MODERN ECCENTRICS.

JERUSALEM WHALLEY.

Mr. Whalley was elected for Newcastle, 1785, before he was of age, which was not unusual in Ireland; be sat for it to 1790; and for Enniscorthy from 1797 to June, 1800. He acquired the soubriquet of Jerusalem Whalley in consequence of a bet, said to have been £20,000, that he would walk (except where a sea-passage was mnavoidable) to Jerusalem, and back within twelve months. He started September 22, 1788. and returned June 1, 1789, having played ball against the walls of the Holy City.

Lord Cloucurry describes Whalley as a perfect specimen of the Irish gentleman of the older time. Gallant. reckless, and profuse, he made no account of money, limb, or life, when a feat was to be won, or a daring deed to be attempted. He spent a fine tortuee in pursuits not more promable than his expedițion to play ball at Jerusalem, and rendered himself a cripple for life by jumping from the drawing-room window of Daly's club house, on College Green, Dublin, on to the roof of a hackney-coach which was

Whalley, "Buck Whalley" as he was sometimes called, is stated to have been the founder of the Hell-fire Coub. Having a taste for the fine arts, and means to gratily it, he accumu-lated a large number of valuable paintings m his mans on at Stephen's Green, Dublin, of which the following account has appeared in the Lublin University Magazine:—"In the centre of the south side of St. Stephen's Green stands a noble building, with a large stone lion reposing over the entrance, and finding his legs and tail encroached en by grass and weeds. This mansion belonged to the great Buck Whaltey, and witnessed many a noble feast and mad carouse during the vicerovalty of the Duke of Buckingham. At last, when all the pleasures that could be procured on Irish land were tried, and found to result in satiety and disgust, and his tailor and wine-merchant began to disturb him, he sought new excitement in his £20,000 wager," which has just been described. "A bard, who contributed to a collection of political squibs, entitled Both Sides of the autter,' sang the going forth of the expedition: it is entitled 'Whalley's Embarkation,' to the tune of 'Rutland Gigg,'"

lawless behavior of the yeomany corps which he commanded obtained for him another and less agreeable appellation, "Bever-chapel Whalley." H s residence on Stephen's Green was, in 1855, converted into a nunnery. Sir Jonah Bar rington states that £4000 was paid to Mr. Whalley by Mr. Gould, M. P., for Kilbeggan. " THE PRINCESS CARABOO,"

Early in the year 1865 there died at Bristol a female of considerable personal attractions, whose early history was amusing enough, yet took a strong hold upon credulous persons half a century since. She pretended to be a native Javasu, in the Indian Ocean, and to have been carried off by pirates, by whom she had been sold to the captain of a brig. Her first appearance was in the spring of 1817, at Almondsbury. in Gloucestersbire. Having been ill-used when on board the ship, she had jumped overboard, she said, swam on shore, and wandered about six weeks before she came to Almondsbury. She appears next to have found her way to Bath. and there to have created a sensation in the literary and tash onable circles of the city and other places, which lasted till it was discovered that the whole affair was a romance cleverly sustained and acted out by a young and prepos sessing girl, who sought to maintain the imposi tion by the invention of hieroglyphics and char-

acters to represent her native language.

In 1817, there was published at Bristol a narrative of this singular imposition, "practised upon the benevolence of a lady residing in the vicinity of Bristol by a young woman of the name of Mary Wilcocks alias Baser, alias Bakerstendht, alias Caraboo, Princess of Javasu;" for which work Bird, the royal academician, drew twoportraits.

was ascertained that she was a native of Witheridge, in Devonshire, where her father was a cobbler. She appears to have taken flight to America, and in 1824 she returned to England, and hired apartments in New Bond street, where she exhibited herself to the public at the charge of one shilling; but she did not attract

great attention On being deposed from the honors which had been awarded to her, "the Princess" retired into comparatively humble life, and married. There was a kind of grim humor in the occupation which she subsequently followed—that of an importer of leecnes; but she conducted her operations with much judgment and ability, and carried on her trade with credit to herself and satisfaction to her customers. The quondam "Princess" died, leaving a daughter, who, like her mother, is described as very beautiful.

There is also a very strange story of the Princess having got an introduction to Napoleon Bonaparte at St. Helena, of which affair the fol-lowing account appeared in Felix Farley's

