing the queen, 'you shall subscribe £50, Charlotte; and the princesses, £25 each; and then added, 'Lancaster, you may have the money directly.' Lancaster observed: 'Please thy majesty, that will be setting thy nobles a good example.' The royal party appeared to smile at this observation; but the queen observed to his majesty, 'How cruel it is that enemies should be found who endeavour to hinder his progress in so good a work.' To which the king replied; 'Charlotte, a good man seeks his reward in the world to come.' Joseph then withdrew."

Being imprudent in money matters he was arrested for debt. A friendly docket was struck against him, and his creditors were called together. The result was, that in 1808 his affairs were transferred to trustees—a fixed sum was allowed for his private expenses—a correct account of all receipts and expenditures was for the first time kept; and shortly after an association was formed, originally entitled "the Royal Lancasterian Institution for promoting the Education of the Children of the Poor," and subsequently, for the sake of greater simplicity, comprehension, and brevity—the BRITISH AND FOREIGN SCHOOL SOCIETY.

Lancaster's affairs were indeed transferred to trustees, but the man remained unchanged. He was still the victim of his impulses. The excitement of his mind never subsided. The repression of his extravagance was to him an intolerable interference. One by one he quarrelled with his friends; then separated himself from the institution he had founded; commenced a private boarding school at Tooting; became still more deeply involved; went through the *Gazette*; and finally, wearied with strife and sorrow, sailed in the year 1818 for the new world.

On his arrival in the States he was everywhere welcomed and honored as the friend of learning and of man. His lectures were numerously attended, and, for a time, all appeared to go well with him. But his popularity rapidly decayed. Rumors of debt and of discreditable pecuniary transactions in England, soon followed him; sickness, severe and long continued, wasted his family; and poverty, with her long train of ills, overtook him. Under these circumstances he was advised to try a warmer climate, and an opening having presented itself in Caraccas, he was assisted by his friends to proceed thither. He went with his son-in-law and daughter, (who afterwards settled in Mexico,) and, to use his own words, "was kindly received—promised great things, honored with the performance of little ones," and—after expressing, in no measured terms, his indignation at the breach of all the promises made to him—was glad to leave his family, and escape with his life. This was accomplished by a hasty flight into the interior, from whence he subsequently reached the sea shore, and embarked in a British vessel bound for St. Thomas.

After a short stay at Santa Cruz and St. Thomas, we here again his lectures were attended by the governor and the gentry of the island, he returned to Philadelphia. Again sickness overtook him, and poverty, and much sorrow. In miserable lodgings, with an apparently dying wife, pinched by want, and pressed hard by difficulties of every kind, he appealed to the benevolent, and in addition to other aid, obtained a vote of 500 dollars from the corporation of New York. This enabled him to take a small house, and to recover strength.

He now determined to return to England, and all but agreed for his passage, when circumstances induced him to return through Canada. On his arrival at Montreal he commenced his lectures, and again for a time floated along the stream of popular favor. The Parliament of Lower Canada voted him several grants for educational purposes. His worldly circumstances improved, and he determined to give up the thought of returning to England, and to

settle in Canada. This was in 1829. But after a time, and probably through his own folly, he again sank, and then opened a private school for subsistence.

But his career was rapidly drawing to a close. He had fully resolved on a voyage to England; but about a week before the affecting accident occurred which occasioned his death, he expressed some doubts on the subject, saying, "He knew not the reason, but he could not see his way clear in leaving America."

On the 23d of October, 1838, he was run over in the streets of New York; his ribs were broken, and his head very much lacerated. He was immediately taken to the house of a friend, where he died without a struggle, in the sixty-first year of his age."

THE LATE REV. DR. LINGARD.

The biography of a man of letters, whose hours have been chiefly spent in his study, can only be satisfactorily written by one who has been admitted into an intimacy of friendship with him. Such biographies are sometimes extremely interesting. The projects of the author—probably dwelt upon for years—of works which he may not have lived to accomplish; his predilections, his prejudices, his tastes, his manner, his social peculiarities,—the delineation of these, when the picture is earnestly and graphically executed by one who knew, and revered, and had a warm affection for the subject of it, has frequently a charm which he looks for in vain in more exciting narratives.

Such a biography of Dr. Lingard we are rejoiced to have reason to anticipate from the pen of the Rev. Mr. Tierney. This gentleman has already distinguished himself in literature. He is favourably known to the world as the learned editor of Dodd's "Ecclesiastical History," and his elaborate work, "The History and Antiquities of the Castle and Town of Arundel," displays great and painful research, which has had its reward in the production of very curious and interesting matter. But, perhaps, the best guarantee of Mr. Tierney's ability, as certainly it is his best title, to write a life of the late Dr. Lingard, resides in the fact that he was honoured with the friendship of that illustrious historian. If we remember the great work on which his fame is firmly established, we shall not be accused, when we employ the word "illustrious," of using the language of hyperbole.

John Lingard was a native of Winchester, and was born on the 5th February, 1771. Whilst yet a child in the Catholic congregation at Winchester, the piety of his disposition, and the quickness of his abilities fell under the observation of the celebrated Dr. Milner, who conceived such hopes of him, that he sent him to the secular college at Douay. He was in the third year of his divinity at that seminary, when, in October, 1793, the first French revolution broke out. The dangers which threatened so many at that perilous period did not altogether pass him by, as we learn from the following anecdote, which he was accustomed to relate to his friends, and which we have borrowed from a contemporary:—On one occasion, when the disaffection of the populace had risen to such a degree that the military were under arms in the streets, the young Lingard was looking out, when he observed an orderly ride rapidly up to the commanding officer, and in a few moments every trooper vaulted into his saddle. Shortly after came a counter order. The authority of the "sovereign people" was declared, and a Mons. de Baix, who had rendered himself obnoxious, was hurried amid yells and execrations *a la lanterne*. The student knew this gentleman, and penetrated the crowd to inquire the cause of his summary punishment; when, his dress attracting attention, he heard the cry of "*La Calote*," and presently, "*Le Calotin a la lanterne!*" He took to his heels, darted down a narrow lane, and, thanks to his fleetness of foot, our eminent historian escaped. On another occasion he was compelled to sing the "*Ca ira*," with a bayonet at his breast. The young divine left the town before his superiors, and the majority of the students were hurried away to Escherquin.

Early in 1795, when the community found means to return to their native country, several of the members established themselves at Old Hall Green, near St. Edmund's, Herts, where Dr. Douglass, Vicar Apostolic of the London district, had secured them a residence under the Rev. Dr. John Daniel, their old superior; whilst others repaired to Crooke Hall, near Durham, where Dr. Gibson, Vicar Apostolic of the Northern district, and the sixteenth president of Douay College before his promotion to the episcopacy, had provided them an asylum. Amongst these was the subject of our memoir, and it was here that