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NO. 1.

FROM THE LITERARY GAZETTE. STANZAS.

My heart is not as once it was-Gone are its proud and early flowers ; And nought is left me but to pass On earth a few dark weary hours: My hopes are gone like April blooms That died and left no fruit behind; My feelings lost, like rich perfumes Flung on the careless summer wind; Yet I have one hope still remaining-One that shall be a certainty-To die-to die.

When I am in the festal throng, The gay, the young, the proud, the vile When I think how to them belong The hollow tear, the heartless smile-When I behold the morning light Stealing upon them unawares, And see how ill the mirth of night The searching glare of sunshine bears I think their hearts are like their faces-All false, all shrinking from truth's eye Again the wish my spirit traces To die-to die.

When I with nature am alone, At the sweet birth of morning's hour, Or when the bright sun from his throne Looks hotly on my fresh green bower-When I reflect, though I may love The summer shine, the summer bloom That there's a language in each grove, Which says a wintry hour shall come-And when I think these two are fading, The flowers will fall, the birds will fly, I feel again the wish pervading To die-to die

And more than all, when in my heart I feel the longing to be free, From earthly bondage to depart, And know my immortality-When I feel certain of the bliss That waits me in those realms above-A world that hath no stain of this, No cruel scorn, no faithless leve-When I remember clouds of sorrow There, there shall never dim the eye, I feel that I could wish to-morrow To die-to die.

LITERARY.

PAUL CLIFFORD.

CHAPTER I.

Sav. ve oppress'd by some fantasile woes. Some jarring nerve that baffles your repose, With timid eye to real the distant glance: Which real pain, andthat alone can cure: How would you bear n real pain to lie, Despis'd, neglected, let alone to die?'

the scenty flame of he lamps that strue and down, and with a kindly yet timid childless yourself, and a morsel of bread gled against the dakness. Through ompassion spread over a countenance and a shelter for the night, which is all I of the obscurest quaters of London, animsoned with habitual libations. This ask of you to give him, will not impoveamong haunts little oved by the gentlemende the scene; save that on the chair rish more legitimate claimants!" of the police, a man evidently of the low the bedside lay a profusion of long Poor Mrs. Margery, fairly sobbing, vowology, his disappointment, and discontentage grey, cat curled in a ball, and doz- ter than" Here the words were inaudi-'At length, at one hose, the landlord, a with half shut eyes, and cars that ble. -And oh ! may it be a curse, and sturdy butcher, after rendering the same and then denoted, by a gentle a!- Give methemedicine, I am dying." reply the inquirer had hitherto received, ction, the jar of a louder or nearer | The hostess, alarmed, hastened to comadded,-" But if this all do as vell, Dum- d than usual upon her lethargic ply, but before she returned to the bedside mie, it is quite at yor sarvice." Paus- 18. The dying woman did not at first the sufferer was insensible-nor did she ing reflectively for a moment, Dummie ed to the entrance either of Dummie or again recover speech or motion. A low responded, that he thought the thing prof- male at the foot of the bed; but she and rare moan only testified continued life, fered might do as will; and thrusting it ad herself round towards the child, and and within two hours that ceased, the spiinto his ample pockt, he strode away ling his arm fiercely, she drew him to- rit was gone. At that time his hostess was with as rapid a motion as the wind and sher, and gazed on his terrified fea- herself beyond the things of the outer world the rain would allow. He soon came to with a look in which exhaustion and having supported her spirits during the via nest of low and ding buildings, at the mess of complexion were even horri- gils of the night with so many little liquid entrance to which, in alf-effaced charac- butrasted by the glare and energy of excitations, that they finally ended in that ters, was written "hames Court."-Halting at the most cospicuous of these buildings, an inn or ale-ouse, through the

of face and person. " Hast got it, Dumie?" said she,

half-closed windows of which blazed out

in ruddy comfort the beans of the hospita-

ble hearth, he knocked listily at the door.

He was admitted by a idy of a certain

guest. "Noa, noa! not exactly-but I think as brand burst into tears!

