The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby: Part 16

Charles Dickens

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.wpi.edu/nicholasnickleby

Recommended Citation
Dickens, Charles, "The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby: Part 16" (1839). Nicholas Nickleby. 16.
https://digitalcommons.wpi.edu/nicholasnickleby/16
No. XVI.]  
THE  
LIFE AND ADVENTURES  
of  
NICHOLAS NICKLEBY  
CONTAINING  
A FAITHFUL ACCOUNT OF THE  
Fortunes, Misfortunes, Uprisings, Downfallings,  
AND  
COMPLETE CAREER OF THE NICKLEBY FAMILY.  
EDITED BY "BOZ."  
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS  
BY "PHIZ."  

LONDON: CHAPMAN AND HALL, 186, STRAND.  
Bradbury and Evans.
LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON.

MECHI’S NOVEL ANO SPLENDID
PAPIER MACHÉ ARTICLES,

COMPRISED OF
TEA TRAYS, TEA CADDIES, LADIES’ WORK, CAKE, AND NOTE BASKETS. CARD CASES, CARD POOLS, FRUIT PLATES, FRUIT BASKETS, NETTING BOXES, HAND SCREENS, CARD RACKS, CHESS BOARDS.

LADIES’ COMPANIONS, or Work Cases
LADIES’ CARD CASES, in Pearl, Ivory, and Tortoiseshell
LADIES’ WORK BOXES
LADIES’ DRESSING CASES 21. 10s. to 50 Guineas
LADIES’ SCOTCH WORK BOXES at all prices.
LADIES’ ROSEWOOD AND MAHOGANY DESKS 12s. 6d. to 10 Guineas.
LADIES’ MOROCCO AND RUSSIA LEATHER WRITING CASES
LADIES’ ENVELOPE CASES, various prices.
LADIES’ TABLE INKSTANDS, made of British Coal (quite a novelty)
LADIES’ SCOTCH TOOTH-PICK CASES.

TRY MECHI’S Magic STOP.

MISCELLANEOUS.
BACATELLE TABLES £3 10 to 5 0
BACKGAMMON TABLES 1 0 to 5 10
CHESS BOARDS 0 4 to 3 0
WHIST MARKERS,
GENT.’S DRESSING CASES, in Wood 21. to 50s.
GENT.’S LEATHER DRESSING CASES 25s. to 94/.
GENT.’S WRITING DESKS, in Wood 30s. to 16/.
GENT.’S LEATHER WRITING DESKS 24s. 6d. to 5/.
GENT.’S WRITING & DRESSING CASE COMBINED 5d. to 16/.
GENT.’S POCKET BOOKS WITH INSTRUMENTS 20s. to 40s.
GENT.’S ELEGANT CASES OF RAZORS 12s. to 3/.
GENT.’S SEVEN DAY RAZORS, in Fancy Woods 25s. to 4/.
GENT.’S RAZOR STROPS 2s. to 30s.
GENT.’S SPORTING KNIVES 10s. to 17.

POPE JOAN BOARDS £1 13 to 1 0
IVORY CHESSMEN 1 1 to 10 10
BONE & WOOD DITTO Various Prices.

COUNTERS, &c.
GENT.’S FANCY PENKNIVES 5s. to 15s.
GENT.’S PEARL AND SHELL POCKET COMBS 3s. 6d. to 15s.
GENT.’S SCOTCH CIGAR BOXES 3s. 6d. to 40s.
GENT.’S COAL AND EBONY INKSTANDS 7s. 6d. to 10s.
GENT.’S IVORY AND FANCY WOOD HAIR BRUSHES 20s. to 35s.
GENT.’S SETS OF BRUSHES in Russia Cases 25s. to 42 10s.
GENT.’S SILVER AND IVORY SHAVING BRUSHES in elegant Patterns.
GENT.’S SILVER AND SHELL TABLETS.

A large Stock of Table Cutlery, Plated Tea and Coffee Services, Dish Covers, Hash Covers, &c.
THE NICKLEBY ADVERTISER.

MESSRS. HODGSON AND GRAVES,
Her Majesty’s Printellers and Publishers, have the honour to announce, that, among other important Engravings, they are preparing for publication, by her Majesty’s command, the authentic State Portrait of

HER MAJESTY, IN THE IMPERIAL DALMATIC ROBES,
[SEATED ON THE THRONE, IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY,]

By Command, painted for Buckingham Palace, by GEORGE HAYTER, Esq., Her Majesty’s Historical and Portrait Painter. Engraving in Mezzotinto by SAMUEL COUSINS, Esq., A.R.A.

Price—Prints, 3l. 3s.; Proofs, 5l. 5s.; Proofs before Letters, 8l. 8s.

THE MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVING FROM

THE ROYAL CORONATION PICTURE,
Painted by GEORGE HAYTER, Esq., Her Majesty’s Historical and Portrait Painter.

For this National Picture not only has her Majesty been pleased to honour Mr. Hayter with numerous sittings, but the whole of the Royal Family, the Foreign Princes, the Dignitaries of the Church, the Ladies and Officers of State, have all, by Special Desire, sat to Mr. Hayter for their Individual Portraits, thus combining, in one grand Picture, nearly One Hundred Authentic Portraits of the most Illustrious Personages of the Age, assembled round the Throne of our youthful Sovereign in the venerable Abbey of Westminster.

Among the Subscribers for this National Engraving, are Her Majesty, all the Royal Family, several of the Reigning Monarchs of Europe, and a very long list of Noble and Illustrious Personages.

Price—Prints, 4l. 4s.; Proofs, 8l. 8s.; Proofs before Letters, 12l. 12s., to be increased on publication of the Etching.

THE MARQUIS OF STAFFORD AND LADY EVELYN GOWER.

Painted by EDWIN LANDSEER, Esq., R.A., and Engraving by SAMUEL COUSINS, Esq., A.R.A.

THE HIGHLAND DROVERS,
Painted by EDWIN LANDSEER, Esq., R.A., and Engraving in Line by J. H. WATT.

The Publishers are happy to announce the speedy completion of this most exquisite Plate, and they anticipate it will prove the most perfect specimen of Line Engraving ever produced in this or any other country.

Price—Prints, 3l. 3s.; Proofs, 6l. 6s.; India Proofs, 10l. 10s.; Proofs before Letters, 12l. 12s.

To be delivered strictly in the order of Subscription.

DEDICATED TO HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, K.G.,

THE MELTON HUNT,
Containing Portraits of the most distinguished Sportsmen, assembled for the enjoyment of the Chase.

Painted by FRANCIS GRANT, Esq., and Engraving in Mezzotinto as a Companion to the ROYAL HUNT.

Price—Prints, 3l. 3s.; Proofs, 5l. 5s.; Proofs before Letters, 6l. 6s.

NEARLY READY,

THE ROYAL CORTEGE IN WINDSOR PARK,
INCLUDING THE EQUESTRIAN PORTRAIT OF HER MAJESTY, ATTENDED BY HER ILLUSTRIOUS VISITORS AND SUITE.

By Command of her Majesty, Painted by R. E. DAVIS, Esq., for Windsor Castle; and Engraving in the finest style of Mezzotinto, by F. BROMLEY.

Price—Prints, 3l. 3s.; Proofs, 5l. 5s.; Proofs before Letters, 6l. 6s.

Just published, Dedicated, by Command, to His Royal Highness the DUKE of SUSSEX,

THE HALF-LENGTH PORTRAIT OF HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY,

THE QUEEN,
IN THE ROBES AND JEWELS OF STATE, ASCENDING THE THRONE OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Painted by THOMAS SULLY, Esq., for the United States, and Engraved in the finest style of Mezzotinto, by C. E. WAGSTAFF.

Price—Prints, 1l. 1s.; Proofs, 2l. 2s.; India Proofs, 3l. 3s.; Proofs before Letters, 4l. 4s.

Dedicated, by Command, to Her Majesty the QUEEN,

THE WORKS OF SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE,
PART VI.,

Containing, LADY WALLSCOUNT; KEMBLE, as Humle; and Miss MURRAY.

Price—Prints, 12s.; Proofs, 1l. 1s.; Proofs before Letters, 1l. 1s. 6d.

London: HODGSON and GRAVES, Printellers and Publishers in Ordinary to her Majesty, 6, Pall Mall.
JUST PUBLISHED,

**THE ARMY AND NAVY,**

A HIGHLY-FINISHED MEZZOTINT ENGRAVING,

BY S. W. REYNOLDS.

FROM THE ORIGINAL, PAINTED EXPRESSLY BY

J. P. KNIGHT.

REPRESENTING

THE ONLY INTERVIEW BETWEEN THOSE GREAT COMMANDERS,

WELLINGTON AND NELSON.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMBERS OF THE UNITED SERVICE

AND

THE BRITISH NATION IN GENERAL.

Size 21 inches by 29 high.—Price : Prints, £2. 2s.; Proofs, £4. 4s.; Before Letters, £6. 6s.

ALSO,

**TARTAR,**

HER MAJESTY'S FAVOURITE HORSE.

PAINTED BY WILLIAM BARRAUD, AND ENGRAVED IN MEZZOTINT BY THOMAS LUPTON.

Size, 18⁵/₈ inches by 15⁴/₈.—Prints, 10s. 6d.; Proofs, 15s.; Before Letters, 21s.

Just published, price 27s. imperial 8vo, boards.

**A TREATISE**

ON THE ANCIENT AND MODERN PRACTICE OF

**PAINTING IN OIL AND WATER COLOURS,**

AS APPLICABLE FOR EITHER LANDSCAPE OR PORTRAITS,

INCLUDING THE

CHEMICAL PROPERTIES AND PREPARATIONS OF COLOURS, VEHICLES, AND VARNISHES;

ALSO ON

**PAINTING IN WAX OR ENCAUSTIC,**

On the different Degrees of Permanency in Colours, and the Composition of mixed Tints; to which is added a description of the best methods of Cleaning and Repairing old Paintings, illustrated by numerous Plates.

By T. H. FIELDING,

Teacher of Painting in Water Colours to the Senior Classes at the Honourable East India Company's Military College, Addiscombe; Author of a “Theory of Painting and Synopsis of Perspective, Lineal, and Aerial,” &c. &c.

"Mr. Fielding's work may be honoured in France as Mr. Mérimée's has in England, by a translation. We think it a better one, and therefore more deserving of it."—Punchman.

"It treats so ably, that those who need instruction, and would attain proficiency in either of these arts, will do well to possess themselves of the present treatise."—Punch.

NOW READY,

**T. S. COOPER'S NEW SERIES OF CATTLE GROUPS,**

CONSISTING OF

TWENTY-SIX SUBJECTS FROM NATURE,

AND DRAWN ON STONE BY HIMSELF.

Printed in the improved method of two tints, under Mr. Hullmandell's personal superintendence.

LONDON: ACKERMANN AND CO., 96, STRAND,

Printseller and Publisher to Her Majesty and H. R. Highness the Duchess of Kent.
EDWARD LACEY

Begs to announce that he has purchased the entire remaining Stocks of the following ELEGANT WORKS, and in order to promote their rapid sale, has fixed such low prices (in some cases one-fourth what they were published at) as will place them within the reach of all lovers of the Fine Arts. They are all complete, and handsome bound, with the finest Impressions of the Plates.

HEATH'S GALLERY OF BRITISH ENGRAVINGS, containing Two Hundred and Twenty of the most costly and splendid Steel Plates ever produced, with Literary Illustrations, by J. GAYNOR, Esq., handsomely bound in green Turkey cloth, gilt, &c., only 17s. 6d. per volume, quart size. (A beautiful present for young people; with Descriptions both in English and French; bound inTurkey cloth, gilt and embossed, only 17s. 6d. The fairy-like scenery and striking reality of these Illustrations are the admiration of all who have beheld them.

THE NATIONAL LIBRARY of Universal Entertainment and Instruction; one of the most interesting works ever published, containing many hundred Original Articles of Pleasing Information, with two hundred and thirty superior Cuts, only 6s. 6d. lately published at 15s., handsomely bound.

PARIS and its ENVIRONS, 4to, displayed in a series of Two Hundred and Four Perspective Views, beautifully engraved on steel, by CHARLES HIBBARD and others; with Descriptions both in English and French; bound in Turkey cloth, gilt and embossed, only 15s., lately published at 21s. 15s.

TURNER'S PICTURESQUE TOUR, royal 8vo, Twenty most splendid Engravings, by the first artists, after Drawings by J. M. W. TURNER, Esq., R.A.; the literary part by Leitch Ritchie, Esq., handsomely bound in olive embossed morocco, gilt, &c., only 6s. 6d., lately published at One Guinea.

EIGHTY VIEWS of the "THAMES," and "MEDWAY. A Series of the most beautiful Engravings ever produced, displaying the Waterside Scenery of Ten Counties, with appropriate embattled Boundaries, from Drawings by TOMBLESON, the Historical Descriptions by W. G. PEARLSEIDE, Esq. This truly National Work has but to be seen to be appreciated, and has only to be possessed to be admired; the plates are all executed by the first engravers, and are quite gems of art, in the way of Sylvan and Picturesque Scenery; it is now offered, large 4to size, handsomely bound and gilt at only 15s., or in olive mooreco, 17s. 6d., the very finest impressions of the plates; it is a work of real and lasting interest, and no drawing-room table should be without it.

THE LANDSCAPE ANNUAL, complete, in five vols., only 30s. the set, containing One Hundred and Thirty most beautiful Plates, engraved by the first artists, from Drawings by S. Proctor, Esq., F.S.A., and J. D. Harding, Esq.; edited by THOMAS ROCKET. The whole bound uniformly in green morocco, gilt. This series of the Landscape Annual being complete, and forming the Tourist in France, Italy, Switzerland, &c. &c., is offered for a short time only, to low at 15s. 6d.; published at 15s.

Forty separate Volumes in morocco, each with 26 Plates, only 6s. 6d.

THE ROYAL CABINET OF ART, a Splendid Present to the Collectors of Fine Engravings, illustrating Fifty-five richly executed Prints on steel, handsomely bound and gilt, only 12s. 6d.

FORTY-SIX VIEWS in the TYROL, SWITZERLAND, &c. Most beautifully engraved on Steel, from Drawings by T. ALTON, Esq., and Historical Descriptions by a Gentleman of Hofer. Tyrolean and Swiss Scenery is generally admitted to be the finest in the world—the lovers of the Romantick and Picturesque have now an opportunity of purchasing this elegant Work complete, at the low price of 10s. 6d., handsomely bound in Turkey cloth.

THE ROYAL BOOK OF GEMS, a beautiful work for the drawing-room table; with Fifty-five of the finest Steel Engravings; richly bound and gilt, only 12s. 6d. each.

THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY PICTURESQUE VIEWS in GREAT BRITAIN, Land and Water Scenery, Castles, Towns, Villages, Seats, Villas, Churches, Bridges, Public Buildings, and all objects of note and Interest; the whole drawn and engraved by G. W. BONNER, with Historical Descriptions by CHARLES MACKENZIE, 4to size, strongly and handsomely bound, only Four Shillings. This is without exception the cheapest as well as the most interesting work ever offered.

VIEWS and HISTORY of LONDON; the remaining copies of this admired work are now offered at only 8s. 6d., beautifully bound and gilt.

VIEWS in the ENVIRONS of LONDON, the Companion to the above, and bound uniformly with it. Thirty-four beautiful Plates, only 8s. 6d. each.

THE GALLERY of BRITISH ART, consisting of nearly Fifty fine Stee1 Engravings, superb size, from the works of the First English Painters, with Historical Descriptions by J. GAYNOR, Esq.; handsomely bound and gilt, only 12s. 6d. each. But few copies remain.

THE VICTORIA KEEPSAKE. An elegant present for young people, with Ten fine steel Engravings, and a very great variety of Tales, &c. &c., by the most approved Authors, for Youth; handsomely bound and gilt, &c., only 2s. 6d. It is the prettiest present published this season.

THE LADY'S ANECDOTE LIBRARY, a never-failing fund of instructive entertainment, containing many thousand interesting facts, from exclusive sources, collected and arranged by CHARLES SMYTH, of Percy Priory. It will be found an everlasting source of pleasure and Information, and an excellent companion for Journeys and leisure half-hours, and is entirely free from anything that can offend the most fastidious reader; only 2s.

THE OXFORD DRAWING-BOOK; or, The Art of Drawing, and the Theory and Practice of Perspective, containing progressive Information on Drawing, and Gaging, detailed in an easy, clear, and perspicuous style, for the use of Teachers, or for Self-Instruction. By N. WARRROCK, Esq., Teacher of Drawing and Perspective to the University of Oxford. With 150 Lithographic Drawings. Handsomely half-bound, price 7s. 6d. Since the price of this excellent work has been altered from 2s. 2d. to 7s. 6d., it has had a most unprecedented sale, and the demand is daily increasing, which is a convincing proof, that when superior productions like this are placed within the reach of all families by extremely low prices charged, the proprietors are sure of being rewarded by the most extensive public patronage.

THE ROYAL CABINET ATLAS, consisting of Forty-eight superior Maps, engraved on Steel, from the latest surveys, and all most accurately coloured, and supplies, with distinctiveness and accuracy, the greatest extent of geographical information. It has nearly fifty thousand names of places, twenty thousand of which have their latitudes and longitudes affixed; also Plates, showing the comparative heights of Mountains, extents of Rivers, Islands, Lakes, distances of Places, &c. &c., affording a body of information three times as extensive as that given by the generality of 4to Atlases. This beautiful book was lately published at One Guinea, and the remaining stock is now offered so low as 6s. 6d. each, with Maundier's Gazetteer, 11s. 6d. handsomely bound in green mor, gilt.

LONDON: EDWARD LACEY, 78, St. Paul's Churchyard.
The Nickleby Advertiser.

SIMPLICITY OF LIVING.
This day is published, considerably enlarged and improved, Third Edition, price 3s. 6d. cloth boards,
CURTIS ON HEALTH, IN INFANCY, YOUTH, MANHOOD, AND AGE;
Showing the best Means of prolonging Life and promoting Human Happiness.

CONTENTS:

- Physical, organic, and moral laws.
- Irregularity of these laws: the cause of disease.
- Care of the health in infancy and youth, its advantages in after-life.
- Air, exercise, sleep, diet, regimen, clothing, bathing, &c.
- Health of individuals greatly dependent on themselves.
- Education—choice of a profession.
- Training for longevity as practicable as training for athletic feats.
- Adulteration of food—bread, wine, beer, &c.
- Causes and seat of disease.
- Rules for the sedentary and dyspeptic.

Indigestion, its effects upon hearing and sight.
- Improvements of the metropolis in relation to health.
- The erection of fountains, opening of the squares to the public, &c.
- The choice of watering-places.
- Mental culture—tranquility and excitement.
- Insanity and suicidal monomania—increase and causes.
- Love—marriage—influence on health, rules for.
- List of eminent persons who have attained old age; the history of several of the oldest persons known, four of whom attained the ages of 164, 172, 185, and 207.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
A TREATISE on the DISEASES of the EAR, illustrated with Cases and Plates. Sixth Edition, price 7s. 6d. bds.
A TREATISE on the DISEASES of the EYE. Cases and Plates. Second Edition, 7s. 6d. bds.

TO ARCHITECTS, ENGINEERS, AND ALL PRACTICAL MEN.
NOW READY, AT "THE"
LIBRARY OF ARTS,
106, GREAT RUSSELL STREET, LONDON, NEAR THE MUSEUM,
[SECOND EDITION OF]
RAILWAY PRACTICE.

Patronised by the most eminent Men of Science and Engineers on the various Lines of Railway throughout Great Britain, the Continent, and America. A large edition of Railway Practice has been exhausted in less than nine months. It has been translated into Foreign Languages—has become the Text Book of the Professor—a source of delight to the Shareholders in these great works, and a mine of the most useful examples for the Student, and received the praise of almost every scientific journalist in Europe. This SECOND EDITION is enriched with a fine Copper-plate Outline Engraving of a Locomotive Engine, manufactured by the Messrs. Hawthorne of Newcastle, for the Paris and Versailles Railway, acknowledged by the British Association, at their last meeting at Newcastle, to be the most perfect Engine yet constructed.

In one 4to volume, with 80 or 90 large folding Plates, price 2l. 12s. 6d.
A few Copies very carefully coloured, as the Original Drawings,

Now ready, the First Part, price 2l., A
PRACTICAL TREATISE ON BRIDGE-BUILDING,
AND ON THE EQUILIBRUM OF VAULTS AND ARCHES;
WITH THE PROFESSIONAL LIFE AND WORKS OF RENNIE.


Now ready,
THE GLOSSARY OF RAILWAY PRACTICE.
In one handsome 4to volume, nearly forty sheets of Letter-press, price 2l. 2s.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF DAVY ON ARTIFICIAL FOUNDATIONS.
Second Edition in less than Two Months; with 18 Plates; price 12s.

ARTIFICIAL FOUNDATIONS;
OR THE AMATEUR, ARCHITECT, ENGINEER, AND OPERATIVE, BUILDER'S CONSTRUCTIVE MANUAL.

The Mechanic's Magazine states this book to be a sort of Chamber Counsel for all who wish to build securely, and avoid the meshes of the law.

THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS OF THE WEST OF ENGLAND,
Erected from the Designs and under the Superintendence of JOHN FOYATON, Arch.; price 4l. 4s.
**THE MIRROR OF LITERATURE,**
Vol. I, for 1820, being Vol. XXXIII. of the Series, is published this day; embellished with a Steel-plate Portrait, and upwards of 60 other Engravings of popular Interest. 5s. boards.

John Limbird, Publisher, 143, Strand.

**GEOGE CRUIKSHANK'S NEW WORK.**
Just published, square 16mo, price 2s. cloth, THE LOVING BALLAD OF LORD BATEMAN, with twelve Humorous Illustrations by George Cruikshank.

Charles Toml. Fleet-street. Of whom may be had, MORE HINTS ON ETIQUETTE; for the use of Society at large, and Young Gentlemen in particular.

With Cuts by G. Cruikshank, cloth gilt, 2s. 6d.

**THE COMIC ALPHABET.** Twenty-four humorous plates by G. Cruikshank, newly done up. 2s. 6d. plain; 4s. coloured.

**CHEMICAL & PHILOSOPHICAL APPARATUS.**
Just published, price 1s., Second Edition with Supplement, and 129 Engravings, PALMER'S NEW CATALOGUE OF CHEMICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL APPARATUS, manufactured and sold by him at Newgate-street, London: there may also be had, price 5s. An Elementary Treatise on Chemistry, on the basis of the Chemical Catechism, originally published under the title of Rudiments of Chemistry, by Samuel Parkes, F.L.S.; revised, corrected, greatly enlarged, and adapted to the present state of Chemical Science.

**THE FRENCH SCHOOL,**
By M. Le Page (Professor of French in London).

**PART I. L'ECOLE DE PARIS,** fourth Edition, price 4s.

**PART 2. GIFT OF FLUENCY IN FRENCH CONVERSATION,** price 3s. 6d.

**PART 3. LAST STEP TO FRENCH,** price 3s. 6d. The Three Parts bound in One Volume, price 10s.

London: Edingham Wilson, 18, Bishopsgate-street.

Just published, in post 8vo, cloth boards, price 12s., WOMAN Physiologically Considered as to Mind, Morals, Marriage, Matrimonial Slavery, Infidelity, and Divorce. By Alexander Walker. "In pursuing these most delicate inquiries, Mr. Walker's language is always calculated to impart a knowledge of the fact he proposes to communicate, without awakening any sensations which may disturb the chastity of philosophical research." — Dr. Burke.


**LADY'S BOOK OF HORSEMANSHIP.**
Just published, price 4s. cap. 8vo, fancy binding, gilt, THE YOUNG LADY'S EQUESTRIAN MANUAL; with an Historical Introduction, and Fifty Picturesque and Practical Illustrations. A Complete Book of Instruction, calculated, without other aid, o reader any Lady a safe, graceful, and accomplished horsewoman.

"As a text-book of rules for the side-saddle, we know none that at all equals this little treatise." — Sporting Rev.

"It will be found very acceptable in the way of advice and instruction." — Literary Gazette.

"The treatise will be useful to us all, as it is, and the service of a professional riding-master." — Spectator

"Outside it is all azure and gold; inside it is full of instruction." — Age.

"It is written in a chaste, correct, and classical style, quite beyond the sort of general."— Conservative Journal.

Whitehead and Co., 76, Fleet-street.

**JUST PUBLISHED, price 2s. bound,**
**A HAND-BOOK FOR TRAVELLERS**
ALONG THE LONDON and BIRMINGHAM RAILWAY; with the Fare and Time Tables corrected to the present time; Twenty-five Engravings on Wood, and a Map of the Line of unequalled correctness and beauty.


**GAME LAWS.**
To be published in a few days, in 1 vol. 12mo,
A Copious and Practical Treatise on the GAME LAWS; with all the Statutes on the subject, Practice of Appeals, Decisions of the Judges up to the present time, Forms, &c. &c. By John Bell, A.M., of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister-at-Law.


**BRITISH ANGLER'S MANUAL; or, the Art of Angling in England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland. With some account of the Principal Rivers, Lakes, and Trout Streams, and Instructions in Fly-fishing, Trolling, and Angling at the Bottom, and more particularly for the Trout.** The work is highly embellished with numerous Engravings on Wood and Steel, and a Series of Landscape Scenery, Fishes, Flies, &c., from Original Pictorial Drawings by the Author. By T. C. Hopland, Esq., Price 11s. 1st post 8vo; or 11s. 16s. large paper, proof plates. Fifty sets only of India proof impressions of the Steel Plates, before letterers, have been printed; also fifty sets of India impressions of the Wood Engravings. Price One Guinea each set, in a portfolio.

Not only is the Angler's Manual a perfect text-book for the fisherman, in every variety of the art, but the tourist in Great Britain can hardly have a more agreeable or elegant companion."—Sporting Review, June 6, 1833.

"The result of thirty years' experience, as an angler, is here given to the brethern of the gentle craft." As a clew to the veteran and an instructor of the tyro, Mr. Hopland appears to be equally competent." — Spectator.

"This is the most comprehensive work on angling that has as yet appeared in this country. The author is an artist and an angler, and his pencil illustrates the descriptions and instructions given in his text." — Bell's Life.

"Its directions for different kinds of fishing, its descriptions of scenery and the various fishing stands, with its very beautiful illustrations, render it valuable to the class for which it was especially intended." — Argus, June 9.


"Mr. Hopland's own charming pictures and drawings are transferred to wood and steel, in a manner to gratify not only every brother of the angle, but every admirer of the fine arts and of nature. It is a very complete view of the art, with much practical information, and is a capital companion for every angler." — Lit. Gaz., June 15.

"A remarkably good practical work. It is a very valuable addition to the class to which it appertains." — John Bull, June 16.

Whitehead & Co., 76, Fleet-street; and R. Ackerman, 191, Regent-street.

**TO FLUTE PLAYERS.**
W. and N. BOAG solicit the attention of Flute Players to an extended selection of their FLUTES, which combine every desirable quality of the instrument; being finished in the first style of workmanship, well-seasoned, possessing great power and sweetness of tone, correctly in tune, and at 30 per Cent. under the prices usually charged for first-rate Flutes. A variety of excellent second-hand Flutes, in perfect condition, and warranted genuine, by Russhil, Monzani, Prowse, Wylie, and other makers, at moderate prices. An assortment of Eight-keyed (German-alder) Cocoa Flutes, at Three Guineas each. Repairs in a superior style. No. 11, Great Turnstile, Holborn.
MAXWELL'S LIFE OF WELLINGTON.

Now ready, Part II. of the
LIFE OF HIS GRACE FIELD-MARSHAL THE
DUKE OF WELLINGTON, K.G. &c. &c.

BY THE

Part II. will be beautifully embelished by
A PORTRAIT OF THE "MARQUIS WELLESLEY," by Sir THOMAS LAWRENCE, engraved on Steel expressly
for the Work.

" COLONEL MAXWELL'S LAST CHARGE AT ASSYE," from an Original Painting, by A. COOPER, R.A.
A MAP OF THE "SEAT OF WAR IN INDIA."
COLOURED PLANS OF THE "BATTLES OF ASSYE AND ARGAUM."
And a number of beautiful Wood Engravings, Illustrative of Oriental and European Warfare.

NEARLY ready, A THIRD PREFACE to a book advertised by Messrs. CHARLES
KNIGHT & Co., under the fallacious title of "A TREATISE ON WOOD ENGRAVING, HISTORICAL
AND PRACTICAL:; with upwards of 300 Illustrations, engraved on wood, by JOHN JACKSON," giving an
account of Mr. Jackson's actual share in the Composition and Illustration of that work, and restoring the passages
suppressed by Mr. Knight. With remarks on LITERARY AND ARTISTIC CONSEQUENCES. In a Letter to STEPHEN OLIVER
By Wm. A. CHATTO, Author of the Historical Portion of the Work, comprising the first Seven Chapters, and
the Writer of the whole, as originally printed.

"Conceal, the wise call it."—MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR, Act I., Scene 3.
" ... When the ayerie trains
Their well-knowne plumes shall challenge back againe,
The naked daw a general game shall be,
Spoiled of his grace and pilfered braveries."—HIVE OF HONIE COMBS, 1651.

Preparing for immediate publication, in Monthly Parts (each containing Two splendid Maps on super-royal 4to, ex-
cuted in the first style of art), price only 1s. plain, or 1s. 6d. coloured.

GILBERT'S MODERN ATLAS;
GEOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL, COMMERCIAL, AND DESCRIPTIVE;
WITH
COPIOUS AND ORIGINAL DESCRIPTIVE LETTER-PRESS, BY HENRY INCE, M.A.

The Proprietor is determined this shall be the best and cheapest Atlas ever published; that it shall form an im-
portant accession to the desk of the counting-house, the library of the student, and an ornament to the fashionable
boudoir. To be completed in Twenty-five Parts, containing 50 steel-plate Maps, engraved expressly for this Work,
and about 300 pages of letter-press.
GREATAN and GILBERT, 51, Paternoster Row.

Smeaton's Superior Theory of
Toothed Wheel-works;

First Published by T. GILL,
in the Year 1803.

Just published, in 1 vol. 8vo, price 5s. in boards,
The Nickleby Advertiser.

FINDEN'S ROYAL GALLERY OF BRITISH ART.
The Third Part of the above Work, published on the 17th inst., contains:

PAINTED BY

INTERIOR OF A HIGHLANDER'S COTTAGE . E. LANDSEER, R.A.
HAPPY AS A KING . . . . . W. FINDEN.
THE ESCAPE OF CARRARA . . . . . C. L. EASTLAKE, R.A.

ENGRAVED BY

F. G. MOORE, 20, Threadneedle-street; R. ACKERMANN & CO., Strand; and by every other respectable Book and Printseller in the Kingdom.

MRS. TROLLOPE REFUTED.

On August 1, (to be completed in Ten Monthly Numbers, each with Two spirited Illustrations, at Is.) No. I. of

MARY ASHLEY; OR, FACTS UPON FACTORIES.
BY FREDERICK MONTAGU.