Bristol Journal, September 13, 1817:—
"A letter from Sir Hudson Lowe, lately returned from St. Helena, forms at present the leading topic of conversation in the higher circles. It states that on the day preceding the date of the last despatches, a large ship was dis-covered in the offing. The wind was strong from the south-southeast. After several hours' tacking, with apparent intention to reach the island, the vessel was observed to bear away for the northwest, and in the course of an hour the boat was seen entering the harbor. It was rowed by a single person. Sir Hudson went alone to the beach, and to his astonishment saw a female of interesting appearance spring to land. She stated that she had sailed from Bristol, under the care of some missionary ladies, in a vessel called the *Robert and Anne*, Captain Robinson, destined for Philadel-phia; that the vessel being driven out of its course by a tempest which continued for seve-ral successive days, the crew at length perceived land, which the captain recognized to be St. Helena; that she immediately conceived an ardent desire of seeing the man with whose future fortunes she was persuaded her own were mysteriously connected; and her breast swelled with the prospect of contemplating face to face an impostor not equalled on earth since the days of Mohammed; but a change of wind to the south-southeast nearly overset her hopes, Finding the captain resolved to proceed according to his original destination, she watched her opportunity, and springing with a large clasp knire into a small boat which was slung at the stern, she cut the ropes, dropped sately into the ocean, and rowed away. The wind was too strong from the land to allow of the vessel being prought about to thwart her object. Sir Hudson introduced her to Bonaparte under the same of Caraboo! She described hersel as Princess of Javasu, and related a tale of extraordinary interest, which seemed in a high degree to delight the captive chief. He em braced her with every demonstration of enthusiastic rapture, and besought Sir Hudson that she might be allowed an apartment in his house, declaring that she alone was an adequate

solace in his captivity.

"Sr Hudson subjoins:—'The familiar acquaintance with the Malay iongue possessed by this most extraordinary personage (and there are many on the island who understand that language), together with the knowledge she discussed in the standard control the standard control to the standard control plays of the Indian and Chinese politice, and the easerness with which she speaks of these sub-jects, appear to convince every one that she is no impostor. Her manner is noble and fascina-ting in a wonderful degree,'
"A private letter adds the following testimony

to the above statement: - Since the arrival of this lady, the manners, and I may say the countenance and figure of Bonaparie, appear to be wholly altered. From being reserved and de-jected, he has become gay and communicative, No more complaints are heard about inconveniences at Longwood. He has intimated to Sir Hudson his determination to apply to the Pope for a dispensation to dissolve his marriage with Maria Louisa, and to sauction h s indissoluble

union with the enchanting Caraboo." However, corroboration of this strange story is wanting. -

"DOG JENNINGS." This ecsentric character, Henry Constantine Jennings, was born in 1731, and was the son of a gentleman possessed of a large estate at Shiplake, in Oxfordshire. He was educated at West, minister School, and at the age of seventeen years became an ensign in the 1st regiment of Foot Guards. He held the commission but a short time, and on resigning it went to Italy in company with Lord Monthermer, son of the Duke of Montagu.

While at Rome young Jennings commenced his first collection of articles of vertu, and ever alter was known by the coarse and vulgar name of "Dog Jennings," in consequence of a circum tance which he thus relates:-

"I happened one day to be strolling along the streets of Rome, and perceiving the shop of a statuary in an obscure street, I entered it, and began to look around for any curious production of art. I at length perceived something uncommon, at least, but being partly concealed behind a heap of rubbish, I could not contem-plate it with any degree of accuracy. After all impediments had been at length removed the marble statue I had been poking for was dragged into open day: it proved to be a huge but fine and a cog it was, and a lucky dog was l to discover and to purchase it. On turning it round, I perceived it was without a tail—this gave me a hint. I also saw that the limbs were nnely proportioned; that the agure was noble; that the sculpture, in short, was worthy of the best age of Atnens; and that it must be of the age of Alcibrates, whose favorite dog it certainly was, I struck a bargain instantly on the spot for 400 scudi; and as the muzzle alone was somewhat damaged. I paid the artist a trifle more for repairing it. It was carefully packed, and being sent to Fnaland after me, by the time it reached my house in Oxfordshire it had just cost me £80. I wish all my other bargains had been like it, for it was exceed ingly admired, as I well know it must be by the connoisseurs, by more than one of whom I was bid £1000 for my parchase. In truth, by a person sent, I believe from Blenheim, I was offered But I would not part with my dog; I had bought it for myself, and I liked to conten plate his fine proportions and admire him at my leisure, for he was doubly dear to me, as At the Literary Club, one evening, Jennings' being my own property and my own selection

dog was the topic of discussion. Boswell reports:-"F. 'I have been looking at this famous antique marble dog of Mr. Jennings, valued at a thousand guiness, said to be Alcibiades' dog.'— His tail then must be docked. Johnson. was the mark of Alcibiades' dog.'-f. 'A thousand guineas! the representation of no animal whatever is worth so much. At this rate a dead dog would, indeed, be better than a living lion. 'Sir, it is not the worth of the thing, but of the skill in forming it, which is so highly estimated. Everything that enlarges the sphere of human powers, that shows man he can do what he thought he could not do, is

But. Mr. Jennings, like many other collectors. owing to a reverse of fortune, was compelled in 1778 to break up his collection, which being sold by auction, the dog of Alcibiades was knocked down for 1000 guineas, and became the property of Mr. Duncombe, M. P. It is now at Suncombe Park, in Yorkshire, the seat of Lord

It is painful to read that the latter days of Mr. Jennings were spent in the King's Beach; and within the rules of that prison he died February 17, 1819, at his lodgings in Belvedere Place, St. George's Fields, in his eighty-eighth year.