"Pish, you fool !" crieathe woman, in- solly. terrupting him peevishly. "Vy, it is no use desaying of me. Yorknows you has only stepped from my bootig ken to ano-

and a dying, and you---"Let I speak !" interrused Dummie in on and, and pointed the other towards his turn. "I tells you, I vat first to Mo- him an inquiring gesture---

ther Bussibone's, who, I kows, chops the whiners morning and event to the young ladies, and I axes there fora bible, and she says, says she, 'I 'as ilv a "Companion to the Haltar!" be you'll get a bible, I thinks, at Master Talkins-the ferer, the air of mock command so cobbler-as preaches.' So goes to Mas- coame the insane. "We would be ter Talkins, and he says, ss he, 'I 'as alore!" no call for the bible, 'cause v I 'as a call vithout; but mayhap you'll a-getting it thefoothe bed; and she (though geat the butcher's, hover the va_'cause vy? nerlly easy person to order or to -the butcher 'll be damned So I goes peruadet, without reluctance, the sick hover the vay, and the butdr says, says charben he, 'I'as not a bible; but Is a book of

how's poor Judy ?"

"Fearsome! she'll not be over the night I'm a-thinking."

"Vell, I'll track up the dancers !"

So saying, Dummie ascended a doorless staircase, across the entrance of which a blanket, stretched angularly from the wall to the chimney, afforded a kind of screen; and presently he stood within a chamber,

which the dark and painful genius of That soon shall come, my soul's unchainin Crabbe might have delighted to portray .-The walls were whitewashed, and at sun- superstitiously affected by the vehemence prince, and to Bianca herself. But Pietro try places strange figures and grotesque and the language of the dying woman, and was soon disposed of; for one night he with so great a lord; she was constantly years old, he married Katharine Boutcher, tharacters had been traced by some mirth- he answered, as he kissed the pretended was surrounded in the street by a dozen playing him one trick or another, till one a young woman of humble connexions—the ful inmate, in such sable outline as the end bible, --- that he swore to keep the secret, as braves, and instantly despatched. The day as Cosmo was going to sit down, she dark-eyed Kate of several of his lyric poems. of a smoked stick or the edge of a piece of much as he knew of it, which, she must be Prince's visits to Bianca now became more drew away the chair, and he fell back. She lived near his father's house, and was charcoal is wont to produce. The wan sensible, he said, was very little. As he frequent, and more open, and she evident wards; not choosing to expose himself to noticed by Blake for the whiteness of her and flickering light afforded by a farthing spoke, the wind swept with a loud and ly exercised the greatest influence over a repetition of similar accidents, he thought hand, the brightness of her eyes, and a slim candle gave a sort of grimness and me- sudden gust down the chimney, and shook him. Political favours were only obtained it most advisable to dispose of her in a and handsome shape corresponding with once to these achievements of pictorial art, the roof above them so violently as to through her interposition, and those who suitable manner. He therefore married his own notions of sylphs and naids. As execially as they more than once received loosen many of the crumbling tiles, which were ambitious of court distinction, ne- her to his godson Panciatici, heaping ho- he was an original in all things, it would embellishment from portraits of Satan, fell one after the other, with a crashing glected the archduchess to gain the good such as he is accustomed to be drawn. A noise on the pavement below. Dummie will of the prince's mistress. The spirit granting to his son Don Giovanni, (whom like an ordinary mortal; he was describing low fire burned gloomily in the sooty grate; started in affright; and perhaps his con- of the haughty Austrian princess could ill he had by Eleonora,) a patrimony of about one evening in company the pains he had and on the hob hissed "the still small science smote him for the trick he had brook this marked neglect; she complain- 20,000 ducats annually. To Eleonora suc- suffered from some capricious lady or anovoice" of an iron kettle. On a round dealtable were two vials, a cracked cup, a broken spoon of some dull metal, and upon two or three mutilated chairs were scatter- another with preternatural celerity, said duct, and indeed urged it as much as his cumstances Cosmo had fallen in love with 'And I love you,' said the frank-hearted lass, ed various articles of female attire. On with an hysterical laugh, "See, Dummie, own habitual gallantries entitled him to this lady in the year 1567, and why he had and so the courtship began. He tried how another table, placed below a high, parrow, shutterless casement (athwart which, cap---yonder! and bring the looking- more energy-he loaded his brother with lency cannot be ignorant, a corridor was her charms became verse; and finding, instead of a curtain, a checked apron had | glass!" been loosely hung, and now waved fitfully Dummie obeyed, and the woman, as she the people, oppressed with their own Palazzo di Piazza. It was necessary to lities, he married her. They lived together to aid fro in the gusts of wind that made in a low tone uttered something about the wrongs, and eagerly sympathising with the pull down several houses, in order to clear long and happily. She seemed to have easyingress through many a chink and unbecoming colour of the ribbands, adjust- unfortunate Giovanna, rose in rebellion; a way, and particularly the one contiguous been created on purpose for Blake ;-she cramy), were a looking-glass, sundry ap- ed the cap on her head; and then saying but all was in vain. Francesco, whose to the corridor and over the office of the believed him to be the finest genius on pliances of the toilet, a box of coarse rouge, in a regretfel and petulant voice, "Wky character was even more gloomy and se- proconsul. This belonged to Antonio earth; she believed in his verse-she believea fev ornaments of more show than va- should they have cut off my hair? --- such a vere than that of his father, feeling no re- Martelli, a poor gentleman who had two ed in his designs; and to the wildest flights

