

## OBITUARY NOTICES.

*THE RIGHT HON. SIR BARTLE FRERE, BART.,  
G.C.B., G.C.S.I., D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S., &C.*

By his Daughter, MARY E. I. FRERE.

## II.

MR. BARTLE FRERE was the first civilian of the East India Company's Service to join that Service by the Overland Route.<sup>1</sup> Hearing that the Governor-General, Lord William Bentinck, purposed getting an experimental Steamer sent to Suez in search of passengers or cargo, and with a view to inaugurating a new trade-route up the Red Sea,<sup>2</sup> and, in the words of the suggestion, 'to meet there any adventurous persons coming from England, so that the feasibility of the 'much-questioned overland route might be decided,' Mr. Bartle Frere applied to the Court of Directors for leave to be allowed to make his way overland to join the experimental Steamer. This application was at first refused on the ground of the great risk involved, and the necessity that might arise for some reparation being demanded of

<sup>1</sup> It was always a matter of pride to Sir Bartle Frere in after life, and was alluded to by him when he received the Freedom of the City of London, that it was as the 'articled Writers' of a City Company that the indentures of the East India Company's Civil Servants were made out; and to 'a great City Company 'that he owed his training for the Service of the State.'

Speaking on this subject Mr. Hart says: 'Our appointments were *writerships*. In those days we went out as *writers* on the Bombay, Madras, or Bengal Establishments, and afterwards, according to the years of our service in each grade, were classed successively as *Factors*, *Junior Merchants*, and *Senior Merchants*, and these ranks, which were never heard of in conversation, served only to regulate the amount of unemployed salary or "Dewanee Allowance" of any Civil Servant not holding a substantive appointment, and to fix the relative rank or precedence of Members of the Civil Service and of the other Services.'

<sup>2</sup> The Right Hon. J. H. Frere, writing on the 8th of April, 1834, from Malta to his niece Jane Frere, said,—

'Colonel Campbell, from Cairo, tells us that a steamer will start from Calcutta on 25th April, and another on 15th July, for Suez, and on their return will touch at the island of Socotra, where it is arranged with the Governor of Bombay that a vessel is to be waiting to convey letters and passengers to Bombay. Will this suit Bartle better than his earlier plan, or is he anxious to get a start? I send it as I received it.'

the fanatical and lawless populations through whose territories he would have to pass, in the event of any disaster befalling one of the Hon. E. I. Company's Servants at their hands ; but in consideration of the credit of his work at Haileybury, and thanks to the friendly interest of one of the Directors, Mr. Butterworth Bayley, permission was ultimately accorded for him to take the overland route, on the distinct understanding that he did so at his own risk and upon his own responsibility, 'taking his life in his hand' ; and, that if he were killed, no troops were to be expected to be sent to avenge his death, or demand satisfaction of those who had murdered him.

To go to India in 1834 represented, it is needless to say, a much greater separation from England, in time and intercourse, than the same undertaking does now. At that date no English steamers went beyond Malta ; and there was no regular mode of transit across the Desert, nor from Cairo to Alexandria. What the wrench of quitting home was to one so loving and so beloved will be readily understood. His affection for his Mother, writes one of her family, 'was even greater than what one usually sees in a good Son for a good Mother, and was fully and warmly returned by her.' From the day he left England till his return, ten years afterwards, she would never allow any celebration of the 3rd of May, although a Birthday of one of the family and consequent family Festival, it having become in her eyes, since he had left England on it, a day of mourning rather than of gladness.

In a note<sup>1</sup> I have placed a list of the books he took with him to India, for the interest of those who care to see what a young Englishman's Library of fifty years ago might contain. Of the farewell gifts of relations and friends, two only remained in his lifelong possession—the golden signet ring engraved with his crest, and made of gold found in England, which was the parting gift of his aunt, Mrs. George Hoare, and which he always wore ; and a small pocket compass that often stood him in good stead, and on more than one occasion probably saved his life. His manuscripts and books, from the one he had bought 'when he first had a shilling and bought a book with it,' were lost in the general wreck of his Library and other possessions in the Hooghly in their transit from Calcutta to Bombay in 1862. Some of the books had been Coleridge's and Southey's, and had their autograph notes on the margin, and others were in other ways an irretrievable loss. Among the few stray survivors of the wreck were Bacon's 'Advancement of Learning,' which he gave to me, and a little book of sketches of the places that were his best

<sup>1</sup> *Vide* Appendix II.

known and favourite home haunts, the production, and joint parting gift to him, of various members of his family.

