

feel a high, (and I hope not an illaudable,) gratification, that I have steered a course, I may say, literally untrodden. I have, however, seen a quotation from a work by Lord Somers, the title of which leads me to believe that it partook somewhat of this character.

“ Whether I shall publish this correspondence, as I am earnestly urged, is yet uncertain. If I courted a triumph over a wanton aggressor, completely and irretrievably prostrate, I should not hesitate a moment. But I have so many objects of higher importance to occupy my time and attention, that I can hardly resolve to display to the admiring world the splendid talents—the refined urbanity—and the critical acumen of the Hon. R. H. Goldsborough.

“ Yours, &c.

“ MATHEW CAREY.

“ *Philadelphia, Jan. 14, 1817.*”

THE END.