clied of which produced that indescribably | Margery once more to ascend to her.

which the rain-drops slowly dripped, and How would you bearto draw your latest breently looked with the feeling of relief on pointed to the child, and said---Where all that's wetched paves the wayse entrance of Dummie. And now there

est orders was winding his solitary way .- ssy golden ringlets, which had been cut ed she would be a mother to the child, and He stopped twice or trice at different shopm the head of the sufferer when the fe- that she would endeavour to rear him hoand ho ses of a desciption correspondent had begun to mount upwards; but nestly, though a public house was not, she with the appearance of the quartier in whichich, with a jealousy that portrayed the | confessed, the best place for good examthey were situated,-and tended inquiryling littleness of a vain heart, she had ples. for some article or other which did not seemed and insisted on retaining near her; easily to be met with. All the answers helsave that, by the fire, perfectly inat- ly, as her voice, failing her strength, ratreceived were concled in the negative tive to the event about to take place in thed indistinctly, and almost died within and as he turned from each door, he mut-chamber, and to which we of the bip- her. " Take him, --- rear him as you will, tered to himself in novery elegant phrase-ace attach so awful an importance, lay as you can! --- any example, any roof bet-

and ve'll talk hover the hurchin!"

anding towards the speaker, gazed at ther, and you has not bet arter the book himome moments with a bewildered at all. So there's the pootretur a-raving stat length she appeared slowly to remethim, and said as she raised herself

> "Thast brought the book?" Due answered by lifting up the

humiwinked at the good woman at

"If sh a-going to pray!" murmered plays bound for all the vorldust like 'un, ouranda (for that office did the good precious hereafter. and mayhap the poor crotur my'nt see the maion his "I may indeed as well take to Colquarren-necik.

heavily descended the creaking stairs.

you to yourdying day!"

itively villainous in expression. On the and hollow, and as she felt it was so, the ducal throne, only a few months after the Who with sad prayers the weary doctor teaze ther side of the bed stood a little boy of mother's eyes filled with tears. Mrs. Mar- death of her ill-fated rival. Who with mock patience dire complaints ends bout three years old, dressed as if belong- | gery now re-entered; and, turning towards ng to the better classes, although the garb | the hostess, with an impressive calmness of ras somewhat tattered and discoloured. manner which astonished and awed the The poor child trembled violently, and evi- person she addressed, the dying woman