"WALKING STEWART," Early in the year 1821, London lost one of its famous eccentries, who rejoiced in the above distinction, which, it must be admitted, he had fairly earned. He was one of the lions of the great town, and his ubiquitous restless nature has been thus ingeniously sketched:-"Who, that ever weathered his way over

Westminster Bridge, has not seen Walking Stewart (his invariable cognomen) sitting in the recess on the brow of the bridge, spencered up to his throat and down to his hips with a sort of garment planned, it would seem, to stand powder, as became the habit of a military man: his dingy, dusty inexpre sibles (truly inexpressibles), his book travel-stained, black up to his knees-and yet not black neither-but arrant valkers, both of them, or belied them; his aged, but strongly-marked, manly, air-ripened face, steady as truth; and his large, irregular, dusty hat, that seemed to be of one mind with the boots? We say, who does not thus remember Walking Stewart, siting, and leaning on his stick as though he had never walked in his life, but had taken his seat on the bridge at his birth, and had grown old in his sedentary habit? To be sure this view of him is rather negatived by as strong a remembrance of him in the same spencer and accompaniments of hair powder and dust, resting on a bench in the Park, with as perfectly an eternal name; nor will the memory let him keep a quiet, constant seat here for ever; recalling him, as she is wont, in his shuffling, slow perambulation of the Strand, or Charing Cross, of Cockspur street, Where really was he? You saw him on Westminster Bridge, acting his own monument. You went into the Park-he was there! fixed as the gentleman at Charing Cross. You met him, however, at Charing Cross, creeping on like the hour-hand upon a dial, getting rid of his rounds and his time at once! Indeed, his ubiquity ap-peared enormous, and yet not so enormous as the profundity of his sitting habits. He was a profound sitter. Could the Pythagorean system be entertained, what other would now be tenanted by Walking Stewart? Truly, he seemed always going, like a lot at auction, and yet always a a stand, like a hackney-coach! Oh, what a walk was his to christen a man by! A lazy, scraping, gazing pace-a shuffle-a walk in its dotage-s walk at a stand-still-yet was he a pleasant man to meet. We remember distinctly, and allowing a little for its northern hardness, it was certainly as wise, as kindly, and as handsome a face as ever crowned the shoulders of a soldier, a scholar, and a gentleman.

"Weil! Walking Stewart is dead! He will no more be seen niched in Westminster Bridge, or keeping his terms as one of the benchers of St. James' Park, or painting the pavement with moving but unlifted feet. In vain we looked for him 'at the hour when he was wont to walk.'
The niche in the bridge is empty of its available statue, and as he is gone from this spot he has gone from all, for he was ever all in all! Three persons seem departed in him. In him there seems to have been a triple death !"

We are tempted "to consecrate a passage" to him, as John Buncle expresses it, from a tiny pamphlet, entitled "The Life and Adventures of the celebrated Walking Stewart, including his travels in the East Indies, Turkey, Germany, and America;" and the author, "a relative," has contraved to antide his author, in certainly his contrived to out-do his subject in getting over the ground, for he manages to close his work at the end of the sixteenth page!

John Stewart, or Walking Stewart, was born

of two Scotch parents, in 1749, in London, and was in one time sent to Harrow, and thence to the Charter House, where he established himself as a dunce-no bad promise in a boy, we think! He let school and was sent to India, where his character and energies untolded themselves, as his biographers tells us, for his mind was unshackled by education.

He resolved to amass £3000, and then return to England. No bad resolve! To attain this he quitted the company's service, and entered that of Hyder Aily. He now turned soldier, and became a general. Hyder's generals were easily made and unmade. Stewart behaved well and bravely, and paid his regiment without drawbacks, which made him popular. Becoming wounded somehow, and having no great faith in Hyder's surgeons, he begged leave to ioin the English for mroical advice. Hyder gave a Polonius kind of her admission, quietly determining to cut the traveller and his journey as short as possible, for his own sake and that of the invale. Stewart sniffed the intention of the invalid. Stewart sniffed the intention of Ally, and taking an early opportunity of cutting bis company before they could cut him, he popped into a river, literally swam for his life, secrets.

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE

reached the bank, ran before his hunters like an antelope, and arrived safely at the European forts. He got in breathless, and fived. How he was cured of his wounds is thus told by Colonel Wilks in his "Sketches of the South of India:"-"An Euglish gentleman commanded one of the corps, and was most reverely wounded, after a desperate resistance; others in the same un-happy situation met with irrends or persons of the same caste to procure for them the rude aid offered by Indian surgery. The Englishman was destitute of this poor advantage; his wounds were washed with simple warm water by an attendant boy three or lour times a day, and under this novel system of surgery they recovered with a rapidity not exceeded under the best hospital treatment "

A writer in the Quarterly Review, 1817, appends to the above quotation the following: "This English gentleman is the person distunguished by the name of Walking Stewart, who, after the lapse of half a centry, is still alive, and still, we believe, wasking daily, in the neighborhood of the Haymarket and Charing Cross."