NOW READY.

In one volume 8vo, uniform with the "Pickwick Papers," price 21s. in cloth,

SKETCHES BY "BOZ."
ILLUSTRATIVE OF EVERY-DAY LIFE AND EVERY-DAY PEOPLE.

A New Edition.

"COMPRISING BOTH THE SERIES,
AND EMBELLISHED WITH FORTY ILLUSTRATIONS,
BY GEORGE CRUIKSHANK.

In one volume 8vo, bound in cloth, price 11s. 6d.; half-bound morocco, 14s. 6d.; whole-bound morocco, 16s. 4d.

THE PICKWICK PAPERS.
BY "BOZ."
WITH FORTY-THREE ILLUSTRATIONS BY "PHIZ."

In one volume, small 8vo, price 3s. cloth,

SONGS AND BALLADS.
By SAMUEL LOVER.

These popular Lyrics, including the celebrated "Superstitions of Ireland," are now, for the first time, collected and revised by the Author.

In One Volume, small Octavo,

A PAPER—OF TOBACCO.

TREATING OF THE
RISE, PROGRESS, PLEASURES, AND ADVANTAGES OF SMOKING, WITH
REMARKS ON THE USE AND ABUSE OF THE FASCINATING WEED.
ANECDOTES OF DISTINGUISHED SMOKERS. MEMS. ON PIPES AND TOBACCO BOXES.

And an Essay, Trivial, Critical, Practical, and Theoretical, on SNUFF.

BY JOSEPH FUME.
(Nearly ready.)

CHAPMAN AND HALL, 186, STRAND.
THE THREE BASKETS; or, how Henry, Richard, and Charles, were occupied while their Papa was away.

By Mrs. Burden.

SHORT TALES IN SHORT WORDS: about the Lame Boy, the Sea Shore, the Cross Boy, and the Stray Child.

By Mrs. Burden.

MORE SEEDS OF KNOWLEDGE; or, Another Peep at Charles: being an account of Charles's Progress in Learning, about Black Slaves, a Conversation on History, and Missionaries.

By Miss Corner, Author of a Sequel to Mammal's Questions, &c.


By Miss Corner.

SKETCHES OF LITTLE GIRLS; The Good-natured Little Girl, The Thoughtless, the Vain, the Orderly, the Slowly, the Snappish, the Persevering, the Forward, the Modest, and the Awkward Little Girl.

By Solomon Lovechild.

Just ready, in One Volume, price 10s. 6d. bound in cloth, with numerous Comic Woodcuts.

GAMMER GRETHEL;

OR GERMAN FAIRY TALES AND POPULAR STORIES,

FROM THE COLLECTION OF MM. GR IMM, AND OTHER SOURCES; WITH ILLUSTRATIVE NOTES.

London: JOHN GREEN, 121, Newgate Street.

PIERCE'S ECONOMICAL RADIATING STOVE-CRATE MANUFACTORY, NO. 5, JERMYN STREET, REGENT STREET.

The Nobility and Gentry are most respectfully solicited to examine a variety of NEW AND ELEGANT STOVE GRATES upon his so-much-approved RADIATING PRINCIPLE, from his own Designs, being the real Manufacturer of them.

These Grates combine the useful and ornamental, blending Economy with Comfort—display a cheerful Fire and a clean Hearth—lessen materially the consumption of Fuel—diffuse a genial Warmth throughout the Apartment, and are adapted for general use. They retain the Heat many hours after the Fire is out—are executed in every style of Architecture—GRIECHIAN, ELIZABETHAN, LOUIS QUATORZE, and GOTHIC, agreeable to any Design.

PIERCE has a grate expressly made for the Cure of SMOKY CHIMNEYS, and will guarantee its success. He invites attention to his Improved Method of HEATING with HOT WATER; also to the Domestic PURE WARM-AIR SAFETY STOVE, for Churches, Mansions, Houses, Galleries, Entrance-Halls, &c., with Pure Air, which may be seen in daily use at his Show Rooms and Manufactory; as well as an extensive assortment of FENDERS, FIRE-IRONS, RANGES, BOILERS, PATENT SMOKE-JACKS, HOT PLATES, BROILING PLATES, and all other articles of Kitchen requisites, with the latest Improvements. BATHS of every Description, viz., Hot, Cold, Vapour, Douche, Shower, Log, and Sponge; also Jekyll's Portable Baths.

MANUFACTURER OF DR. ARNOTT'S THERMOMETER STOVE,

(Whic h may be seen in use in various patterns,) adapted for Churches, Halls, and Offices.

T. COX SAVORY, WATCHMAKER, 47, CORNHILL, LONDON.

SILVER WAITERS, IN GREAT VARIETY,

And at very low prices.

SILVER TEA AND COFFEE SERVICES, AND SILVER PLATE

Of every description. Plated Goods, &c. arranged in THREE EXTENSIVE SHOW ROOMS.

THE NEW FLAT GOLD WATCHES

Are offered in engine-turned cases, with vertical movements, jewelled, for Seven Guineas each, or with highly-finished horizontal movements, warranted, at Nine Guineas each, at T. COX SAVORY'S,


THE HORIZONTAL CONSTRUCTION IS STRONGLY RECOMMENDED FOR ITS SUPERIOR ACCURACY.

A Pamphlet, Illustrated with Engravings of the most useful and ornamental Articles in Silver Plate, Plated Goods, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, &c. with the weight and prices affixed, may be obtained gratis, or will be transmitted in answer to a post paid application.
PERRENGTON'S TONIC APPE- RIENT LIQUEUR strengthens the stomach, improves the appetite, prevents flatulence, spasms, giddiness, palpitation, thirst, and disagreeable tastes in the mouth; and keeps the bowels gently open, and the body cool.

The principles upon which it is compounded, as established by the authority of Dr. Holland, John Hunter, Dr. R. Willis, Dr. Copland, and other eminent physicians, will be found in an interesting Treatise on the Stomach, which is enclosed (together with full directions) with every bottle of the TONIC APPE- RIENT LIQUEUR. Sold in bottles at 5s. 6d. and 6s. 6d. at the Central Depot, 44, Gerard-street, Soho; at 6, Bruton-street, Bond-street, and by all respectable medical vendors. 'Country Agents continue to be appointed, on application to Dr. Parson. * * * This medicine possesses a highly aromatic flavour, quite free from all medicinal nauseousness, and blended with a slight but fine bitterness, that will readily be appreciated by all real gastronomes.

SUMMER TROUSERS, from 5s. to 8s. 6d. in Drills, Cantonos, Diagonals, Ducks, and other fashionable materials; superior Crape Gambroon Trousers, 5s.; striped Kerseymere ditto, 10s. and 12s. 6d., made to measure at 1s. more. Silk quilting and Valentina Waistcoats, 6s. and 7s. 6d.; Blouse of various kinds, 7s. to 10s. 6d.; Dress Black cloth Coats, 31s. 6d. and 45s.—JOHN BESSEMERES & SONS, Clothiers and Outfitters, 62, and 64, Houndsditch.

DOUCEUR!

FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS, or more proportionately, will be given to any given to an Influential Party, who may introduce a young Gentleman to a respectable Permanent Appointment. Inviolable secrecy in every respect will be faithfully maintained.—Address A. Z., care of Mr. Alkett, 119, Chancery-lane.

ROE'S PATENT WATER-CLOSET. No. 69, STRAND.

MR. HARDWICK begs to acquaint MR. ROE, that he is quite satisfied with the Water-closet, which he has erected at the New Schools in the Parish of St. Marylebone, with Mr. Roe's "Water-patent Closet Basin;" and that it is his intention to have them used in the Hotels erecting in Euston Grove, opposite the London and Birmingham Railway entrance.—Russell-square, March 8, 1829.

SPOTS and Blemishes of the Skin, and all Cutaneous complaints, effectually eradicated by a new and approved method of treatment, which has already succeeded in numerous Individuals (who can be referred to), after having tried for many years the most eminent physicians of England and France in vain. Apply to Mr. C. WILLIAMS, 1, Manley-place, Kennington Common, from 11 till 4. Letters post-paid. Inquiry solicited.

THE NEW COURT PLASTER.—PROUT'S INDIA-RUBBER STICKING-PLASTER, which does not wash off, is universally adopted; it sticks and holds for several days, through all the necessary washing of the hands and face, obviating the inconvenience of the continual removing so justly complained of in the old Court plaster. Sold at Prodt's Perfumery Warehouse, 229, Strand, seventh house from Toody's (above reliance) by at least one Druggist in every town in the Kingdom. Enrol 6d. per packet.

THE Nobility and Gentry are respectfully informed that BOURNE and SON, at 244, Regent Street, have a large and valuable stock of FURS, SABLES in particular, well worthy of the inspection of those who wish to make advantageous purchases; as B. and Son are resolved to clear their stock of Manufactured Furs off at reduced prices, to enable them to produce an entire new selection for the next season. N.B. Several very elegant Leopard-skin Rugs for the drawing-room or carriage.

SPARKLING CHAMPAGNE, Pints 18s. per Dozen, Quarts 30s. The above wine is in splendid condition, and cannot be distinguished from the finest Foreign, being made from the choicest French Grapes by an experienced Foreigner on the Continent, it is most extensively patronised by the first Nobility and Gentry. To be had only by appointment, at Mr. Broad's Italian and Wine Warehouse, 13, Tavistock-street, Covent Garden. All letters post paid.

A LUXURY FOR THE HOT WEATHER will be realised in the NEW SUMMER COATS. In appearance they are thoroughly respectable, worn well, are not expensive, much resemble the finest cloth, and so cool and light, that the wearer would scarcely know that he had a coat on. Also, made of the same material, the NEW WATERPROOF CODRINGTON FROCKS, which, while completely imperious to rain, allow the FREE ESCAPE OF PERSPIRATION. This desideratum in waterproofing was first introduced to the public by W. Berdoe, who is convinced that the process of the British Waterproofing company is the best. First-rate Clothing of every description made to order by WALTER BERDOE, TAILOR, 69, CORNHILL.

PINK CHAMPAGNE.

R. HOWSE begs to inform the public, that, after having for many years studied the manufacture of the above article, and with the assistance of a person who has been employed in a very extensive vineyard at Rheims, he has at length succeeded in manufacturing an article in every respect equal to the Champagnes of France; it is made from the Real Champagne Grapes, and warranted to effervescence in the depth of winter. Sold at 24s. per dozen, by Messrs. Cheverton & Co., Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square; and many of the most respectable British Wine Merchants in London; also, by the Proprietor, at his Grocery and Italian Warehouse, 47, Albany Street, Regent's Park.—N.B. None is genuine but what has the initials (R. H.) on the bottom of each cork.

NASCITUR FLAMMANNS ET MORITUR FLAMMANNS.

By the King's Royal Letters Patent.

JONES'S PROMETHEANS.—The advantages the Prometheans possess over all other instantaneous lights are their extreme simplicity and durability, as neither time nor climate can impair their original quality: they are composed of a small glass bulb hermetically sealed, containing about a quarter of a drop of sulphuric acid, encompassed by a composition of the chlorate of potash, enclosed in paper or wax tapers; the latter will burn sufficiently long to admit of sealing two or three letters. The Prometheans being pleasant to use, and never failing of their purpose, they are rendered nearly as cheap as the common Lucifers. To be had of all respectable chemists, &c., or at the Manufacturer, 201, Strand.
The Nickleby Advertiser.

THE CHINA TEA COMPANY

offer the best possible guarantee for the excellence of their TEAS, by supplying only the TWO BEST SORTS; these they retail at prices with which no other establishment ventures to compete, viz.:

BEST BLACK TEA imported, 4s. 10d. per lb. DITTO HYSON, 6s. per lb.
106, Newgate Street, corner of Christ’s Hospital; West End Branch, 815, Oxford Street (South side), a few doors West of Regent Street.

One Agent will be appointed in every Provincial Town.—Direct post paid.

MOSLEY’S METALLIC PENS.

R. MOSLEY & CO. beg to call the attention of Mercantile Men, and the Public in general, to their superior Metallic Pens. They possess the highest degree of elasticity and flexibility, and are found perfectly free from all those inconveniences which have prevented so many persons making use of Metallic Pens.

Every description of writer may be suited, as these pens are manufactured of various qualities, degrees of hardness, &c. They may be had of all respectable Stationers throughout the kingdom.

Observe that every Pen is stamped, R. MOSLEY & CO. LONDON.

CHEAP, PLAIN, AND ORNAMENTAL PICTURE-FRAMES,

To be had at C. J. ECKFORD’S Old-established Manufactory, 45, Fleet Street, London, at the following reduced scale of Prices:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Frame Size</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Head Portrait size</td>
<td>18 in. by 14 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do. do.</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three-quarter Portrait size</td>
<td>24 20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do. do.</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head Portrait size</td>
<td>24 18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do. do.</td>
<td>22 16</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

OLD PAINTINGS CLEANED, LINED, AND RESTORED, IF IN THE WORST STATE.

N. E. Observe the Address, 45, Fleet Street, corner of Mina’s Court, near the Temple, opposite Fetter Lane.

ESTABLISHED 1792.

WHOLESALE AND FOR EXPORTATION.

V. R.

JOSEPH GILLOTT,
PATENT STEEL PEN MANUFACTURER,
69, NEWHALL STREET & GRAHAM STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

Joseph Gillott has been for nearly twenty years engaged in the manufacture of Steel Pens, and during that time has devoted his unceasing attention to the improving and perfecting this useful and necessary article: the result of his persevering efforts, and numerous experiments upon the properties of the metal used, has been the construction of a Pen upon a principle entirely new, combining all the advantages of the elasticity and fineness of the quill, with the durability of the metallic pen, and thus obviating the objections which have existed against the use of Steel Pens.

The Patentee is proud to acknowledge that a discerning public has paid the most gratifying tribute to his humble, though useful, labours, by a demand for his Pens far exceeding his highest expectations. The number of Steel Pens manufactured at Joseph Gillott’s Works, from October, 1837, to October, 1839,

was 35,803,452
or 2,984,037 2-3rds dozens
or 248,669 gross, 9 dozen and 8 Pens.

This statement will show the estimation in which these Pens are held, and it is presumed will be an inducement to those who desire to have a really good article, at least to make a trial of Joseph Gillott’s Pen.

The universal celebrity of these Pens has induced certain disreputable Makers to foist upon the Public a spurious article, bearing the mis-spelled name of the Patentee and Sole Manufacturer, thus “GILLOTT,” by omitting the L; and in some instances the omission of the final T is resorted to, in order to retain the same SOUND as GILLOTT: but observe,

NONE ARE GENUINE BUT THOSE MARKED IN FULL JOSEPH GILLOTT.

Sold by all Stationers and other respectable Dealers in Steel Pens throughout the Kingdom.
PATENT FIRE-PROOF SAFES.—CHARLES CRUBB begs to state that he has on sale several very large Wrought-iron and Patent Fire-proof Safes, fitted up in the most complete manner, for Books, Deeds, Plate, &c., and secured by his Patent Detector Locks. The inspection of these safes by Bankers, and others, desirous of securing with the utmost security their property, is respectfully solicited. Patent Detector Locks and Latches, Iron Doors, Deed Boxes, Cash Boxes, &c., of all sizes.


TO ANGLERS—GOLDEN THAMES ANGLING.—3-joint Hickory Rod and Barbel Rods, with two tops, for punt fishing, 1s.; 4-joint Bamboo Rods, 2s. each; 4-joint do. Walking-stick Rods, 4s.; 4-joint best plain Fly Rods, 1s.; 4-joint best Fly Rods, with two tops, winch fittings, pocket, spear, landing-handle, and partition-bag, 20s.; 6-joint do. Salmon Rod, do. do. do., 16 feet long, 34s.; 6-joint do. General Rods, 5 tops, do. do. 30s.; Patent Taper Lines, 1d. per yard; the best London-made do., 20 yards, 3s.; do. 40 yards, 6s.; Towns-made plain Winches from 1s. 6d.; do. multiplying do., from 4s.; Pocket Fishing Stools, 2s. 6d.; Eel fishing Stools long, and 30 hooks, 6s.; 4-joint Eel fishing Rods, from 1s. 6d.; the best Flies that can be dressed on the Limerick bend hooks, 6s. per dozen, either selected from 300 gross, or dressed to pattern. Patent Taper Quill Floats for Rod fishing, from 6d. each. Catalogues of Prices of several hundred articles, with the Young Angler's Instructor, containing 14 Woodcuts, gratis, on application, or forwarded, in answer to a post-paid letter. Orders from the country, punctually attended to, and any article exchanged if not approved of.—J. CUNNET, Golden Perch, 52, Strand.

THE MARCH OF MIND. I TELL YOU WHAT!

The most instructive and entertaining NEW YEAR, or BIRTH-DAY PRESENTS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE, are West's Egyptian Pyramids, containing twelve Views of ROME, ATHENS, BALBEG, PALMYRA, &c. &c. Price from 2s. to 2s. 6d.

WEST'S IMPROVED STANOHOPE LENS, mounted in Gold, Silver, or Metal; price from 3s. 6d. to 30s.; the smallest unique microscope ever invented.

WEST'S NEWLY-INVENTED SEED-GLASS; price 2s. 6d.; a convenient microscope for examining seeds, minerals, shells, &c. &c.

To be procured of the Maker, 83, Fleet-street, or through any Bookseller in the United Kingdom, with full printed descriptions.

WEST'S NEW Heliographic Camera, with Brass adjustment for Mr. Fox Talbot's Photogénie Drawing, from 30s. to 50s.; Paper, 4s. per packet; Fixing Liquids, 6s. 6d.

N.B. Before you purchase Spectacles, read, "West's Treatise on the Eyes."

IMPROVED AGHAHROMATIC TELESCOPES.

A CRICHTON'S, Manufacturing Optician, 112, Leadenhall-street, 4 Doors from St. Mary Axe. Telescopes of the first Quality are sold at the following reduced Prices: A POCKET TELESCOPE, to show objects distinctly at a distance of eight miles, 1s. 4d.; twelve miles, 9s.; sixteen miles, 42s.; twenty miles, 80s. Compound Microscopes, in handsome Mahogany Case, with Six Powers, and complete Set of Apparatus, magnifying 20,000 times, Price 3 Guineas. Botanical Microscopes, from 3s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.—N.B. Every description of Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Barometers, Drawing Instruments, Sextants, Quadrants, Phantasmusgia Lanterns, &c., &c., at Prices equally moderate.

COLLEY'S SICILIAN CREAM, for the growth of the Hair. This truly unique production is remarkable for its nutritive and astringent qualities, rendering it at once the most desirable and efficacious article yet introduced. The dandruff, that real enemy to the growth and beauty of the human hair, is entirely removed by its regular application. It is a most efficacious and highly polishin, previous, the most beautiful gloss is permanently imparted. Its superiority over every other article in the preservation it affords to ornamental hair is decided, keeping the curl and colour to the latest period; the purity of its composition and the delicacy of its fragrance rendering it as desirable for the toilet as it is beneficial in its effects. Sold in covered jars, at 2s., 3s. 6d., and 5s., at his Perfumery Warehouse, 28, Bishopsgate-street Within.

PALMER'S IMPROVED PNEUMATIC FILTERING MACHINES. The Nobility, Gentry, and the Public, are respectfully informed, that in consequence of the great satisfaction given in the use of these Machines, particularly for making and filtering Coffee, and for making the Concentrated Essence of Coffee, they may now be had in a great variety of patterns and sizes, adapted either for the Breakfast Table or as Kitchen Utensils, at the Manufactory of E. PALMER, Chemical and Philosophical Instrument Maker, 103, Newgate-street, London.

Parties purchasing them of the trade are particularly cautioned against buying any that have not the maker's name and address on them, viz., E. PALMER, Newgate-street, London.

A NEW DISCOVERY.

R. HOWARD, Surgeon-Dentist, 52, Fleet-street, begs to introduce an entirely NEW DESCRIPTION OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH, fixed without springs, wires, or ligatures, at STRICKLY MODERATE CHARGES. They so perfectly resemble the natural teeth as not to be distinguished from the originals by the closest observer; they will never change colour or decay; and will be found very superior to any teeth ever before used. This method does not require the extraction of roots, or any painful operation, and will give support and preserve teeth that are loose, and are guaranteed to restore articulation and mastication; and, in order that Dr. Howard's improvements may reach the most economical, he has reduced his charges to the lowest scale possible. Tooth-ache instantly cured, and decayed teeth rendered sound and useful in mastication.—52, Fleet-street.

H. WALKER'S SILVER-POLISHED NEEDLES.

HAVE obtained a very extensive and increasing patronage amongst all who have used them. They are LESS LIABLE TO RUST than an ordinary steel needle, but work with much greater freedom, are more DURABLE, and never cut the thread. They are put up in the usual manner, or in the Victoria Cases, containing 100, 500, or 1000 needles, either of which forms a most pleasing present. These cases are decorated in a variety of colours, with the following devices in relief, engraved by one of our finest artists:—A HEAD OF HER MAJESTY, surrounded with an elegant scroll-work; a bust of didot; AN EQUESTRIAN FIGURE of didot; a royal crown surrounded with the shamrock, rose, and thistle, &c. The resemblance of OUR YOUTHFUL QUEEN is most striking, and appealingly admitted to be the best published. Consumers should be careful not to mistake these needles for others of a totally different character; the name, "H. Walker," appears on every genuine label. They may be met with at almost every respectable shop. Dealers and universal manufacturers, at the wholesale London house. Inventor and only manufacturer, H. WALKER, 20, Maiden-lane, Wood-street, London.
IMPORTANT CASE.

MR. JAMES MORISON,

PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, NEW ROAD,

Begs to lay before the Public the following important case of Scrofula, forwarded to him by Mrs. Beanham, his Agent for Dorset and Somerset, and which is attested by the Rev. C. W. H. Evered, Rector of Exton.

Crewkerne, May 30th, 1839.

Sir,—I have much pleasure in forwarding to you, for publication, at the express wish of the undersigned, the following most extraordinary proof of the efficacy of your medicines, in the cure of a case of Scrofula, which, under the usual treatment being deemed incurable, had defied all probability of ever being eradicated.

I beg to observe that the writer, Henry Howe, is an entire stranger to me, that he has sent me this, his own statement, quite unsolicited, written and signed by himself, and as it is attested by the resident Clergyman of the Village, I humbly presume that its authenticity cannot and will not be doubted.

I remain, Sir, yours, ever faithfully,

HARRIET BEANHAM.

HENRY HOWE'S STATEMENT OF HIS OWN CASE.

I first had a swelling in my side, in the latter part of February, 1830, and applied to Dr. Welbank, of London, whose prescriptions I took many weeks, and in the month of June following he lanced my side and thumb. I left London July 1st, and came home to Orchard, when I drank, as I was ordered, sarsaparilla, and root liquorice, during a long time; after which I drank dandelion and dock roots several weeks. In August I removed to Halscombe, where I took medicines six or seven weeks, which were prescribed to me by Mr. Collins. In the latter part of September I returned to Orchard, and finding myself no better was induced to try Dr. Green's Drops, and consulted Mr. Titticutt, who put a seton into my knee; this was a little before Christmas. After suffering a long time, I was persuaded to try Mr. Churchill's Medicines, and applied his Ointment to my wounds sixteen weeks. Finding no benefit, I applied to Dr. Chorley, and took his prescriptions.—March 10th, 1831, came home to Halscombe, and was ordered to drink lime water, and apply fresh butter to my wounds. After trying this in vain, I consulted Dr. Baker, taking his prescriptions, and applying mercurial ointment to my wounds, with lotions and herb poultices to the swellings. My increased sufferings led me to apply again to Dr. Collins and Dr. Sully; I took their prescriptions ten weeks, applying poultices, Poor Man's Friend, and castile, to the wounds, but without any benefit. Afterwards had recourse again to Dr. Green's Drops, with poultices and Poor Man's Friend, but these and many other remedies were all in vain. I despaired of ever finding relief from my sufferings, when at Christmas, 1832, MORISON'S Universal Medicines were recommended to me, and I took them in doses from four to twenty-two pills each day—after taking them about three weeks my pains were greatly abated, and I was enabled to turn in my bed and change from side to side, which I had not been able to do during twenty months before, from the dreadful state of my wounds. By continuing these Pills every day during twelve months, I was able to get up and walk about with my crutches—a blessing which it was never expected I should enjoy—I had tried every Doctor within many miles, and it cost me scores of pounds to no good purpose—they all said no medicine could do me any good. I do believe if I had known these Universal Medicines a year and a half before, I should never have been a cripple; but I am thankful to God that I now know them, and that I have experienced such unexpected good from his medicines. I am bound in gratitude to Mr. Morison to make this as public as possible.

I well know that a person must not be afraid to take any number of these Pills, the more they take, in such a case as mine, the more good they will do. They have not cost me £5 during the time I have taken them. I am now without any pain, have a good appetite, and sleep well, being in the enjoyment of perfect health, and have been for the last eighteen months. All my wounds are healed, but the scars can testify what I have suffered—these still remain, but I need neither crutch nor stick, and am able to work in my garden, and at my various employments. I send this to Mrs. Beanham, General Agent for Somerset and Dorset, and request her to publish it for the good of the afflicted.

Witness my hand, (Signed)

HENRY HOWE,
Landlord of the Rock Inn, Exton, Somerset.

Witnessed by

And by James Young.

April 24th, 1839.

CAUTION.

Beware of Counterfeits.—See that the words "MORISON'S Universal Medicines" be engraved on the Government Stamp, in white letters upon a red ground, without which, none can be genuine.
AMING'S TASTELESS EFFER- 
LENT VING CHELTENHAM SALTS constitutes one of the safest and best agents for existence, and, in consequence, the composition being well known to the Faculty, its personally used by many medical men. It will be found particularly beneficial in removing bilious 
derangements, which are liable to attack every person during hot weather, and which so frequently lead to dan-
gerous diseases. "No traveller should be without them." 
- Brockedon's Italy. "I do strongly recommend them as 
including the best circumstances pertaining to the 
Cheltenham waters." Dr. Kirkcloss. Sold in bottles at 2s.6d., 
4s., and 10s., by R. E. Dean, 89, Bishopsgate, and all re-
spectable chemists.

PATENT PORTABLE WATER COSETS, 
ON WISS'S PRINCIPLE.—Fifteen 
years' labour and experience have not only es-

tablished their superiority, but the decided conviction 
that they cannot be improved. ROBERT WISS, the 
actual inventor and holder of the patent, feels justified 

The Golden Perch, 52, Strand. 
HOSIERY. 
POPE and Co. have removed from 28, Friday Street, to 
4, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

THE CHEAPEST RIDING-WHIP 
MANUFACTORY IN THE WORLD. Strong 
Riding Whips, 1s. each; Ladies' best Town-made, with 
Patent Braided Whalebone Handles, 5s.; Jockey size do. 
do., from 6s. Ladies' do., with solid silver mountings, from 
8s. 6d.; Jockey size, do., do., from 8s.; Ladies' do. 
do., with handsomey worked solid silver wire buttons, from 
10s.; Jockey size do. do., do., from 12s. Can be se-
lected from the largest assortment in London, or for-
warded in answer to a post-paid letter, with a remittance, 
and exchanged if not approved of. J. CHURX, Golden Perch, 52, Strand.

BUTLER'S TASTELESS SEIDLITZ 
POWDER. All the solid ingredients of the 
Seidlitz Spring, which are usually offered to the public in 
two separate portions, are here, by a process which pre-
vents any spontaneous action upon each other, combined 
in one compound powder,—the after-recessing solution of 
which in water is very nearly patent. Being included in 
a bottle, it will, when kept securely corked, remain un-
injured by humidity during the longest sea voyage or land 
journey. The solution, besides being more palatable, is 
made in much less time, and with infinitely less trouble, 
than that produced with the two powders prepared in the 
usual way.

R. Sold in 2s. 6d. bottles, by the preparer, T. Butler, 
Chemist, 4, Cheapside, London, and 20, Waterloo-place, 
outside the Post Office, Edinburgh, and (authenticated 
by his name and address in the attached label) may also 
be obtained of J. Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; or, by 
order, through any respectable Druggist or Medical 
Establishinent in the United Kingdom.

METCALFE'S NEW & ORIGINAL 
PATTERN OF TOOTH BRUSH, Made 
on the most scientific principle, 
and patronised by the most eminent of the faculty. 
This celebrated brush will search thoroughly into the 
visions of the teeth, and will clean in the most effectual 
and extraordinary manner. Metcalfe's Tooth Brushes are fa-

The Nickelby Advertiser.
PERFECTION OF THE TOILET.

While there are few subjects so sparingly discussed as those that relate to the enhancement and preservation of Personal Attraction, there are in reality none which more steadily occupy a given portion of time and attention; to render the former well bestowed, and the latter an undoubted evidence of successful cultivation, must therefore be deemed both interesting and gratifying in a degree proportioned to its importance and influence in society. For nearly a CENTURY past the principal objects of solicitude in this department have been attained with undue regard to SAFETY and FACIITY by the use of

GOWLAND'S LOTION,
an article equally distinguished for elegance of preparation, and as a prompt and decided remedy in all cases of IRRITABILITY and DISCOLOURATION arising from local derangement of the cutaneous functions. For the more generally acceptable purposes of sustaining perfect smoothness and elasticity of the Skin during the prevalence of SUMMER HEAT, and averting the deteriorations from that cause to which the delicate are most liable, the Lotion is practically the most available resource extant, and especially valuable for its refreshing qualities, which materially promote a lasting CLEANNESS and animated tint of the complexion.

Purchasers of Gowland's Lotion will find protection against fraudulent substitutions by noticing that the name and address of the Sole Proprietor, and successor to the late Mrs. Vincent, ["ROBERT SHAW, 33, QUEEN STREET, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON."] are engraved on the Government Stamp, and that "The Theory of Beauty" is enclosed. Prices, 2s. 9d., 5s. 6d.

SHAW'S MINDORA OIL.

As a Restorative this pure vegetable exotic claims an early preference from those of either sex who have weak and attenuated Hair, and from every admirer of exclusively useful properties in a requisite so generally in demand; a COMPARISON of its superiority in establishing and maintaining a fine condition of one of the most esteemed Natural Ornaments. Mindora Oil is a perfectly transparent fluid, of most agreeable flavour, free from all extraneous admixtures, and highly conducive both to CLEANINESS and the glossy finish of dress. Prepared by the Sole Proprietor, ROBERT SHAW, 33, QUEEN STREET, CHEAPSIDE, in bottles at 3s., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d., accompanied by a Practical Treatise on the Hair, and sold by him and by most respectable Perfumers, &c.

HEAL & SON'S FRENCH MATTRESSES.