He left Falmouth on the 3rd of May, 1834, in the 'Firefly' for Malta, where he spent a month with his eldest Uncle, the Right Hon. John Hookham Frere, once British Minister in Spain, the friend of Pitt and George Canning, and the Translator of Aristophanes. Here he studied Arabic with the Rev. Dr. Joseph Wolff, with such diligence that Dr. Wolff pronounced him, on parting with him, as capable of 'scolding his way through Egypt,' and gave him as a farewell gift 'a little iron two-pronged fork that had,' he said, 'been his travelling companion in all his Central Asian travels.'

His stay at his Uncle's house, the Pietà at Malta, was a very happy one. The house (overlooking the Quarantine Harbour where now the Steamers of every maritime nation find anchorage, but then rarely visited by more than an occasional man-of-war, and by small Greek and Italian sailing vessels 'bearing corn from Odessa or pulse from Alexandria') was full of the choicest treasures of literature and art, including his Uncle's splendid collection of Pictures and magnificent Library. He has himself given in his Memoir of his Uncle the best account extant of Mr. Frere's Malta home, and the charm of the cultivated English and foreign society that he there gathered around him. Besides Mr. Hookham Frere and his sister Susan, the inmates of the Pietà at this date numbered Lady Erroll's young Greek friend Miss Halyn Lividostré, 'Statyra' (afterwards Mrs. William Hope).

From Malta, Mr. Bartle Frere started on the 7th of July in the Greek Brigantine 'Corriere' for Alexandria, on board which he wrote, on the 12th, to his little sisters at Bitton, describing 'Statyra's Bantam-yard' and Lady Georgiana Wolff's poultry-yard, with the immense variety of birds there housed ; adding,—

'When next I am at Bitton I shall hope to see your Poultry-Yard equally well stocked, and if so I will send you a Tiger to be chained up as a watch-dog, and two Elephants to carry them food.'

He goes on to describe the flowers, trees, &c. at Malta, specially noticing, with characteristic interest in the daily freaks of nature,—

'There is also that tree which bears the jujube,<sup>1</sup> something like a white-thorn, with little green flowers ; the berry is about the size of a small nut. Now ask my Father the reason of what I am going to tell you, which, as it was told me by my Uncle, must be true : the fruit used always to drop off his jujube trees before they were ripe, for which he could find out no

<sup>1</sup> *Zizyphus Jujuba*, a tropical tree.

reason, till one day he observed the trees in the garden of a Maltese lady loaded with stones, and was told they were necessary to make the fruit stay on the tree till it was ripe. He accordingly ordered the gardener to load his trees with stones, since which time the jujubes have ripened very well, and never fallen off. The stones are as big as your head, and placed so as to stick in the branches, or else tied on.'

He ends his letter,—

' Though this brig is reckoned the finest Maltese trader, yet her sailing is her only good quality, for the decks are so crowded that there is no room to walk about, and my only way of writing is by sitting doubled up [in] a little cabin, where every now and then the ship gives a heel which rolls me and my boxes, pens, ink, and paper, with a great basket of bread, into a heap; but for a short time this is very amusing, so I have no cause to growl. . . . Will you remember me to Mr. Ellacombe? <sup>1</sup> and when you write let me have plenty of what Arthur calls politics' (i.e. home news).

On board the 'Corriere' and at Alexandria Mr. Frere met four gentlemen <sup>2</sup> also bound for India, the acquaintance of one of whom he had made at Malta. It was agreed by all five that they should travel for the rest of their way together.

It was at noon on the 16th of July the fourteenth day after that

<sup>1</sup> The Rev. H. Ellacombe, M.A., then Vicar of Bitton, in whose Sunday school he used to teach the children before leaving England.