Hitherto, Stewart had saved little money. He now entered the Nabob of Arcot's service, and became prime minister, the memoir does not say At length he took leave of India, and travelled over Persia and Turkey on foot, in search of a name, it should seem, or, as he was wont to say, in search of the Polarity of Moral Truth ; and after many adventures, arrived in England. He brought home money, and commenced his London life in an Armenian dress, to attract

He next visited America, and on his return, "made the tour of Scotland, Germany, Italy and France, on foot, and ultimately settled in Paris," where he made friends. He intended to ive there; but after investing his money in French property, he smelt the sulphur cloud of the Revolution, and retreated as last as possible, losing considerable property in his flight. He returned to London, and suddenly and unex-pectedly received £10,000 from the India Company, on the liquidation of the debts of the Nabob of Arcot. He bought annuities, and lattened his yearly income. The relative says: One of his annuities was purchased from the County Fire Office, at a rate which, in the end, was proved to have been paid three, and nearly four times over. The calculation of the assurers was here completely at fault: every quarter brought Mr. Stewart regularly to the cashier's, whom he accosted with, 'Well, man alive! I am come for my money!" which Stewart enjoyed

Mr. Stewart now lived in better style, gave dinners and musical parties. Every even-ing a conversazione was given at his house, enlivened by music; on Sundays he had select dinaer parties, followed by a philosophical dis-course and a performance of sacred music, chiefly selected from the works of Handel, and concluding with the 'Dead March in Saul,' which was always received by the company as the signal for their departure, Stewart was attached to King George IV, and

lived peaceably until the arrival of Queen Caro-line, when her deputations and political movements alarmed Stewart and awakened his walking propensities, and his triends had great difficulty to prevent him from going to America. Stewart's health declined in 1821; he went to Margate, returned, became worse, and on Ash

To all entreaties from friends that he would write his travels, he replied no-that his were travels of the mind. He, however, wrote essays and gave lectures on the philosophy of the mind It is very odd that men will not tell what they know, and will attempt to talk of what they do

BARON WARD'S REMARKABLE CAREER.

Perhaps no man of modern times passed a more varied and romantic life than the famed Yorkshire groom, statesman and friend of sovereigns, and who played so prominent a part at the Court of Parma; his career exemplifying the adage that truth is stranger than petion.

Thomas Ward was born at York, on the 9th of October, 1810, where he was brought up in the stable, but was shrewd and intelligent, far be yond boys of his own station.

He left Yorkshire a boy in the pay of Prince Lichtenstein, of Hungary; and, atterfour years' successful career on the turf, at Vienna, as a jockey, he became employed by the reigning Duke of Lucca. He was, at Lucca, promoted from the stable to

be valet to His Royal Highness, which service he performed up to 1846. About that period he was made Master of the Horse to the Ducal Court, when he caused extraordinary changes in that department: the stable expenses were reduced more than one half. Yet the Duke's atud was the envy and admiration of all Italy. Eventually, he became Munister of the Household and Minister of Finance; he acquired a diplomatic dignity in the disturbances which preceded the revolutionary year 1848, and was despatched to Florence upon a confidential mission of the highest importance. This had no less an object than the delivery, to the Grand Duke, of his master's abdication of the Lucchese principality. At first the Grand Duke hesitated to receive, in a diplomatic capacity, one of whom he had only heard in relation to the races of the Casino. But our envoy had seen and provided for such an emergency. He produced from his pocket a commission, making him Viceroy of the Duke's estates, which was to be acted upon it the Grand Duke raised any obstacle, or even if he refused to receive Ward as Ambassador of the States of Parma, at the capital of the Medicis; this, of course, ended all difficulties.

Ward held the above offices until the Duke's rule was violently terminated by the great revo-lution of 1848. With some difficulty he escaped with his able and faithful minister, when they retired to an estate near Dresden called Weiss At this period Ward became an active agent of Austria, and as Austria triumphed, h recovered the hereditary estates of Parma and Placentia; but the Duke, disgusted by his experience, resigned in favor of his own son, with whom the minister retained the same tayor and exhibited the same, talents that brst raised him to distinction, being more than match for the first of the Italian diplomatists. Upon one occasion he was despatched to Vienna as an envoy from his little Court, when he astonished Schwartzenberg by the extent of capacity. His acquaintance was specially cultivated by the Russian Ambassador, Meyendorff, who appears to have been very fond of York-shire hams. An English gentleman, supping one night at the Russian Ambassador's, compri-mented him upon the excellence of the ham. "There is a member of our diplomatic body here," replied Meyendord, "who supplies us all with hams from Yorkshire, of which county he

s a native. As prime minister, Ward negotiated the abdi-cation of Charles II, and placed the youthful Charles III on the throne, who, it will be remem-bered, was assassinated before his own palace in 1854. It should be observed that as 8002 as Charles III came to the throne, the then Baron Ward was sent to Germany by his patron as Minister Plenipoteutiary, to represent Parma at the Court of Vienna. This post he held up to the time of his royal patron's tragical end.

