

in these tales, and such as were used by the author in the intercourse of private life, must have been too great to permit any of his familiar acquaintance to doubt the identity between their friend and the author of *Waverley*."

Junius was as careful in the composition of his Letters, as he was reckless of their consequences. He calculated the effect of every sentence, "weighed every word," and measured every period; but he braved the supreme power of the State, and was unawed by the frowns of Majesty itself. He had ventured in a sea of danger, more deeply, perhaps, than he had originally designed; and had offended, past forgiveness, parties too powerful, even for him, if recognized, to withstand. Unceasingly vigilant, he was neither moved by menaces, shamed by epithets, nor induced by proffers of service and vows of secrecy, to reveal his name. Sir William Draper and others dared him to the field; he was taunted as "a liar and a coward," (ii. 368); "a lurking assassin," (ii. 287); "a lying, infamous, cowardly scoundrel," (iii. 412.) Wilkes, under the pretence of