<sup>2</sup> Lieut. Fred. Horn, H.M.'s 20th Foot (at that time stationed in the Bombay Presidency), now Lieut. General Sir F. Horn, K.C.B.; Ensign James Chambré, H.M.'s 20th Foot, now Captain Chambré (retired); Lieut. John Patrickson, Madras Artillery; Mr. Quandborough, a midshipman of the Indian Navy (died about 1854, retired Lieut. Indian Navy). I am indebted to Captain Chambré and General Sir Frederick Horn for most of the details of the account of the voyage to India. My Father's journal of the journey to Kossier, being entrusted to his Maltese servant to post to his family, was never received by them. We possess a book of the sketches taken by my Father in 1834, which begins with Bitton Church and Lanes, and gives the epitome of his journey to India in the marginal notes to the sketches. These sketches, forty in number, done in chalk, pen and ink, sepia, or water colours, comprise views from on board ship, going down the Mediterranean, at Malta, in Egypt, and going up the Nile. Among them is a sketch of Cleopatra's Needle, of which he mentions that 'The lower hieroglyphics are nearly obliterated, apparently by relic hunters, those on the south face by (as I was told) the constant abrasion of the sand blown against them.' There are sketches of the Pyramids from within and without; of the mummy Catacombs at Esiout [Lycopolis]; the Memnonium at Thebes; the great gate and colossal ruins at Luxor, with the wonderful bas-reliefs on the walls, with which, he says, he should have been more struck if he had not previously seen Denon's plate of them, 'which is rather a restoration than a faithful picture—at least, as they stand now;' of Biban El Moolook, the Valley of the Tombs of the Kings at Thebes; the temple of Isis at Denderah; Nambo; various picturesque native groups; and of the 'Cangia' in which he was sailing.

on which she left Malta, that the 'Corriere' reached Alexandria ; whence he writes to Malta on the 17th of July,—

'Directly after landing I went to Colonel Campbell, and saw Captain Scott, who said the Colonel had been gone about fifteen days to join the Pasha in Syria : he said, however, that Colonel Campbell had left word for me to have the use of his house and servants as if he were there. The Captain then asked me about our plans, and said that the steamer which Colonel Campbell mentioned as being daily expected at Suez in the beginning of June was not yet arrived, and when I told him what my fellow passengers were, he said it was a pity to give up the chance of such a strong party for the chance of the steamer, when its failure would leave me without any direct means of getting to India ; for he, as well as several merchants to whom we had letters, said that we ought not to delay getting to Cossier with all reasonable speed. I have therefore determined to take their advice. . . . and as Colonel Campbell is not here, and there is nothing to detain us, we have determined to leave this at four to-morrow afternoon.

'Both Captain and Mrs. Scott were very kind in doing everything they could to help me. . . . As Colonel Campbell was from home, and there seemed no likelihood of our staying more than a couple of days here, during which there was a good deal to be done, I thought it best to go with the others to an inn, and not unnecessarily bother Captain and Mrs. Scott.'

The travellers procured a native boat, in which they were towed up the Canal to Cairo—a method of sure but very slow progress.

At Cairo the Arab Consul recommended them to Osman Effendi, who had lived there for some years, and whose acquaintance they made. He proved to be a renegade Scotchman, who had been a private in the 68th Foot at the taking of Alexandria by our troops, where he was wounded and taken prisoner whilst serving a gun. Being offered death or Mahometanism, he chose the latter, and was promoted to the rank of 'Hakim' to the Court, having been an assistant in the regimental hospital on board the ship in which his Regiment went out to Egypt, and consequently claiming that honour. Osman Effendi took the travellers to see Abu Effendi, the then Pasha of Egypt, who had been educated in France, and courteously commanded that they should be unmolested in seeing the sights of Cairo, and gave them every assistance in his power. They visited the Mosques, the Tombs of the Kings, the dancing Dervishes, the Court of the Massacre of the Mamelukes, the Mint, which had then been only just established ; the Slave Market, consisting of two rooms, in which the Abyssinian slaves were crowded together ; and the madhouse, or rather street of madmen—a terrible place, of the horror of which I have often heard my Father speak with a shudder. The unfortunate inmates confined in it had