"You have been kind to me, very kind, CRABBE owly, and with many a phthisical sigh, & may God bless you for it! I have found IT was a dark andstormy night; the reaved towards the foot of the bed the that those whom the world calls the worst, fell in torrents -exept at occasional intervy frame of the woman who had ac- are often the most human. But I am not vals, when it was clecked by a violent gosted Dummie below, and had followed going to thank you as I ought to do, but to of wind which swep up the streets (form, haud passibus æquis, to the room of ask of you a last and exceeding favour .--is in London that our scene lies,) rattline sufferer; she stood with a bottle of me- Protect my child till he grows up, --- you along the house-top, and fiercely agitaticine in her hand, shaking its contents have often said you loved him, --- you are

"Take him!" cried the mother, hoarse-

torpor which generally succeeds excite-Iyou are like him," she muttered, " I | ment. Taking, perhaps, advantage of the trangle you,-I will!-ay-tremble! opportunity the insensibility of the hostess ight to tremble, when your mother afforded him, Dummie, by the expiring vou, or when he is mentioned. ray of the candle that burned in the death ave his eyes,-you have !- Out with | chamber, hastily opened a huge box (which tout!--- the devil sits laughing in was generally concealed under the bed, and age, and endowed with acomely rotundity to Oh! you weep, do you, little one! contained the wardrobe of the deceasw, be still, my love, -be hushed! I ed,) and turned with irreverent hand Whot harm thee! harm-O God, he over the linens and the silks, untiquite quickly, as she. closed to door on the is hild after all!" --- and at these words at the bottom of the trunk he discoshoed the boy passionately to her vered some packets of letters;---these he seized, and buried in the conveom now, coom!" said Dummie, niences of his dress; he then, rising and "Take the stuff, Judith, replacing the box, cast a longing eye to-

FROM THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW. THE MEDICI FAMILY. Concluded.

the house.

This intrigue was, however, kept for some time very seeret, as the prince was * Meaning what is of no value now, may be

difference.' So I takes the plays, Mrs. myself off, for it's no werry comfortable about to marry Giovanna, Archduchess of which may not prove unacceptable to the Margery, and here they be surely !- And like, to those who be old, to hear all that Austria; but after that marriage was concluded, thinking it no longer necessary to With this pious reflection, the hostess of conceal his inclinations, Francesco estathe "Mug," so was the hosterly called, blished Bianca in the house before men-"Now, man!" said the sufferer, sternly, court, with a liberal income. This unde- absorbed in Eleonora Albizzi, whom he make glorious shapes, expressing godlike --- swear that you will never reveal, --- served and unexpected good fortune proswear, I say! and by the great God, whose duced a great change in Pietro's character

> This union, however, was not immediately made public. Decency & policy required that the court should go into mourning for a stated time for the archduchess, and the prince's hasty alliance with Bianca was not to be divulged until that time had expired. The marriage was then publicly solemnized with the greatest magnificence, and although at that period Tuscany was suffering from famine and an accumulation of calamities, no less than three thousand ducats were wantonly lavished on this disgraceful pageant.

> Having succeeded in her designs, Bianca was now desirous of reconciling all who had before opposed her ambition. Among these Cardinal Ferdinand was conspicuous, and at her request Francesco invited his Eminence to pay a visit to himself and Bianca at Cajano, where they then resided. The Cardinal left Rome accordingly, and arrived at his brother's, who with Bi anca, received him with great affection .-He seemed sensible of their attentions, and affected a warm attachment to his new relative, when all of a sudden the grand Duke and Bianca were together violently attacked by the same disease; and in a now mours expired, heaving the Cardinal to whom their death is generally attributed, heir to the throne.

This story, as may easily be conceived, affords ample scope for the display of the talents of a book-maker, and accordingly the life of this celebrated lady is a subject which has employed the pens of writers in various languages; in the last century, also, a German made her the subject of a mmance, which was translated into French. But Signor Ticozzi now comes forward, pretending that Bianca Capello had been her own biographer, and that the Memoirs before us were lately found, with other ancient writings, in repairing an inner wall of the house No. 192, Via Maggio, in Florence, once inhabited by Bianca, and now in the possession of the publisher, Vincenzo Batelli. The editor wishes it to be inferred that Bianca wrote this parrative at the request of Lucrezia d'Este, Duchess of Urbino, in the year 1580; and as she only died in 1587, he says he has supplied the deficiency by adding an historical account of her latter years, which are, indeed, the most important part of her eventful life.