The universally acknowledged superiority of the French Mattress arises from the quality of the material of which they are made, and not, as is sometimes supposed, from the difference in the workmanship. The French Mattress is made of long Fleece Wool, and therefore but little work is requisite, leaving to the Wool the whole of its softness and elasticity; whereas even the best of English Wool Mattresses are made of the combings from blankets, and other manufactured goods, and a great deal more work is necessarily required to keep the material together; and when (as in now very frequently done) Mattresses are made in imitation of the French of this short Wool, they soon wear lumpy and out of condition. HEAL and SON'S FRENCH MATTRESSES, of which they make no second quality, are quite equal to the best that are made in Paris; also German Spring Mattresses, of the most approved construction; and being exclusively Manufacturers of Bedding, they are enabled to offer the above as well as Feather Beds, Horse-Hair Mattresses, Blankets, Quilts, and every article of Bedding on the very best terms. Old Bedding re-made, and moth Bedding effectually cured.—Terms, net Cash on Delivery.—F. HEAL & SON, Bedding Manufacturers, 203, Tottenham Court Road.

CAPTAIN PIDDING'S

C. VERREY,

SWISS CONFECTIONER,

219, REGENT ST.,

Sole Agent

AT THE

'WEST END.'

N.B. Observe particularly that Captain Pidding's Signature is now upon every genuine Catty.

THE ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE KINGDOMS.

The close connexion between these two great component parts of our globe, though sufficiently obvious in the mass, is sometimes eminently worthy of remark in detail. A good illustration occurs in the manner of the growth of Hair and of vegetable productions, which is not only advanced or retarded by a similar concurrence of circumstances as to sun, air, heat, season, &c., but is forced into strength and luxuriance by artificial applications, by which nutritious juices are generated in the roots. Thus the skill of the chemist and agriculturist is directed by different means to the end, of contributing to the arts of civilisation.

 Instances of the successful culture of exotics in our ungenial climate will readily occur to the least experienced; and OLD RIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA affords a ready corroboration of the success of scientific research in contributing to develop the physical perfections of man, by its unprecedented success, in promoting, strengthening, and re-producing the Human Hair.

C. and A. OLD RIDGE'S BALM causes Whiskers and Eyebrows to grow, prevents the Hair from turning grey, and completely frees it from scurf. Sold wholesale and retail by the Proprietors, 1, WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND, LONDON, and by most of the respectable Perfumers and Medicine Vendors; price 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. per bottle. No other prices are genuine.—N.B. The public are requested to be on their guard against Counterfeits: ask for OLD RIDGE'S BALM, 1, WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND.
BEAUFOY AND CO., SOUTH LAMBETH, LONDON.

BEAUFOY'S INSTANT CURE
FOR THE
TOOTHACHE.

THE GENUINE PACKAGES CONTAIN
A FAC-SIMILE
OF ONE OR THE OTHER OF THESE
VIGNETTES.

SOLD BY MOST RESPECTABLE DRUGGISTS, WITH AMPLE DIRECTIONS FOR USE,
In Bottles, Price 1s. 1d. each. Stamp included.

BEAUFOY AND CO., SOUTH LAMBETH, LONDON.
TRUE ECONOMY

Is best consulted by an inspection of the Elegant and Extensive Stock at the Establishment of

THOMAS FOX,

UPHOLDER BY APPOINTMENT

93, BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHIN,

which in combination of quality and price cannot be excelled.

BISHOPSGATE PLATE GLASS WAREHOUSE.

The late scientific improvements in the manufacture of PLATE GLASS, now enables all parties to embellish with this splendid article of internal and external decoration; and from its greatly improved quality and considerable reduction in cost, will be found, for Windows, Conservatories, &c., a most elegant substitute for the Glass in general use, and comparatively more economical.

HANDSOME COTTAGE CHIMNEY GLASSES
From £5. upwards.

ELEGANT LOOKING GLASSES
For the Drawing or Dining Room, the Boudoir, &c., with richly-ornamented Gold Frames; also CHEVAL and TOILET GLASSES, in every variety.

In consequence of the increasing demand at this Establishment for

STAINED AND ORNAMENTAL GLASS,
Rich specimens in every style are now exhibited, and by the recent engagement of the first Artists in the Trade, works of any magnitude can be executed with facility, at prices much below the usual charge.

BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHIN, LONDON.
Mysterious appearance of the Gentleman in the small clothes.
The last brawl between Sir Mulbery and his pupil.
CHAPTER XLIX.


While Nicholas, absorbed in the one engrossing subject of interest which had recently opened upon him, occupied his leisure hours with thoughts of Madeline Bray, and, in execution of the commissions which the anxiety of Brother Charles in her behalf imposed upon him, saw her again and again, and each time with greater danger to his peace of mind and a more weakening effect upon the lofty resolutions he had formed, Mrs. Nickleby and Kate continued to live, in peace and quiet, agitated by no other cares than those which were connected with certain harassing proceedings taken by Mr. Snawley for the recovery of his son, and their anxiety for Smike himself, whose health, long upon the wane, began to be so much affected by apprehension and uncertainty as sometimes to occasion both them and Nicholas considerable uneasiness, and even alarm.

It was no complaint or murmur on the part of the poor fellow himself that thus disturbed them. Ever eager to be employed in such slight services as he could render, and always anxious to repay his benefactors with cheerful and happy looks, less friendly eyes might have seen in him no cause for any misgiving. But there were times—and often too—when the sunken eye was too bright, the hollow cheek too flushed, the breath too thick and heavy in its course, the frame too feeble and exhausted, to escape their regard and notice.

There is a dread disease which so prepares its victim, as it were, for death; which so refines it of its grosser aspect, and throws around familiar looks unearthly indications of the coming change—a dread disease, in which the struggle between soul and body is so gradual, quiet, and solemn, and the result so sure, that day by day, and grain by grain, the mortal part wastes and withers away; so that the spirit grows light and sanguine with its lightening load and feeling immortality at hand, deems it but a new term of mortal life—a disease in which death and life are so strangely blended, that death takes the glow and hue of life, and life the gaunt and grisly form of death—a disease which medicine never cured, wealth warded off, or poverty could boast exemption from—which sometimes moves in giant strides, and sometimes at a tardy sluggish pace, but, slow or quick, is ever sure and certain.

It was with some faint reference in his own mind to this disorder, though he would by no means admit it, even to himself, that Nicholas had already carried his faithful companion to a physician of great repute. There was no cause for immediate alarm, he said. There
were no present symptoms which could be deemed conclusive. The constitution had been greatly tried and injured in childhood, but still it might not be—and that was all.

But he seemed to grow no worse, and as it was not difficult to find a reason for these symptoms of illness in the shock and agitation he had recently undergone, Nicholas comforted himself with the hope that his poor friend would soon recover. This hope his mother and sister shared with him; and as the object of their joint solicitude seemed to have no uneasiness or despondency for himself, but each day answered with a quiet smile that he felt better than he had upon the day before, their fears abated, and the general happiness was by degrees restored.

Many and many a time in after years did Nicholas look back to this period of his life, and tread again the humble quiet homely scenes that rose up as of old before him. Many and many a time, in the twilight of a summer evening, or beside the flickering winter's fire—but not so often or so sadly then—would his thoughts wander back to these old days, and dwell with a pleasant sorrow upon every slight remembrance which they brought crowding home. The little room in which they had so often sat long after it was dark, figuring such happy futures—Kate's cheerful voice and merry laugh; and how, if she were from home they used to sit and watch for her return, scarcely breaking silence but to say how dull it seemed without her—the glee with which poor Smike would start from the darkened corner where he used to sit, and hurry to admit her, and the tears they often saw upon his face, half wondering to see them too and he so pleased and happy—every little incident, and even slight words and looks of those old days, little heeded then, but well remembered when busy cares and trials were quite forgot, came fresh and thick before him many and many a time, and, rustling above the dusty growth of years, came back green boughs of yesterday.

But there were other persons associated with these recollections, and many changes came about before they had being—a necessary reflection for the purposes of these adventures, which at once subside into their accustomed train, and shunning all flighty anticipations or wayward wanderings, pursue their steady and decorous course.

If the Brothers Cheeryble, as they found Nicholas worthy of trust and confidence, bestowed upon him every day some new and substantial mark of kindness, they were not less mindful of those who depended on him. Various little presents to Mrs. Nickleby—always of the very things they most required—tended in no slight degree to the improvement and embellishment of the cottage. Kate's little store of trinkets became quite dazzling; and for company——! If Brother Charles and Brother Ned failed to look in for at least a few minutes every Sunday, or one evening in the week, there was Mr. Tim Linkinwater (who had never made half-a-dozen other acquaintances in all his life, and who took such delight in his new friends as no words can express) constantly coming and going in his evening walks, and stopping to rest; while Mr. Frank Cheeryble happened, by some strange conjunction of circumstances, to be passing the door on some business or other at least three nights in the week.
“He is the most attentive young man I ever saw, Kate,” said Mrs. Nickleby to her daughter, one evening when this last-named gentleman had been the subject of the worthy lady’s eulogium for some time, and Kate had sat perfectly silent.

“Attentive, mama!” rejoined Kate.

“Bless my heart, Kate!” cried Mrs. Nickleby, with her wonted suddenness, “what a colour you have got; why, you’re quite flushed!”

“Oh, mama! what strange things you fancy.”

“It wasn’t fancy, Kate, my dear, I’m certain of that,” returned her mother. “However, it’s gone now at any rate, so it don’t much matter whether it was or not. What was it we were talking about? Oh! Mr. Frank. I never saw such attention in my life, never.”

“Surely you are not serious,” returned Kate, colouring again; and this time beyond all dispute.

“Not serious!” returned Mrs. Nickleby; “why shouldn’t I be serious? I’m sure I never was more serious. I say that his politeness and attention to me is one of the most becoming, gratifying, pleasant things I have seen for a very long time. You don’t often meet with such behaviour in young men, and it strikes one more when one does meet with it.”

“Oh! attention to you, mama,” rejoined Kate quickly—“oh yes.”

“Dear me, Kate,” retorted Mrs. Nickleby, “what an extraordinary girl you are. Was it likely I should be talking of his attention to anybody else? I declare I’m quite sorry to think he should be in love with a German lady, that I am.”

“He said very positively that it was no such thing, mama,” returned Kate. “Don’t you remember his saying so that very first night he came here? Besides,” she added, in a more gentle tone, “why should we be sorry if it is the case? What is it to us, mama?”

“Nothing to us, Kate, perhaps,” said Mrs. Nickleby emphatically; “but something to me, I confess. I like English people to be thorough English people, and not half English and half I don’t know what. I shall tell him point-blank next time he comes, that I wish he would marry one of his own countrywomen; and see what he says to that.”

“Pray don’t think of such a thing, mama,” returned Kate hastily; “not for the German. Consider—how very.”

“Well, my dear, how very what!” said Mrs. Nickleby, opening her eyes in great astonishment.

Before Kate had returned any reply, a queer little double-knock announced that Miss La Creevy had called to see them; and when Miss La Creevy presented herself, Mrs. Nickleby, though strongly disposed to be argumentative on the previous question, forgot all about it in a gush of supposes about the coach she had come by; supposing that the man who drove must have been either the man in the shirt-sleeves or the man with the black eye; that whoever he was, he hadn’t found that parasol she left inside last week; that no doubt they had stopped a long while at the Halfway House, coming down; or that perhaps being full, they had come straight on; and lastly, that they surely must have passed Nicholas on the road.
"I saw nothing of him," answered Miss La Creevy; "but I saw that dear old soul Mr. Linkinwater."
"Taking his evening walk, and coming on to rest here before he turns back to the city, I'll be bound!" said Mrs. Nickleby. "I should think he was," returned Miss La Creevy; "especially as young Mr. Cheeryble was with him."
"Surely that is no reason why Mr. Linkinwater should be coming here," said Kate. "Why I think it is, my dear," said Miss La Creevy. "For a young man Mr. Frank is not a very great walker; and I observe that he generally falls tired, and requires a good long rest, when he has come as far as this. But where is my friend?" said the little woman, looking about, after having glanced slyly at Kate. "He has not been run away with again, has he?"
"Ah! where is Mr. Smike?" said Mrs. Nickleby; "he was here this instant."
Upon further inquiry, it turned out, to the good lady's unbounded astonishment, that Smike had that moment gone up-stairs to bed.
"Well now," said Mrs. Nickleby, "he is the strangest creature! Last Tuesday—was it Tuesday? Yes to be sure it was; you recollect, Kate, my dear, the very last time young Mr. Cheeryble was here—last Tuesday night he went off in just the same strange way, at the very moment the knock came to the door. It cannot be that he don't like company, because he is always fond of people who are fond of Nicholas, and I am sure young Mr. Cheeryble is. And the strangest thing is, that he does not go to bed; therefore it cannot be because he is tired. I know he doesn't go to bed, because my room is the next one, and when I went up-stairs last Tuesday, hours after him, I found that he had not even taken his shoes off; and he had no candle, so he must have sat moping in the dark all the time. Now, upon my word," said Mrs. Nickleby, "when I come to think of it, that's very extraordinary!"
As the hearers did not echo this sentiment, but remained profoundly silent, either as not knowing what to say, or as being unwilling to interrupt, Mrs. Nickleby pursued the thread of her discourse after her own fashion.
"I hope," said that lady, "that this unaccountable conduct may not be the beginning of his taking to his bed and living there all his life, like the Thirsty Woman of Tutbury, or the Cock-lane Ghost, or some of those extraordinary creatures. One of them had some connexion with our family. I forget, without looking back to some old letters I have up-stairs, whether it was my great-grandfather who went to school with the Cock-lane ghost, or the Thirsty Woman of Tutbury who went to school with my grandmother. Miss La Creevy, you know, of course. Which was it that didn't mind what the clergyman said? The Cock-lane Ghost or the Thirsty Woman of Tutbury?"
"The Cock-lane Ghost, I believe."
"Then I have no doubt," said Mrs. Nickleby, "that it was with him my great-grandfather went to school; for I know the master of his school was a dissenter, and that would in a great measure account for
the Cock-lane Ghost's behaving in such an improper manner to the clergyman when he grew up. Ah! Train up a Ghost—child, I mean—"

Any further reflections on this fruitful theme were abruptly cut short by the arrival of Tim Linkinwater and Mr. Frank Cheeryble; in the hurry of receiving whom, Mrs. Nickleby speedily lost sight of everything else.

"I am so sorry Nicholas is not at home," said Mrs. Nickleby.

"Kate, my dear, you must be both Nicholas and yourself."

"Miss Nickleby need be but herself," said Frank. "I—if I may venture to say so—oppose all change in her."

"Then at all events she shall press you to stay," returned Mrs. Nickleby. "Mr. Linkinwater says ten minutes, but I cannot let you go so soon; Nicholas would be very much vexed, I am sure. Kate, my dear —."

In obedience to a great number of nods and winks and frowns and brownes of extra significance, Kate added her entreaties that the visitors would remain; but it was observable that she addressed them exclusively to Tim Linkinwater; and there was, besides, a certain embarrassment in her manner, which, although it was as far from impairing its graceful character as the tinge it communicated to her cheek was from diminishing her beauty, was obvious at a glance even to Mrs. Nickleby. Not being of a very speculative character, however, save under circumstances when her speculations could be put into words and uttered aloud, that discreet matron attributed the emotion to the circumstance of her daughter's not happening to have her best frock on—"though I never saw her look better, certainly," she reflected at the same time. Having settled the question in this way, and being most complacently satisfied that in this, as in all other instances, her conjecture could not fail to be the right one, Mrs. Nickleby dismissed it from her thoughts, and inwardly congratulated herself on being so shrewd and knowing.

Nicholas did not come home, nor did Smike re-appear; but neither circumstance, to say the truth, had any great effect upon the little party, who were all in the best humour possible. Indeed, there sprung up quite a flirtation between Miss La Creevy and Tim Linkinwater, who said a thousand jocose and facetious things, and became, by degrees, quite gallant, not to say tender. Little Miss La Creevy on her part was in high spirits, and rallied Tim on having remained a bachelor all his life, with so much success, that Tim was actually induced to declare, that if he could get anybody to have him, he didn't know but what he might change his condition even yet. Miss La Creevy earnestly recommended a lady she knew who would exactly suit Mr. Linkinwater, and had a very comfortable property of her own; but this latter qualification had very little effect upon Tim, who manfully protested that fortune would be no object with him, but that true worth and cheerfulness of disposition were what a man should look for in a wife, and that if he had these he could find money enough for the moderate wants of both. This avowal was considered so honourable to Tim, that neither Mrs. Nickleby nor Miss La Creevy could sufficiently extol it; and stimulated by their praises, Tim launched out into several
other declarations also manifesting the disinterestedness of his heart, and
a great devotion to the fair sex, which were received with no less appro-
bation. This was done and said with a comical mixture of jest and
earnest, and, leading to a great amount of laughter, made them very
merry indeed.

Kate was commonly the life and soul of the conversation at home;
but she was more silent than usual upon this occasion—perhaps because
Tim and Miss La Creevy engrossed so much of it—and keeping
aloof from the talkers, sat at the window watching the shadows as the
evening closed in, and enjoying the quiet beauty of the night, which
seemed to have scarcely less attractions for Frank, who first lingered
near and then sat down beside her. No doubt there are a great many
things to be said appropriate to a summer evening, and no doubt they
are best said in a low voice, as being most suitable to the peace and
serenity of the hour; long pauses, too, at times, and then an earnest
word or so, and then another interval of silence which somehow does
not seem like silence either, and perhaps now and then a hasty turning
away of the head, or drooping of the eyes towards the ground—all these
minor circumstances, with a disinclination to have candles introduced
and a tendency to confuse hours with minutes, are doubtless mere influ-
ences of the time, as many lovely lips can clearly testify. Neither is there
the slightest reason why Mrs. Nickleby should have expressed surprise
when—candles being at length brought in—Kate’s bright eyes were
unable to bear the light which obliged her to avert her face, and even
to leave the room for some short time; because when one has sat in the
dark so long, candles are dazzling, and nothing can be more strictly
natural than that such results should be produced, as all well-informed
young people know. For that matter, old people know it too or did
know it once, but they forget these things sometimes, and more’s
the pity.

The good lady’s surprise, however, did not end here. It was greatly
increased when it was discovered that Kate had not the least appetite
for supper: a discovery so alarming that there is no knowing in what
unaccountable efforts of oratory Mrs. Nickleby’s apprehensions might
have been vented, if the general attention had not been attracted at the
moment by a very strange and uncommon noise, proceeding, as the pale
and trembling servant-girl affirmed, and as everybody’s sense of hearing
seemed to affirm also, “right down” the chimney of the adjoining room.

It being quite plain to the comprehension of all present that, however
extraordinary and improbable it might appear, the noise did neverthe-
less proceed from the chimney in question; and the noise (which was a
strange compound of various shuffling, sliding, rumbling, and struggling
sounds, all muffled by the chimney) still continuing, Frank Cheeryble
caught up a candle, and Tim Linkinwater the tongs, and they would
have very quickly ascertained the cause of this disturbance if Mrs.
Nickleby had not been taken very faint, and declined being left behind
on any account. This produced a short remonstrance, which terminated
in their all proceeding to the troubled chamber in a body, excepting only
Miss La Creevy, who, as the servant-girl volunteered a confession of
I have been subject to fits in her infancy, remained with her to give the alarm and apply restoratives, in case of extremity.

Advancing to the door of the mysterious apartment, they were not a little surprised to hear a human voice, chaunting with a highly elaborated expression of melancholy, and in tones of suffocation which a human voice might have produced from under five or six feather-beds of the best quality, the once popular air of "Has she then failed in her truth, the beautiful maid I adore!" Nor, on bursting into the room without demanding a parley, was their astonishment lessened by the discovery that these romantic sounds certainly proceeded from the throat of some man up the chimney, of whom nothing was visible but a pair of legs, which were dangling above the grate, apparently feeling with extreme anxiety for the top bar whereon to effect a landing.

A sight so unusual and unbusiness-like as this completely paralysed Tim Linkinwater, who, after one or two gentle pinches at the stranger's ankles, which were productive of no effect, stood clapping the tongs together as if he were sharpening them for another assault, and did nothing else.

"This must be some drunken fellow," said Frank. "No thief would announce his presence thus."

As he said this with great indignation, he raised the candle to obtain a better view of the legs, and was darting forward to pull them down with very little ceremony, when Mrs. Nickleby, clasping her hands, uttered a sharp sound something between a scream and an exclamation, and demanded to know whether the mysterious limbs were not clad in small-clothes and grey worsted stockings, or whether her eyes had deceived her.

"Yes," cried Frank, looking a little closer. "Small-clothes certainly, and—and—rough grey stockings, too. Do you know him, ma'am?"

"Kate, my dear," said Mrs. Nickleby, deliberately sitting herself down in a chair with that sort of desperate resignation which seemed to imply that now matters had come to a crisis, and all disguise was useless, "you will have the goodness, my love, to explain precisely how this matter stands. I have given him no encouragement—none whatsoever—not the least in the world. You know that, my dear, perfectly well. He was very respectful—exceedingly respectful—when he declared, as you were a witness to; still at the same time, if I am to be persecuted in this way, if vegetable what's-his-names and all kinds of garden-stuff are to strew my path out of doors, and gentlemen are to come choking up our chimneys at home, I really don't know—upon my word I do not know—what is to become of me. It's a very hard case—harder than anything I was ever exposed to before I married your poor dear papa, though I suffered a good deal of annoyance then—but that, of course, I expected, and made up my mind for. When I was not nearly so old as you, my dear, there was a young gentleman who sat next us at church, who used almost every Sunday to cut my name in large letters in the front of his pew while the sermon was going on. It was gratifying, of course, naturally so, but still it was an annoyance, because the pew was in a very conspicuous place, and he was
several times publicly taken out by the beadle for doing it. But that was nothing to this. This is a great deal worse, and a great deal more embarrassing. I would rather, Kate, my dear," said Mrs. Nickleby, with great solemnity, and an effusion of tears—"I would rather, I declare, have been a pig-faced lady, than be exposed to such a life as this!"

Frank Cheeryble and Tim Linkinwater looked, in irrepressible astonishment, first at each other and then at Kate, who felt that some explanation was necessary, but who, between her terror at the apparition of the legs, her fear lest their owner should be smothered, and her anxiety to give the least ridiculous solution of the mystery that it was capable of bearing, was quite unable to utter a single word.

"He gives me great pain," continued Mrs. Nickleby, drying her eyes—"great pain; but don't hurt a hair of his head, I beg. On no account hurt a hair of his head."

It would not, under existing circumstances, have been quite so easy to hurt a hair of the gentleman's head as Mrs. Nickleby seemed to imagine, inasmuch as that part of his person was some feet up the chimney, which was by no means a wide one. But as all this time he had never left off singing about the bankruptcy of the beautiful maid in respect of truth, and now began not only to croak very feebly, but to kick with great violence as if respiration became a task of difficulty, Frank Cheeryble without further hesitation pulled at the shortds and worsteds with such heartiness as to bring him floundering into the room with greater precipitation than he had quite calculated upon.

"Oh! yes, yes," said Kate, directly the whole figure of the singular visitor appeared in this abrupt manner. "I know who it is. Pray don't be rough with him. Is he hurt? I hope not—oh, pray see if he is hurt."

"He is not, I assure you," replied Frank, handling the object of his surprise, after this appeal, with sudden tenderness and respect. "He is not hurt in the least."

"Don't let him come any nearer," said Kate, retiring as far as she could.

"No no, he shall not," rejoined Frank. "You see I have him secure here. But may I ask you what this means, and whether you expected this old gentleman?"

"Oh, no," said Kate, "of course not; but he—mama does not think so, I believe—but he is a mad gentleman who has escaped from the next house, and must have found an opportunity of secreting himself here."

"Kate," interposed Mrs. Nickleby, with a severe dignity, "I am surprised at you."

"Dear mama—" Kate gently remonstrated.

"I am surprised at you," repeated Mrs. Nickleby; "upon my word, Kate, I am quite astonished that you should join the persecutors of this unfortunate gentleman, when you know very well that they have the basest designs upon his property, and that that is the whole secret of it. It would be much kinder of you, Kate, to ask Mr. Linkinwater or Mr. Cheeryble to interfere in his behalf, and see him righted. You
ought not to allow your feelings to influence you; it's not right—very far from it. What should my feelings be, do you suppose? If anybody ought to be indignant, who is it? I, of course, and very properly so. Still, at the same time, I wouldn't commit such an injustice for the world. No," continued Mrs. Nickleby, drawing herself up, and looking another way with a kind of bashful stateliness; "this gentleman will understand me when I tell him that I repeat the answer I gave him the other day, —that I always will repeat it, though I do believe him to be sincere when I find him placing himself in such dreadful situations on my account—and that I request him to have the goodness to go away directly, or it will be impossible to keep his behaviour a secret from my son Nicholas. I am obliged to him, very much obliged to him, but I cannot say anything more."
several times, and frowned, and smiled gravely, giving them to understand that she saw where the mistake was, and would set it all to rights in a minute or two.

"She is come!" said the old gentleman, laying his hand upon his heart. "Cormoran and Blunderbore! She is come! All the wealth I have is hers if she will take me for her slave. Where are grace beauty and blandishments like those? In the Empress of Madagascar? No. In the Queen of Diamondas? No. In Mrs. Rowland, who every morning bathes in Kalydor for nothing? No. Melt all these down into one, with the three Graces, the nine Muses, and fourteen biscuit-bakers' daughters from Oxford-street, and make a woman half as lovely. Pho! I defy you."

After uttering this rhapsody, the old gentleman snapped his fingers twenty or thirty times, and then subsided into an ecstatic contemplation of Miss La Creevy's charms. This affording Mrs. Nickleby a favourable opportunity of explanation, she went about it straight.

"I am sure," said the worthy lady, with a prefatory cough, "that it's a great relief under such trying circumstances as these, to have anybody else mistaken for me—a very great relief; and it's a circumstance that never occurred before, although I have several times been mistaken for my daughter Kate. I have no doubt the people were very foolish and perhaps ought to have known better, but still they did take me for her, and of course that was no fault of mine and it would be very hard indeed if I was to be made responsible for it. However, in this instance, of course I must feel that I should do exceedingly wrong if I suffered anybody—especially anybody that I am under great obligations to—to be made uncomfortable on my account, and therefore I think it my duty to tell that gentleman that he is mistaken—that I am the lady who he was told by some impertinent person was niece to the Council of Paving-stones, and that I do beg and intreat of him to go quietly away, if it's only for"—here Mrs. Nickleby simpered and hesitated—"for my sake."

It might have been expected that the old gentleman would have been penetrated to the heart by the delicacy and condescension of this appeal, and that he would at least have returned a courteous and suitable reply. What, then, was the shock which Mrs. Nickleby received, when, accosting her in the most unmistakable manner, he replied in a loud and sonorous voice—"Avaunt——Cat!"

"Sir!" cried Mrs. Nickleby, in a faint tone.

"Cat!" repeated the old gentleman. "Puss, Kit, Tit, Grimalkin, Tabby, Brindie—Whoosh!" with which last sound, uttered in a hissing manner between his teeth, the old gentleman swung his arms violently round and round, and at the same time alternately advanced on Mrs. Nickleby, and retreated from her, in that species of savage dance with which boys on market-days may be seen to frighten pigs, sheep, and other animals, when they give out obstinate indications of turning down a wrong street.

Mrs. Nickleby wasted no words, but uttered an exclamation of horror and surprise, and immediately fainted away.
"I’ll attend to mama," said Kate, hastily; "I am not at all frightened. But pray take him away; pray take him away."

Frank was not at all confident of his power of complying with this request, until he bethought himself of the stratagem of sending Miss La Creevy on a few paces in advance, and urging the old gentleman to follow her. It succeeded to a miracle; and he went away in a rapture of admiration, strongly guarded by Tim Linkwater on one side, and Frank himself on the other.

"Kate," murmured Mrs. Nickleby, reviving when the coast was clear, "is he gone?"

She was assured that he was.

"I shall never forgive myself, Kate," said Mrs. Nickleby; "Never! That gentleman has lost his senses, and I am the unhappy cause."

"You the cause!" said Kate, greatly astonished.

"I, my love," replied Mrs. Nickleby, with a desperate calmness.

"You saw what he was the other day; you see what he is now. I told your brother, weeks and weeks ago, Kate, that I hoped a disappointment might not be too much for him. You see what a wreck he is. Making allowance for his being a little flighty, you know how rationally, and sensibly, and honourably he talked, when we saw him in the garden. You have heard the dreadful nonsense he has been guilty of this night, and the manner in which he has gone on with that poor unfortunate little old maid. Can anybody doubt how all this has been brought about!"

"I should scarcely think they could," said Kate mildly.

"I should scarcely think so, either," rejoined her mother. "Well! if I am the unfortunate cause of this, I have the satisfaction of knowing that I am not to blame. I told Nicholas—I said to him, 'Nicholas, my dear, we should be very careful how we proceed.' He would scarcely hear me. If the matter had only been properly taken up at first, as I wished it to be—— But you are both of you so like your poor papa. However, I have my consolation, and that should be enough for me!"

Washing her hands, thus, of all responsibility under this head, past, present, or to come, Mrs. Nickleby kindly added that she hoped her children might never have greater cause to reproach themselves than she had, and prepared herself to receive the escort, who soon returned with the intelligence that the old gentleman was safely housed, and that they found his custodians, who had been making merry with some friends, wholly ignorant of his absence.

Quiet being again restored, a delicious half-hour—so Frank called it in the course of subsequent conversation with Tim Linkwater as they were walking home—a delicious half-hour was spent in conversation, and Tim’s watch at length apprising him that it was high time to depart, the ladies were left alone, though not without many offers on the part of Frank to remain until Nicholas arrived, no matter what hour of the night it might be, if, after the late neighbourhood irruption, they entertained the least fear of being left to themselves. As their freedom from all further apprehension, however, left no pretext for his insisting
on mounting guard, he was obliged to abandon the citadel, and to retire with the trusty Tim.

Nearly three hours of silence passed away, and Kate blushed to find when Nicholas returned, how long she had been sitting alone occupied with her own thoughts.

"I really thought it had not been half an hour," she said.

"They must have been pleasant thoughts, Kate," rejoined Nicholas gaily, "to make time pass away like that. What were they now?"

Kate was confused; she toyed with some trifle on the table—looked up and smiled—looked down and dropped a tear.

"Why, Kate," said Nicholas, drawing his sister towards him and kissing her, "let me see your face. 'No? Ah! that was but a glimpse; that's scarcely fair. A longer look than that, Kate. Come—and I'll read your thoughts for you."

There was something in this proposition, albeit it was said without the slightest consciousness or application, which so alarmed his sister, that Nicholas laughingly changed the subject to domestic matters, and thus gathered by degrees as they left the room and went up-stairs together, how lonely Smike had been all night—and by very slow degrees, too, for on this subject also Kate seemed to speak with some reluctance.

"Poor fellow," said Nicholas, tapping gently at his door, "what can be the cause of all this?"

Kate was hanging on her brother's arm, and the door being quickly opened, had not time to disengage herself, before Smike, very pale and haggard, and completely dressed, confronted them.

"And have you not been to bed?" said Smike.

"N—n—no," was the reply.

Nicholas gently detained his sister, who made an effort to retire; and asked, "Why not?"

"I could not sleep," said Smike, grasping the hand which his friend extended to him.

"You are not well?" rejoined Nicholas.

"I am better, indeed—a great deal better," said Smike quickly.