each a cell, seven feet long and three broad, the front of which was composed of iron bars about four inches apart, to one of which the man within was chained by a heavy chain round his waist. They were unclothed, and had no bed, or place of rest, except the floor of their dens. All the travellers could do for them was to buy and give them some small loaves, which they devoured with the voracity of starving animals. Mr. Frere and his companions the next day visited the Pyramids, where they found some American gentlemen and ladies—the gentlemen being Officers of an American man-of-war lying in the harbour of Alexandria. They went to the top of the Great Pyramid (whence the American ladies dated letters to their friends at home,) and then explored the interior, at that time only partially cleared. Here one of the Englishmen (Mr. Quandborough) in the jump into the inner-Chamber, put out his shoulder; which was set by one of the Americans, who was fortunately a Surgeon.

No further tidings of the projected Steamer from India to Kossier were to be obtained in Cairo; the travellers therefore determined to make straight for Kossier, and to await it there. They hired a Cangia (native boat) in which Colonel ('Jack') Needham of the Guards had gone up the Nile a short time before; and having laid in stores and secured a Dragoman, embarked on the Nile on the 20th of July. They started with a strong wind in their favour, but a very strong tide against them, and travelled daily from sunrise to sunset, when they anchored; the thermometer being each day  $112^{\circ}$  in the shade under the roof of the cabin of the Cangia. Reaching Bulak (the port of Cairo) on the 21st they landed there next day, and proceeded to Upper Egypt and Thebes, where they went on shore at Dendera, and visited the beautiful temple, proceeding thence to Kenneh. On the 2nd of August they sailed for Thebes, which they reached at 3 P.M. on the 3rd, where the inhabitants brought them mummies for sale. It being high-Nile, the sandbanks were all submerged, and the only crocodile they saw was a little one near Dendera, which escaped them down a fissure in the river bank. They saw Luxor and Carnac with its lotus-leaf capitals, and the Tombs of the Kings. Thence, with a strong tide in their favour, they returned to Kenneh, which they reached on the 6th of August, and where they discharged their Cangia. The old Arab Consul at Kenneh was most courteous, and assigned them a house to live in, bargained on their behalf for five camels, a tent, and the necessary provisions for their journey on camel-back to Kossier; and gave them a farewell feast at his house, on the eve of their start, of a lamb roasted

whole and stuffed with pistachio nuts, and dates, &c. They made the journey to Kossier by night, starting at sunset and going about fifteen miles a night, striking straight into the Desert, where the heat was much greater than anything they had before experienced. They reached Baromha on the 7th, where, laying down their mattresses in the open air, they found next day they had been sleeping in the midst of a colony of scorpions, nobody, however, getting stung. They arrived at Legatta on the 9th, where were some brackish wells, the only ones they came upon in their five days' march; and Kossier on 12th August.

The wandering Arabs they met taught them their method of roasting coffee, and they were interested in noticing the red-legged Partridges (that most universal of birds) drinking the dew in the waterless Desert from the cup-shaped, tulip-like flowers that formed a principal part of the scanty vegetation, the flower-stems being about the height of the birds, and before sunrise full of dew.

At Kossier they lodged and rested a few days at the house provided for them by the British Consul, 'Mah'mad Hassan.' The house was a small flat-roofed mud house, on the roof of which they lived, the half of it being covered over, and the mud parapet surrounding it being a post of observation from which they could see all over the town. Here 'Quandborough,' again unlucky, put out his other shoulder, and as it resisted all the efforts of those of his fellow-travellers who were present, they sent for the village 'Hakim,' who caused his patient to sit down on the roof, rubbed rancid butter into the shoulder, walked round him a few times, and then said, 'Bone gone downstairs; now, please, Allah, go upstairs,' having learnt that much of the English language. (The patient had to start for his voyage with his arm in a sling, some of the Arab Pilgrims on board taking it by turns to shampoo it. The first night on board, however, the boat gave a lurch, 'and the shoulder, which was only at the edge of the cap, shot in with a loud report' !)