Thus, a story, which may be classed with wards the watch on the toilet-table, which the endless discoveries of manuscripts with nother relaxed the grasp of the boy, was of gold; but he withdrew his gaze, which the world has of late been surprised and with a long, querulous sigh, observed and delighted, is ingeniously contrived to to himself, "The old blone kens o' that, prove "the fidelity of the copy presented od rather! but, howsomever, I'll take this; to the public." But we must confess we who knows but it may be of sarvice --- tan- are rather sceptical on the subject. The nies to-day may be smash to-morrow!" grounds of our incredulity can perhaps be and he laid his coarse hand on the golden | appreciated only by those who will take and silky tresses we have described, "'Tis | the trouble to read the whole volume; for a rum business, and puzzles I; but mum's | the marks of spuriousness are chiefly to be book had brought from the honest the word, for my own little colquarren." | detected in the arrangement of the matter, With this brief soliloquy Dummie de | and in the style : a circumstance sufficient-"Che room, then!" said the suf- scended the stairs, and let himself out of ly suspicious, is the industrious care with which every person of eminence, who could be introduced with any shadow of probability, is dragged on the stage, -often, indeed, only to cross it, and vanish. Notwithstanding this, the book is really full of interest: it is compiled with much historical accuracy, and gives us a considerable insight into the public and private events by which the latter years of Cosmo I., and and the whole reign of Français I., were

reader.

ous with whom the brutal Cosmo passed the 24th 1 and ride in a golden chariot, the last years of his life is curious. At the