When the Duchess-Regent assumed state authority, Ward retired from public life, and took to agricultural pursuits in the Austrian domi-nions. Without any educational foundation, he contrived to write and speak German, Franch, and Italian, and conducted the affairs of state with considerable cleverness, if not with remarkable straightforwardness. But the moment he attempted to express himself in English, his dialect was found to retain all the characteristics of his want of education. Lord Palmer ston once declared that Wara "was one of the most remarkable men he had ever metswita."
Throughout life, Ward was ever proud of his country, never for a moment attempting to con-ceal his numble origin; and portraits of his parents, in their homesoun clothes, may be seen

in the splendid saloon of the Prime Minister of Baron Ward was married to an humble person of Vienna, and at his death he left four children. From the stable he rose to the highest offices of a little kingdom, at a period of great European political interest, and died in retirement, pur-suing the rustic occupation of a farmer, carrymg with him to the grave many curious state

The following is a partial ist only of the bonors to which Ward attained:—Baron of the Duchy of Lucca, and of the Grand Duchy of Tuscany: Knight of the First Class of the Order the Order of St. Joseph of Tascanv; Knight Senator Grand Cross of the Order of St. George Constantinano of Parma; and Noble, with the title of Baron, in Tuscany; Honorary Councillor of State to his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke of Tuscany; Minister and Councillor of State to H. R. H. Charles Duke of Parms, etc. A COSTLY HOUSE-WARMING.

Fifty years ago there lived in Edward street, Portman Square, one Parmentier, confectioner to the Prince Regent. From his emporium, and that of Romualdo in Duke street, the rouls given in the neighboring squares were sumptuously supplied. In this quarter lived keepers of china and glass shops, who undertook, at a few hours' notice, to furnish all the movables and ornaments for large routs, as chairs, tables, china and glass, knives and forks, extra plate, looking-glasses, mirrors, girandoles, chandeliers, wax lights, candelabra lamps. Aurelian shades, transparencies, vases, and other decorative items for a complete suite of rooms; together with exotics and green home-plants, and a corps of artists to chalk the floors. It was by this almost magical aid that the Earl of Shrewsbury gave hts magnificent house-warming to the haid ton it his new mausion in Bryanstone Square which was then in so ununished a state that the walls in many of the apartments were no even plastered. To the astonishment and de ight of the guests, the whole mansion thrown open, and every room was furnished and decorated in the most superb style. The principal drawing-room, with its numerous and large looking-glasses, appeared one biaze of light; in contrast to which, another room, in ombre gloom, resembled an Arcadian grove o orange and lemon trees and myrtles, part natu ral and part artificial. The amusements consisted of a dramatic representation, a concert, a dress-ball, a masquerade, and a sumptuous supper of three hundred covers. These elegant estivities cost the Earl several thousand pounds.

In the same neighborhood, at the corner of George street, Mohammed, a native of Asta, opened a house for giving dinners in the Hindustanee style. All the dishes were dressed with currie-powder, rice, cayenne, and the finest spices of Arabia, A room was set apart for smoking from hookahs with Oriental herbs. The rooms were furnished with chairs and sofas made of bamboo canes and the walls were hung with Chinese pic-tures and other Asiatic embellishments. Either Sidi Mchammed's capital was not sufficient to stand the slow test of public encouragement, or the scheme tailed at once: for Sidi became bankrupt, and the undertaking was relin quished.

DICK ENGLAND, THE CAMBLER. Towards the close of the last century one of the most noted gamblers and blacklegs in the metropolis was Dick England: his usual baunt was the Golden Cross, Charing Cross, where he was accustomed to look out for raw Irishmen coming to lown by the coaches, whom he almost invariably plucked. His success soon enabled him to keep an elegant house in St. Alban's street, where he engaged masters to teach him accomplishments to fit him for polite life. In 1779 and 1783, he kept a good table, sported his vis-a-vis, and was remarkably choice in the hackneys he rode giving eighty or ninety guineas for a horse, sum nearly equal to 200 guineas in the present day. Another of his haunts was Munday's Cot tee House, in Maiden lane, where he generally presided at a table d'hote, and by his finesse and greeable conversation won him many friends. being at times the hero of his own story, he unguardedly exposed some of his own characteristic traits, which his self-possession generally

and he was resolute in enforcing payment of the One evening he met a young tradesman at a house in Leicester Fields to have an hour's play, for which he gave a banker's draft, but requested to have his revenge in a few more throws, when he soon regained what he had lost and as much in addition. It now being past three in the morning England proposed England proposed that they should retire; but the tradesman, sus himself tricked, refused payment of pecting