The Consul, having made a bargain with the owner of an open ship's long-boat, used as a fishing-boat, to take the travellers to Mocha, they left Kossier on the 15th of August. The servants they had brought with them from Malta did not go beyond Kossier, after quitting which place they had generally to cook for themselves.

Of the Steamer they had hoped to meet at Kossier nothing was to be heard either there or at Yembo, Jiddah, or Mocha, and they subsequently learnt that she never got further at that date upon her projected voyage than Ceylon.

The stern of the boat was decked over for about seven or eight

feet, under which the Englishmen kept their boxes, remaining themselves day and night above. There was no awning, and the heat was very great, the thermometer standing at  $115^{\circ}$  under the deck upon which they were. They touched at Yembo (the port of Medina), where they anchored under a Turkish Barrack, and were somewhat surprised to hear European music; the overture to the 'Caliph of Bagdad' being played by a Turkish Military Band; and at Jiddah (the port of Mecca), where the entire population appeared with scarcely any exception to be one-eyed, apparently the result of ophthalmia, or possibly of a desire to escape conscription. Here 'Patrickson's' large-brimmed hat being blown overboard, one of the boat's crew dived under it and came up with it on his head.

At sunset they set sail from Jiddah; but as night came on the wind increased, and by midnight they were blown out of sight of land, and the storm had become a perfect hurricane. A land-gull circled round the boat and alighted on Mr. Chambré's arm, who held it all through the night. The sailors slung a heavy pig of lead over the bows to deaden the way, took down sail and mast, and 'then sat down and howled.' The rain was more like a sheet of water than drops, and this, by preventing the crests of the waves from breaking, probably saved the boat, as, had the waves broken over her, she must have filled and sunk immediately. About three A.M. the storm lulled. The land-gull flew away once, but returned and settled at the travellers' feet, though he would not allow them to touch him. A heavy squall was succeeded by another lull, and the bird once more circled round the boat, and flew away to return no more. The gale subsided suddenly at last, and at daybreak they found themselves close to some sandbanks, a mile or two ahead of which was a small fortified island, where they remained a day to get things straight. Captain Chambré informs me that here several Arabs came on board and talked earnestly with the crew, and that my Father heard them inquire in Arabic whether the travellers' property was valuable or worth robbing? Captain Chambré attributes his own safety and that of his fellow travellers at this juncture to their having got their boat chartered for them by the Arab Consul at Kossier. The whole Coast of this part of the Red Sea is studded with little islands, sandbanks, and Coral reefs, extending about fifteen miles out from the land. On one side of the 'Buggalow' (fishing-boat) the Coral reef was covered with barely half a foot of water, so that the Englishmen could put on their slippers and wade about, pulling up splendid pieces of the branching coral. On the other side the water was very deep, and so wonderfully clear that it



seemed as if it was only want of sight, and not opacity of the sea, that hindered their seeing down to the bottom of the limitless space below. In these blue depths many sharks were swimming about ; one, measured by the length of the boat, appeared to be about seventeen feet long, in shape somewhat like a salmon, and very handsome.

A boy—about eight years of age—the son of one of the crew, was on board. Two or three times the sailors put his feet on a round shot which was fastened to a rope, and lowered him into the sea ‘till he looked no bigger than a bottle ;’ he then let go the rope, moved his little hands and came up to the surface and was hauled on board. This amusement my Father disapproved, as likely to be dangerous to the child, who, however, seemed to think it great fun. The sharks took no notice of him.

Next day, just after they sailed, the taffrail on which Mr. Chambré was, broke off and he fell into the sea, but in a second, two of the crew were overboard after him and had pushed him up to the stern of the boat, where he was hauled in. They coasted slowly on between the Coral reefs and the shore, landing every night to cook and sleep, and after touching at Hodeida, reached Mocha on the 31st of August, where they landed the following day, and put up at the Consul and East India Company’s Agent’s—Sheik Taib.

Here they found a Merchant vessel in harbour bound for Madras, and Mr. Patrickson, of the Madras Artillery, parted from his fellow-travellers, going on in her to Madras.