suddenly quitted. angels are about this night, if ever you and conduct; instead of the supplicant for sudden resolution of the Duke, I will not maintain himself respectably; and he besbreak the outh, I will come back and haunt protection, he became the haughty and omit mentioning the true causes of it. Ele- towed his evenings upon painting and pocoverbearing favourite, and at length grew onora Albizzi was of a most lively dispo- try, and intertwined these so closely in his Dummie's face grew pale, for he was utterly insupportable to the court, to the sition and merry humour, which very soon compositions, that they cannot well be seled her to abuse the familiarity she enjoyed parated. When he was six-and-twenty nours and favours upon both of them, and have been out of character to fall in love played with regard to the false bible. But ed to her husband, to the emperor, her fa- ceeded Camilla Martelli. Salviati, who ther, when Katharine Boutcher said, 'I the woman, whose excited and unstrung ther, to Cosmo, to every one. Cosmo re- was a witty and agreeable narrator, one pity you from my heart.' Do you pity me?' nerves led ber astray from one subject to commended to his son more cautious con- evening told us by what extraordinary cir- said Blake, 'then I love you for that.'they come in state for me, --- give me the do; the Cardinal Ferdinand interfered with married her. At that time, as your excel- well she looked in a drawing, then how reproaches, and even threatened him; and to be made from the Palazzo Pitti to the moreover, that she had good domestic qualue; and a watch, the regular and calm disfigurement!" bade Dummie desire Mrs. lief to his spirits in the cold and sullen de- daughters, the one named Maria, who was of his imagination she bowed the knee, and meanour of his imperial consort, fled for married to one Ghinetti, a sailor, the other was a worshipper. She set his house in passful feeling, which, we fear, many of Left alone with her child, the face of the consolation to the society of Bianca, who Camilla. His excellency having seen Ca- good order, prepared his frugal meal, learnour seaders who have heard the sound in a wretched mother softened as she regarded charmed him with her beauty and her milla, who was then a girl of tall stature, ed to think as he thought, and, indulging sict chamber can easily recall. A large him, and all the levities and all the vehe- sprightly conversation. The rebellion was fair and delicate, about twenty years of him in his harmless absurdities, became as tese-bed stood opposite to this table, mences --- if we may use the word, --- which suppressed; the Cardinal retired to Rome; age, fell in love with her and took her to it were, bone of his bone, and flesh of his and he looking glass partially reflected in the turbulent commetion of her deliri. Cosmo died; and the archduchess warming warming warming warming warming the beautiful from the commetion of her deliri. turing of a faded stripe, and ever and um, had been stirred up to the surface of enduring the bitterest sorrows, died sud- father. In the course of February last, handsome woman is soldom apt to learnand (as the position of the sufferer follow- her mind, gradually now sunk, as death in- denly. This, for a time, seemed to arouse Cosmo went to Rome, summoned thither to despise gaudy dresses, costly meals, pleaed the resuless emotion of a disordered creased upon her, --- and a mother's anxie- a feeling of remorse in the boson of Fran- by Pius V. to receive from his hands the sant company, and agreeable invitations --mid) glimpses of the face of one on whom ty rose to the natural level from which it cesco. As if to break with Bianca, he grand-ducal crown, and on this occasion she found out the way of being happy at death was rapidly hastening. Beside this had been disturbed and abased. She took even quitted Florence; but the wary Vene- he confessed to the Pope, himself, who ex- home, living on the simplest of food, and bed now stood Dummie, a tall, thin man, the child to her bosom, and clasping him in tian now resorted to all the artifices her borted him to marry Camilla, and gave contented in the homliest of clothing. It tressed in a tattered plush jerkin, from her arms, which grew weaker every ingenuity and ambition could devise, and him a dispensation for not making it pub- was no ordinary mind which could do all instant, she soothed him with a sort of even the prince's confessor was induced lic. In consequence, the very day of his this; and she whom Blake emphatically with a thin, yellow, cunning physiognomy, chant which nurses sing over their unto- to second her efforts, so that at last she return to Florence, in the presence of a pa- called his beloved, was no ordinary wo-Who press the downy touch while slaves advatrotes quely hideous in feature, but not po- ward infants; but the voice was cracked succeeded in raising herself to the grand- rish priest, the girl's father, and two or man. She wrought off in the press the imthree relations, he privately married her, pressions of his plates-she coloured them without the thing being suspected by any of his court. The father, thanking His ings much in the spirit of her husband's that Martelli might tell it to whom he them." pleased.' Antonio, who, as I have said, was a poor gentleman, having dressed himself very smartly, and fancying himself as | wisely, and conversed in a wholesome and important a personage and in truth be was. walked about in the New Market slowly, had done his prescribed task, he gave and longer than he was accustomed to do. Wherefore Alamanno de Pazzi, his bro- on shose engragings which accompany the ther-in-law, went up to him, saying, 'Balencio,' (for that was his other name,) 'you | the country where he resided afforded, and are very fine to-day-what is there new in talked with Hayley about poetry, with a the wind?' Balencio replied, 'Don't you | feeling to which the author of the Triumphs know?' 'Not I, indeed,' said Alamanno. of Temper was an utterstranger; but at the Then Balencio replied, 'I have married close of the day away went Blake to the my daughter Camilla.' 'To whom?'- sea-shore, to indulge in his own thoughts, 'What! don't you know?' 'Not I.' 'To | and the Grand Duke Cosmo!' Then Pazzi I am heartily glad of it.' And going to the palace, he asked an audience, and was intulated, rejoicing that His Highness had married his niece. 'Alamanno,' replied the Grand Duke, 'we have no other re-

lations than emperors, kings, and dukes.' " He afterwards made Martelli a Knight of San Stefano, with a pension of 600 scusuitable to the grandeur of the donor than

to the merits of Martelli. my husband has just given in marriage to Don Cesare d'Este."