"Then why do you give way to these fits of melancholy?" inquired Nicholas, in his kindest manner; "or why not tell us the cause? You grow a different creature, Smike."

"I do; I know I do," he replied. "I will tell you the reason one day, but not now. I hate myself for this; you are all so good and kind. But I cannot help it. My heart is very full;—you do not know how full it is."

He wrung Nicholas's hand before he released it; and glancing for a moment at the brother and sister as they stood together, as if there were something in their strong affection which touched him very deeply, withdrew into his chamber, and was soon the only watcher under that quiet roof.
CHAPTE R L.

INVOLVES A SERIOUS CATASTROPHE.

The little race-course at Hampton was in the full tide and height of its gaiety, the day as dazzling as day could be, the sun high in the cloudless sky and shining in its fullest splendour. Every gaudy colour that fluttered in the air from carriage seat and garish tent top, shone out in its gaudiest hues. Old dingy flags grew new again, faded gilding was re-burnished, stained rotten canvas looked a snowy white; the very beggars' rags were freshened up, and sentiment quite forgot its charity in its fervent admiration of poverty so picturesque.

It was one of those scenes of life and animation, caught in its very brightest and freshest moments, which can scarcely fail to please; for if the eye be tired of show and glare, or the ear be weary with a ceaseless round of noise, the one may repose, turn almost where it will, on eager happy and expectant faces, and the other deaden all consciousness of more annoying sounds in those of mirth and exhilaration. Even the sun-burnt faces of gipsy children, half naked though they be, suggest a drop of comfort. It is a pleasant thing to see that the sun has been there to know that the air and light are on them every day, to feel that they are children and lead children's lives; that if their pillows be damp, it is with the dews of Heaven, and not with tears; that the limbs of their girls are free, and that they are not crippled by distortions, imposing an unnatural and horrible penance upon their sex; that their lives are spent from day to day at least among the waving trees, and not in the midst of dreadful engines which make young children old before they know what childhood is, and give them the exhaustion and infirmity of age, without, like age, the privilege to die. God send that old nursery tales were true, and that gipsies stole such children by the score!

The great race of the day had just been run; and the close lines of people on either side of the course suddenly breaking up and pouring into it, imparted a new liveliness to the scene, which was again all busy movement. Some hurried eagerly to catch a glimpse of the winning horse, others darted to and fro searching for less eagerly for the carriages they had left in quest of better stations. Here a little knot gathered round a pea and thimble table to watch the plucking of some unhappy greenhorn, and there another proprietor with his federates in various disguises—one man in spectacles, another with an eye-glass and a stylish hat, a third dressed as a farmer well to do in the world, with his top-coat over his arm and his flash notes in a large leathern pocket-book, and all with heavy-handled whips to represent most innocent country fellows who had trotted there on horseback—sought, by loud and noisy talk and pretended play, to entrap some
unwary customer, while the gentlemen confederates (of more villainous aspect still, in clean linen and good clothes,) betrayed their close interest in the concern by the anxious furtive glance they cast on all new comers. These would be hanging on the outskirts of a wide circle of people assembled round some itinerant juggler, opposed in his turn by a noisy band of music, or the classic game of "Ring the Bull," while ventriloquists holding dialogues with wooden dolls, and fortune-telling women smothering the cries of real babies, divided with them, and many more, the general attention of the company. Drinking-tents were full, glasses began to clink in carriages, hampers to be unpacked, tempting provisions to be set forth, knives and forks to rattle, champagne corks to fly, eyes to brighten that were not dull before, and pickpockets to count their gains during the last heat. The attention so recently strained on one object of interest, was now divided among a hundred; and look where you would, was a motley assemblage of feasting, laughing, talking, begging, gambling, and mummery.

Of the gambling-booths there was a plentiful show, flourishing in all the splendour of carpeted ground, striped hangings, crimson cloth, pinnacled roofs, geranium pots, and livery servants. There were the Stranger’s club-house, the Athenæum club-house, the Hampton club-house, the Saint James’s club-house, and half-a-mile of club-houses to play in; and there was rouge-et-noir, French hazard, and La Merveille, to play at. It is into one of these booths that our story takes its way.

Fitted up with three tables for the purposes of play, and crowded with players and lookers on, it was—although the largest place of the kind upon the course—intensely hot, notwithstanding that a portion of the canvas roof was rolled back to admit more air, and there were two doors for a free passage in and out. Excepting one or two men who—each with a long roll of half-crowns, chequered with a few stray sovereigns, in his left hand—staked their money at every roll of the ball with a business-like sedateness which showed that they were used to it, and had been playing all day and most probably all the day before, there was no very distinctive character about the players, who were chiefly young men apparently attracted by curiosity, or staking small sums as part of the amusement of the day, with no very great interest in winning or losing. There were two persons present, however, who, as peculiarly good specimens of a class, deserve a passing notice.

Of these, one was a man of six or eight and fifty, who sat on a chair near one of the entrances of the booth, with his hands folded on the top of his stick and his chin appearing above them. He was a tall, fat, long-bodied man, buttoned up to the throat in a light green coat, which made his body look still longer than it was, and wore besides drab breeches and gaiters, a white neckerchief, and a broad-brimmed white hat. Amid all the buzzing noise of the games and the perpetual passing in and out of people, he seemed perfectly calm and abstracted, without the smallest particle of excitement in his composition. He exhibited no indication of weariness, nor, to a casual observer, of interest either. There he sat, quite still and collected. Sometimes, but very rarely, he nodded to some passing face, or beckoned to a waiter to obey...
a call from one of the tables. The next instant he subsided into his old state. He might have been some profoundly deaf old gentleman, who had come in to take a rest, or he might have been patiently waiting for a friend without the least consciousness of anybody’s presence, or fixed in a trance, or under the influence of opium. People turned round and looked at him; he made no gesture, caught nobody’s eye,—let them pass away, and others come on and be succeeded by others, and took no notice. When he did move, it seemed wonderful how he could have seen anything to occasion it. And so, in truth, it was. But there was not a face that passed in or out this man failed to see, not a gesture at any one of the three tables that was lost upon him, not a word spoken by the bankers but reached his ear, not a winner or loser he could not have marked; and he was the proprietor of the place.

The other presided over the rouge-et-noir table. He was probably some ten years younger, and was a plump, chunky, shyly-look ing fellow, with his upper lip a little pursed from a habit of counting money inwardly as he paid it, but with no decidedly bad expression in his face, which was rather an honest and jolly one otherwise. He wore no coat, the weather being hot, and stood behind the table with a huge mound of crowns and half-crowns before him, and a cash-box for notes. This game was constantly playing. Perhaps twenty people would be staking at the same time. This man had to roll the ball, to watch the stakes as they were laid down, to gather them off the colour which lost, to pay those who won, to do it all with the utmost despatch, to roll the ball again, and to keep this game perpetually alive. He did it all with a rapidity absolutely marvellous; never hesitating, never making a mistake, never stopping, and never ceasing to repeat such unconnected phrases as the following, which, partly from habit, and partly to have something appropriate and business-like to say, he constantly poured out with the same monotonous emphasis, and in nearly the same order, all day long:

“Rouge-et-noir from Paris gentlemen, make your game and back your own opinions—any time while the ball rolls—rouge-et-noir from Paris gentlemen, it’s a French game, gentlemen, I brought it over myself I did indeed—rouge-et-noir from Paris—black wins—black—stop a minute, sir, and I’ll pay you directly—two there, half a pound there, three there—and one there—gentlemen, the ball’s a rolling—any time, sir, while the ball rolls—the beauty of this game is, that you can double your stakes or put down your money, gentlemen, any time while the ball rolls—black again—black wins—I never saw such a thing—I never did in all my life, upon my word I never did; if any gentleman had been backing the black in the last five minutes he must have won five-and-forty pound in four rolls of the ball, he must indeed—Gentlemen, we’ve port, sherry, cigars, and most excellent champagne. Here, wait-ter, bring a bottle of champagne, and let’s have a dozen or fifteen cigars here—and let’s be comfortable, gentlemen—and bring some clean glasses—any time while the ball rolls—I lost one hundred and thirty-seven pound yesterday,
gentlemen, at one roll of the ball: I did indeed—how do you do, sir," (recognising some knowing gentleman without any halt or change of voice, and giving a wink so slight that it seems an accident) "will you take a glass of sherry, sir—here wait-ter, bring a clean glass, and hand the sherry to this gentleman—and hand it round, will you waiter—this is the rooge-a-nore from Paris, gentlemen—any time while the ball rolls—gentlemen, make your game, and back your own opinions—it's the rooge-a-nore from Paris, quite a new game, I brought it over myself, I did indeed—gentlemen, the ball's a rolling!"

This officer was busily plying his vocation when half-a-dozen persons sauntered through the booth, to whom—but without stopping either in his speech or work—he bowed respectfully, at the same time directing by a look the attention of a man beside him to the tallest figure in the group, in recognition of whom the proprietor pulled off his hat. This was Sir Mulberry Hawk, with whom were his friend and pupil, and a small train of gentlemanly-dressed men, of characters more doubtful than obscure.

The proprietor, in a low voice, bade Sir Mulberry good day. Sir Mulberry, in the same tone, bade the proprietor go to the devil, and turned to speak with his friends.

There was evidently an irritable consciousness about him that he was an object of curiosity on this first occasion of showing himself in public after the accident that had befallen him; and it was easy to perceive that he appeared on the race-course, that day, more in the hope of meeting with a great many people who knew him, and so getting over as much as possible of the annoyance at once, than with any purpose of enjoying the sport. There yet remained a slight scar upon his face, and whenever he was recognised, as he was almost every minute by people sauntering in and out, he made a restless effort to conceal it with his glove, showing how keenly he felt the disgrace he had undergone.

"Ah! Hawk," said one very sprucely-dressed personage in a Newmarket coat, a choice neckerchief, and all other accessories of the most unexceptionable kind. "How d'ye do, old fellow?"

This was a rival trainer of young noblemen and gentlemen, and the person of all others whom Sir Mulberry most hated and dreaded to meet. They shook hands with excessive cordiality.

"And how are you now, old fellow, hey?"

"Quite well, quite well," said Sir Mulberry.

"That's right," said the other. "How d'ye do, Verisopht? He's a little pulled down, our friend here—rather out of condition still, hey?"

It should be observed that the gentleman had very white teeth, and that when there was no excuse for laughing, he generally finished with the same monosyllable, which he uttered so as to display them.

"He's in very good condition, there's nothing the matter with him," said the young man carelessly.

"Upon my soul I'm glad to hear it," rejoined the other. "Have you just returned from Brussels?"

"We only reached town late last night," said Lord Frederick. Sir
Mulberry turned away to speak to one of his own party, and feigned not to hear.

"Now, upon my life," said the friend, affecting to speak in a whisper, "it's an uncommonly bold and game thing in Hawk to show himself so soon. I say it advisedly, there's a vast deal of courage in it. You see he has just rusticated long enough to excite curiosity, and not long enough for men to have forgotten that deuced unpleasant—by the bye—you know the rights of the affair, of course. Why did you never give those confounded papers the lie? I seldom read the papers, but I looked in the papers for that, and may I be——"

"Look in the papers," interrupted Sir Mulberry, turning suddenly round—"to-morrow—no, next day, will you?"

"Upon my life, my dear fellow, I seldom or never read the papers," said the other, shrugging his shoulders, "but I will at your recommendation. What shall I look for, hey?"

"Good day," said Sir Mulberry, turning abruptly on his heel, and drawing his pupil with him. Falling again into the loitering careless pace at which they had entered, they lounged out arm in arm.

"I won't give him a case of murder to read," muttered Sir Mulberry with an oath; "but it shall be something very near it, if whip-cord cuts and bludgeons bruise."

His companion said nothing, but there was that in his manner which galled Sir Mulberry to add, with nearly as much ferocity as if his friend had been Nicholas himself,

"I sent Jenkins to Nickleby before eight o'clock this morning. He's a staunch one; he was back with me before the messenger. I had it all from him in the first five minutes. I know where this hound is to be met with—time and place both. But there's no need to talk; to-morrow will soon be here."

"And wha-at's to be done to-morrow?" inquired Lord Frederick.

Sir Mulberry Hawk honoured him with an angry glance, but condescended to return no verbal answer to this inquiry, and both walked sullenly on as though their thoughts were busily occupied, until they were quite clear of the crowd, and almost alone, when Sir Mulberry wheeled round to return.

"Stop," said his companion, "I want to speak to you—in earnest. Don't turn back. Let us walk here a few minutes."

"What have you to say to me, that you could not say yonder as well as here?" returned his Mentor, disengaging his arm.

"Hawk," rejoined the other, "tell me; I must know—"

"Must know," interrupted the other disdainfully. "Whew! Go on. If you must know, of course there's no escape for me. Must know!"

"Must ask then," returned Lord Frederick, "and must press you for a plain and straight-forward answer—is what you have just said only a mere whim of the moment, occasioned by your being out of humour and irritated, or is it your serious intention, and one that you have actually contemplated?"

"Why, don't you remember what passed on the subject one night,
when I was laid up with a broken limb" said Sir Mulberry, with a sneer.

"Perfectly well."

"Then take that for an answer, in the devil's name," replied Sir Mulberry, "and ask me for no other."

Such was the ascendency he had acquired over his dupe, and such the latter's general habit of submission, that, for the moment, the young man seemed half-afraid to pursue the subject. He soon overcame this feeling, however, if it had restrained him at all, and retorted angrily:

"If I remember what passed at the time you speak of, I expressed a strong opinion on this subject, and said that with my knowledge or consent, you never should do what you threaten now."

"Will you prevent me?" asked Sir Mulberry, with a laugh.

"Ye-es, if I can;" returned the other, promptly.

"A very proper saving clause, that last," said Sir Mulberry; "and one you stand in need of. Oh! look to your own business, and leave me to look to mine."

"This is mine," retorted Lord Frederick. "I make it mine; I will make it mine. It's mine already. I am more compromised than I should be, as it is."

"Do as you please, and what you please, for yourself," said Sir Mulberry, affecting an easy good humour. "Surely that must content you! Do nothing for me; that's all. I advise no man to interfere in proceedings that I choose to take, and I am sure you know me better than to do so. The fact is, I see, you mean to offer me advice. It is well meant, I have no doubt, but I reject it. Now, if you please, we will return to the carriage. I find no entertainment here, but quite the reverse, and if we prolonged this conversation we might quarrel, which would be no proof of wisdom in either you or me."

With this rejoinder, and waiting for no further discussion, Sir Mulberry Hawk yawned, and very leisurely turned back.

There was not a little tact and knowledge of the young lord's disposition in this mode of treating him. Sir Mulberry clearly saw that if his dominion were to last, it must be established now. He knew that the moment he became violent, the young man would become violent too. He had many times been enabled to strengthen his influence when any circumstance had occurred to weaken it, by adopting this cool and laconic style, and he trusted to it now, with very little doubt of its entire success.

But while he did this, and wore the most careless and indifferent deportment that his practised arts enabled him to assume, he inwardly resolved not only to visit all the mortification of being compelled to suppress his feelings, with additional severity upon Nicholas, but also to make the young lord pay dearly for it one day in some shape or other. So long as he had been a passive instrument in his hands, Sir Mulberry had regarded him with no other feeling than contempt; but now that he presumed to avow opinions in opposition to his, and even to turn upon him with a lofty tone and an air of superiority, he began to hate him. Conscious that in the vilest and most worthless sense of the term, he
was dependent upon the weak young lord, Sir Mulberry could the less
brook humiliation at his hands, and when he began to dislike him he
measured his dislike—as men often do—by the extent of the injuries
he had inflicted upon its object. When it is remembered that Sir
Mulberry Hawk had plundered, duped, deceived, and fooled his pupil
in every possible way, it will not be wondered at that beginning to hate
him, he began to hate him cordially.

On the other hand, the young lord having thought—which he very
seldom did about anything—having thought, and seriously too, upon
the affair with Nicholas, and the circumstances which led to it, had
arrived at a manly and honest conclusion. Sir Mulberry's coarse and
insulting behaviour on the occasion in question had produced a deep
impression on his mind; a strong suspicion of his having led him on
to pursue Miss Nickleby for purposes of his own, had been lurking there
for some time; he was really ashamed of his share in the transaction,
and deeply mortified by the misgiving that he had been gulled. He
had had sufficient leisure to reflect upon these things during their late
retirement, and at times when his careless and indolent nature would
permit, had availed himself of the opportunity. Slight circumstances
too had occurred to increase his suspicion. It wanted but a very slight
circumstance to kindle his wrath against Sir Mulberry, and this his
disdainful and insolent tone in their recent conversation (the only one
they had held upon the subject since the period to which Sir Mulberry
referred) effected.

Thus they rejoined their friends, each with causes of dislike against
the other ranking in his breast, and the young man haunts besides
with thoughts of the vindictive retaliation which was threatened against
Nicholas, and the determination to prevent it by some strong step, if
possible. But this was not all. Sir Mulberry, conceiving that he had
silenced him effectually, could not suppress his triumph, or forbear from
following up what he conceived to be his advantage. Mr. Pyke was
there, and Mr. Pluck was there, and Colonel Chouser, and other gentle-
men of the same caste, and it was a great point for Sir Mulberry to
show them that he had not lost his influence. At first the young lord
contented himself with a silent determination to take measures for
withdrawing himself from the connection immediately. By degrees he
grew more angry, and was exasperated by jests and familiarities which
a few hours before would have been a source of amusement to him. This
did not serve him, for at such bantering or retort as suited the company,
he was no match for Sir Mulberry. Still no violent rupture took place,
and they returned to town, Messrs. Pyke and Pluck and other gentlemen
frequently protesting on the way thither, that Sir Mulberry had never
been in such tip-top spirits in all his life.

They dined together sumptuously. The wine flowed freely, as indeed
it had done all day. Sir Mulberry drank to recompense himself for his
recent abstinence, the young lord to drown his indignation, and the
remainder of the party because the wine was of the best and they had
nothing to pay. It was nearly midnight when they rushed out, wild,
burning with wine, their blood boiling, and their brains on fire, to the gaming-table.

Here they encountered another party, mad like themselves. The excitement of play, hot rooms, and glaring lights, was not calculated to allay the fever of the time. In that giddy whirl of noise and confusion the men were delirious. Who thought of money, ruin, or the morrow, in the savage intoxication of the moment? More wine was called for, glass after glass was drained, their parched and scalding mouths were cracked with thirst. Down poured the wine like oil on blazing fire. And still the riot went on—the debauchery gained its height—glasses were dashed upon the floor by hands that could not carry them to lips, oaths were shouted out by lips which could scarcely form the words to vent them in; drunken losers cursed and roared; some mounted on the tables, waving bottles above their heads and bidding defiance to the rest; some danced, some sang, some tore the cards and raved. Tumult and frenzy reigned supreme; when a noise arose that drowned all others, and two men, seizing each other by the throat, struggled into the middle of the room.

A dozen voices, until now unheard, called aloud to part them. Those who had kept themselves cool to win, and who earned their living in such scenes, threw themselves upon the combatants, and forcing them assunder, dragged them some space apart.

"Let me go!" cried Sir Mulberry, in a thick hoarse voice; "he struck me! Do you hear? I say, he struck me. Have I a friend here? Who is this? Westwood. Do you hear me say he struck me!"

"I hear, I hear," replied one of those who held him. "Come away for to-night."

"I will not, by G—" he replied, fiercely. "A dozen men about us saw the blow."

"To-morrow will be ample time," said the friend.

"It will not be ample time!" cried Sir Mulberry, gnashing his teeth. "To-night—at once—here!" His passion was so great that he could not articulate, but stood clenching his fist, tearing his hair, and stamping upon the ground.

"What is this, my lord?" said one of those who surrounded him.

"Have blows passed?"

"One blow has," was the panting reply. "I struck him—I proclaim it to all here. I struck him, and he well knows why. I say with him, let this quarrel be adjusted now. Captain Adams," said the young lord, looking hurriedly about him, and addressing one of those who had interposed, "Let me speak with you, I beg."

The person addressed stepped forward, and, taking the young man's arm, they retired together, followed shortly afterwards by Sir Mulberry and his friend.

It was a profligate haunt of the worst repute, and not a place in which such an affair was likely to awaken any sympathy for either party, or to call forth any further remonstrance or interposition. Elsewhere its further progress would have been instantly prevented, and time allowed for sober and cool reflection; but not there. Disturbed
in their orgies, the party broke up; some reeled away with looks of tipsy gravity, others withdrew noisily discussing what had just occurred; the gentlemen of honour who lived upon their winnings remarked to each other as they went out that Hawk was a good shot; and those who had been most noisy fell fast asleep upon the sofas, and thought no more about it.

Meanwhile the two seconds, as they may be called now, after a long conference, each with his principal, met together in another room. Both utterly heartless, both men upon town, both thoroughly initiated in its worst vices, both deeply in debt, both fallen from some higher estate, both addicted to every depravity for which society can find some gentled name and plead its most depraving conventionalities as an excuse, they were naturally gentlemen of most unblemished honour themselves, and of great nicety concerning the honour of other people.

These two gentlemen were unusually cheerful just now, for the affair was pretty certain to make some noise, and could scarcely fail to enhance their reputations considerably.

"This is an awkward affair, Adams," said Mr. Westwood, drawing himself up.

"Very," returned the captain; "a blow has been struck, and there is but one course, of course."

"No apology, I suppose?" said Mr. Westwood.

"Not a syllable, sir, from my man, if we talk till doomsday," returned the captain. "The original cause of dispute, I understand, was some girl or other, to whom your principal applied certain terms, which Lord Frederick, defending the girl, repelled. But this led to a long recrimination upon a great many sore subjects, charges, and counter-charges. Sir Mulberry was sarcastic; Lord Frederick was excited, and struck him in the heat of provocation, and under circumstances of great aggravation. That blow, unless there is a full retraction on the part of Sir Mulberry, Lord Frederick is ready to justify."

"There is no more to be said," returned the other, "but to settle the hour and the place of meeting. It's a responsibility; but there is a strong feeling to have it over: do you object to say at sunrise?"

"Sharp work," replied the captain, referring to his watch; "however, as this seems to have been a long time brooding, and negotiation is only a waste of words—no."

"Something may possibly be said out of doors after what passed in the other room, which renders it desirable that we should be off without delay, and quite clear of town," said Mr. Westwood. "What do you say to one of the meadows opposite Twickenham, by the river-side?"

The captain saw no objection.

"Shall we join company in the avenue of trees which leads from Petersham to Ham House, and settle the exact spot when we arrive there?" said Mr. Westwood.

To this the captain also assented. After a few other preliminaries, equally brief, and having settled the road each party should take to avoid suspicion, they separated.

"We shall just have comfortable time, my lord," said the captain,
when he had communicated the arrangements, “to call at my rooms for a case of pistols, and then jog coolly down. If you will allow me to dismiss your servant, we'll take my cab, for yours, perhaps, might be recognised.”

What a contrast, when they reached the street, to the scene they had just left! It was already daybreak. For the flaring yellow light within, was substituted the clear, bright, glorious morning; for a hot, close atmosphere, tainted with the smell of expiring lamps, and reeking with the steams of riot and dissipation, the free, fresh, wholesome air. But to the fevered head on which that cool air blew, it seemed to come laden with remorse for time mis-spent and countless opportunities neglected. With throbbing veins and burning skin, eyes wild and heavy, thoughts hurried and disordered, he felt as though the light were a reproach, and shrunk involuntarily from the day as if he were some foul and hideous thing.

“Shivering?” said the captain. “You are cold.”

“Rather.”

“It does strike cool, coming out of those hot rooms. Wrap that cloak about you. So, so; now we’re off.”

They rattled through the quiet streets, made their call at the captain’s lodgings, cleared the town, and emerged upon the open road, without hindrance or molestation.

Fields, trees, gardens, hedges, everything looked very beautiful; the young man scarcely seemed to have noticed them before, though he had passed the same objects a thousand times. There was a peace and serenity upon them all strangely at variance with the bewilderment and confusion of his own half-sobered thoughts, and yet impressive and welcome. He had no fear upon his mind; but as he looked about him he had less anger, and though all old delusions, relative to his worthless late companion, were now cleared away, he rather wished he had never known him than thought of its having come to this.

The past night, the day before, and many other days and nights beside, all mingled themselves up in one unintelligible and senseless whirl; he could not separate the transactions of one time from those of another. Last night seemed a week ago, and months ago were as last night. Now the noise of the wheels resolved itself into some wild tune in which he could recognise scraps of airs he knew, and now there was nothing in his ears but a stunning and bewildering sound like rushing water. But his companion rallied him on being so calm, and they talked and laughed boisterously. When they stopped he was a little surprised to find himself in the act of smoking, but on reflection he remembered when and where he had taken the cigar.

They stopped at the avenue gate and alighted, leaving the carriage to the care of the servant, who was a smart fellow, and nearly as well accustomed to such proceedings as his master. Sir Mulberry and his friend were already there, and all four walked in profound silence up the aisle of stately elm trees, which, meeting far above their heads, formed a long green perspective of gothic arches, terminating like some old ruin in the open sky.
After a pause, and a brief conference between the seconds, they at length turned to the right, and taking a track across a little meadow, passed Ham House and came into some fields beyond. In one of these they stopped. The ground was measured, some usual forms gone through, the two principals were placed front to front at the distance agreed upon, and Sir Mulberry turned his face towards his young adversary for the first time. He was very pale—his eyes were blood-shot, his dress disordered, and his hair dishevelled,—all most probably the consequences of the previous day and night. For the face, it expressed nothing but violent and evil passions. He shaded his eyes with his hand, gazed at his opponent stedfastly for a few moments, and then taking the weapon which was tendered to him, bent his eyes upon that, and looked up no more until the word was given, when he instantly fired.

The two shots were fired as nearly as possible at the same instant. In that instant the young lord turned his head sharply round, fixed upon his adversary a ghastly stare, and, without a groan or stagger, fell down dead.

"He's gone," cried Westwood, who, with the other second, had run up to the body, and fallen on one knee beside it.

"His blood on his own head," said Sir Mulberry. "He brought this upon himself, and forced it upon me."

"Captain Adams," cried Westwood, hastily, "I call you to witness that this was fairly done. Hawk, we have not a moment to lose. We must leave this place immediately, push for Brighton, and cross to France with all speed. This has been a bad business, and may be worse if we delay a moment. Adams, consult your own safety, and don't remain here; the living before the dead—good bye."

With these words, he seized Sir Mulberry by the arm, and hurried him away. Captain Adams, only pausing to convince himself beyond all question of the fatal result, sped off in the same direction, to concert measures with his servant for removing the body, and securing his own safety likewise.

So died Lord Frederick Verisopht, by the hand which he had loaded with gifts and clasped a thousand times; by the act of him but for whom and others like him he might have lived a happy man, and died with children's faces round his bed.

The sun came proudly up in all his majesty, the noble river ran its winding course, the leaves quivered and rustled in the air, the birds poured their cheerful songs from every tree, the short-lived butterfly fluttered its little wings; all the light and life of day came on, and, amidst it all, and pressing down the grass whose every blade bore twenty tiny lives, lay the dead man, with his stark and rigid face turned upwards to the sky.
CHAPTER LI.

THE PROJECT OF MR. RALPH NICKLEBY AND HIS FRIEND APPROACHING A SUCCESSFUL ISSUE, BECOMES UNEXPECTEDLY KNOWN TO ANOTHER PARTY, NOT ADMITTED INTO THEIR CONFIDENCE.

In an old house, dismal dark and dusty, which seemed to have withered, like himself, and to have grown yellow and shrivelled in hoarding him from the light of day, as he had in hoarding his money, lived Arthur Gride. Meagre old chairs and tables of spare and bony make, and hard and cold as misers' hearts, were ranged in grim army against the gloomy walls; attenuated presses, grown lank and lantern-jawed in guarding the treasures they inclosed, and tottering, as though from constant fear and dread of thieves, shrunk up in dark corners, whence they cast no shadows on the ground, and seemed to hide and cower from observation. A tall grim clock upon the stairs, with long lean hands and famished face, ticked in cautious whispers, and when it struck the time in thin and piping sounds, like an old man's voice, rattled as if 'twere pinched with hunger.

No fireside couch was there, to invite repose and comfort. Elbow-chairs there were, but they looked uneasy in their minds, cocked their arms suspiciously and timidly, and kept upon their guard. Others were fantastically grim and gaunt, as having drawn themselves up to their utmost height, and put on their fiercest looks to stare all comers out of countenance. Others again knocked up against their neighbours, or leant for support against the wall, somewhat ostentatiously, as if to call all men to witness that they were not worth the taking. The dark square lumbering bedsteads seemed built for restless dreams; the musty hangings to creep in scanty folds together, whispering among themselves, when rustled by the wind, their trembling knowledge of the tempting wares that lurked within the dark and tight-lowered closets.

From out the most spare and hungry room in all this spare and hungry house, there came one morning the tremulous tones of old Gride's voice, as it feebly chirruped forth the fug end of some forgotten song, of which the burden ran

Ta—ran—tan—too,
Throw the old shoe,
And may the wedding be lucky:

which he repeated in the same shrill quavering notes again and again, until a violent fit of coughing obliged him to desist, and to pursue in silence the occupation upon which he was engaged.

This occupation was to take down from the shelves of a worm-eaten wardrobe, a quantity of frowsy garments, one by one; to subject each to a careful and minute inspection by holding it up against the light, and after folding it with great exactness, to lay it on one or other of two little heaps beside him. He never took two articles of clothing out
together, but always brought them forth singly, and never failed to shut the wardrobe door and turn the key, between each visit to its shelves.

"The snuff-coloured suit," said Arthur Gride, surveying a threadbare coat, "Did I look well in snuff-colour? let me think."

The result of his cogitations appeared to be unfavourable, for he folded the garment once more, laid it aside, and mounted on a chair to get down another, chirping while he did so—

Young, loving, and fair,
Oh what happiness there!
The wedding is sure to be lucky.

"They always put in 'young,'" said old Arthur, "but songs are only written for the sake of rhyme, and this is a silly one that the poor country people sang when I was a little boy. Though stop—young is quite right too—it means the bride—yes. He, he, he! It means the bride. Oh dear, that's good. That's very good. And true besides—quite true!"

In the satisfaction of this discovery he went over the verse again with increased expression and a shake or two here and there, and then resumed his employment.

"The bottle green," said old Arthur; "the bottle-green was a famous suit to wear, and I bought it very cheap at a pawnbroker's, and there was—he, he, he!—a tarnished shilling in the waistcoat pocket. To think that the pawnbroker shouldn't have known there was a shilling in it! I knew it; I felt it when I was examining the quality. Oh, what a dull dog! It was a lucky suit too, this bottle-green. The very day I put it on first, old Lord Mallowford was burnt to death in his bed, and all the post-obits fell in. 'I'll be married in the bottle-green. Peg—Peg Sliderskew—I'll wear the bottle-green.'"