Sheik Taib told the rest of the party that, it being the Monsoon month, the last Arab Dhow (Buggalow or Arab Pilgrim-boat) of the season, with twenty Arab Pilgrims on board bound for Surât, near Bombay, and I believe belonging to himself, had left Mocha that morning ; but she was still in sight ; so he sent a small boat after her and brought her back, and Mr. Frere, Mr. Chambré, Mr. Horn, and Mr. Quandborough went on in her on the 2nd of September, having taken the stern cabin, and laid in provisions for fourteen days ; said by the authorities to be an amply sufficient amount. The travellers paid £4 a head for their passage to Bombay. They started with ‘half a gale of wind from the most favourable quarter,’ but even with her enormous lateen sail, as big as the mainsail of a man-of-war, the Dhow never went more than four knots an hour, and was consequently twenty instead of fourteen days in making Bombay. Their provisions ran short ; they had to kill and eat the goat on board, and for the last two days subsisted on a

very scanty allowance of dates and coffee. A young Parsee navigated the vessel with a very ancient four-pound silver watch. He was at one time almost in despair as to making Bombay, but Mr. Frere's pocket-compass came to the rescue.

The Arab crew had been in great despair at being so many days after time in hitting Bombay, and had made up their minds that only starvation remained to them. The night they reached Bombay my Father was on the look out, and suddenly saw a light in the distance. He called the Arab Captain and told him to look at it, saying, 'There is Bombay Lighthouse.' The Captain at first said it was not Bombay light, as that was a revolving light. On my Father pointing out this as so, the Captain said, 'Yes, Bombay light. I told you so! I said we should get there.' The little compass and the charts were examined and verified the fact, to the great delight of all, especially the crew.

The passengers had to remain in quarantine on the Dhow till the medical officer came on board and gave her a clean Bill of health. They landed in Bombay on the 23rd of September, 1834—four months and twenty days after Mr. Frere had quitted Falmouth.

On landing he went at once to his Bankers' in the Fort, to present his letters of credit and enquire the way to his Brother's house? But no mail having come in, and the story of his voyage sounding utterly incredible, the Bankers at first declined to cash his circular notes, and he had great difficulty in convincing them of his identity.

He then went to the house of his brother William, who was in the Bombay Civil Service, and residing in Bombay. Mr. William Frere, who was four years older than his Brother, and had left him a lad of sixteen, had of course heard nothing of the arrival of the Arab Dhow and her passengers. The Venetian blinds of the drawing-room were closed on account of the heat, and when on entering the room he saw standing before him a young sunburnt man, whose tall, slender figure in travel-stained attire was unknown to him, he thought he must be a stranger Missionary from up the country, or some chance traveller. So on receiving him he merely bowed and said, 'I do not think I have the pleasure of your acquaintance.' His Brother had only to speak to be of course recognised immediately. Mr. William Frere said, 'How could you have come? No signal guns have fired, and no ship can have arrived from England.' His Brother answered, 'I did not come by ship direct from England, I came down the Red Sea.'

APPENDIX II.

LIST OF BOOKS TAKEN TO INDIA BY MR. BARTLE FRERE IN 1834.

*Taken with him.*

Russell's 'Egypt.'  
 ,, 'Palestine.'  
 Voltaire's 'Peter the Great.'  
 'Gil Blas.'  
 Soane's Stories.  
 French Grammar.  
 Italian Grammar.  
 French and Italian Dictionary.  
 Bible.  
 Greek Testament.  
 Prayer Book.  
 Bishop Wilson's 'Companion to the Altar.'

*To be sent after him.*

Persian and Arabic Dictionary.  
 Persian Grammar (Jones).  
 Hindustani Grammar (Shakespeare's).  
 Abercrombie on the Intellectual Powers.  
 ,, on the Philosophy of Moral Feelings.  
 Gulistan (English).  
 ,, (Persian).  
 Major's 'Phœnissæ' and 'Orestes.'  
 ,, 'Hecuba' and 'Medea.'  
 Homer's Iliad. 2 vols.  
 Hind's Algebra.  
 Sherwin's Mathematical Tables.  
 Demosthenes, 'Selectæ Orationes' (Mountenay).  
 Blackstone's Commentaries. 4 vols.  
 Williams' Euclid.  
 Screvelius's Lexicon.  
 Ainsworth's Dictionary.  
 Forster's Plato.  
 Xenophon's 'Anabasis.'  
 Pamphlets: Faber's 'Facts and Assertions,' 'Both Sides of the Picture.'  
 Phædrus.  
 Æschylus.  
 Poetæ Minores.  
 Cornelius Nepos.