FROM THE LITERARY GAZETTE. THE FAMILY LIBRARY No. X.*

THE praise we so cordially bestowed on its | book of gramoury, which made predecessor, we feel equally disposed to bestow on the volume before us; the same good sense and good taste marking the kindred mind of the writer, the same attention in collecting facts, (a difficult and ever questioned task,) and the same clear and impartial judgment, make this a most delightful work. West, Barry, Blake, Opie, you ever see a fairy's funeral, madam ?' he Morland, Bird, and Fuseli, are names to win attention from all lovers of their glori- him in company. 'Never, sir,' was the ous art; but the memoir of Blake is so cu- answer. 'I have,' said Blake; 'but not rious a sketch of a very extraordinary mind, that we cannot but choose it for our i'lustration and make an extract or two which among the branches and flowers, and more will also come recommended to the genera-

lity of our readers by their novelty. "Though Blake lost himself a little in the enchanted region of song, he seem not to have neglected to make himself master of the graver, or to have forgotten his love of designs and sketches. He was a dutiful servant to Basiro, and he stadied occasionally under Flaxman and Fuseli; but it was his chief delight to retire to the solitude haps, have been better for his fame had he of his chamber, and there make drawings, and illustrate with these verses, to be hung up together in his mother's chamber. H was always at work; he called amusement idleness, sight seeing vanity, and money making the rule of all high aspirations .-

*The Lives of the most eminent British Painters, Sculptors, and Architects. By Allan Cunagitated. We shall make a few extracts, ningham. Vol. ii. London, 1830. J. Murray, verso with angels, would fill volumes, and

lose all any, and lought; desire of gain The description of the female compani- degred, piled ous of man. I might roll

to listen to the voice of parsimony. tioned, and gave Pietro a high office at opening of Biauca's Memoirs we find him be business is not to gather gold, but to sentiments." The day was given to the "As a great deal has been said of this graver, by which he earned enough to with a-light and near hand-made draw-Most Serene Highness for the honour he compositions, and almost rivalled him in all had done his daughter, added, 'Does your things save in the power which he possess-Highness wish that it should be known?' ed of seeing visions of any individual, To which Cosmo replied, 'that he did, and living or dead, whenever he chose to see

"During the day he was a man of sagacity and sense, who handlod his graver pleasant manner; in the evening, when he loose to his imagination. While employed works of Cowper, he saw such company as

' High converse with the dead to hold.'

said, 'Much good may it do you, Antonio, Here he forgot the present moment, and lived in the past; he conceived, verily. that he had lived in other days, and had troduced to the Duke, whom he congra- formed friendships with Homer and Moses, with Pindar and Virgil-with Dante and Milton. These great men, he asserted, appeared to him in visions, and even cutered into conversation. Milton, in a moment of confidence, entrusted him with a whole poem of his, which the world had di a year, and other appointments, more never seen; but unfortunately the communication was oral, and the poetry seemed to have lost much of its brightness in "By this marriage Cosmo legitimated a Blake's recitation. When asked about the daughter he had by Camilla in the end of looks of those visions, he answered, 'They May, 1567. She was called Virginia, and are all majestic shadows, gray but lumiis the same princess, whom, while I am nous, and superior to the common height writing these memoirs, the Grand Duke of men.' It was evident that the solitude of the country gave him a larger swing in imaginary matters. His wife often accompanied him to these strange interviews; she was certain that her busband both heard and saw. Blake's mind at all times resembled that first page in the magician's

> 'The cobweb on the dungeon wall Seen tapestry in lordly hall.'

His mind could convert the most ordinary occurrence into something mystical and supernatural. He often saw less majestic shapes than those of the poets of old. 'Did once said to a lady who happened to sit by before last night. I was walking alone in my garden-there was great stillness than common sweetness in the air; I heard a low and pleasant sound, and I knew not whence it came. At last I saw the broad leaf of a flower move, and underneath I saw a procession of creatures of the size and colour of green and gray grasshoppers, bearing a body laid out on a rose-leaf, which they buried with songs and then disappeared. It was a fairy funeral.' It would, perconnected it more with the superstitious beliefs of his country-amongst the elves and fairies his fancy might have wandered at will-their popular character would, perhaps, have kept him within the bounds of traditionary belief, and the sea of his imagination might have had a shore. * * *

" To describe the conversations which Blake held in prose with demons, and in