

accidental consent and the troops are
 all gone into summer quarters -
 Heron's hands attended the corps
 throughout the whole of the contest,
 and kept up their spirits by
 performing the March of Sadois the
 and other favorite airs - His said
 who exclaimed on being brought to
 the new formed regiment of Walzer
 have contributed more than any
 other to the success of the campaign
 the Whiffing have all since been
 heard of on the other side of the Straits
 of St. George's Channel - 14

dutifully than any one tree -
 The quickness of the acacia's growth
 and the delicacy of its foliage and
 blossom have rendered it one of the
 earliest favorites on this spot espe-
 cially laid out by Mrs. J. P. Richardson
 years ago to a bare field, "What can
 be done with a sheet of paper?"
 and yet I have lived to see this
 sheet of paper beautifully diversified
 and could relate a series of accidents
 accidental and designed, which
 have made it what it is in wood
 and lawn hill and dale -

A party which was walking one
 evening last week in the Times
 garden heard a plaintive voice which
 seemed to issue from one of the trees.
 After a little examination, it proved
 to be that of the Dryad lodged in the
 acacia tree close to the wall of the
 Green House - "Alas," said she, my
 habitation betrays evident symp-
 toms of decay - Its height annually
 diminishes by the withering of its
 upper branches, and its walls of
 bark are undermined by the inde-
 fatigable ant which will probably
 terminate my existence in the same
 tragical manner as that of my two
 sisters who lately made their exit
 from the front lawn - Our cousin
 Rubina after some threatenings
 of decline is again the ornament of
 the dining parlour window, and other
 of the aborigines of this region, are still
 existing in full glory but none have
 contributed to its beauty more

than I do -
 That portion before the Green House
 originally called the Kitchen Garden
 and filled with cabbages, gooseberries
 and cucumber beds is now splendidly
 stocked with flowering plants and cacti
 which are sheltered from the North
 and East by me and my old neigh-
 bours - The Malon ground is turned
 into a perfect Temple of Flora and
 the once naked back lawn is feath-
 ered with trees till the long favorite
 object of Chelsea College and almost
 the tip of Hampton Hill are but
 just discernible - Betty Richard &
 John the children who used to carry
 their water pots filled four times
 every morning to their gardens,
 run races with the white terriers, &
 gallop round the field on the grey
 horse (whose back was broad enough
 to hold the whole squad, and whose
 full bottomed tail supplied springs
 to catch larks many winters after
 he was dead and gone) - These have

mutual consent and the troops are all gone into summer quarters. Paine's band attended the corps throughout the whole of the contest, and kept up their spirits by performing the March of Sodoisha and other favourite airs. It is said the newly formed regiment of Walzers have contributed more than any other to the success of the campaign. The Missing have all since been heard of on the other side of the Tweed or of St. George's Channel.

JG

A party which was walking one evening last week in the Timea Garden heard a plaintive voice which seemed to issue from one of the trees. After a little examination, it proved to be that of the Dryad lodged in the Acacia tree close to the wall of the Green House. "Alas", said she, "my habitation betrays evident symptoms of decay - its height annually diminishes by the withering of its upper branches, and its walls of bark are undermined by the indefatigable ant which will probably terminate my existence in the same tragical manner as that of my two sisters who lately made their exit from the front lawn. One cousin Rubinia after some threatenings of a decline is again the ornament of the dining parlour window, and others of the Aborigines of this region are still existing in full glory but none have contributed to its beauty more dutifully than my own tribe. The

quickness of the Acacia's growth and the delicacy of its foliage and blossom have rendered it one of the earliest favorites on this spot originally laid out by Professor Richmond who exclaimed on being brought 46 years ago¹ to a bare field "What can be done with a sheet of paper? and yet I have lived to see this sheet of paper beautifully diversified and could relate a series of revolutions accidental and designed which have made it what it is in wood and lawn hill and dale.

That portion before the Green House originally called the Kitchen Garden and filled with cabbages, gooseberries and cucumber beds is now splendidly stored with flowering plants and exotics which are sheltered from the North and East by me and my old neighbours. The Melon ground is turned into a perfect Temple of Flora and the once naked back lawn is feathered with trees till the long favourite objects of Chelsea College and almost the tip of Hampstead Hill are just discernible. Betsy Richard & John² the children who used to carry their water pots filled four times every morning to their gardens, ran races with the white terriers, & gallop round the field on the grey horse (whose back was broad enough to hold the whole squad, and whose full bottomid[sic] tail supplied springers to catch larks many winters after he was dead and gone). These have

¹We know *The Hall* (the Timean palace in Clapham) was built around 1770. I'm guessing it was actually built in 1772, 46 years before 1818. J.S.

