

return journey, or of my three month's sojourn at Madrid. Suffice it to say, that I feel myself under great obligation to the present Earl of Clarendon, who was then our Ambassador at the Court of Spain, for his kind hospitalities, energy and attentions, as well as to the French and American Ambassadors, the late Marquis de Rayneval and Mr. Vanness. To the Duc de Gohr also, and the Duc de Rivas, the Marquis de Belfida, Aguirre Solarte, and some other highly respected Spaniards, I am much indebted; likewise to the late Col. Downic, who commanded the Caballero Legèro at Madrid; and was to me most useful and attentive; having also spoken severely of the sulkiness of my German companion, which was likewise very annoying to the Spaniards, our fellow companions, in our journey, I must, in justice to him, say, that I found him most honourable and puncti-

lions in all money transactions, and I hear, he has since been most useful to Prescott, the Historian, when compiling the History of Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain.

I did intend to return by Valentia and Granada, where the German since gained very valuable information, but the roads were then impassable, from the numerous Factions, that infested the country, unless you had a strong escort of soldiers.

I was forced then again to return by Zaragoza; and, as the cholera was abated, I took the opportunity of passing through Barcelona, but in order that I might be invested with a kind of diplomatic protection, I had previously requested, and was therefore entrusted with the government dispatches. I proceeded by the public diligence to Zaragoza, in fact the only, probably secure way, then of travelling, for even General Alava, who came as Ambassador from Spain to our

Court, was under the necessity of availing himself of that conveyance, which was in most parts protected by the military. Such was then, the state of Spain, but that has since been very much ameliorated, and travellers are now seldom interrupted.

From Zaragoza I went by Fraga, Lerida, Cervera, Montserrat and Igalada to Barcelona, and from Barcelona by Gerona, Figueras and Jonquera, to the Spanish frontier, and thence by Bellegarde to Perpignan.

I was then, I assure you, much pleased to arrive within the French frontier, for I thought myself at home there; and well might I say, "O, felicem, terque quater que Diem," as I had in fact, played a Solo in the diligence, all the way from Barcelona; sometimes with military, as a guard, but mostly without; and at Gerona, the silent alarm and suspicion apparent in the coun-

tenances of another travelling family, and in those of the inmates of the inn, struck me most forcibly.

The public dispatches afforded me facilities, and I expedited my journey accordingly, being only one night and a day-and-a-half from Perpignan to Toulouse; and from thence, four nights and three days in the mal-de-poste to Paris, where I arrived at six in the morning, finding your sister all attention, and a hot bath and everything ready for me. God bless her!

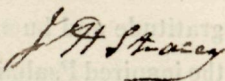
And now, my own Henry, having landed myself safe at Paris, little need I say more, but that I am confident, you will make due allowance for my sundry digressions, in this petite Brochure. Your knowledge of me justifies me in that expectation, and if you have been amused, I shall be satisfied; for as to myself, I can say, "Hæc olim meminisse juvabit;" yes, we old Men live

on the Past, “*Les charments Souvenirs*” delighting us, whilst, in God’s mercy, Time blunts the pangs and arrows of grief and sorrow, with which this life is so properly and mercifully checquered. And again, as “the Days of the Years of my Pilgrimage” *here on Earth*, must soon come to an End, and will shortly be “as a Tale that is told,” I may be permitted to express, that, I have indeed much, much cause to be most thankful, for God has blessed me with a numerous Progeny, whose conduct and noble sentiments are the comfort of my old age, and of that of their beloved Mother, and I mention this now as a tribute due to them, yes, to all of them. Well then, may I presume with all gratitude and humility to quote the words of the inspired Psalmist, when he says, “Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord.” “Thou shalt see thy Children’s Children;” and, you know, I now see, my *Children’s Children’s*

Children, the Fourth Generation. May the Almighty in His goodness bless you all ; so pray I. Nevertheless, you will doubtless still perceive, that I have indulged in my old habit of Quotations, a failing quite Characteristic, for you know, I delight in them, as much as in an evening rubber of whist ; so, now, in Parting, like Scarron, the famous French Punster, who shewed " the ruling passion strong in death," by dying with a Calembourg, or Pun, in his mouth, I jocosely say with the Comic Author Terence, at the end of one of his Comedies, " Plaudite et Valete," and believe me always,

My Henry,

Your Father, most affectionately,



Bognor,

Jan. 1st, 1850.

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 habit of Quotations, a failing, quite Charac-
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 much as in an evening rubber of whist; so
 now, in Parting, like Scarron, the famous
 French Parter, who shewed the ruling pas-
 sion strong in death, by dying with a Calam-
 bouc of Pan, in his mouth, I joyously say
 with the Comic Author Terence, at the end of
 one of his Comedies, "Laudite et Valete,"
 and believe me always

My Henry,

Your Father, most affectionately,

CHICHESTER





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