EDMUND HOWARD

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part of the house to show it to some strangers, and in the room just over my head I discovered some large pieces of the ceiling had fallen on the floor, which made the noise I heard. Another time I was much surprised (but this was a dream): a young woman stood in the middle of the room, which was very large, clothed elegantly all in white and very comely to behold, and as I sat up in my bed (or thought so) I was much astonished how she came there, being sure I made all the doors fast before I went to rest. Reasoning much with myself, at length I became perfectly awake, and, lo! the room was all dark."

Another amusing reminiscence of his occupations in the garden of Beaufort House is given by Howard in the following passage:—

"I planted and sowed it with such things as would grow in the natural ground and was most likely to be retailed to the neighbours. This caused many servents to come for salads, beans, peas, etc.—most young women. It must be observed this was before my brother came to Chelsea, while I lived alone in the house near the street. At that time a former acquaintance, an ingenious man, composer to a printing house, would come sometimes and stay with me from seventh-day eve till second-day morning—from Saturday night till Monday morning—as a relax from business, and amuse himself by walking in the grove on