This call, loudly repeated twice or thrice at the room door, brought into the apartment a short, thin, weasen, blear-eyed old woman, palsy-stricken and hideously ugly, who, wiping her shrivelled face upon her dirty apron, inquired, in that subdued tone in which deaf people commonly speak:

"Was that you a calling, or only the clock a striking? My hearing gets so bad, I never know which is which; but when I hear a noise I know it must be one of you, because nothing else ever stirs in the house."

"Me, Peg—me," said Arthur Gride, tapping himself on the breast to render the reply more intelligible.

"You, eh?" returned Peg. "And what do you want?"

"I'll be married in the bottle-green," cried Arthur Gride.

"It's a deal too good to be married in, master," rejoined Peg, after a short inspection of the suit. "Haven't you got anything worse than this?"

"Nothing that'll do," replied old Arthur.

"Why not do?" retorted Peg. "Why don't you wear your everyday clothes like a man—eh?"

"They ain't becoming enough, Peg," returned her master.
"Not what enough?" said Peg.
"Becoming."
"Becoming what?" said Peg sharply. "Not becoming too old to wear?"

Arthur Gridre muttered an imprecation upon his housekeeper's deafness, as he roared in her ear:—

"Not smart enough: I want to look as well as I can."
"Look?" cried Peg. "If she's as handsome as you say she is, she won't look much at you, master, take your oath of that; and as to how you look yourself—pepper-and-salt, bottle-green, sky-blue, or tartan-plaid, will make no difference in you."

With which consolatory assurance, Peg Sliderskew gathered up the chosen suit, and folding her skinny arms upon the bundle, stood mouthing, and grinning, and blinking her watery eyes like an uncounted figure in some monstrous piece of carving.

"You're in a funny humour, an't you, Peg?" said Arthur, with not the best possible grace.

"Why, isn't it enough to make me?" rejoined the old woman. "I shall soon enough be put out, though, if anybody tries to domineer it over me, and so I give you notice, master. Nobody shall be put over Peg Sliderskew's head after so many years; you know that, and so I needn't tell you. That won't do for me—no, no, nor for you. Try that once and come to ruin—ruin—ruin."

"Oh dear, dear, I shall never try it," said Arthur Gridre, appalled by the mention of the word, "not for the world. It would be very easy to ruin me; we must be very careful; more saving than ever with another mouth to feed. Only we—we mustn't let her lose her good looks, Peg, because I like to see 'em."

"Take care you don't find good looks come expensive," returned Peg, shaking her fore-finger.

"But she can earn money herself, Peg," said Arthur Gridre, eagerly watching what effect his communication produced upon the old woman's countenance: "She can draw, paint, work all manner of pretty things for ornamenting stools and chairs: slippers, Peg, watch-guards, hair-chains, and a thousand little dainty trifles that I couldn't give you half the names of. Then she can play the piano, (and, what's more, she's got one,) and sing like a little bird. She'll be very cheap to dress, and keep, Peg; don't you think she will?"

"If you don't let her make a fool of you, she may," returned Peg.

"A fool of me!" exclaimed Arthur. "Trust your old master not to be fooled by pretty faces, Peg; no, no, no—nor by ugly ones neither, Mrs. Sliderskew," he softly added by way of soliloquy.

"You're a saying something you don't want me to hear," said Peg; "I know you are."

"Oh dear! the devil's in this woman," muttered Arthur; adding with an ugly leer, "I said I trusted everything to you, Peg, that was all."

"You do that, master, and all your cares are over," said Peg approvingly.
"When I do that, Peg Sliderskew," thought Arthur Grinde, "they will be."

Although he thought this very distinctly, he durst not move his lips lest the old woman should detect him. He even seemed half afraid that she might have read his thoughts, for he leered coaxingly upon her as he said aloud:—

"Take up all loose stitches in the bottle-green with the best black silk. Have a skein of the best, and some new buttons for the coat, and—this is a good idea, Peg, and one you'll like, I know—as I have never given her anything yet, and girls like such attentions, you shall polish up a sparkling necklace that I've got up stairs, and I'll give it her upon the wedding morning—clasp it round her charming little neck myself—and take it away again next day. He, he, he!—lock it up for her, Peg, and lose it. Who'll be made the fool of there, I wonder, to begin with—eh Peg?"

Mrs. Sliderskew appeared to approve highly of this ingenious scheme, and expressed her satisfaction by various rackings and twitchings of her head and body, which by no means enhanced her charms. These she prolonged until she had hobbled to the door, when she exchanged them for a sour malignant look, and twisting her under-jaw from side to side, muttered hearty curses upon the future Mrs. Grinde, as she crept slowly down the stairs, and paused for breath at nearly every one.

"She's half a witch, I think," said Arthur Grinde, when he found himself again alone. "But she's very frugal, and she's very deaf; her living costs me next to nothing, and it's no use her listening at keyholes for she can't hear. She's a charming woman—for the purpose; a most discreet old housekeeper, and worth her weight in—copper."

Having extolled the merits of his domestic in these high terms, old Arthur went back to the burden of his song, and, the suit destined to grace his approaching nuptials being now selected, replaced the others with no less care than he had had in displaying them from the musty nooks where they had silently reposed for many years.

Startled by a ring at the door he hastily concluded this operation, and locked the press; but there was no need for any particular hurry as the discreet Peg seldom knew the bell was rung unless she happened to cast her dim eyes upwards and to see it shaking against the kitchen ceiling. After a short delay, however, Peg tottered in, followed by Newman Noggs.

"Ah! Mr. Noggs!" cried Arthur Grinde, rubbing his hands. "My good friend, Mr. Noggs, what news do you bring for me?"

Newman, with a steadfast and immovable aspect, and his fixed eye very fixed indeed, replied, suitting the action to the word, "A letter. From Mr. Nickleby. The bearer waits."

"Won't you take a—a—"

Newman looked up, and slapped his lips.

"A chair?" said Arthur Grinde.


Arthur opened the letter with trembling hands, and devoured its contents with the utmost greediness, chuckling rapturously over it and
reading it several times before he could take it from before his eyes. So many times did he peruse and re-peruse it, that Newman considered it expedient to remind him of his presence.


"True," replied old Arthur. "Yes—yes; I almost forgot, I do declare."

"I thought you were forgetting," said Newman.

"Quite right to remind me, Mr. Noggs. Oh, very right indeed," said Arthur. "Yes. I'll write a line. I'm—I'm—rather flurried, Mr. Noggs. The news is——"

"Bad?" interrupted Newman.

"No, Mr. Noggs, thank you; good, good. The very best of news. Sit down, I'll get the pen and ink, and write a line in answer. I'll not detain you long. I know you're a treasure to your master, Mr. Noggs. He speaks of you in such terms sometimes, that, oh dear! you'd be astonished. I may say that I do too, and always did. I always say the same of you."

"That's 'Curse Mr. Noggs with all my heart!—then, if you do," thought Newman, as Gride hurried out.

The letter had fallen on the ground. Looking carefully about him for an instant, Newman, impelled by curiosity to know the result of the design he had overheard from his office closet, caught it up and rapidly read as follows:

"Gride,

I saw Bray again this morning, and proposed the day after to-morrow (as you suggested) for the marriage. There is no objection on his part, and all days are alike to his daughter. We will go together, and you must be with me by seven in the morning. I need not tell you to be punctual.

Make no further visits to the girl in the meantime. You have been there of late much oftener than you should. She does not languish for you, and it might have been dangerous. Restrain your youthful ardour for eight-and-forty hours, and leave her to the father. You only undo what he does, and does well.

"Yours,

"RALPH NICKLEBY."

A footstep was heard without. Newman dropped the letter on the same spot again, pressed it with his foot to prevent its fluttering away, regained his seat in a single stride, and looked as vacant and unconscious as ever mortal looked. Arthur Gride, after peering nervously about him, spied it on the ground, picked it up, and sitting down to write, glanced at Newman Noggs, who was staring at the wall with an intensity so remarkable, that Arthur was quite alarmed.

"Do you see anything particular, Mr. Noggs?" said Arthur, trying to follow the direction of Newman's eyes—which was an impossibility, and a thing no man had ever done.

"Only a cobweb," replied Newman.
"Oh! is that all?"
"No," said Newman. "There's a fly in it."
"There are a good many cobwebs here," observed Arthur Grinde.
"So there are in our place," returned Newman; "and flies, too."

Nezrnl31.

Newman appeared to derive great entertainment from this repartee, and to the great discomposure of Arthur Gride's nerves produced a series of sharp cracks from his finger-joints, resembling the noise of a distant discharge of small artillery. Arthur succeeded in finishing his reply to Ralph's note, nevertheless, and at length handed it over to the eccentric messenger for delivery.

"That's it, Mr. Noggs," said Gride.

Newman gave a nod, put it in his hat, and was shuffling away, when Grinde, whose doting delight knew no bounds, beckoned him back again, and said in a shrill whisper, and with a grim which puckered up his whole face, and almost obscured his eyes—

"Will you—will you take a little drop of something—just a taste?"

In good fellowship (if Arthur Grinde had been capable of it) Newman would not have drunk with him one bubble of the richest wine that was ever made; but to see what he would be at, and to punish him as much as he could, he accepted the offer immediately.

Arthur Grinde, therefore, again applied himself to the press, and from a shelf laden with tall Flemish drinking-glasses and quaint bottles, some with necks like so many storks, and others with square Dutch-built bodies and short fat apoplectic throats, took down one dusty bottle of promising appearance and two glasses of curiously small size.

"You never tasted this," said Arthur. "Its eau-d'or—golden water. I like it on account of its name. It's a delicious name. Water of gold, golden water! Oh dear me, it seems quite a sin to drink it!"

As his courage appeared to be fast failing him, and he trifled with the stopper in a manner which threatened the dismissal of the bottle to its old place, Newman took up one of the little glasses and chinked it twice or thrice against the bottle, as a gentle reminder that he had not been helped yet. With a deep sigh Arthur Grinde slowly filled it—though not to the brim—and then filled his own.

"Stop, stop; don't drink it yet," he said, laying his hand on Newman's; "it was given to me twenty years ago, and when I take a little taste, which is ve—ry seldom, I like to think of it beforehand and tease myself. We'll drink a toast. Shall we have a toast, Mr. Noggs?"


"Why, then, I'll tell you what," tittered Arthur, "we'll drink—he, he, he!—we'll drink a lady."

"The ladies?" said Newman.

"No, no, Mr. Noggs," replied Grinde, arresting his hand, "a lady. You wonder to hear me say a lady—I know you do, I know you do. Here's little Madeline—that's the toast, Mr. Noggs—little Madeline!"

"Madeline!" said Newman; inwardly adding, "and God help her!"

The rapidity and unconcern with which Newman dismissed his portion of the golden water had a great effect upon the old man, who
sat upright in his chair and gazed at him open-mouthed, as if the sight had taken away his breath. Quite unmoved, however, Newman left him to sip his own at leisure, or to pour it back again into the bottle if he chose, and departed; after greatly outraging the dignity of Peg Sliderskew by brushing past her in the passage without a word of apology or recognition.

Mr. Gride and his housekeeper, immediately on being left alone, resolved themselves into a committee of ways and means, and discussed the arrangements which should be made for the reception of the young bride. As they were, like some other committees, extremely dull and prolix in debate, this history may pursue the footsteps of Newman Noggs, thereby combining advantage with necessity; for it would have been necessary to do so under any circumstances, and necessity has no law as all the world know.

"You've been a long time," said Ralph, when Newman returned.

"He was a long time," replied Newman.

"Bah!" cried Ralph impatiently. "Give me his note, if he gave you one; his message, if he didn't. And don't go away. I want a word with you, sir."

Newman handed in the note, and looked very virtuous and innocent while his employer broke the seal, and glanced his eye over it.

"He'll be sure to come!" muttered Ralph, as he tore it to pieces; "why of course I know he'll be sure to come. What need to say that? Noggs! Pray sir, what man was that with whom I saw you in the street last night?"

"I don't know," replied Newman.

"You had better refresh your memory, sir," said Ralph with a threatening look.

"I tell you," returned Newman boldly, "that I don't know him at all. He came here twice and asked for you. You were out. He came again. You packed him off yourself. He gave the name of Brooker.

"I know he did," said Ralph; "what then?"

"What then? Why, then he lurked about and dogged me in the street. He follows me night after night, and urges me to bring him face to face with you, as he says he has been once, and not long ago either. He wants to see you face to face, he says, and you'll soon hear him out, he warrants."

"And what say you to that?" inquired Ralph, looking keenly at his drudge.

"That it's no business of mine, and I won't. I told him he might catch you in the street, if that was all he wanted, but no! that wouldn't do. You wouldn't hear a word there, he said. He must have you alone in a room with the door locked, where he could speak without fear, and you'd soon change your tone, and hear him patiently."

"An audacious dog!" Ralph muttered.

"That's all I know," said Newman. "I say again, I don't know what man he is. I don't believe he knows himself. You have seen him; perhaps you do."
“I think I do,” replied Ralph.

“Well,” retorted Newman, sulkily, “then don’t expect me to know him too, that’s all. You’ll ask me next why I never told you this before. What would you say, if I was to tell you all that people say of you? What do you call me when I sometimes do? ‘Brute, ass!’ and snap at me like a dragon.”

This was true enough, though the question which Newman anticipated was, in fact, upon Ralph’s lips at the moment.

“He is an idle ruffian,” said Ralph; “a vagabond from beyond the sea where he travelled for his crimes, a felon let loose to run his neck into the halter; a swindler, who has the audacity to try his schemes on me who know him well. The next time he tampers with you, hand him over to the police, for attempting to extort money by lies and threats,—d’ye hear? and leave the rest to me. He shall cool his heels in jail a little time, and I’ll be bound he looks for other folks to fleece when he comes out. You mind what I say, do you?”

“I hear,” said Newman.

“Do it then,” returned Ralph, “and I’ll reward you. Now, you may go.”

Newman readily availed himself of the permission, and shutting himself up in his little office, remained there in very serious cogitation all day. When he was released at night, he proceeded with all the expedition he could use to the City, and took up his old position behind the pump, to watch for Nicholas—for Newman Noggs was proud in his way, and could not bear to appear as his friend before the brothers Cheeryble, in the shabby and degraded state to which he was reduced.

He had not occupied this position many minutes when he was rejoiced to see Nicholas approaching, and darted out from his ambush to meet him. Nicholas, on his part, was no less pleased to encounter his friend, whom he had not seen for some time, so their greeting was a warm one.

“I was thinking of you at that moment,” said Nicholas.

“That’s right,” rejoined Newman, “and I of you. I couldn’t help coming up to-night. I say, I think I’m going to find out something.”

“And what may that be?” returned Nicholas, smiling at this odd communication.

“I don’t know what it may be, I don’t know what it may not be,” said Newman; “it’s some secret in which your uncle is concerned, but what, I’ve not yet been able to discover, although I have my strong suspicions. I’ll not hint ’em now, in case you should be disappointed.”

“I disappointed!” cried Nicholas; “am I interested?”

“I think you are,” replied Newman. “I have a crotchet in my head that it must be so. I have found out a man, who, plainly knows more than he cares to tell at once, and he has already dropped such hints to me as puzzle me—I say, as puzzle me.”

Newman, scratching his red nose into a state of violent inflammation, and staring at Nicholas with all his might and main meanwhile.

Admiring what could have wound his friend up to such a pitch of mystery, Nicholas endeavoured, by a series of questions, to elucidate
the cause, but in vain. Newman could not be drawn into any more explicit statement, than a repetition of the perplexities he had already thrown out, and a confused oration, showing, How it was necessary to use the utmost caution; how the lynx-eyed Ralph had already seen him in company with his unknown correspondent; and how he had baffled the said Ralph by extreme guardedness of manner and ingenuity of speech, having prepared himself for such a contingency from the first.

Remembering his companion’s propensity,—of which his nose, indeed, perpetually warned all beholders like a beacon,—Nicholas had drawn him into a sequestered tavern, and here they fell to reviewing the origin and progress of their acquaintance, as men sometimes do, and tracing out the little events by which it was most strongly marked, came at last to Miss Cecilia Bobster.

“And that reminds me,” said Newman, “that you never told me the young lady’s real name.”

“Madeline!” said Nicholas.

“Madeline!” cried Newman; “what Madeline? Her other name—say her other name.”

“Bray,” said Nicholas, in great astonishment.

“It’s the same!” shrieked Newman. “Sad story! Can you stand idly by, and let that unnatural marriage take place without one attempt to save her?”

“What do you mean?” exclaimed Nicholas, starting up; “marriage! are you mad?”

“Are you? is she? are you blind, deaf, senseless, dead?” said Newman. “Do you know that within one day, by means of your uncle Ralph, she will be married to a man as bad as he, and worse, if worse there is? Do you know that within one day she will be sacrificed, as sure as you stand there alive, to a hoary wretch—a devil born and bred, and grey in devils’ ways?”

“Be careful what you say,” replied Nicholas, “for Heaven’s sake be careful. I am left here alone, and those who could stretch out a hand to rescue her are far away. What is it that you mean?”

“I never heard her name,” said Newman, choking with his energy. “Why didn’t you tell me? How was I to know? We might at least have had some time to think!”

“What is it that you mean?” cried Nicholas.

It was not an easy task to arrive at this information; but after a great quantity of extraordinary pantomime which in no way assisted it, Nicholas, who was almost as wild as Newman Noggs himself, forced him down upon his seat and held him down until he began his tale.

Rage, astonishment, indignation, and a storm of passions rushed through the listener’s heart as the plot was laid bare. He no sooner understood it all, than with a face of ashy paleness, and trembling in every limb, he darted from the house.

“Stop him!” cried Newman, bolting out in pursuit. “He’ll be doing something desperate—he’ll murder somebody—hallo! there, stop him. Stop thief! stop thief!”
Published this Day.

DARTON'S TRAVELLERS' GUIDE THROUGH ENGLAND AND WALES,

And the principal parts of SCOTLAND, including ALL the RAILROADS, the Direct and Principal Cross Roads, Rivers, Canals, Cities, Market Towns, &c. &c., from the most recent Surveys. Size, 29 Inches by 25. Price 4s. 6d. Sheet, full Coloured; in Case, for the Pocket, 7s.

Shortly will be ready,

SCOTLAND AND IRELAND,

Uniform with the above.

MODERN CHEAP MAPS.

Darton's Maps.

On a large sheet,—size, 28 by 29½ inches. On sheets, 2s. 6d. each. In a Case, 3s. 6d.

On Canvas Rollers, and Varnished, 7s. 6d.

*Darton's Map of the World, in Hemispheres

--- *Darton's England and Wales

--- Europe, according to the last Treaty at Vienna

--- Asia

--- Africa

--- America

" Decidedly the best Map of America published."—Times.

Skeleton Maps, &c. to the above, containing over them the Lines of Latitude and Longitude, at 2s. each.

Darton's four-sheet Map of Europe.

Size 4 feet 2 inches by 4 feet 1 inch, 12s. 6d. in Sheets. In Case for the Library, 21s.

On Canvas, Roller, and Varnished, 26s.

Wilkinson's large four-sheet Maps,

Containing the latest Discoveries. Size, 4 feet 2 inches by 4 feet 1 inch.

ASIA, on 5 sheets, 10s. 6d. In Case, for the Library, 21s.

AFRICA, on 4 sheets, 10s. 6d. In Case, for the Library, 21s.

NORTH AND SOUTH AMERICA, on 4 sheets, 10s. 6d. In Case, for the Library, 12s.

The above, on Canvas, Roller, and Varnished, 23s. each.

The above correspond with Darton's Europe.

Darton's Outlined Maps.

FOR JUNIOR PUPILS TO FILL UP.

Printed on fine paper Size, 20⅛ inches by 17½ inches, 1s. each Map.

Eastern Hemisphere | Asia | England

Western Hemisphere | Africa | Scotland

Europe | America | Ireland

Key Maps, to the above, Coloured, on the same Scale, at the same Price.

These Maps are particularly adapted to Schools and Libraries. The great demand has induced the Publishers to reduce the price 30 per cent., which brings them to nearly 50 per cent, below most of the Maps of the same description which are now before the Public.

**" Please Ask for "Darton's."

DARTON AND CLARK, HOLBORN HILL.

City Press, 1, Long Lane: D. A. Doudnuy.
PUBLISHED BY DARTON AND CLARK.

In square 16mo., neatly bound, and beautifully Illustrated, price 4s. 6d.,
THE THIRD AND FOURTH SERIES OF
THE BIBLE STORY BOOK.
BY THE REV. E. H. DRAPER.
WITH MANY ENGRAVINGS.

In Royal 32mo., with numerous Anecdotes and Wood Cuts, price 2s., the
Third Edition of
THE BOOK FOR THE LORD'S DAY,
FOR SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES.
BY THE REV. B. H. DRAPER.

In Royal 32mo., illustrated in a new style, price 3s.,
THE
BREAKFAST-TABLE COMPANION;
OR,
CHRISTIAN'S POCKET MISCELLANY.
DEDICATED TO THE REV. B. H. DRAPER, OF SOUTHAMPTON,
BY HIS DAUGHTER.
TALES FOR THE TIMES.

Just Published, price 1s. 6d., beautifully Illustrated,

INDECISION.
A Tale, founded on Fact. “Intended to set forth the necessity of Decision of Character.”

Neatly Illustrated, price 1s. 6d.,

PRECIPITATION.
Intended to exhibit the evil results of one rash and imprudent step.

The following are some of the notices of the Press:

“The tale recites, in a simple and most effective manner, the misery which too commonly follows the disregard of good advice, and the heedless bent after demoralizing pursuits. The reflections and religious sentiments with which the tale is interwoven are everywhere most opportunely introduced; and none can retire from its perusal without deriving the most grateful impressions.”—Weekly True Sun.

“A religious tale, inculcating a Christian Morall, which it will be useful to contemplate.”—Atlas.

“The story is interesting, and the incidents not too extravagant for belief.”—Hampshire Advertiser.

Likewise, neatly Illustrated, price 2s. 6d., in Demy 32mo., gilt edges,

A NEAT POCKET COMPANION, AND USEFUL PRESENT,

CONSOLATION IN AFFLICTION.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE “SACRED HARP.”

In Demy 12mo., price 2s.,

THE COMPANION TO WESTMINSTER ABBEY;
CONTAINING
FULL PARTICULARS OF THE CORONATION OF QUEEN VICTORIA; AN ACCURATE HISTORY OF THIS VENERABLE BUILDING; A DESCRIPTION OF ITS ANTIQUITIES AND ARCHITECTURAL BEAUTIES; A CRITICAL ACCOUNT OF THE VARIOUS WORKS OF ART IT CONTAINS; AND MEMOIRS OF ALL THE EMINENT POETS WHO HAVE MONUMENTS ERECTED TO THEIR MEMORY IN THE EDIFICE.

BY J. S. DALTON.

Just Published, price 4d.,

A FATHER’S RECORD.
Being a brief account of the Dying Experience of Mrs. Susan Fox,

BY THE REV. B. H. DRAPER.
Appropriate Presents for the Young. Just Published by Darton and Clark,
Neatly Bound, in one thick volume, price 6s. 6d.,

THE JUVENILE NATURALIST;
or,
WALKS IN SPRING, SUMMER, AUTUMN, AND WINTER.
BY THE REV. B. H. DRAPER.
With Steel Frontispiece and Title-page, and nearly 100 Engravings.

THE PARLOUR BOOK;
or,
FAMILIAR CONVERSATIONS ON SCIENCE AND THE ARTS.
BY WILLIAM MARTIN,
AUTHOR OF "THE CHRISTIAN LACON," EDITOR OF "THE EDUCATIONAL MAGAZINE,"
ETC., ETC.

WITH MANY BEAUTIFUL PLATES.
Square 16mo. Price 4s. 6d., in Fancy Wrapper.

"To direct the minds of youth to some of the most interesting phenomena of nature, they could hardly have a more attractive companion."—Literary Gazette.

"We advise all the young gentlemen to ask Papa for the Parleur Book as a present. The illustrations do great credit to the volume."—Metropolitan Conservative Journal.

"A beautiful book filled with good matter and excellent engravings."—Family Magazine.

"The author could not have employed his talents more laudably than in engaging the minds of children in the study of such important objects."—Christian Reformer.

THE BOOK OF QUADRUPEDS:
FOR THE AMUSEMENT AND INSTRUCTION OF YOUNG PEOPLE.
BY T. BILBY & R. RIDGWAY.
WITH ORIGINAL AND SELECTED ILLUSTRATIVE ANECDOTES.
BY W. R. MACDONALD.
Many beautiful Plates. Square 16mo.
POPULAR SCHOOL BOOKS.

THE MORAL AND INTELLECTUAL SCHOOL BOOK. By William Martin. Royal 18mo. Embossed Roan, Price Four Shillings. "This book is in reality a 'Reader.'—The Selections have a character about them adapted to the spirit of the times, and very different from the 'My Name is Norval,'—mode of the old School books."

Spectator.

"The Lessons lead to a thorough acquaintance with the English Language, and the Extracts from the Modern Poets with remarks on the writers, are well chosen to cultivate the taste, and improve the mind."

THE MOTHER'S DICTIONARY. By Mrs. Jamieson (late Murphy). 18mo., bound. Price 8s. 6d. "This little book is distinguished from other Dictionaries by the easy and familiar form of its definitions, and is peculiarly adapted to the purposes of domestic Education."

BOOKES'S SCHOOL ATLAS: Comprising all the Modern Maps usually required in a Course of Elementary Instruction, according to the Best and Latest Authorities. With an Accurate Index. Price 6s.


A CATECHISM of the HISTORY OF ENGLAND, from the Time of the Ancient Britons to the present Reign. By the Rev. T. Wilson. Price 9d.

BLAIR'S FIRST or MOTHER'S CATECHISM, containing Common Things necessary to be known at an Early Age. By the Rev. David Blair, Author of the Second and Third Catechisms, "Why and Because," "Universal Preceptor," "Grammar of Natural Philosophy," &c. The Eighty-first Edition, carefully revised and corrected, with valuable additions. Price 9d.

BLAIR'S SECOND or MOTHER'S CATECHISM, being a Sequel to the First Catechism, Treating of other Subjects proper to be known at an early Age. By the Rev. David Blair, Author of the First and Third Catechisms, &c. &c. Carefully revised and corrected, with valuable Additions. Price 9d.

BLAIR'S THIRD or MOTHER'S CATECHISM, being a Sequel to the Second Catechism, treating of other Subjects proper to be known at an early Age. By the Rev. David Blair, Author of the First and Second Catechisms, &c. &c. Carefully revised and corrected, with valuable Additions. Price 9d.

THE GOSPEL PREACHED TO BABES: PRINCIPALLY IN WORDS OF ONE AND TWO SYLLABLES. With above Forty Engravings. Price 1s. 6d.

With numerous Illustrative Plates, and Gilt Edges, price 1s. 6d.,

THE LITTLE BOOK OF BOTANY; or, Familiar Exposition of Botanical Science, simplified and written expressly for Young Botanists. By Daniel Cooper, A.L.S., Curator to the Botanical Society of London, &c.

36mo., Plates, and Gilt Edges, Price 1s. 6d.,

THE LITTLE BOOK OF ANIMALS; or, Select and amusing Anecdotes of various Animals.


THE LITTLE BOOK FOR LITTLE READERS; a Selection of Poems; and

THE CHILD'S FIRST BOOK OF MANNERS: By the Editor of "The Parting Gift." Royal 36mo. Cloth, Gilt Edges. 1s. 6d. each. "These two little books are equally bijoux as specimens of typography. They are on tinted paper, and are altogether got up in a superior style."—Metropolitan.

THE LITTLE MINERALOGIST; or, First Book of Mineralogy; and


UNIVERSAL EDUCATION,
FOUNDED UPON A PERFECT
SCIENCE OF MIND,
Which must be Introduced into every Seminary in the World!
BY THOMAS WIRGMAN, ESQ
AUTHOR OF THE FOLLOWING WORKS.

GRAMMAR OF THE FIVE SENSES,
"For the Use of Schools," in Dialogues, with Illustrative Wood-cuts; forming the first step to a perfect
"PHILOSOPHY OF MIND."
Price 6s.
"This work proceeds with the education of infants on the only sure basis—the Education of the Five Senses. On this he founds his "moral training."—Educational Magazine.

UNIVERSAL PICTURE LESSONS OF THE FIVE SENSES;
FOR INFANT, NATIONAL, AND NORMAL SCHOOLS:
Being delineations of the Hand, the Eye, the Ear, the Tongue, and the Nose. Awakening the Infant mind to the distinct operations of these "Five Organs of Sense," really forms the First Step to "Education," and enables the Teacher to show the Pupil how all the physical sciences—Mechanics, Optics, Acoustics, Gastronomy, Odoration—have their origin in the Five Senses. Make the blind man a Dyer, and the deaf man an Organist.
Price 6d. mounted, 1s. 3d. each.
"These Picture Lessons correspond with the "Grammar of the Five Senses." We particularly recommend them to the notice of all infant teachers; for they really form the First Step to all "education."—Educational Magazine.

CARDS OF THE FIVE SENSES,
Explanatory of their Uses, and their Division into Two Kinds, which establish for ever strict definitions of those all-important notions,
TIME and SPACE.
Price 1s.
"These will be found very fascinating for children, being coloured, and will early introduce them to the value of these all-important organs."—Infant Teacher.
BRITISH EUCLID,
WHICH ESTABLISHES THE "TWENTY ELEMENTS" OF THE MIND.

Price 6d.

"The definitions in this work are strictly sound, and the reasoning is mathematical."—
Educational Magazine.

MENTAL PHILOSOPHY.
A PRESENT FOR EVERY GOOD BOY AND GIRL
IN ALL THE
"INFANT SCHOOLS"
THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM;
WITH A SONG OF THE FIVE SENSES.

Price 4s. 6d. per 100, or 2l. per 1,000.

"An amusing little work, which contains more philosophy than meets the eye."—Universal
Magazine.

THE SONGS OF
SENSE, UNDERSTANDING, REASON.
SET TO MUSIC,
With Beautiful Coloured Frontispieces, explanatory of the
"SCIENCE OF MIND."

Price 1s. each.

DIVARICATION of the NEW TESTAMENT
INTO
DOCTRINE and HISTORY,
With gold Title-pages on a blue ground,—a perfect bijou,
WITH
AN ENGRAVING ON STEEL,
Representing the Crucifixion; and over the Head of the Dying Redeemer,
in a circle, one-eighth of an inch in diameter,

IS PLACED
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Second edition. Price 2ls. in fancy boards; 1l. 11s. 6d. elegantly bound in calf,
gilt edges, and highly embellished.

"This work is a masterpiece.—Probably no man in the world besides the Author could
have produced it; and a hundred generations will pass away before men generally are wise
enough to understand its multifarious contents. It blends all discordant sects into one; and
thus establishes 'PRIMITIVE CHRISTIANITY' in its pristine vigour."—Christian Advocate.
Appropriate Presents for the Young. Just Published by Darton and Clark,
In Square 16mo., handsomely bound,

THE BOOK OF EXPERIMENTS,
ILLUSTRATING THE PRINCIPAL FACTS, AND CURIOUS PHENOMENA, IN
ELECTRICITY, GALVANISM, MAGNETISM, CHEMISTRY, OPTICS,
HEAT.