Ælian.  
 Hebrew Grammar.  
 Carey's Cicero. 12 vols.  
 ,, Caesar.  
 ,, Sallust.  
 ,, Justin.  
 ,, Quintus Curtius.  
 ,, Plinius.  
 ,, Catullus.  
 ,, Tibullus.  
 ,, Propertius.  
 ,, Florus.  
 ,, Paterculus.  
 Delorme on the Constitution.  
 History of the Ottoman Empire.  
 Life of Bruce.  
 Diable Boiteux.  
 Œuvres de Thomas. 2 vols.  
 Bishop Tomline's 'Introduction.'  
 Marmontel's 'Incas.'  
 Philip's 'Outlines of Mineralogy and Geology.'  
 Byron's Works.  
 Sallust.  
 Prometheus Vincetus.  
 Cicero, 'De Finibus.'  
 Paley's Works.  
 Theatre of the Greeks.  
 Lempriere's Classical Dictionary.  
 Gray's Works.  
 Robinson Crusoe.  
 Martyn's 'Virgil.'  
 'Pursuit of Knowledge.' 2 vols.  
 Memoirs of H. Martyn.  
 Herschel's 'Preliminary Discourse.'  
 ,, 'Astronomy.'  
 Æliani Historia.  
 Viger, 'De Idiôtismis.'  
 Farnaby's Seneca.  
 Blaen's Juvenal and Persius.  
 Voltaire's 'Henriade.'  
 Herodotus. 2 vols.  
 Farnaby's Martial.

- Farnaby's Virgil.  
 „ Ovid's 'Metamorphoses.'  
 Blaen's Horace.  
 Plautus.  
 Burns' Poems.  
 Pope's Homer's 'Iliad.'  
 Junius's Letters.  
 Callimachus.  
 Claudian (Elzevir).  
 Hebrew Bible.  
 Bacon's 'Advancement of Learning.'  
 Beattie's and Collins' Poems.  
 Hudson's Longinus.  
 Walton's 'Angler.'  
 Archdeacon Potts's 'Elementary Dis-  
 course.'  
 Hume's 'History of England.' 6 vols.  
 Milton's Poetical Works. 6 vols.  
 „ 'Paradise Lost.'  
 Malcolm's 'Political India.' 2 vols.  
 Heber's Journal. 3 vols.  
 Chalmers' 'Bridgewater Treatise.'  
 Whewell's 'Bridgewater Treatise.'  
 Kidd's 'Bridgewater Treatise.'  
 Bell's 'Bridgewater Treatise.'  
 Roscoe's 'Lorenzo de Medici,'
- Hulton's 'Recreations.'  
 Shakespeare.  
 Livy. 4 vols.  
 Pamphlets. 2 vols.  
 Conybeare's 'Inaugural Address.'  
 „ 'Elementary Lectures.'  
 Malthus's 'Definition.'  
 Keith's 'Evidence of Prophecy.'  
 Kennett's 'Roman Antiquities.'  
 Clarke's 'Odyssey.' 2 vols.  
 Hoblyn's 'First Georgic.'  
 History of Greece.  
 Bentham's 'Judicial Evidence.'  
 Hindoostani Selections (Shake-  
 speare's). 2 vols.  
 Stewart's 'Persian Letters.'  
 Russell and Jones' 'Modern Europe.'  
 3 vols.  
 Bridge's 'Algebra.'  
 Wood's 'Mechanics.'  
 Vince's 'Hydrostatics.'  
 Sophocles.  
 Frere's 'Aristophanes.'  
 „ 'Psalms.'  
 'Whistlecraft.'  
 Starkie's 'Law of Evidence.'

(To be continued.)