

At the conclusion of the present Londoniad, I may say, with Cardinal Wolsey—

“I feel my heart new open'd.”

I cannot say, at this moment, how many editions thereof, in all their varieties, have been published; but on rallying my memory I find them to be at least fifty. This is the third 16th of the name. I had written over five hundred poems for the present Edition, but I found that some names mentioned in the articles thus prepared were not those of manufacturers, and many were otherwise objectionable. I will, however, adapt them (divested of the personal) in the projected National Poem on the Arts. I have besides three more Editions—that is to say, the 4th, 5th, and 6th 16th Londoniads—now ready, which, but for the horror of correcting the proofs, had been published simultaneously with that Edition which here and now I lay before you.*

“I dare do all that may become a man,
Who dares more is none.”—*Macbeth*.

Beside those above-mentioned, I have Eight Hundred Articles ready for prospective Editions, of which I may remark as of the current work; it would not be fair to say that they contain better names than any Londoniad hitherto published, for greater men never lived in England in one age than those whose names appear in former Londoniads, and whose signatures (which you have all seen) are upon my list; and if I had not then, if I have not now, and if I may not have, greater names wherewith to adorn this the first work of its kind ever published, it is because there have not been, and there are not, and there may not be, greater in existence. Some gentleman might say, with Squire What-de-y-call-em, “If I were you, Mr. Lidstone, I'd make the Card-Poems very much shorter, and put all that you have hitherto written into one Londoniad” (!). To this I reply as

“The great Emathian Conqueror—”

did to his general, *So would I, were I Parmenio*. Incorporco eloquénza inspiraré! a simile, nuvolóso it may be, is now looming in the horizon; in whatever region or regions may be residing the heroes of the next Londoniad, I cannot but feel at this present something of the antipodal in destino; for, surrounded as I am by the intellectual glory of a living age, vouchsafed to me next to Heaven by those Spirits (Immortal now), whose names the Muses have here revealed, I feel as if I, and those aerial attendants, were going *into*, so unlike “Our first Parents” going *out of*, Paradise, when

“The world was all before them, where to choose
Their place of rest, and Providence their guide.”

* I have so worked the oracle since dictating the above, that the Editions spoken of will be all delivered at the same time.

NAMES WHICH HAVE APPEARED IN THE LONDONIADS.

AGRICULTURAL.

Walter A. Wood
ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

Frederick Walters

APIARIAN.

Neighbour & Sons

ARCHÆOLOGISTS.

A. H. Layard
Beresford-Hope

ANCHORS.

Lieut. Rodger, R.N.

ARTISTS.

Sir C. Eastlake
Sir E. Landseer

ART TREASURES.

Marquis of Lansdowne
Marquis of Hertford
J. T. S. Lidstone, Author
of the Londoniad

ARCHITECTS.

Gilbert Scott, Sir C. Barry,
Professor Cockerell

ARCHITECTURAL

SCULPTOR.

John Thomas

AUTHORS.

Upwards of 100 in the
10th Londoniad

ARMY & NAVY.

Earl Dundonald
Sir C. Napier
Sir W. F. Williams (Kars)
Duke of Cambridge

ARCHERY.

Thos. Aldred

ASSAYERS.

Johnson, Matthey & Co.

ASTRONOMER.

Earl Rosse

BATHS.

Dr. Caplin

 Continued on the Cover.