With Introductory Observations on each Science, and upwards of 300 Experiments.
ILLUSTRATED WITH NUMEROUS ENGRAVINGS.
BY J. S. DALTON.

THE NURSERY BOOK:
Containing an easy description of nearly One Hundred familiar objects, and inten-
tended to call the attention of Children to the mode of their Production, Manufactu-
re, &c. By T. BILBY & R. RIDGWAY, Authors of the "Infant-School Teachers' Assistant." With many Illustrations. Square 16mo. Price 8s. 6d., Cloth Lettered.

"One of the best first books for children that we have met with. The plan is excellent, and the embellishments attractive."—Times.

BIRDS AND FLOWERS:
AND OTHER COUNTRY THINGS.
BY MARY HOWITT.


"We shall speak of this work with unreserved commendation. The wood-cuts are exquisite."—Athenaeum.

As a Companion to the above, by the same Author,

HYMNS AND FIRE-SIDE VERSES;
Beautifully Illustrated, and handsomely Bound, price 6s.

"Mary Howitt's Masterpiece."—Times.

TALES IN VERSE:
BY MARY HOWITT.
With beautiful Illustrations.
Price 5s. in Elegant Binding; or in Fancy Wrapper, 3s. 6d.

"Replete with that interest most captivating to youth."—London and Paris Magazine.

As a Companion to the above,

TALES IN PROSE:
BY MARY HOWITT.

"Sweet Mary Howitt Her name brings a magic with it, let us see it when and where we will; it is one crowded with pleasant associations, telling of wisdom learned by the wayside and under the hedges, breathing perfumes—not the perfumes of balls and routes, but of violets and wild flowers, leading the mind to pure and pleasant thoughtfulness."—New Monthly Magazine.

MIRACLES OF THE LORD JESUS
BRIEFLY ILLUSTRATED, FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE RISING GENERATION:
BY THE REV. BOURNE HALL DRAPER.

Royal 32mo. In Two Series. Price 2s. each Series.

"Two very interesting contributions."—Watchman.

SHANTY THE BLACKSMITH:
BY MRS SHERWOOD.
18mo. With Plates, half-bound. 2s.

SCENES FROM REAL LIFE:
BY MRS SHERWOOD.
Square 16mo., with Plates, Fancy Wrapper. 1s. 6d.

D. A. Doudney, City Press, 1, Long Lane, Aldersgate Street.
THE DUBLIN DISCUSSION. CHURCH EDITION.

London: Richard Groombridge, 6, Panyer Alley, Paternoster Row.
Carson, Robertson, and Bleakley, Dublin.

In Octavo, price 7s. 6d.

THE AUTHENTICATED REPORT
(Signed by Mr. Gregg and his Special Reporters)

OF THE DISCUSSION

WHICH TOOK PLACE IN THE ROUND ROOM OF THE ROTUNDA, DUBLIN, ON THE 29TH OF MAY, 1838, AND EIGHT FOLLOWING DAYS,

BETWEEN

THE REV. T. D. GREGG, A.M.,
MINISTER OF THE FREE CHURCH, SWIFT'S ALLEY, DUBLIN,

AND THE REV. THOMAS MAGUIRE, P.P.
OF BALLINAMORE.

It is necessary to inform the Public, that inasmuch as a disagreement arose between the parties, there is no joint Edition of the Discussion. The Protestant Edition is not signed by Mr. Maguire; nor is the Roman Catholic Edition signed by Mr. Gregg. A reference to the Correspondence will clearly explain the reasons why.

This Edition has a copious Index, which will enable the reader at once to turn to the arguments advanced on both sides, and the answers given. The Propositions argued were as follow:

MR. GREGG'S PROPOSITIONS.

"First.—I assert that the United Church of England and Ireland is the Church of Christ, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic, in these Kingdoms; that it knows the true road to Heaven, points it out to its followers, and that its blessed fruits are the holiness and happiness of those with whom it prevails."

"Second.—I assert that the Roman Catholic Church is the Church of Antichrist, unholy and apostate, that it does not know, and does not teach the way to Heaven; that it conducts its followers in the broad road which leadeth to destruction; that it brings down the curse of God upon every country where it prevails; that it is the mother of abominations, the plague and pest of the human race; that it will be destroyed by the signal vengeance of the Most High, and that the very first duty of every member of it, is, instantly to come out of it, that he be not a partaker at once of its sins and of its plagues."—Mr. Gregg's Letter.

MR. MAGUIRE'S PROPOSITION.

"The comparative claims of the two great rival Churches to unity, sanctity, catholicity, and apostolicity, are now in a promising way of being fairly, fully, equally, and searchingly discussed. Your two propositions are already before the public. These you undertake to prove, I to disprove."—Mr. Maguire's Letter.

Opinions of the Press on the Discussion.

From the Derry Sentinel.

No event which has occurred for many years should yield the Protestants of Ireland more genuine, more solemn satisfaction, than the controversy between the Reverends T. D. Gregg and T. Maguire. No doubt the spirit of some will be ruffled, particularly among the ignorant and bigoted, but the controversy will lead also to thoughtful inquiry, and many a deluded Roman Catholic will be taught by it to "search the Scriptures," and to abandon a system which substitutes a round of formal empty services with all the trumpery of heads, holy water, scapulars, cords, and relics, for that spiritual worship which God has declared that he will alone receive, and which is the only worship worthy a rational and immortal being. Yes, this controversy will enlighten the moral gloom that rests on our country, and the Sun of Righteousness will penetrate the mists of superstition, until, by degrees, he shall shine more and more unto the perfect day.

From the Leinster Express.

Since the days of the great German Reformer, when the voice of truth was heard assailing her doctrines from the cloister of Wittenberg, the Papal Church never met a more potent adversary than the Rev. Mr. Gregg. He chased his subtle adversary through all the labyrinths of witty arguments and slippery evasions. No perversion could foil, no declamation disconcert him—no smooth and specious but false gloss of reason could deceive him. He drove his adversary from his different positions, and then followed him with the greatest perseverance and pertinacity through the perplexing doubles of a peculiar sophistry, defeating every attempt and artifice to elude his immitigable pursuit. Mr. Gregg's answer to Mr. Maguire, when the latter defied him to prove the authenticity of the Bible, is, we think, one of the severest and most solemn specimens of eloquent retort we have ever read; and we are sure it will take a long time to erase the effects of his exposure of that canonized—Dons from the public mind. The marble, the stately, and graven silver of the sculptor could not last as long. Mr. Gregg undertook the discussion under the most discouraging circumstances and we cannot too much admire the honest confidence that made him hold out against all the cold discussion of distrustful friends. His conduct on that occasion not a little resembled that of Luther, who, when advised not to go to the diet of Worms, resolutely declared that he would go, "though there were as many devils there as tiles on the houses."
The late discussion has inflicted a wound on the side of Popery, from the effects of which she will take some time to recover. It is admitted on all hands, that Mr. Maguire is a violent, but not a convinced, opponent of the Popish Church, who, wielded his weapons with consummate skill and ingenuity, he was utterly confounded. Indeed the merciless, unanswerable, and overwhelming character of the apostate's attack on the arch-martyr, so to induce them to quit the field. Mr. Gregg laid the system open in all its naked deformity. The great champion of Popery is now laid low. We shall hear no more of his periphrases to Dublin, or of his challenges to the Protestant clergy; and we should not be surprised if the next course of Mr. Maguire be in future carefully guarded, if not voted useless, after Mr. Gregg's exposure of its contents. We have had a great victory.

From the Kilkenny Moderator.

We have read with deep interest the important discussion between Messrs. Gregg and Maguire, but forbore any comment upon the proceedings until we should ascertain the result. Mr. Gregg has now, it must be acknowledged even by the opposing party, been gloriously triumphant over the celebrated champion of Popery, both in the soundness of his logic, the power of his argument, the uncompromising boldness with which he assailed the mystical system, and undaunted determination to excise the falsity of her superstition to the last. It is needless to make the slightest allusion to the manner in which the discussion terminated. We congratulate Mr. Gregg on the victory. It is well that an extinguisher has been put on Mr. Maguire's vaunting.

From the Drogheda Conservative.

The discussion between the Rev. Mr. Gregg, and Father Tom Maguire has come to a close—the champion of mother Church having led the field, conscious that in his opponent he had caught a tartar. As it is, we are convinced that Popery has received a blow in the recent discussion, which it will never recover in this country.

From the Londonderry Standard.

The most extraordinary discussion perhaps ever witnessed—say, that Protestantism ever occupied the public mind—has come to a close. A victory more complete we could not have wished for. Mr. Gregg proved himself a very able disputant on the Popish Church. He had no mercy on the apostate church—he dealt his blows one after another with a force and pertinacity which astonished both—he wounded the Church, he could not bear to believe his children while the Protestant champion uttered the tremendous truths of Christianity before those who rejected them through the mist and shadow of Roman dogmatism. It almost appeared as if this brilliant disputant had been raised up for the overthrow of Popery in the days of the latter. His denunciations of the apostate Church and its theologians were terrific. Even in the poorest weapon of the controversialist, that of personal sarcasm, he was unmeasurably more skilful than his opponent.

From the Westminster Guardian.

The issue of the contest between the two churches will naturally benefit the cause of truth, and should be hailed with satisfaction and delight by every friend of civil and religious liberty. Mr. Maguire left the field in possession of his opponent. He was foiled in argument, defeated in all his false positions, and driven out of all his resources.

From the Fermanagh Reporter.

Mr. Gregg's services in the cause of truth are become duly appreciated. The vulgar abuse which the radical press is heaping on him is grateful to the ears of prelates and apostates, who can see that there would be little of that passionate ebullition of spleen if they did not smart under the mortification of defeat, on the same principle that children seldom cry until they are hurt. In the chief towns meetings have been held and complimentary resolutions and addresses are showering upon him. Every good man and true will lose no time in coming forward and adding the weight of his individual testimony, to the general feeling of rational gratitude with which Mr. Gregg's efforts deserve to be greeted.

From the Cork Constitution.

Mr. Gregg has done good service to the cause of truth. Brushing aside the sophisms by which an ingenious and accomplished and disputant endeavoured to mislead him, he stood unflinchingly by the oracles of God—refused all re-consideration of the phantasies of Rome, and, rendering the very utmost which it was in his power to make such an exposure of the foulness it concealed, as that the very sons whom she had brought up stood aghast at the injurious of their delusive masters.

From the Sligo Journal.

As we confidently anticipated, the interesting discussion in Dublin has terminated in the complete triumph of the Rev. Mr. Gregg. Never was Popery so completely exposed in any similar controversy—never was Protestantism more nobly or successfully vindicated. The sudden and unexpected retirement of Father Maguire from the arena becomes our cause of the utter frustration of the cause which he advocated.

Felix Farley's Bristol Journal.

It has been our power to give any report of the very interesting discussion which has taken place between the Rev. Mr. Gregg and Father Maguire. The result of the controversy is a splendid triumph, in the person of Mr. Gregg, over the errors of Popery, as represented by the celebrated champion of the Romish Church.

Wakefield Journal.

Previous to the commencement of the discussion, the press of the country had assigned to Mr. Gregg the complete triumph. He has been enabled by his servant the Kilkenny Examiner to this country, which he might not have used, to be in future carefully guarded, if not voted useless, after Mr. Gregg's exposure of its contents. We have had a great victory.

Newcastle Journal.

An interesting discussion has taken place in Dublin, between the Rev. T. D. Gregg and the Rev. Father Maguire, on the doctrines of the Popish Church, and has terminated in the complete discredit of the latter. Never was a greater victory achieved than on this occasion, as the effect of it will be felt through the length and breadth of the enslaved dominions of Popery. The controversy was protracted for nine days, and was unexpectedly concluded, in consequence of the Rev. Father Maguire's unexpected retirement from the field.

Limerick Standard.

It has been our power to give any report of the very interesting discussion which has taken place between the Rev. Mr. Gregg and Father Maguire. The result of the controversy is a splendid triumph, in the person of Mr. Gregg, over the errors of Popery, as represented by the celebrated champion of the Romish Church.
religious subjects. But these individuals effectually play the part of the apostolic priests of God, whose object is to mine in undisturbed secrecy, until they think they may boldly operate in open day, and who for the present dare nothing so much as the result of free enquiry. To appeal to a Protestant in favour of religious liberty is to take him on his most accessible side; but to insist that it is inconsistent with liberty of conscience to lay bare the iniquity of a system, the tendency of which is to cripple all liberty, whether civil or religious, is a most fatal error.

From the Liverpool Standard.

The discussion has more than realized the most sanguine expectations of the friends of unadulterated Christianity. Day after day Mr. Gregg meets the cavils and demolishes the sophistries of his crafty opponents, and devised a powerful weapon in the hands of the admiral champion of Protestantism. Fears were entertained when he entered the arena with so accomplished a logician, and so eloquent a speaker as the doctyng priest Maguire; but we are proud to say that Mr. Gregg has proved himself in every respect more than a match for his opponent. We sincerely hope that the proceedings of this triumphal discussion may shortly be published, so as to be the means of converting a great many of the community. We are sure that much good may be done by their dissemination in England.

Second Notice.

That Mr. Gregg has acquitted himself with zeal, energy, and talent in the course of this protracted discussion, is evident,—but who or what has triumphed? Is it merely Mr. Gregg that has achieved a victory over his subtle and crafty opponent? Is it merely the personal triumph of one out of two acute logicians or accomplished scholars? No! It is a far greater victory than this. It is the triumph of the purity of Protestantism over the complicated abominations of Popery. It is the triumph of truth over error, and Christian knowledge over sottish superstition, of charity over bigotry, of the immaculate Word of God over the inventions of devils. The effects of this glorious victory will be long felt, in Ireland especially, and throughout the whole extent of the kingdom of the Pope. A spirit of inquiry has been already generated which cannot but lead to the most satisfactory results.

From the Dublin Record, during the discussion.

Let our report go forth as it stands. We appeal to it without a moment's hesitation, as affording a noble and godly providence of the clear and manifest triumph of truth during the two days of trial; and we do not doubt that our report will be read with satisfaction by all who are the friends of the Protestant Church and its champions. The Lord has blessed the work in the hands of her servants, and the prayers of her believing people have been manifestly answered. Thus far the battle has gone gloriously for us, and a great victory has been achieved. In Mr. Maguire, we perceive all his accustomed fluency and readiness; and on the first day at least, we might add, his usual confidence also. Of our friend Mr. Gregg, we cannot possibly speak in the frigid terms of supervising criticism; and we must not give way to those expressions of pleasure and satisfaction, at the manner in which he has been enabled thus far to perform his great work.

Second Notice.

The farther progress of this contest leaves us nothing to wish for. The Goliath of Irish Popery has been brought low; so low, that all that can be said of him is that he is alive. The [newspaper] reports, with all our care, give so complete an idea of the clearness of argument, the precision of style, the brilliancy of logic, the admirable champion, for such we gladly hail him. The presence of the apostasy all feel it deeply. God has sent upon us a champion, to crown and chase this conspicuous adversary; and they are trembling for the consequences. They see what an exposure they have brought upon themselves; they see what a strong arm is now arrayed against them. It has pleased God to raise up; they perceive what a tremendous castigation he has inflicted on their (as they vainly thought)UU unconquerable foe. Such are the rewards that we probably our advocate has used every opportunity, not merely to overturn error, but to impress truth—not to ensure a conquest merely, but to effect a conversion, the terrible result yawns before them, they feel keenly and sorely that their flight is day by day becoming more and more difficult. Our present conviction is, that the Rev. Mr. Gregg has, by God's permission, struck a blow in Ireland, which will be felt in the remotest corner—a deadly blow at the head of the beast.

Third Notice, at the conclusion of the discussion.

It is quite unnecessary to exert any little weight that our opinion may have with our readers, in order to convince them of the reality of the signal victory we have obtained in this remarkable controversy. We have an immediate and palpable victory, felt, we are sure, and admitted by Roman Catholics as a matter of course, and felt too, and acknowledged, by Protestants alike, we trust, in a Christian spirit of joy and thankfulness. Mr. Gregg has occupied a place, and he has taken it nobly and daringly, for, as we have shown himself eminently qualified, and to which he seems to have been called in the providence of God. We cannot speak too highly of the ability and the spirit with which he has executed his task. It was nobly done in the Lord's strength, from first to last. As to Popery and its priests, never, we believe, were they so powerfully exposed,—never, certainly, were they shown up with such uncom- promising severity in the presence of hundreds of Roman Catholics.

Liverpool Mail.

We refrain, through want of space, from attempting any report of the Dublin Record's discussion, so intensely engaged public attention. Our readers, however, know that the Church of Rome had for its rodlected champion on this occasion the famous Father Thomas Maguire; and that the Protestant Church of this land was defended by the Rev. T. D. Gregg, of Swift Alley Church, Dublin. They perhaps know that the discussion terminated rather abruptly, by the Romanists withdrawing their champion,—by Father Thomas's hasty decision of the truth from the desk of a disappointed priest, and a discomfited chevalier. The letter which is found in our columns to-day has been extorted from Mr. Gregg, in consequence of Mr. Maguire persevering in denying his defeat. It is written in good, old, stiff, uncompromising Saxon, and inflicts a terrible castigation on the monk. We make bold to say, that nothing has been penned like it to since the days of Luther, Calvin, and John Knox.

Mr. Gregg took his stand (to use his own expression) "on the platform of the Holy Catholic Church," and that was vantage ground, from which the boldest efforts of the Pope's minions could not drive him. He never deserted that ground for an instant. Father Tom felt his difficulty. He was not to be scared by a bubble which would evert every individual token into a tribunal which could roll the thunders of the Vatican; but when Mr. Gregg proceeded to show, step by step, the enormities of Papal Rome, the hypocrisy of Reformed England, then did the priest of the intruding faith quail under his well-administered lash, and retired vanquished from the contest. Mr. Gregg, by keeping his ground, made every blow tell—there was no recold—there were no suicidal stabs. If any good is to come of our controversy with Rome, it must be conducted with a due regard to the authority of that one Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church of which we express our belief in the Nicene Creed.

From the Carlowl Sentinel.

We have attentively perused the discussion between Messrs. Gregg and Maguire; and we believe we may add that, since the Reformation, the power of our great Lord the Pope never received so much light. Mr. Maguire, the great Goliath of the Irish priesthood, was prostrated—in fact, with him it was a continued scene of shifting and mutable base. Mr. Gregg, with the providence of God, has shown him the truth, powerfully brought to bear upon the superstitions he vainly defended. He fled for refuge to the fathers of the Church, and then, the dog attempted to shelter himself beneath the wings of Dr. Jeremy Taylor, Thornydke, and Protestant divines, but he was hunted out of every position by his powerful adversary. Mr. Maguire's sophistry with a vigour and strength of reasoning which astonished him.
The closing scene is extremely fine, if not dramatic—to behold priestcraft stripped of every tattered garment, and exhibited to the gaze of the astonished multitude, was a scene both novel and interesting. To see the consecrated trumpery, beads, holy corsas, gospels, hair shirts, knee bones, holy candles, &c. &c. &c., was to be a witness of the Roman Catholics, is a circumstance which appears to us to force Popery to a crisis. The astonishment of the priests may well be conceived when husbands, fathers, and brothers, were led into the secrets of Peter Deans—when the mysteries of the Confessional were exposed to public view.

From the Dublin Evening Mail.

The discussion between the Rev. Tresham D. Gregg and the Rev. Thomas Maguire has come to a close. The Roman Catholic party have formally declined to continue the controversy—the most interesting and probably the most important discussion which our times have witnessed. We feel a pleasing triumph in using the liberty we enjoy, and expressing our entire contentment with the whole proceeding.

The discusser is not a separatist from the Church of Rome. He has come forth out of the bosom of the Church of England, and with her is her immediate controversy. His quarrel with Rome is but mediate—may, remote; and his position requires him to justify nothing of his own institutions or faith, until first the Church of England has justified her secession and his inclusively. The true quarrel is between the members of the Anglican Church and the member of the Church of Rome; and therefore, entering into the argument on this ground, Mr. Gregg occupied the very position which enabled him to wield the spiritual sword, that is the Word of God, with its full effect. He stood upon the foundations of the Church, and on her acknowledged and recognised formulae and laws; and he was thence enabled to use all her constitutional weapons with advantage. The Bible is the charter, the constitution of the established Church of the Church of God—and, in Mr. Gregg's position, his appeal to its authority, his voucher for its genuineness and authenticity, and his confidence in its true interpretation, were as conclusive as they were easy and free from cavil.

From the Manche ster Cour ier.

The discussion on the tenets of the Protestant and Roman religions, between the Rev. T. D. Gregg, A.M., and the Rev. T. Maguire, is likely to result in the utter confusion and defeat of the Roman party. Mr. Maguire cannot fail to have convinced every rational mind that he is fully sensible of the disadvantageous position in which he has been placed by his astute and talented opponent.

Since writing the above, the success of the latter gentleman has been so complete as to render it imperative on the civil authorities to cause him to be escorted to the place of disputation by the police patrol, in order to protect him from threatened violence.

We think the Roman Catholics have exercised a sound discretion in putting a stop to the discussion; we hope they may profit by the lesson that has been read to them.

From the Church of England Gazette.

The discussion in Dublin between our old friend, the Rev. T. D. Gregg, and Father Maguire, has terminated; and it is agreed on all hands that the priest of the Ancient Catholic Faith has gloriously triumphed over the wrangling advocate of the new and degrading religion known by the name of Popery. The matter will not end with the Dublin discussion; it will be followed up, not only in Dublin, but in England, with a power and energy which will make Popery quail, and sink it in the dark places of the earth. We congratulate Mr. Gregg on the success of his important struggle, and on the feeling which has been manifested towards him by his brethren.

For further notices, see the Aclit Herald, the Evening Packet, Warden, Protestant Guardian, &c. &c. &c.

REV. T. D. GREGG'S CONTROVERSIAL WORKS.

The WITNESS, showing that POPERY is a great foretold APOSTACY—that nothing but the prevalence of the Holy Catholic Religion, through the co-operation of Church and State, can bless the Country—that therefore the Papists must be excluded from Parliament—that they can be, and the way how. By the Rev. T. D. Gregg, A.M. Complete in 1 vol. 4to, price 10s.

MEDE'S APOSTASY of the LATTER TIMES; with an Introduction, by the Rev. T. D. Gregg, on the Mode of maintaining the Roman Catholic Controversy. In the introduction to this work, which was published some time before the discussion, Mr. Gregg shows, that the ordinary method of carrying on the controversy with the Roman Catholics can lead to no satisfactory result. He lays down a new system. It was that on which he acted on the important occasion referred to. Price 4s. 6d.

LETTERS TO J. E. GORDON, Esq. Price 2s.

The APOSTASY of the ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH clearly demonstrated, by the Rev. T. D. Gregg. This work summarily exhibits the argument which Mr. Gregg developed in the discussion. Price Sixpence.

POPEY: the CURSE of IRELAND; being a Speech of the Rev. T. D. Gregg, delivered in the City of Limerick, in which he states the practicable mode of rooting Popery out of Ireland. Price Twopence.

Clarke, Printers, Silver Street, Falcon Square, London.
THE MEDICAL CASKET:

DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION, TO

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE DUKE OF SUSSEX.

(ABRIDGED.)

BEING A CONCISE SUMMARY OF

IMPORTANT INFORMATION

FOR THE DYSEPTIC AND NERVOUS,

ON

INDIGESTION

AND ITS CONSEQUENCES,

NERVOUS AND BILIOUS COMPLAINTS,

DIET AND REGIMEN, &c.:

WITH

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE COMBINED PROPERTIES OF

QUININE WITH CAMPHOR, ETC.,

AS A RESTORATIVE REMEDY IN ALL CASES OF DISORDER IN THE

STOMACH AND THE NERVES, OCCASIONED BY INTERRUPTION

OF THE DIGESTIVE PROCESS:

THE DISCOVERY OF

DR. FLEMMING.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY W. TYLER, BOLT COURT, FLEET STREET.

PUBLISHED FOR THE AUTHOR, (HENRY CONGREVE, PECKHAM),

BY HANNAY AND DIETRICHSEN, 63, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

PRICE TWO PENCE.
THE stomach and digestive organs form so important a part of the animal system, and are so intimately connected with every part of it, that in no case can they with safety be disregarded.

Indigestion, and the various consequences arising from it, known by the terms of Nervous and Bilious Complaints, proceed chiefly and immediately from loss of tone in the stomach, debility of its digestive organs, and want of energy in the nervous system; and there is no disorder which pervades the human frame, in which it does not constitute a prominent symptom.

That this complicated source of evils prevails, in a greater or less degree, in every individual, is beyond doubt. The most numerous class of diseases incident to life, and particularly of those who are verging to its decline, evidently emanate from failure of the powers, or disorder in the stomach and its dependences; and it is equally certain, that the first origin of infirmity may be traced to the effects arising from imperfectly digested food, produced either by excesses and intemperate habits, or from natural debility in that organ. When the powers of the stomach gradually decline, it is of essential importance carefully to examine into the habits of diet, and other causes, which have induced the evil, and to counteract the train of consequences which follow, by suitable food and medicine, without delay.

The great object aimed at in this treatise is to condense, within the compass of a few pages, all the information which, in most cases, is necessary to be attained. The principal causes which affect health, and induce disease, are shortly explained, with a view to render every person acquainted with himself, and consequently more capable of regaining it when it has suffered dilapidation.

Diet and regimen are always of importance, but especially so to the dyspeptic, to assist proper remedies in fulfilling their curative intentions; and it is presumed that the observations on this subject, which are superadded to the work, will prove generally and essentially useful to such, and that their importance will become practically exemplified in their individual experience.

The observations (p. 15) on the combined proportions of Quinine (a preparation from the finest Peruvian Bark, in a highly concentrated state, forming an elegant tonic and febrifuge medicine) with Camphor, and other newly discovered apetitors and stomachics, by Dr. Fleming, as a remedy for all disorders consequent on impeded digestion, are equally important, and the Author confidently affirms his belief that a more valuable compound has never on any former occasion been introduced to public notice and attention.

HENRY CONGREVE.

Peckham.

MEDICAL CASKET.

OBSERVATIONS ON INDIGESTION AND ITS CONSEQUENCES, DENOMINATED NERVOUS AND BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c.

Perhaps no disease is less understood than that which most frequently invades the system, called Indigestion, and generally known by the vague appellation of Nervous and Bilious complaints, though none is of greater importance, whether we regard its consequences, or connexion with other diseases.

Indigestion is a complaint, from the consequences of which a great majority of the inhabitants of this island more or less suffer. Indeed, no individual is exempt from interruptions of the digestive process; and as the evils arising from this fertile source are extremely various, and often pregnant with considerable danger, the causes should be diligently investigated, with a view to interpose a counteractive. This complaint commences in apparently unimportant deviations from health; it gradually assumes a more and in the issues, where the powers will render it very necessary to the certain and direct relief of the sufferer. Hysteric Fits, Hyperchlorhydria, Scrofulous Diseases, Gout, Rheumatism, &c., and others of the weekly new, are the symptoms that commonly accompany food, and, when this class is called Indigestion, at least of the Stomach being the seat of it, there is no need to dispose of it. Medical Pain, Giddiness, Headache, Vertigo, Vomiting, and other newly discovered stomachics by Dr. Fleming, as a remedy for all disorders consequent on impeded digestion, are equally important, and the Author confidently affirms his belief that a more valuable compound has never on any former occasion been introduced to public notice and attention.

Henry Congreve.
INDIGESTION, ITS CONSEQUENCES, ETC.

The stomach is one of the principal, and a most important organ of digestion. It is extremely liable to disorder; and, of all the diseases which pervade the human frame, none are more prevalent than those which affect the stomach and bowels; or, when they are neglected or improperly treated, more fatal; for, in such cases, they generally terminate in obstinate chronic maladies, which are frequently obstinately proof against the power of medicine or art to care. And, on the other hand, there are but few diseases, whether chronic or acute, which do not in some degree affect these organs.

Between the stomach and other parts of the body there exists a powerful sympathy, and direct communication. That organ being the great source of nutrient, and amply supplied with nerves—the only medium of sensation—maintains a mutual intercourse with every other part; first, by supplying the blood with chyle; and secondly, by conveying the impressions of sympathy throughout the whole, from which impressions are communicated to the brain, and through the entire corporeal system; hence so extensive and extraordinary an influence is manifest therein, that there are but few, if any, diseases in which these organs are not affected to a great degree.

The health and welfare of the body, and the efficacy of such medicinal substances which are calculated to relieve its maladies, mainly depend upon the state and condition of the stomach, for in that organ their power and influence are first exerted; and although some of these means may act as alternatives, universally, in a manner peculiar to their own nature, their operation will be regulated and diversified as the sensibility and the irritation then existing in the stomach may direct. This circumstance, in the treatment of diseases, has not always obtained the attention which its importance has demanded.

The firm texture and strength of the solids, or weakness of the animal economy, and the regularity of its functions, especially those of the stomach, evidently depend on the exertion of nervous power, which, from various sudden and accidental causes, becomes increased to a great degree; hence we observe, that pure and uncontaminated air, and those medicines which brace the solids, materially add to the corporal vigour; and wine, or beverages of a warm and cordial nature, when partaken in moderate supplies, as such, administer a temporary invigorating quality to that organ, and not only compensate bodily strength, but mental fortitude, by an increase of nervous energy thereto. Of a like nature is camphor, among medicinal agents, which in minute doses, properly combined, gently stimulates, and proves reviving to the system. But, on the contrary, a moist, damp, cold, contaminated, and relaxing air; long abstinence from food, disquietude of mind, and extreme application to studious pursuits, invariably diminish the natural solidity of the structure, greatly impair digestion, and in the issue, superinduce the multifarious calamities which characterise or mark diseases of the chronic species.

As a particular evidence of the general and immediate communication which the stomach maintains with other parts of the bodily frame, may be stated, the sudden relief which has frequently been obtained from the tormenting pangs of toothache by an opiate, taken into the stomach, before it
could possibly accomplish that object through the circulation of the blood. This testimony is conclusive. Moreover, the trembling hand of the inebriate becomes more steady, for time, from a repetition of the cordial dram, which is effected or produced solely by the stimulative and invigorating power of that beverage upon the nerves, so abundant in that organ. Violent emotions of the mind invariably disorder the stomach; and a diseased state of that important repository will also materially affect the mind, and beget Langur, Lassitude, Despondency, and Hypochondriacal complaints.

The intimate and mutual intercourse which subsists between the body and mind is, therefore, evident; and that they alternately communicate their sensations to each other through the sympathy of the stomach, of a different part of the animal system, is equally demonstrated. Local disorders of the stomach at length affect the constitution, and beget chronic diseases, arising from Indigestion, and the incorporation of crude chyle with the blood, by which it becomes so much impoverished, that it is rendered unfit, as a source of nourishment, and consequently, Gout, Scurvy, Dropsy, Consumption, and various painful affections, follow in the train.