enabled him to conceal. His conduct among

men of family was, however, generally guarded;

what he had lost. England then tripped up his heels, rolled him in the carpet, took a case-knite from the side-board, flourished it over the young man, and at last cut off his long hair close to the scalp. Dreading worse, he gave a cheque for the amount and wished England good morning England fought a duel at Cranford Bridge in 1784, with Mr. Le Roule, a brewer, from King-ston, from whom England had won a large sum;

for this a bond had been given, and which not being paid, led to the duel, in which Le Roule was kitted. England fled to Paris and was outlawed; but it is reported that early in the Revo ution he furnished some useful intelligence to our army in the campaign in Flanders, for which he was remunerated by the British Cabinet. While in France he was several times imprisoned, and once ordered to the guillotine, but pardoned through the exertion and influence of one of the Convention, who also procured for him a passport for home. After an absence of twelve years, he was tried for the Cranford Bridge duel, found guilty of manslaughter, aned one shilling, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment. After his release he passed the remainder of his life at his house in Leicester quare, where he lived to the age of eighty. His end was an awful one: on being called to dinner he was found lying dead on his sola.

MRS. GARRICK. In the autumn of 1822, we well remember the appearance in the print-shops of a small whole-length etching of Mrs. Garrick, who had died three or four days previously, having outlived her celebrated husband three-andforly years.

John Thomas Smith notes: -- "1822. In October this year the venerable Mrs. Garrick departed this life when seated in her arm-chair, in the front drawing-room of her house in the Adelphi Terrace. Sne had ordered her maid-servants to place two or three gowns upon chairs to determine in which she would appear at Drury Lane Theatre that evening, it being a private view of Mr. Elliston's improvements for the season. Perhaps no lady in public and private life held a more unexceptionable character. She was isited by persons of the first rank; even our late Queen Charlotte, who had bonored her with a visit at Hampton, found her peeling onions for pickling. The gracious Queen commanded a knite to be brought, saying, 'I will peet some onions too.' The late King George IV, and King William IV, as well as other branches of he royal tamily, frequently honored her with

In the year previous to her death, Mrs. Garrick went to the British Museum to inspect the collection of the portraits of Garrick which Dr. Burney had made. She was delighted with these portraits, many of which were totally unknown to her. Her observations on some of them were very inferesting, particularly that by pance as "Richard III." Of that painter she stated that, in the course of his painting the picture, Mr. Garrick had agreed to give him two hundred guineas for it. One day, at Mr. Garhundred guineas for it. One day, at Mr. Garrick's dining-table, where Dance had always been a welcome guest, he observed that Sir Warkin Williams Wynze, wao had seen the picture, spontaneously offered him two hundred guineas for it. "Did you tell him it was for me?" questioned Garrick. "No, I did not." "Then you mean to let him have it?" Garrick rejoined. "Yes, I believe I shall." replied the painter. "However," added Mrs. Garrick, "my husband was very good; he bought me a hand-some looking-glays, which cost him more than some looking-glass, which cost him more than the agreed price of the picture; and that was put up in the place where Dance's picture was to have hung.

The state of the s

"Mrs. Garrick, being about to quit her seat, said she would be glad to see me at Hampton. 'Madam,' said Mr. Smith. 'you are very good, but you would oblige me exceedingly by honoring me with your signature on this day. What do you ask me for? I have not taken a pen in my hand for many months. Stay, let me com-pose myself; don't hurry me, and I will see what I can do. Would you like it written with my speciacles on, or without?" Preferring the latter, she wrote "E. M. Garrick," but not with-

out some exertion.
"I suppose now, sir, you wish to know my age. I was born at Vienna, the ?9th of Febru-1724, though my coachman insists upon it that I am above a hunored. I was married at the parish of St. Giles at 8 o'clock in the morning, and immediately afterwards in the enapel of the Portuguese Ambassador in South Audley

A day or two after Mrs. Garrick's death, Mr. Smith went to the Adelphi, to know it day had been fixed for the funeral. "No. replied George Harris, one of Mrs. Garrick's confidential servants, "but I will let you know when it is to take place. Would you like to see her? She is in her coffin." "Yes, I should." Upon entering the back room on the first floor, in which Mrs. Garrick died. Mr. Smith found the deceased's two semale servants standing by her remains. He made a drawing of her, and intenced to have etched it. "Pray, do tell me," said Smith to one of the maids, "why is the coffin covered with sheets?" "They are their wedding sheets, in which both Mr. and Mrs. Garrick wished to have died," Mr. Smith was told that one of these attentive women had incurred her mistress' displeasure by kindly pouring out a cup of tea, and handing it to her in her chair:—"Put it down, you hussey; do you think I cannot help myselt." She took it herself, and a short time after she put it to her

This lady indulged her practice of swearing now and then, particularly when any one attempted to impose upon her. A stonemason brought in his bill, with an overetarge of sixpence more than the sum agreed upon; on which occasion he endeavored to appease her rage by thus addressing her:- "My dear madam, do consider --- " "My dear madam! what do you mean, you d---d fellow? Get out of the house immediately. My dear madam, indeed!' On the day of the funeral Smith went with Miss Macaulay, the authoress to see the vener able lady interred; but when they arrived at Westminster Abbey, they were refused admit-tance by a person who said:—"If it be your wish to see the waxwork, you must come when the tuneral's over, and you will then be admitted into Poets' Corner, by a man who is stationed at the door to receive your money."

"Curse the waxworks!" said Smith, "this lady and I came to see Mrs. Garrick's remains places in the grave," "Ab, well, you can't come in; the Dean won't allow it." "As soon as the ceremony was over," says Smith, "we were admitted for suxpence at the Poets' Corner, and there we saw the earth that surrounded the grave, and no more, as we refused to pay the demands of the

shownen of the Abbey."

Horace Walpole, though he wrote a bitter lefter upon Garrick's funeral, and some strange opinions of his acting, left some good-humored remarks upon Mrs Garrick: he writes to Miss Hannah More:—"Mrs. Garrick I have scarcely seen this whole summer. She is a liberal Pomona to me, I will not say an Eve, for though she reaches fruit to me, she will never let me in, as if I were a boy, and would rop her orchard.1

Garrick's villa at Hampton, with stable, coachhouse, buildings, and dwelling house adjoining, freehold and copyhold, about eleven acres in extent, were, June 17, 1864, sold by auction, by direction of the executors of the late owner, Silvanus Phillips, Esq., for the sum of £10,800; the purchaser being a tradesman, of Pentonville road .- Temple Bar.

FINANCIAL.

JAY COOKE & CO.

No. 114 South THIRD Street,

BANKERS

AND

DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

U. S. 6s OF 1881. 5-20s, OLD AND NEW.

10-40s; CERTIFICATES OF INDEBTEDNESS,

7.80 NOIES, 1st, 2d, and 3d Series. COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES WANTED.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS. Collections made. Stocks Bought and Sold on

Commission. Special business accommodations reserved for ADIES. 672m JOHN SAILER. GEORGE STEVENSON.

SAILER & STEVENSON. BANKERS AND BROKERS,

No. 121 S. THIRD Street, OPPOSITE GIRARD BANK.

GOLD AND SILVER, BANK NOTES, GOVERN-MENT BONDS, and COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES, bought and sold. COLLECTIONS promptly made on all accessible

points CITY WARRANTS WANTED. STOCK: and LOANS bought and sold on commission

S. SECURITIES

A SPECIALTY.

SMITH, RANDOLPH & CO., BANKERS & BROKERS, 16 S. THIRD ST. 3 NASSAU ST.

PHILADELPHIA. NEW YORK. STOCKS AND GOLD BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION HERE AND IN NEW YORK. 21

AVIES BROTHERS, No. 225 DOCK STREET, BANKERS AND BROKERS,

UNITED STATES BONDS 1881s, 5-20s, 10 40s. UNITED STATES 7 3-10s. ALL ISSUES, CFRIFICATES OF INDEBTEDNESS Mercantile Paper and Loans on Co laterals negotiated Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission.

BUY AND SELL

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HAS REMOVED

During the erection of the new Bank building TO No. 805 CHESNUT STREET

5208.-FIVE-TWENTIES. 7'3CS - SEVEN-THIRTIES WANTED.

> DE HAVEN & BROTHER. No. 40 S. TRIED STREET.

WHISKY, BRANDY, WINE, ETC.

HESNUT GROVE WHISKY.

No. 25 North THIED Street.

It snything was wanted to prove the absolute parity of this Whisty the following certificates should do it. There is no a coholic summing int known commanding suck eccura chesical following by the fight sources:

Pallantrainta, September 8, 1886.

We have care ally tested the sample of this NUZ GIOVI WHISKY which; ou send us, and thus that it centains note of the rolescores sensorance known as it sit off, which is the characteristic and injurious in gredient of the which is in the range.

BOOTH GARRITT & CAMAU,

Analy ical themists

NEW YORK September 3 1858.

I have enalyzed a sample of (Hean) T Guot a V Hisky received from his charles whation, Jr., I histociphia: and having carculy tessed it, I am pleased to state that it is entire y from from possible to the complete substances. It is an unusually par and fine-flavored quality of whisky.

JAMES R. CHUITON, M. D.,

Analytical Chemis

Analytical Chemist

Bostos, March 7 1859

I have made a chemical analysis of commercial samples of Chesnut Grove Whisky, which provests be irre from the heavy Farli Oils, and perfectly pure as unsuful trated. The fine flavor of this whisky is derive from the grain used in manufacturing it.

Respectfully, A. A. HAYES, M. D. State Assayer, No. 16 Boy stop street.

For saie by barret, demijohn, or bottle at No. 215 North THIRD Street Philadelphia, LONGWORTHS

CELEBRATED

CATAWBA WINES.