The official duties consigned to the stomach are of great importance in the animal economy. They consist principally in the preparation of the food deposited therein for the support and nourishment of the body; and the health of every organ necessarily depends on the proper fulfilment of their task. A fluid is secreted in this organ which possesses an astonishing power of assimilating and digesting the food. When this process is completed, the digested mass is propelled forwards by a gently-acting force into the intestinal canal, and speedily intermingles with the bile and other fluids secreted by the liver, which aid in that work. At length the food is reduced to the smoothest and most nicely-mixed pulp, in which state it is found in the smaller intestines, on the inner surface of which are innumerable minute vessels, that perform the functions of absorption, and carry off the nutritious part of the food, called chyle, to certain glandular bodies situated on the surface of the membrane which connects the intestines together. The chyle, being detained here for some time, is at length brought, by various channels, towards one ultimate vessel, denominated the thoracic duct, in this vessel pass its contents into the general mass of blood; and thus the nourishment of the body is accomplished. If the chyle, or the digestive fluid, be disordered, the body cannot be sufficiently nourished and supported; the nervous system will, consequently, become seriously affected; the secretions of the whole frame must be obstructed, and the vital fluid contaminated and impure. The result is, that fevers, febrile symptoms, general irritation, great exhaustion of the vital powers, emaciation of the whole body, and a remission of complicated disorders, which resist the ordinary means of cure, ensue.

Moreover, the lungs, being also deprived of their healthy nutriment, sustain structural derangement, and inflammation and tubercles follow. Ulceration of the lungs may, however, exist from an early period, but it is very obvious that their growth is advanced by the causes just assigned. The lungs being encumbered by their obstruction, endeavour to throw it off by cough, and thus violent effort of the muscles of the thorax, pain, restless nights, &c., are occasioned; and all the increased symptoms which mark consumption rapidly succeed.

It therefore appears obvious, that none of the various parts of which the body is composed require equal care and attention as the stomach, both as it regards the avoidance of those substances of a deleterious nature, which would cause nausea or activity in that organ, create debility in the digestive powers, and enervate its nerves; or, when that state has been induced, to restore it to its natural vigour by a timely and judicious recourse to strengthening remedies.

Whatever depresses or enervates the nervous power and influence, transmitted to the stomach, weakens the digestive action. Mental agitation, ardent study, habits of indolence, profuse evacuations, the abuse of intoxicating liquors, the too liberal use of warm diluting beverages, over-demand of the stomach, deficient secretion of bile, or gastric juice, liver complaints, hysteric and nervous disorders, want of exercise, &c., are primary causes of indigestion, and debility in the nervous system.

One of the greatest causes of the frequency of indigestion in this country, is the abuse of vinous liquors, and full meals of animal food, savoury dishes, &c., which keep the stomach in a perpetual state of irritability. In this morbid condition of that organ, it is impossible that the food can be properly digested. The animal fat becomes rancid; and the vegetable matter and vinous liquids, with which the stomach is overladen, rapidly run into aceto-mineral fermentation, occasioning heartburn, flatulence, great oppression, and general excitement, and subsequently langur, throughout the nervous economy. It is, perhaps, fortunate for the patient that digestion is thus impeded; for if all that food taken into the stomach were assimilated, the system would soon become in a state of plethora, that sudden death must inevitably ensue. There is no doubt that numerous cases of Apoplexy, which terminate fatally, arise from that source and that alone.

The cases of Indigestion, which occur in the higher classes of society from these...
causes are very general, and are aggravated by the late hours in which they dine. It is utterly impossible that the superabundance of food which is then partaken, over and above the requirements of nature, can be properly masticated; and, instead of being allowed to remain in the stomach a sufficient time to be acted on by the gastric juice, the liquid is forced into the intestines by the extra supplies, and by the occasional con- striction of that organ, from the stimu- lus of condiments and wine. With an over- distended stomach, and a brain unduly excited by wine, the epicure retires to rest; but, instead of enjoying sound and refreshing sleep, he is harassed by disturbing dreams, and in consequence of the irritation of the brain, produced by the unnatural commotion in the stomach and the intestines, he passes a restless night.

The morning he awakens, he perceives a congestion of the blood and lowering, with a mind detached, an appetite impaired; and is flatulent to a great degree. To take breakfast he has but little inclination; but to disperse ennui, and prepare for another meal, he visits the confectioner’s, takes a jorum or a constitutional, which, by stimulating the stomach, momentarily resuscitates the system with a little vigour, and renders life tolerable until the arrival of dinner hour, when a few glasses of wine again dissipate his uncom- fortable feelings, and reprocure the requisite spirits for conversation. A constant recurrence to this pernicious practice will infully produce organic disease in the stomach, intestines, or liver, and a speedy termination of that career. The only rational treatment which can be employed to facilitate a recovery, in these cases, consists in the observation of a spare diet, without delay, with a view to the ingestion of wholesome, stimulative, and tonic medicines; and above all, abstaining from a repetition of these excesses; for it is certain that the organic diseases of the stomach, liver, and lungs, and complaints of the head, of which four-fifths of the inhabitants of this island die, are occasioned by unduly stimulating and overloading the stomach, to the serious depression of its energies.

In complaints of the stomach, accompa- nied with impaired appetite, flatulent eruc- tations, acidity, and hearthburn, not only is a confined state of the bowels with giddiness, obscurity of vision, deafness, and fluttering or palpitations of the heart, painfully mani- fester, but great irritability, depondency, and mental anxieties are depicted in the countenance; fatigue and perspiration result from the slightest exercise, and sleep- less nights, disturbed dreams, oppression on the chest, and in numerous instances pain in the stomach follow in the train.

The sensation called hearthburn, from which so many patients suffer, generally proceeds from debility of the stomach, or the frequent use of acid food, owing to its fermentation. Hearthburn is an uneasy sensation of heat about the pit of the stom- ach, which is sometimes attended with flatulence, difficulty of breathing, and an inclination to vomit. Those who are subject to that affection should avoid all fat substances, acids, &c. Violent exercise after a full meal is also injurious. If this disorder arise, it generally does, from Indigestion, rhubarb, calcined magnesia, and Peru...
the bilious fluid to be regularly occupied in its natural uses, and prevent its unemployed redundancy, and the disturbed state of the alimentary canal, by which it is occasionally ejected, both by vomiting and purging.

Chronic inflammation of the liver is also peculiarly marked by symptoms of dyspepsia, or Indigestion, loss of appetite, flatulence, lowness of spirits, headache, debility, sense of fulness, and distension of the stomach. It comes on so gradually, and its symptoms at commencement are so obscure, that the complaint remains long unattended to. At length the general health suffers. An obtuse pain in the region of the liver and back ensues. The countenance assumes a yellow tinge, and inactivity, great dejection of spirits, obstinate costiveness, dropsy, and jaundice, follow. In these cases, one of the chief indications of cure is the continued use of bitter tonics, with aperients. The acute species of this complaint is usually accompanied with a sense of chilliness; pain in the chest and left side; dry cough; shortness of breath; pain in the right shoulder; jaundice; costiveness; or a relaxed state of the bowels.

Whenever the causes which produce languor and inactivity in the system, loathing of food, flatulence, acidities in the stomach and bowels, and a constipated habit, are long neglected, an overflowing or excess of bile, generally known by the name of jaundice, will occur. Purgatives have been used in these cases with success, but they always answer best, especially with weakly patients, when they are administered with strengthening bitters, and deobstruents; because it is necessary to obtain a return of appetite and vigour to the digestive powers, with regular stools of a proper character, and a soluble state of the bowels. Calomel has, of late, been exhibited very freely in these cases, with a view to restore the interrupted passage of the bile through the duct. This course is certainly objectionable, in a great majority of instances. Those individuals who are, however, possessed with a high opinion of its properties, and have hitherto experienced no ill effects from its occasional use, should take a sufficient dose of an aperient and strengthening medicine on the following morning. Many physicians, who are particular to the use of Mercury, combine it with Cinchona, or Peruvian Bark, or Quinine, in order to obviate or counteract any injurious consequences which might follow the latter, and to promote and regulate a beneficial operation.

In the preternatural secretions of bile, which are observed in Cholera-Morbus, wherein extreme debility is peculiarly manifest, which state of the system greatly favours the disposition to spasmodic affections, Bark, in any form, may be taken with advantage, to promote the strength of the stomach and intestines, especially so when it is conjoined with a mild cordial, as Camphor, and a deobstruent, to correct the spasms and to break down the congestion of the blood, and consequently to restore its free and uninterrupted circulation, an obstruction to which is admitted by all to be the real cause of that afflicting malady.

Perhaps no sensation is more distressing, or more generally complained of, than headache. Bilious, or sick headache, nervous, rheumatic, and phlegmatic, are the species of that disorder, which prevail much in this country. The head holds a particular sympathy with the stomach, and in most cases, its numerous symptoms are occasioned by Indigestion. Bilious headache commences in the temples, and extends its influence over the whole head, producing therein a sense of weight and great uneasiness. It is usually induced by irregular habits and sedimentary life, sedentary exercise, and a constipated state, or torpidity of the bowels. Nervous headache is attended by symptoms of acute pain in the forehead and temples, and giddiness of the head. The patient generally complains of cold, as though cold water were trickling down his back. Females are most subject to this disorder. When it is occasioned by Indigestion, (as is usually the case,) it must be removed by appropriate remedies. This species of headache being frequently the consequence of debility—a state which the nervous system has sustained, attention must be directed to a production of a healthy action. With this view, tonic medicines, blended with those of a stimulating kind, as bark and aromatics, are most appropriate. At the same time, a nutritious, generous, and invigorating diet, with a moderate portion of Madeira, will be advisable. Rheumatic headache is also very prevalent. The pains are periodic. In many instances they interrupt, and cease abruptly, without occasioning any peculiar sensation. This disorder ebbs and flows according to the changes of the weather. Warmth, and the use of warm aperient or purgative medicines, is generally the only requisite treatment the case demands. Every person who is liable to that affection, should constantly wear flannel next the skin. There is also a Pietharia headache which is very common. It arises from fulness of the vessels of the brain. Those whose employments occasion much stooping, are greatly affected with this species of the complaint. The bowels should be well moved by a suitable aperient, taking care to keep the head cool, and the feet warm, and to avoid excesses of every kind. When Indigestion is produced by an increased excitement of the stomach, the circulating fluids are accelerated in their course by a full meal, the heat of the body...
is much augmented, the face flushed, the head confused, the palms of the hands and feet hot and dry; and the patient, in general, is very restless and nervous until that organ is quieted by the tranquillizing effects of a cup of tea or coffee, which, by creating perspiration, reduces the temperature of the body, and consequently the excitement. A frequent recurrence of this symptom invariably begets serious debility; which, when it does exist, must be alleviated and removed by desisting from luxurious or pernicious habits, and by the exhibition of restorative and strengthening medicines to invigorate the stomach and alimentary tube, and to promote a good digestion, the only means by which a nutritious chyle can be obtained, and the body be preserved in a sound and healthy state. It must however be remarked that, when, from a long continuance of Indigestion, very great and general debility, and ultimately dropsy, is induced; or when organic affections of the stomach, as ulceration, &c. has commenced, and the bowels, having been subjected to a radical and permanent cure cannot invariably be relied on; and in every such case, greater perseverance with the means referred to, is indispensable.

Literary men and others, of sedentary habits, soon become subject to dyspeptic disorders, to affections of the kidneys, and urinary passages, to constipation, piles, &c. pains in the stomach, nervous palpitations, and pulmonary consumption. Amongst the disorders which depend upon over-exertion of the mental faculties, melancholy, lowness of spirits, headache, apoplexy, palsy, inflammatory affections of the brain, &c., hold a prominent position. These evils may, in a great measure, be prevented by moderate diet and regimen, by avoiding excesses of any kind; by proper exercise in the open air, by early rising, by sufficient, but not too much sleep, and by attention to the digestive powers. Difficulties and impediments in the way of digestion, are usually removed by proper diet, and by the judicious use of tonics. The time of the month when the bowels are least likely to be retained, is fixed by the menstrual period. Attention should be directed to excite the nervous energy, both mentally and physically; mentally, by cheerful society and change of scenery; physically, by small and
dverse fevers and other alarming complaints, which break out on taking the slightest cold.

To the female, whose constitution is naturally of a more delicate formation than the other sex, these admonitions will apply with peculiar force. At particular periods, they are subject to painful and critical vicissitudes, which demand vigilant attention. A sedentary life, and exposures to cold damp air, must then be equally avoided. When the bowels are constipated, it will be wise to interpose a remedy, and wrong to neglect the means of inducing a regular action in them. It is much to be deplored that this prolific source of evils is very general in seminaries and boarding-schools, where young ladies are deprived of the advantages of maternal solicitude and watchfulness. It is not unusual to be informed by those who have arrived at the ages between twelve and sixteen years, that their bowels have been confined for many days, without, however, occasioning any material inconvenience. Although the constipated state of the bowels is not necessarily a disease, it may be considered, at certain periods of life, highly inimical to health, or favouring a disease to which the system is pre-disposed. It is of great consequence in females at the age of fourteen, to maintain the vitality of their organs, by the use of mild apetent medicines combined with tonics, (always avoiding drastic cathartics, which produce too much commotion in the system,) for if they be allowed to continue in a state of sluggishness, irregularities ensue, a determination to the lungs is produced, which, if neglected, lays the foundation of organic diseases of an obstinate nature, and very difficult of cure.

Inactivity is also very destructive to health. The confinement of females especially, injures their figure and the natural bloom of their complexion; relaxes their solids, enervates their minds, and disorders all the functions of the body. This cause is owing the serious debility of the system, and the stomach in particular, with impaired digestion, which but too frequently prevails.

Closely allied to this disorder is hypochondriasis, better known by the appellation of lowness of spirits, vapours, &c., but perfectly distinguishable from it, by the languor, listlessness, want of resolution, inactivity, and fearful apprehensions, which ever characterize these affections. It would, indeed, occupy many pages to specify and define the numerous symptoms which attend this complaint; but in reality, and in a great majority of cases, it is merely an affection of the mind diversified. Attention should be directed to excite the nervous energy, both mentally and physically; mentally, by cheerful society and change of scenery; physically, by small and
often-repeated doses of some gentle cordial and stimulating aperient and tonic, in combination, as Camphor in minute doses, merely sufficient to raise the nervous power, with Bark, or its elegant preparation, Quinine, &c., in order to strengthen the parts, and remove, as remotely as possible, all those symptoms which aggravate the disorder.

A fine, or dull day, and the atmospheric changes which distinguish our variable climate, have a marked influence on the nervous system, and especially so in those whose nerves have been weakened by previous shocks. Foreign substances dissolved in, or combined with, the air, operate immediately in, or combined with, the various sequences resulting from relaxation of the stomach and intestines, and consequent debility or weakness in the solids, will assuredly ensue.

Moreover the stomach and bowels of the hypochondriac, nervous, and hysterical, are often much affected by spasms, particularly after eating, arising from a thick and glutinous mucus lodged therein, and especially the intestines. Owing to this collection of viscous slime in the stomach, adhering firmly to its inner surface, and blocking up the vessels, a dne motion of the nervous fluid is prevented, and loss of appetite and lowness of spirits usually ensue. The best remedy in such cases is that which will incite and attenuate the obstructing matter, and (by operating throughout the alimentary tube) convey it away from the remotest parts of the body, with the attendant vitiated humours;* for, if they are suffered to remain in undisturbed possession, they gain such an ascendency, that the corporeal structure is subject to all the worst consequences resulting from indigestion, general nervousness, and debility, and the disorders of the system before enumerated.

Fellinite symptoms more or less accompany every disorder. Their approach is ushered in by some extraordinary agitation in the system. Lassitude, loss of strength, flying pains, dreams, &c., denote somewhat morbid acting on the nerves; but if these are attended with nausea at the stomach, chills, and alternate glows, or sweats, some acute

* See Chapter on the properties of Quinine and Camphor, p. 60, wherein the most efficient means are stated.

malady is much to be apprehended. Indeed, chills, (except after meals and evacuations,) as they come by contraction of the skin, and a general spasm throughout the system, from debility or irritation, always import a degree of danger. From these indications of acute diseases, caution ought to take the alarm; and as it is easier to prevent, than effect a cure, it would be most advisable to arm and oppose their first advances, by recourse to corroborating measures.

A strong and full habit (indicated by the hardness and rapidity of the pulse, in which the force of the circulation is greater than ordinary,) tends greatly to the production of inflammatory and fellinite complaints; and often convulsions and epilepsy ensue.

The opposite extreme—a state of relaxation of the habit, where the vital powers are languid and imperfect, exposes the body to an invasion by every nervous disorder, to obstructions, to dropsy, and scurvy, and renders it very liable to the attacks of intermittent, nervous, bilious, and putrid fevers, and the daily discharge of a superfluous quantity of half stagnant, inactive fluids in the constitution, the danger is in all respects augmented by it. In these cases, and in cases of Indigestion arising from relaxation of the stomach, and direct debility of the nervous frame, such a remedy as we have before alluded to should be taken, and continued without interruption, until symptoms of amendment appear, and health be fully re-established.

The stomach and bowels of those who are asthmatic, are extremely susceptible to disorder, particularly those who are subject to the spasmodic form of the disease. Those persons are generally harassed, even in the intervals between the fits, by spasms and colicky pains, flatulence, loss of appetite, an irregular state of the bowels, and unrefreshing sleep. The stomach and lungs being supplied by the same nerves, the irritation of the lungs (from which arises frequent fits of coughing, called stomach cough) doubtless proceeds from the state of the digestive organs. Neglected or confirmed dyspepsia, has an obvious influence in predisposing to asthma. This disease may also be produced, or rather a paroxysm may be occasioned in those subject to its attacks, by whatever deranges the healthy functions of the digestive organs, and particularly if occasion acid or acrid and irritating eructations, or hoarseness, flatulent, inordinate indigestion of the stomach. Asthma is occasioned in the female by hysterical affections; by great obesity; by the suppression of accustomed evacuations, and from putridity or a fulness of blood in the corporeal frame. Amidst the most common complications of this distressing malady may be mentioned, catarrh or cold, and harassing cough, indigestion, lowness of spirits, hysterical complaints, &c., as

* The last word is missing from the original.
INDIGESTION, ITS CONSEQUENCES, ETC.

Especially requiring prompt attention. Indigestion and nervous debility not only accompany asthma, but generally precede an attack, which circumstance clearly demonstrates the validity of the doctrine before advanced, that between the stomach and the nervous system there exists a mutual and never-failing sympathy. It will therefore be palpably evident, that the condition of the digestive organs, and the nerves of the stomach, require vigilant attention, and if impaired, the immediate application of an antidote.

With a view to relieve the spasms occasioned by the attacks, and in many cases to prevent their recurrence, Camphor is one of the most generally beneficial antispasmodics and anodynes which can be administered, and when judiciously exhibited, applicable to nearly all the forms and complications of the disease, especially the nervous, as well as of itself occurs as a pain, given in combination with tonics, antispasmodics, and deobstruents, (to remove obstructing matter from the vessels,) to the extent of merely promoting the digestive, assimilating, secreting, and excreting functions, are particularly beneficial. The use of Bark or Quinine invariably does good in these cases. The food partaken should be light, farinaceous, and digestible; and taken in small quantities each time, never exceeding the powers of the stomach to manage with facility.

In atrophy, or that depraved habit of the body, and of the constitution which affects the solids, the circulating fluids and the secretions, the chief characteristics of which are, want of vigour and vital cohesion of the soft solids, with defective digestion, diminished animal warmth, general languor, and deficient strength or activity, &c., in which case the food is not sufficiently assimilated and prepared, for the circulating fluid does not undergo the requisite change resulting from nervous influence, and the action of the viscera, and the secreting functions are imperfectly performed, whereby the mass of blood becomes impoverished or impure, the development of the nervous and muscular systems are feebly executed, and ultimately the whole body is more or less depraved. In these cases, in which dyspeptic symptoms are painfully manifest, light nutritious food, in small supplies, healthy air, or change of air, with gentle or regular exercise, without fattening the body, should be taken, with the use of medicinal agents of the deobstruent, and opening properties, to promote the functions of the secreting organs, and pleasant mental occupation. This end is better attained by adopting measures to benefit the general health, and to increase the action of the stomach and bowels by mild aperients and stomachics, than by the occasional use of very active and debilitating cathartics; which, however, operate more effectually and much more beneficially when they are associated with bitters and tonics.

In the treatment of these complaints, and the effects arising from them, the first and chief object should be to produce healthy digestion, and to keep up a regular action of the intestines; and when these are effected, a state of system follows, which is very unfavourable to a great variety of diseases. These intentions are best accomplished by bitter tonics, aperients, antispasmodics, and deobstruents, in combination with each other, for the purpose of removing obstructions in the liver, spleen, mesentery, &c.; which impediment to the due and uniform circulation of the fluids, produces languor and debility in the constitution. This is the true way to subdue the evil, and the only safe and salutary mode in which medicine can be prepared to prove successful. If the causes which relax the habit and induce debility, inevitably bring on every species of nervous disorder, indigestion, and its train of painful consequences; it follows as a matter of course, that from whatever source composed indisposition arises, the general principle of cure is, that of strengthening and giving tone to the digestive apparatus; of invigorating the alimentary canal and the whole nervous system, and to promote the various secretions; of supplying vigour to the solids, and producing free and easy passages in the fluids.

Dietetic regulation should be observed by those who have long neglected the faithful admonitions of this most important part of the animal structure, the stomach, with the interposition of medicine to promote its strength and tranquillity, and to yield support to the system at large, in order to beget the beneficial influence on all its parts, and greatly induce and advance the welfare of the whole.

ON DIET AND REGIMEN.

The suitableness of diet, and the preventive art of medicine, are always worthy the peculiar attention of the debilitated; but, when the functions of the stomach are disturbed, or the digestive apparatus is weakened, as is frequently the case in the declining stages of life, the wholesome regulation of diet, exercise, air, and clothing is, generally speaking, of greater importance than is usually imagined.

Every person inherits a peculiarity of the stomach, or of the nervous temperament, and is, in some degree, influenced by the force of custom and habit; consequently, that regimen which is suited to one person proves detrimental to another. Indeed, scarcely two professional men agree on the subject; for, while one strenuously advocates a vegetable diet, another contends
that it is improper, and that an animal diet is best; while a third more rationally concludes, that a due admixture of animal and vegetable sustenance is most conducive to the healthy structure of the body.

Those who are too scrupulously governed by the dictates of writers on dietetics, in what they partake, are often observed to be unhealthy. The modern treatises on this subject are too well calculated to render those who follow their instructions a prey to a host of nervous feelings. The constitution undergoes certain changes at different periods of life; and it is not unfrequently observed that articles of diet, which during the period of youth or manhood created disorder in the stomach, and greatly disturbed the general health, agree well after the age of fifty. No person in health, or even when suffering from chronic malady, will reject that food, &c., which is evidently congenial to his stomach, merely because others have pronounced it unwholesome and hard of digestion, without assigning satisfactory reasons for such objections. Generally speaking, that sustenance which is most pleasant to the palate, sits comfortable on the stomach, and is easily digested, unless some disturbance in that organ had previously existed, when a suitable remedy should be applied to correct it.

In the selection of articles of diet, peculiarity of the stomach must have its due measure of consideration; but, nothing is more to be depreciated than excesses in eating; especially so of that which is difficult of digestion, and devoid of nutritious matter, because all such excesses deprive the stomach and oppress the system, and consequently become a fruitful source of disease. It should ever be borne in mind, that a moderate meal, well digested, yields more nourishment than a larger one, which is not perfectly so, and of course it proves more wholesome.

There are three distinct processes of digestion, each of which is indispensable to the maintenance of health. The first and most important one is performed by the teeth. It consists in separating the fibres of meat and vegetables; or in other words, properly masticating the solid food, and well blending it with saliva, which possesses a solvent property. Hence, it will appear evident, by the important office they have to fulfil, that they are of great value in the animal economy, and that the utmost care should be taken, not only to prevent their decay, but to cherish the gums, which serve to embrace them with the requisite degree of firmness for that purpose. That many cases of indigestion and disordered stomach originate from insufficient mastication of the food is beyond all question; for, without that operation properly performed by the teeth, the salivary glands will not yield the portion of fluid called saliva, necessary to be intimately blended and intermingled with the food, which can only be accomplished by the act of chewing; the stomach will be subject to the tribute of double labour, and consequently its powers must ultimately be weakened and impaired; the food, from imperfect mastication, and the want of the solvent principle induced by the act, will attain a degree of putrescency and acidity in that organ, before the gastric juice which flows to it can properly prepare it for the important changes it has to undergo;—hence the prevalence of offensive breath, flatulence, acidity, irregu- lar bowels, headache, &c.

The second process of digestion is performed in the stomach, where the food is concocted by the combination of heat and humidity, and reduced to a proper consistency and temperature for the tender bowels. The third process is carried on in the duodenum, or the first passages, by the secretion of a faint juice, called gall, transferred from the gall-bladder upon the advancing aliment, which dissolves its remaining viscidities, scours the stomachonerely of the intestines, and keeps all its fine apertures clear. The stomach, situated in the centre of the system, is certainly one of the most important organs of the body; for, in that repository, the nutritive parts of the food are separated from that which is useless, and changed into a milky substance; and this important fluid being conveyed into the mass of blood by numerous vessels, participates of and becomes the vital principle, called blood; on the pure and healthy state of which, greatly depends the healthy structure of the body. Hence the importance of rigid observance of the reasonable admonitions and requirements of that organ; on the one hand, to be careful not to offend it by undue and injurious indulgences; and on the other, to obey its rational demands by partaking moderately of such articles that are necessary for the health of the system, and for the complete digestion of that vital fluid—the blood, which is perpetually wasting, in order to sustain and uphold the vigour of the whole.

We have said that to a disordered condition of the stomach almost all disorders may be traced. This doctrine was maintained by the learned Abernethy, who was peculiarly successful in curing diseases by acting on the stomach. He considered that this organ has a great influence on the health, and his knowledge and experience of the propensities in individuals to violate its moderate demands by various unwarrantable excesses, induced him to require in his patients an observance of abstinence, or those very limited supplies, which subjected him in after life to the charges of singularity.

That the stomach has a great influence on other parts of the body, by sympathy, is evident from the fact which experience has long established—that the deranged state of that organ has a direct influence on every part of the system, and that disorders in the stomach are almost always attended with effects in other parts. At the same time, the stomach is so important, and its functions are performed so efficiently, that it should be well provided with its durable and necessary apparatus. The first process—its alimentary canal—must be efficient, and, in order to avoid the great consequences which often follow the indulgence of prohibited or bad food, the ingesta should be carefully considered in their capacity of nourishment, and harmony, and health. The natural food of man is vegetable, and no artificers' or druggists' concoction, however good, is necessary. The stomach was created for the use of meat, and accordingly we find in the vegetable kingdom, that plants are most agreeable to the stomach, and that it is from the vegetable kingdom we derive most nourishment. The stomach has a great influence on the intestines, and, consequently, on the alimentary canal, which is the means of drawing nourishment from the alimentary canal. The stomach is the means of drawing nourishment from the alimentary canal, which is the means of drawing nourishment from the alimentary canal. The stomach is the means of drawing nourishment from the alimentary canal.
of that organ must be first corrected, before any wound of the body will heal; it will therefore be manifest, that the stomach and duodenum may perform their office efficiently, the first and second processes should be well fulfilled; and, that the latter may do its duties as they ought to be, the first process—mastication in the mouth, must be efficiently accomplished.

But, in elderly people and others, who are deprived of their teeth, and consequently unable to fulfill the duties of mastication, it is most important to cut the meat very fine, and to press it well between the gums, in the same manner as chewing, so as to induce a flow of saliva to incorporate with it; for that fluid, as a solvent, is of great consequence to the promotion of digestion. When this calamity has occurred, the individual should select, and give a decided preference to the interior part of roasted or boiled mutton, lamb, or beef, containing the red gravy, as yielding the most nutritious properties. The fibres of external parts, being rendered too tense and hard by much roasting or boiling, should be rejected. Veal and pork, and the meat of young animals, of course require more cooking.

OF ANIMAL FOOD.

Animal food, when sufficiently masticated, being more digestible than vegetable, as also more grateful to the palate, seems to indicate that such food is most congenial to the human system. An entirely vegetable diet may be best adapted to those subjects who are predisposed to pulmonary consumption and to inflammatory affections; but, generally speaking, the most healthy are those who partake of an equal, or greater portion of animal, than of vegetable food.

A few remarks on the articles of food supplied from the animal and vegetable kingdoms, from which the human race select their sustenance, will suffice as a general guide to what is most proper, both to the invalid and those who are in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Debilitated subjects, or those who are advanced in life, whose digestive powers are weak, will find that the internal parts of tender beef and mutton, when roasted or moderately boiled, so as to contain the red gravy, will easily digest; and it is as readily converted into chyle, as the food of younger animals, which requires more cooking.

Stewed meat is certainly made more tender by that mode of cooking, but its nutritious part is lost by the process, and the liquor becomes so much impregnated with the jelly, as to oppress the stomach, and to require a considerable degree of seasoning to render it at all digestible, especially to invalids. It, therefore, a most inconvenient practice to commence the dinner-meal with it, as is the usual custom. A moderate portion of hare, rabbit, pigeon, fowl, turkey, pigeon, and other birds, without sauce or seasoning, and a little cayenne, or black or white pepper, and salt, to promote their digestion, will generally agree with a weakly stomach. Uncooked oysters, with pepper and vinegar, digest easily, and afford much nourishment. Some kinds of fish, as salmon, turbot, soles, and whittings, are nourishing, and with cayenne pepper are digesetable.

New milk from the cow, mixed with biscuits, arrow-root, sazgo, &c., or cow's milk alone, with the addition of one or two tablespoonfuls of lime water (to prevent its conglutination in the stomach) to a pint of the milk, with a small quantity of nutmeg or ginger, will be found grateful, and digest easy. Cheese, being of a firm and indigestible texture, should be carefully avoided by the dyspeptic, and those who are the subjects of debility.

OF VEGETABLE FOOD.

The vegetable food generally partaken, consists of wheat, peas and beans, salads, roots and fruits. Wheat, divested of its cortical part called bran, produces a strong and mucilaginous mass of a very nutritious nature, which, when it is light, well fermented, and sufficiently baked, and in every respect properly prepared, will generally agree with the stomach, taken in moderation; but it ought not to be eaten when new, or until the following day, because new bread dries, and uniformly oppresses it. Rice, with spices, &c., well boiled or baked, is nourishing and readily digested. The Indians, who are a healthy race, subsist almost entirely upon it. What are called Abernethy biscuits, containing sugar and spice, and well baked, are preferable to bread in a great variety of cases, particularly for invalids, and more especially when taken for supper.

Peas and beans, cabbage, cauliflowers, and vegetables of that class, do not well digest in a weakly stomach; and, when they are not properly blended with pepper and salt, distress the stomach; but this objection may be considerably obviated and overcome by taking at the same time a small portion of tender and well-cured bacon.

All green and raw vegetables disorder the alimentary canal, and become highly injurious to dyspeptic, and elderly, or debilitated subjects, on which account they should be avoided.