J. W HAMMAR, SOLE AGENT.

No. 620 MARKET Street. M. NATHANS & SONS.

IMPORTERS BRANDIES, WINES, GINS.

Etc. Etc. No. 19 North FRONT Street.

PHILADELPHIA. MOSES NATHANS. HORACE A. NATHANS, OBLANDO D NATHANS.

119m

MISCELLANEOUS.

SOUTHWARK FOUNDRY, FIFTH AND WASHINGTON, Streets, MASHINGTON Streets,

PRILADELPHIA.

MERRITOR & SONS,

ENGINEER-AND MACHINISTS,

manufacture High and Low Prosaure steam Engines for
Land Siver and Marine Service

noticers, Gascimeters, Tanks Fron Boats etc.

Castings of all kinds et her fron er brass

Fron France Boots or Gas Works, Workshops, and

Beifrond Stations etc

Retorts and Gas Machinery, of the latest and most improved construction.

Retorts and Gas Machinery, of the latest and most improved construction.

Every description of Plantation Machinery, and Sugar, Saw, and Grist Mills. Vacuum Pans Open Steam Trains, Defecators, Fi ters, Pumping Engines etc.

50 e Agents for N. B'lleux's Patent Sugar Bolling At paratus, Nesmyth's Patent Steam Hammer, and Aspinwall & Woolsey's Patent Centrifugal Sugar Draining Machine.

BRIDESBURG MACHINE WORKS. No. 65 N FRONT STREET, We are prepared to fill orders to any extent for our

well known
MACHINERY FOR COTTON AND WOOLLEN MILLS,
Including a recent improvements in Carding, Spinning,
and Weaving.

We in the literation of manufacturers to our extenworks. AUFRED JENKS & SON.

FITLER, WEAVER & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF Manilla and Tarred Cordage, Cords

Twines, Etc., No. 22 North WATER Street and No. 22 North DELAWARE Avenue,

PEILADELPHIA. EDWIN H. FITLER, MICHAI CONBAD F CLOTHER

GEORGE PLOWMAN, CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

No. 232 CARTER Street And No. 141 DOCK Street. Machine Work and Millwrighting promptly attende

ORNEX CHANGE
BAG MANUFACTORY.
JOHN T. BAILEY & CO.,
No. 118 N. FRONT and No. 116 N. WATER Street,
Pol adaiphla,
DEALERS IN BAGS AND BAGGING
or every description for
Gram, Flour, Sait, Super Phosphate or Lime, BoneBust, Ero.
Large and small GUNNY BAGS canstantly on hand.
2225]
Also, WOOL SACEN,
JOHN T. BAILEY.
JAMES CASCADEN.

A LEXANDER G. CATTELL & CO. PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 26 NORTH WHARVES,

NO. 27 NORTH WATER STREET,
TO LLA DELPHIA. 22
ALEXANDER G. CATTELL

COTTON AND FLAX
SAIL DUCK AND CANVAS,
Of all numbers and brands.
Tent Awding. Trunk and Wagon-Cover Duck. Aisc
Paper Manuscturers' Drier Feits, from one to sever
feet wide; Paulins, Belling, Sail Twice, etc.
JOHN W. EVERMAN & Co.,
No 103 JONES' Alley,

WILLIAM S. GRANT,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 33 S. DELAWARE Avenue, Phinedciphia, Dupont's Gunpowder, hefned Nitre, Charconi, Etc.
W. Esker & Co's Chocolate, Locos, and Broma.
Crocker Bros. & Co's Yellow Metal Sheathing, Bolts, and Nalls.

STOVES, RANGES, ETC.

TINION OIL STOVES, A new and complete apparatus for Cooking and Heating by Petroleum Oil. Our Stoves give no smoke or odor, and are not liable to get out or order, being as simplein every respect as a Kerosene Lamp. The Baker, Broiler, and Fint-iron Heater are the only special articles of furniture required. For all other purposes, ordinary stove turniture may be used.

DAVID H. LOSEY. SOLE AGENT FOR PENNSYLVANIA No. 28 South FIFTH Street.

417 Sm rp CULVER'S NEW PATENT DEEP SAND-JOINT

Liberal descount to the trade.

HOT-AIR FURNACE RANGES OF ALL SIZES.

ALSO, PHIEGAR'S NEW LOW PRESSURE STEAM HEATING APPARACUS. FOR SALE BY

CHARLES WILLIAMS, No DE2 MARKET STREET.

THOMPSON'S LONDON KITCHENER. OR I TROPEAN RANGE, for tamilies, hotels, or cubile metitulens in TWENTY DIFFERS, hotels, saces for table Reages, Ho-Air Sizis. Also Fhi ade phis Ranges, Ho-Air Sizis Also Fhi ade phis Ranges, Ho-Air Sizis Also Fhi ade phis Ranges, Ho-Air Sizis Sizis Sizis Fhi ade phis Ranges, Ho-Air Sizis Siz