Turnips, carrots, parsnips, artichokes of the Jerusalem species, celery, radishes, onions, &c., sit heavily on some stomachs, (especially the latter,) however well they have been seasoned. A good mealy potato, either roasted or cooked by steam, and well mashed up with a little butter, salt, and pepper, not only agrees best with the
OF WINES, MALT LIQUORS, AND SPIRITS.

Many volumes have been written on the salubrious and insalubrious qualities of wines, &c., but all the information of interest to the public may be condensed within a very narrow space. The salubrity of wine much depends on a proper fermentation, or a decomposition of the saccharine matter of the juice of the fruit. The spirituous principle is strong or weak, according to the richness of the juice; and when the saccharine matter is abundant, the process of fermentation should be continued longer accordingly. When wine is not well fermented, it soon becomes converted into acid in the stomach, particularly in those of a feverish or gouty habit. As a general observation, it may be stated, that no wine is fit for use before it has been preserved in a close vessel until that process is complete, and the acid be either deposited or decomposed.

Wine, taken in moderation, is salutary to the system, but when repeatedly drank in excess, it produces a state of permanent irritation. The effects such abuses occasion are general Nervousness, Irritability, Hypochondriasis, Melancholy, and Maniacal Affections, which often terminate fatally in inflammation of the bowels, or of dropsy. As a medicinal agent, the rich and the poor, the monarch and the peasant, alike value it as a panacea; and it is frequently prescribed in proper quantities by the physician, during the recovery from typhus and continued fevers, yellow fever, the blue stages of cholera, and in all cases of debility, unaccompanied by inflammation, or after severe hemorrhages of blood, in scrofula, scurvy, &c. But in acceleration of the circulation in cases of fevers, in acute inflammations, and in diseases of the heart and large blood-vessels, and in cases where there is a manifest tendency to determination of blood to the brain, wine is improper.

Wine is very useful to all persons in health, especially to those whose occupations require much mental or corporeal exertion. When it is taken medicinally, for the purpose of invigorating the stomach, the addition of a small quantity of brandy renders it more salubrious: but to those who are inclined to too free an indulgence in that luxury, that addition would prove injurious.

White wines possess a stimulating quality only; but Port, or Red Wine, is stimulating and astringent, on which account some of the faculty prefer it in cases of debility, but generally it does not agree with the stomach so well as White wine, because the astringent principle is but partially derived from the grape, and to logwood or rhatany root is it chiefly indebted for its astringent quality; and, certainly, to those of a sanguineous and nervous temperament, White is most to be preferred.

A glass or two of Champaign, with a little brandy, will generally agree well with weak subjects. Hock and Rhenish wines, being the least powerful and heating, are best calculated for hot weather. Thin and weak wines, and all sweet wines, not well made, are liable to objections to weak stomachs, and are improper. Burgundy, good Sherry, and Madeira, are more cordial than acid wines, and may be used in moderation.

MALT LIQUORS.

The salubrity of all malt liquors, likewise, depends on their having been properly fermented, and impregnated with the qualities of the hop. New malt liquor, like neat wine, rapidly enters into a state of acetous fermentation, even in the stomach of a healthy person, in consequence of the vinous state being incomplete. It is an excellent custom to bottle ale or beer when the vinous fermentation is completed, because the fixed air which that liquid disengages in the stomach, acts beneficially on that organ; which advantage is entirely lost by drawing from a large butt or cask. From ten to twenty grains of carbonate of soda, added to a tumbler of ale, as its acidity or staleness may direct, renders it more agreeable and wholesome.

In the choice of malt liquor, as with wine, every person should consult his temperaments, and the peculiarities of his stomach, which will best point out what will prove most congenial with his constitution, and most promote his health; and then he will seldom commit a serious error.

SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS, ETC.

When a spirit is taken as a beverage, it should always be diluted with water, and a little fine loaf-sugar be added to blunt its acrimony, and to prevent its injurious action on the mucous membrane of the stomach. All spirits are rendered more wholesome by incorporating with them an aromatic, as nutmeg, ginger, &c. For elderly or weakly persons, brandy diluted with water is certainly preferable; but when it is drunk cold during severe hemorrhages of warm brandy, or when a person is very nearly taken, it will prove beneficial. Spirit is not so likely to be taken when warm, and is much less objectionable than other unconstituted "spirits." The following rules, the foregoing remarks, and the peculiar habits and particular conditions of each person, will superadd a sufficient foundation for each individual to decide what may be suitable to his particular nature, and how small quantity at a time will best agree with him generally speaking, moderate mists and spirits are as many as the tea, &c. We will conclude with this:

To maintain the teeth and gums, we should drink sufficient water, or very cold tea, according to the season; but when we drink cold during the winter, this we should in large quantities, without inconvenience, and a moderate amount of tobacco, and an occasional small quantity of wine, or a glass of Madeira, will be of great benefit.

But we must observe a very important rule in the use of spirits: when we have a cold, or are unwell in any manner, we should not use it; and when we are in health, we should not drink spirits in excess; and when we partake of them, we should drink them in moderation.
is certainly preferable to any wine. If water, or very weak brandy and water, be drank cold during dinner, a small quantity of warm brandy-and-water, with sugar and nutmeg, taken about an hour afterwards, will promote digestion, and of course prove beneficial. Spirits and water, taken cold, is not so likely to injure the stomach as when taken warm; but former habits and customs, and peculiarities of the stomach, must constitute and form the rule of direction.

That the principal points contained in the foregoing observations may be productive of the desired impressions on the mind, and particularly of the dyspeptic, for whose special benefit they are advanced, we shall superadd a few concise remarks on the kind and description of food which should be partaken at each meal, deviations or alterations from which may be made or substituted as habit, custom, temperament, or peculiarity may indicate. In some cases a small quantity of food, taken frequently, will best agree with the individual; but, generally speaking, three, and at most four moderate meals a-day will suffice, and be as many as the stomach can properly digest.

We will commence with

**BREAKFAST.**

This meal should not be taken until the teeth and gums have been well washed.—Shortly after this ablution the stomach will be prepared for the reception of food. A little gentle exercise may be enjoyed previously, when the weather and other circumstances will permit, for the purpose of calling the stomach into action, and promoting circulation in the extremities, which proves a wise and beneficial practice.

The breakfast should consist of tea or coffee, cocoa or chocolate, giving preference to the latter as most nutritious; to which also may be added, bread and butter—the bread lightly buttered—or dry toast, or a thin slice of toasted bacon, in lieu of butter, an egg boiled three minutes, with a little salt and pepper.

Bacon, of good flavour, when well cured, is an excellent substitute for butter, because it gently stimulates the stomach, which the breakfast, more than any other meal, requires. Hot bread or rolls are generally injurious, for they distract and oppress that organ. The propriety of eating meat at that meal depends much on habit and temperament. When it does not disagree, it may be taken, as also may the other articles before specified. The lean of broiled mutton or pork, with pepper and salt, or roasted or boiled fowl, are in that case to be preferred. All raw vegetable substances being detrimental to weakly subjects, should be rejected.

**DINNER.**

To maintain a healthy and vigorous state of the stomach and the digestive organs, it is of great moment to consider, first, what kind of food agrees best and sits most easy on the stomach; secondly, to pay very particular attention to its quality; thirdly, to avoid too long an abstinence, and to guard against all excesses; and lastly, so to moderate it, that it may be properly prepared for the second course of digestion in the stomach. No definite and invariable rule can be laid down to direct and regulate the particular diet of every individual, because what will remain easy and readily digest in the stomach of some, will oppress others: but, as a general principle, it may be stated, that that food should be selected which is most nutritious, generous, and easy of digestion. Weakly or aged people should refrain, as much as possible, from partaking of thick mucilaginous soup, fish with sauce, green vegetables, and in fact, from all indigestible food and flatulent vegetables, a des- troy, sweetsmeats, and fruits of a firm texture, as apples, &c., or eat of them very sparingly indeed; because they are highly improper articles of food for such subjects, on which account it would be better to abandon them altogether.

Roasted and boiled beef, lamb, mutton, not too much cooked, are perhaps the most generally approved dishes, because they seldom disagree with any one. Veal and pork, though very palatable when nicely cooked, are not so nutritious; yet they may be taken in a moderate supply occasionally, when well prepared, and when the flesh is young and fresh. Fish, and poultry of all kinds, hare or partridge, &c., may also be partaken, when they are young, tender, and good in quality, with mealy potatoes, and such other vegetables which experience has proved to be congenial to the stomach. With respect to puddings and pastry, those which contain nourishment, as rice, &c., either baked or boiled, should be preferred; but those made with ripe fruit and but little pastry, and a sufficient quantity of sugar or sweet sauce to destroy the acidity, may be also eaten, to complete the quantity nature requires on that occasion. And here we must again interpose a caution, and advise that whenever it is discovered that any of these articles materially affect the stomach, and consequently enervate the system, unless an excess is the real cause of that oppression, they should be scrupulously rejected; and this remark will especially apply to the dessert, which generally follows this important meal; for the most lamentable consequences have resulted from that pernicious custom to whose digestionary powers are weak. With respect to liquids, some condemn their use during dinner; but experience demonstrates that it is better to intermingle a portion of liquid with the solid food, because
it tends to separate in the stomach the fibres of meat, &c., which have not been sufficiently masticated in the mouth, so that the gastric juice needful for its digestion may the more readily flow to be incorporated with it, for that purpose.

No custom is more injurious than that of partaking of a variety at one meal, and that frequently in large supplies. Soups, fish, fowl, roast or boiled meat, pastry, and cheese, with all their appendages, are often combined in one meal; the consequence is, that flatulent eructations and the numerous effects arising from debility in the organs of digestion infallibly ensue. It would be much better for the health of such individuals, if they confined themselves to less variety; a certain quantity of one or two plain articles would prove less injurious than two-thirds the proportion of a variety. To stipulate persons, under all circumstances, to quantity and particular kinds of food, would be improper; age, constitution, situation, and exercise of individuals, must be taken into consideration, before any thing like a system can be laid down; many contingent circumstances would intercept it; for example, a robust agriculturist, or labourer in the country, who inhales the pure air, in his daily avocations, would naturally require more sustenance for the support of his animal frame than a mercantile man in the metropolis, who is confined to the atmosphere of his counting-house, and has but comparatively little corporeal exercise the sphere.

The quality of food always demands especial and most minute attention; and the utmost care should be observed to obtain the very best. It must be perfectly understood by every one who thinks upon the subject, that that animal whose flesh, at the period of its death, is diseased, and that meat which from long keeping has entered into the putrefactive state, are not only improper articles of diet, but highly hurtful to the system, because such disease in the food from which the human frame is supplied with blood, enters the circulation, and renders that fluid feverish and impure; and amongst many other consequences, cutaneous affections arise, sometimes of an alarming nature, which have their sole origin in this unexpected cause.

No practice can be more prejudicial to the constitution than long abstinence from food. To this some mercantile men are much addicted. It not infrequently occurs, that they partake of no sustenance whatever from the hour of breakfast until six or seven o'clock in the evening. We would warn such individuals of the sad tendency of that pernicious custom. The evil consequences may not immediately appear; but mature years will generally develop them, in the production of great debility of the digestive organs, accompanied by all the distressing effects arising from indigestion, and what are usually denominated bilious and nervous complaints.

The natural demands of the stomach should be regarded as the surest guide, and the habit will best regulate the necessary quantity; but great care ought to be exercised not to eat more at one meal than the stomach will digest.

A custom is very prevalent in this country of taking hot tea and coffee immediately after dinner; but it is certainly a bad one, for it is the surest way to impede digestion of the food previously taken that can be devised. The pleasurable excitement which that beverage produces on the nerves of the stomach is but transitory; and that organ is consequently often oppressively disturbed with tenderness; by reason of which it operates injuriously on the brain, and throughout the nervous system.

A cup of tea, with bread and butter, will be found refreshing, if taken about three hours afterwards, without proving at all detrimental or injurious.

**SUPPER.**

If supper be really necessary, (which cannot be the case with those who dine late, and who generally substitute tea or coffee in the evening,) it ought to be taken full an hour before going to bed, and should be light, and easy of digestion. An egg, lightly boiled, or a piece of dry toast, with a small quantity of white wine, or a small tumbler of weak brandy-and-water,* will often secure a tranquil night, which would otherwise be restless. But in no meal is it more requisite to attend to habit, and peculiarity of stomach, than supper. When suppers disturb the rest, and prevent sleep, or occasion heatness of the mouth in the morning, it is always prudent to refrain from them. Aged people may take either biscuit-powder or arrow-root, thickened with milk, with the addition of brandy-and-water, nutmeg, and a little sugar; or a well-baked biscuit may be taken alone.

**EXERCISE AND AIR.**

As it respects the exercise of the dyspeptic invalid, it may be observed, generally, that if walking occasion much fatigue, horse-exercise, enjoyed in moderation, will form the best substitute; or exercise in a carriage may be preferred. A pure, dry, and temperate air should be selected, whenever it is practicable.

* See the article on Wine, &c., p. 12.
OBSERVATIONS ON THE MEDICINAL PROPERTIES OF QUININE AND CAMPHOR, IN COMBINATION.

In all cases of Indigestion, and what are designated nervous and bilious affections (from the effects of which very few individuals are entirely exempt), we have urged the great importance of preserving a proper action of the stomach and bowels, by the judicious use of remedies, combining tonic, aperient, antispasmodic, and deobstruents powers, for the purpose of giving the required tone, and tranquillizing the stomach at the same time, and removing obstructions, &c., and have deservedly extolled Sulphate of Quinine and Camphor, with other ingredients referred to, as medicines of considerable efficacy in such cases. Quinine, or Sulphate of Quinine, and Camphor, are so well known and approved, that a minute description might be deemed superfluous. It is not, however, so fully understood that their valuable properties are promoted in combination with each other, when the due proportions are accurately ascertained; but it must be observed that every thing depends on the proportions of each remedy being properly adjusted and combined.

The medical virtues of Quinine may be summed up in a few words. In addition to its permanent tonic and febrifuge, it possesses also antispasmodic and antiseptic properties, and is undoubtedly superior to all other remedies in counteracting febrile action, and restoring vigour and strength to morbidly weakened habits. This essential salt is precipitated, in small quantities, from Cinchona or Peruvian Bark, and of course it is on that account more costly than the bark itself, and of greater value; because it concentrates within a small compass the necessary dose, and sits more easy on the stomach; while the considerable bulk of the powder of Cinchona, which is requisite to produce the desired effect, proves oppressive to that organ, and is often ejected from it accordingly.

Cinchona, or Peruvian Bark, and Quinine, have been found very efficacious in a great variety of fevers, and in all disorders attended by feverish symptoms. In spasms and periodical pains, hysterical affections, and in habitual and frequently-returning coughs, and pulmonary consumption, gout, rheumatism, &c., much advantage has attended its use. Combined with Camphor, its value is greatly increased, for by this incorporation of the properties, that morbid sensibility of the nerves, attendant on diminished irritability of the muscles, &c., from which affection so many suffer, is reduced, and all the beneficial effects resulting from Quinine are abundantly promoted.

Camphor, also, is a well-known drug, of great efficacy in all nervous affections, arising from debility; but its value is not always duly appreciated, which may partly arise from the usual mode of administering it. In small doses, with Quinine, it acts as a mild cordial, and gentle stimulus to the nerves, reviving the spirits, without producing a subsequent counteraction, with debility: on which account it has been well recommended from an early age; and has been employed from the remotest period, with success, in all cases of nervous debility. This important eastern gum is also much prescribed in modern practice, for the purpose of alleviating pain and irritation in inflammatory and febrile diseases, rheumatism, and gout; and, blended with Quinine, it is esteemed a specific in hectic fever, and in the enlarged bowels to which children, at an early age, are subjected.

In numerous instances, particularly in those cases in which indigestion and nervous symptoms constitute and form prominent features, marked advantage has resulted from its use. When Quinine and Camphor are blended with a well-prepared extract from that valuable Asiatic drug, the genuine Turkey Rhubarb, with deobstruents of the vegetable class, and mild aperients, (such as will produce a laxative effect, without gripping, or inducing debility, in the remosted degree,) the combination does not then nauseate the stomach; and not only does it prove generally beneficial, but it is applicable to almost every form of the disorder of which this volume treats; and of this character are the excellent Pills, from the prescription of Dr. Flemming, called "DR. FLEMMING’S QUININE AND CAMPHOR PILLS."

TESTIMONIALS

In favour of Quinine and Camphor, &c., as contained in Dr. Flemming’s Quinine and Camphor Pills, above alluded to.

The combination of Quinine and Camphor, with the other ingredients referred to in this pamphlet, which has recently been announced in this country under the appellation of "Dr. Flemming’s Quinine and Camphor Pills," sustains a high character as a tonic, febrifuge, and aperient remedy: in consequence of which, it is deservedly patronised by a numerous class of dyspeptic and nervous subjects, with which this country, unhappily, abounds. In the course of considerable practice the value of this compound has been acknowledged in numerous cases of Indigestion and general nervousness of the system, Obstructions of the Liver, and Bilious Complaints; and in Asthmatic cases; and in fact, in all cases where the chief object is to produce healthy digestion, and to maintain the tone and strength, and a
regular action of the intestines; the remedy will be found invaluable.

The following cases are from the most respectable sources:

I. EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

"I have given Dr. Flemming's Quinine and Campoph Pills a fair trial. I consider their great merit consists in their mild and gentle operation; in inducing a healthy tone of stomach; creating an appetite, and relish of food; in promoting in drinking sleep, thereby dissipating morning languor, and general nervousness, to which I have been long subject—in short, in reassembling the system."—Extract from the communication of Christopher Bushman, Esq., No. 5, Addison Terrace, Notting-Hill, Feb. 12, 1836.

II. A. M., Esq., a gentleman of high respectability, after having tried every other tonic remedy, to obtain relief from the consequences of Indigestion, with general nervousness and great debility, was rapidly restored to health by the Quinine and Campoph Pills of Dr. Flemming. The renovating effects of the Campoph upon his nervous system, he states to have been very beneficial and permanent.

III. W. G., Esq., had been subject to great despondency and general languor for several years, attended with a severe nervous Headache, frequent palpitation of heart, occurring periodically. Colombo Root, Cascara Bark, Peruvin Bark, and other tonics, were administered by a skilful Physician, alone and combined with other remedies of the nervous class, but to no effect. The Quinine and Campoph Pills operated very beneficially in a short space of time, and produced in the issue permanent relief. He continued the use of the Quinine and Campoph Pills about a month.

IV. J. L., aged 45, had experienced a recurrence of a truly distressing Nervous Headache, every three or four days, and for several years suffered much from bodily weakness and infirmity, and great depression of spirits. He was, at times, much affected by a sensation of noise in his ears, like that of the rumbling of chariot wheels at a distance, with dimness of sight. He had recourse to Dr. Flemming's Quinine and Campoph Pills, and by steadily persevering in their use, in small doses, he lost every symptom of his complaint.

V. Mr. D., a gentleman, who closely applied himself to business, in an official situation, throughout the day, suffered much from periodical Headache, constitutional bowels, flatulence, and the usual symptoms of Indigestion. He complained of great oppression of the stomach, and nausea, and painful sensations after eating, which were the consequences of a sedentary habit. A few doses of the Quinine and Campoph Pills only were sufficient to prove the value of the remedy; and although the symptoms have long since subsided, and altogether disappeared, he takes an occasional dose to prevent a recurrence of them.

VI. A Gentleman, residing in the Metropolis, who had long endured violent attacks of Asthma, and whose stomach and bowels were extremely susceptible to disorder, occasioning spasms, flatulence, &c., arising from debility of the digestive organs, was advised to take a course of the Quinine and Campoph Pills prescribed by Dr. Flemming, in order to afford him the desired relief, it having been represented to him how beneficially Campoph frequently operates as an antispasmode in such cases. He was truly astonished how beneficially they acted in removing the obstructing matter from the vesels, imparting strength to the stomach and its organs of digestion, obviating a confined state of the bowels to which he was generally liable, and in promoting his general health.

W. Tyler, Printer, Bolt-court, London.

VII. H. B., Esq., had endured much from Indigestion, attended with considerable nausea, foul tongue, especially in the morning, impaired appetite, flatulence, indigestion, sensations of great internal heat, excessed bowels, giddiness, dimness of sight, deafness, fluttering and painful palpitations of heart, despondency, &c. He derived the most essential relief from the Quinine and Campoph Pills, in a very short period, and is now convalescent. He still continues to take them occasionally, which he finds necessary to regulate and induce a regular action in the bowels.

Various other cases might be added, were it compatible with the design of this work, which would show how truly valuable this remedy in all cases of Constipated Bowels, affections of the Nerves, Stomach and Liver Complaints, Obstructions of every kind, in either sex, and in those cases where, from debility of the organs of digestion, they do not properly fulfill their functions; but it is presumed that sufficient has been said to induce a trial in those general use, occasioned by the desire of medicine, and thereby to secure them the desired benefit.

Directions for Use of DR. FLEMMING'S QUININE AND CAMPHOR PILLS.

Two or three Pills taken at night, and repeated on the following morning, if necessary, is the usual dose in ordinary cases, for an adult; but in many cases these Pills may be taken two or three times a day, and when a decided amendment is to be expected, they may be gradually increased, and be continued until the recovery is complete. As a dinner-pill, one pill may be taken daily, hour before that meal.

In all states of Indigestion, and when the uncomfortable sensations of the stomach point out the necessity of resorting to a remedy, the proper use of aperient or opening medicines, combined with tonics, and a mild stimulant (as Camporph,) is ever of great importance, for the purpose of supporting a regular action in the bowels. In such cases, these Pills, in small and continued doses, will always be of service, and what must ever render them valuable, that however long they may be taken, they never lose their aperient and invigorating efficacy, nor will they ever, like the drastic purgatives in use, render them valuable in any one particular or temporary affection of the bowels, followed by debility.

Dr. Flemming's Quinine and Campoph Pills are prepared only by the Author, H. Congreve, High-street, Peckham, (late Shepherd's Bush,) from his Doctor's original recipe. They differ most essentially from every other preparation of Quinine, or Quinine and Campoph; and as the proportions of each ingredient contributes to the superior efficacy of this remedy, too much care cannot be taken to obtain the genuine sort.

They may be obtained, wholesale and retail, from the Proprietor's sole Wholesale Agents, Hannay and Dietrichsen, No. 83, Oxford-street, London; also of Ward, Pring, and Bawes, Dublin; G. and J. Raines, Leith-walk, Edinburgh; and retail of all Druggists and Patent-Medicine Vendors, in Boxes at 4s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 1s. 1d. each, including the Stamp, pasted on the outside of each Box, signed by the Proprietor's name, "HENRY CONGREVE," in his own hand-writing, which the purchaser should carefully preserve, in order to detect counterfeit preparations. They may also be had in family Bottles, at 11s. each, for exportation, in which their proprietors will be pleased to supply for any length of time.—The Boxes at 4s. 6d., and the Bottles at 11s. each, will contain a copy of this work, gratis.

"Any Chemist or Medicine Vender, who either does not keep the Pills, or may be out of Stock, will obtain a Box or Bottle, or whatever quantity may be wanted, by writing to "Dr. Flemming's Quinine and Campoph Pills," prepared only by H. Congreve, at the outside of each Box, signed by the Proprietor's name, "HENRY CONGREVE," in his own hand-writing, which the purchaser should carefully preserve, in order to detect counterfeit preparations. They may also be had in family Bottles, at 11s. each, for exportation, in which their proprietors will be pleased to supply for any length of time.—The Boxes at 4s. 6d., and the Bottles at 11s. each, will contain a copy of this work, gratis.

"Any Chemist or Medicine Vender, who either does not keep the Pills, or may be out of Stock, will obtain a Box or Bottle, or whatever quantity may be wanted, by writing to "Dr. Flemming's Quinine and Campoph Pills," prepared only by H. Congreve, at the outside of each Box, signed by the Proprietor's name, "HENRY CONGREVE," in his own hand-writing, which the purchaser should carefully preserve, in order to detect counterfeit preparations.

"Any Chemist or Medicine Vender, who either does not keep the Pills, or may be out of Stock, will obtain a Box or Bottle, or whatever quantity may be wanted, by writing to "Dr. Flemming's Quinine and Campoph Pills," prepared only by H. Congreve, at the outside of each Box, signed by the Proprietor's name, "HENRY CONGREVE," in his own hand-writing, which the purchaser should carefully preserve, in order to detect counterfeit preparations.

THE BREAKFAST-TABLE COMPANION; or, CHRISTIAN'S PRACTICAL MESSIAH. Dedicated to the Rev. B. H. Diaper, of Southampton, by his Daughter. Illustrated in a New Style. Price 3s.

PRECIPITATION; or, THE PREMATURO MARRIAGE. Adapted to Young Persons, being a true History of a Pair of Young People living in the Town of Scotland. By the Editors of the "SACRED HARP." With Beautiful Engravings. Price 2s. 6d.

REFORM YOUR TAILORS' BILLS!

LADIES' ELEGANT RIDING HABITS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Style</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Summer Cloth</td>
<td>£2 7 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ladies' Cloth</td>
<td>£2 15 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saxony Cloth</td>
<td>£2 10 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

GENTLEMAN'S

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Style</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Superfine Dress Coat</td>
<td>£2 7 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extra Saxony, the best made</td>
<td>£2 15 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Superfine Frock Coat, silk facings</td>
<td>£2 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buckskin Trousers</td>
<td>£2 1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cloth or Double-faced Cassimere, ditto</td>
<td>£1 5 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Patterns, Summer Trouser, 10s. 6d. per yd. or 3 yds.</td>
<td>£1 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Summer Waistcoats, 7s.; or, 5s.</td>
<td>£1 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Summer Waistcoats, 10s. 6d. each, or 3, 10s.</td>
<td>£1 10 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

First-rate Boys' Clothing.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Style</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Skeleton Dresses</td>
<td>40 5 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tunic and Hussar Suits</td>
<td>1 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Camlet Coat</td>
<td>0 8 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cloth Cloaks</td>
<td>0 15 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

GENTLEMAN'S

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Style</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Morning Coats and Dressing Gowns</td>
<td>0 15 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peterborough Great Coats and Pilot P. Jackets, bound, and Velvet Collar</td>
<td>1 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Camlet Cloak, lined all through</td>
<td>1 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cloth Opera Cloak</td>
<td>1 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Army Cloth Blue Spanish</td>
<td>2 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cock, 3/4 yard round</td>
<td>2 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Super Cloak, ditto</td>
<td>3 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cloth or Tweed Fishing or Travelling Trousers</td>
<td>0 13 6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

THE CELEBRITY THE

CITY CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT

Has 49 years maintained, being the
BEST AS WELL AS THE CHEAPEST HOUSE,
Renders any Assurance as to STYLE and QUALITY unnecessary. The NOBILITY and GENTRY are invited to the SHOW-ROOMS, TO VIEW THE IMMENSE & SPLENDID STOCK.

The numerous Applications for

REGIMENTALS & NAVAL UNIFORMS,

Have induced E. P. D. & SON to make ample Arrangements for an extensive Business in this particular Branch: a perusal of their List of Prices (which can be had gratis) will show the EXORBITANT CHARGES to which OFFICERS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY HAVE SO LONG BEEN SUBJECTED.

CONTRACTS BY THE YEAR,

Originated by E. P. D. & SON, are universally adopted by CLERGYMEN and PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMEN, as being MORE REGULAR and ECONOMICAL. THE PRICES ARE THE LOWEST EVER OFFERED:

- Two Suits per Year, Superfine, 7 7 7 - Extra Saxony, the best that is made, 8 8 8
- Three Suits per Year, ditto 10 10 10 - Extra Saxony, ditto 13 6
- Four Suits per Year, ditto 14 14 14 - Extra Saxony, ditto 15 18

- (THE OLD SUTS TO BE RETURNED.)

Capital Shooting Jackets, 21s. The new Waterproof Cloak, 21s.

COUNTRY GENTLEMEN,

Preferring their Clothing Fashionably made, at a FIRST-RATE LONDON HOUSE, are respectfully informed, that by a Post-paid Application, they will receive a Prospectus explanatory of the System of Business, Directions for Measurement, and a Statement of Prices. Or if Three or Four Gentlemen unite, one of the Travellers will be dispatched immediately to wait on them.

STATE LIVERIES SPLENDIDLY MADE.


E. P. DOWNEY AND SON.

49, LOMBARD-STREET. 1784.
THOS. HARRIS & SON,
OPTICIANS TO THE ROYAL FAMILY,
OPPOSITE THE ENTRANCE TO
THE BRITISH MUSEUM, LONDON.

THOS. HARRIS & SON'S.

IMPROVED OPERA GLASSES.
are acknowledged to be superior to the majority in use; combining as they do, a great magnifying power with a facility of adjustment, and extreme elegance with very low prices.

DOUBLE GLASSES.
Barrel shape, Black, Pearl, or Ivory and gilt, 8s., 16s., 24s., 38s.
Bell shape, Black, Pearl, or Ivory and gilt, 20s., 36s., 55s., 72s.
Bell shape, Black, the most powerful made, 4L 4s.

PORTABLE STANDS for the above, 1/4, 22s., 28s., 35s.

T. H. & SON'S IMPROVED TELESCOPES FOR DEER STALKING, 21 5s.

T. HARRIS & SON'S CRYSTAL SPECTACLES,
THE BEST FOR PRESERVING THE SIGHT.

N° 1
Solid Gold (Crystals)...... £ 2 8 0
Standard Silver (ditto)...... 1 2 0
Best Blue Steel (ditto)...... 1 0
Solid Gold, with Glasses, No.1. £ 2 75 0

N° 2
Gold (Crystals)...... £ 2 15 0
Standard Silver, Col. Glass £ 1 6 0
Ditto and Tortoiseshell (sic.) 2 6 0
Best Blue Steel (ditto)..... 1 4 0

N° 3
Standard Silver, No. 1, 1 3s.; No. 2, 1 7s.
Standard Silver, No. 1, 1 3s.; No. 2, 1 7s.
Blue Steel, with Glasses, No. 1, 5s. & 3n.; Best 12s.

N° 4
Tortoiseshell (ditto)...... 0 10
Tortoiseshell (ditto)...... 0 17 0

N° 5
Gold (Glasses) from £1. to £3. 5 0
Gold (Glasses)...... £ 2 16 0
Gold (Glass)...... £ 2 16 0

N° 6
Silver (ditto)...... 0 5 0
Tortoiseshell (ditto)...... 0 4 4

N° 7
Pearl (Glasses)...... £ 2 16 0
Standard Silver, ditto (ditto)...... 1 6 0

N° 8
Tortoiseshell or Pearl (Glasses)...... £ 2 16 0
Standard Silver, ditto (ditto)...... 1 6 0

N.B. The Hand Spectacles, if with Crystals, 8s. per pair extra.

N° 9
£3. 5 0

52, Great Russell Street.

[Established 1749 W.]

No other Connexion.

[BRADBURY AND EVANS, PRINTERS, WHITEFRIARS.]