²Elizabeth Davenport and her two brothers. Richard is now at Darwell Bank. J.S.

given place to the Tinea group, and even these latter have their aid. Their childish sports to give dinners in the street, write journals of their visitations to the Continent, and peruse Chroniques for the weekly agitation.

Shedon has actually made his appearance at Carlton House with a bay and sword, and even La Marguerite has deigned the affliction of little Don Pedro.

When the drawing room windows are open, I have observed that the smoky trees and birds which came from India to dwell upon the walls of that apartment have resigned their station to pictures, bronzes, china and alabaster from France & Italy, the rattling notes of the harpsichord have given place to the softer tones of the Piano Forte, and even the fire place has walked from one end of the room to the other.

"All has undergone a change into something rich and strange."

But alas, if I lift up my head to look over the railing of this abode, what dilapidations do I not perceive in the face of the Common by the rage for building, cutting down trees, grubbing up fuzes and grass digging. When is now Don Christophers, the righter of wrongs the guardian of the woods, and the master of the villey commons — he who used to hold up his watch to the tea drinking misters in powdered wigs and gawyer caps

if they arrived after 1/2 past 6 — when silcock dinner had been taken place by tea visits, and the female guests placed in a gallery some made wait for their husbands return from the dining room at 1/2 past 9." Cards it is true are happily abolished but a woad nymph thinks it rather dismal to be sitting round a dining room table in a summer's evening —

This favoured portion of time is no longer tasted by the mortals who in former days wandered in our precincts and courted our shades let me not then refine at the thought of my dissolution — "the golden age is gone!"

At length these hollow murmurs died away into silence; and the shades of the evening crumpled the trees into one mass.

M. de Mera who had been one of the listening group was also one of the persons interested in the history just related, and could not suppress a sigh at the vision which had called to her recollection images so full of what her reflections were, would be imagined, for it is a subject too true to be treated in a paper which had already exceeded its proper bounds.

Conversation between Mr. Linnæus and Mr. Dick — Two Philosophers

Mr. Dick. "My dear Linnæus, I do not think those huge creatures who shut us up in these wooden houses

given place to the Timea group and even these latter have thrown aside their childish sports to give dejeuner in the Strawseat, write journals of their visitations to the Continent, and prepare Chronicles for the weekly assignation.

Theodore has actually made his appearance at Carlton House with a boy[*bag?*]¹ and sword, and even La Marguerite has disdained the appellation of little Ann Pan. When the drawing room windows are open, I have observed that the mock trees and birds which came from India to dwell upon the walls of that apartment have resigned their station to pictures, bronzes, china an alabaster from France & Italy the rattling notes of the harpsichord have given place to the softer tones of the Piano Forte, and even the fire place has walked from one end of the room to the other.

"All has undergone a change
Into something rich and strange"

But alas, if I lift up my head to look over the paling of this abode what dilapidations do I not perceive in the face of the Common by the rage for building, cutting down trees, grubbing up furze and ground digging. Where is now Don Christopher, the righter of wrongs the guardian of the woods, and the master of the village ceremonies. ~ he who used to hold up his watch to the tea drinking visitors in powdered wigs and gauze caps if they arrived after 1/2 past 6. Seven o'clock dinners have now taken place of tea vis-

its, and the female guests placed in a gaping semi-circle wait for their husbands return from the dining room at 1/2 past 9. Cards it is true are happily abolished but a wood nymph thinks it rather dismal to be sitting round a dining table in a summer's evening.

This favoured portion of time is now no longer tasted by the mortals who in former days wandered in our precincts and courted our shade. Let me not then repine at the thought of my dissolution ~ the golden age is gone!!"

At length these hollow murmurs died away into silence, and the shades of the evening mingled the trees into one mass.

M.^{de} Mere who had been one of the listening group was also one of the chief personages interested in the history just related, and could not suppress a sigh at the vision which had called to her recollection images so dear. What her reflections were must be imagined, for it is a subject too tender to be treated in a paper which has already exceeded its proper limits.

Conversation between Mr. Linneus and Mr Dick ~ Two Philosophers

Mr Dick. "My dear Linneus, the readers think those huge creatures who have shut us up in these wooden houses

¹Not sure. What would you wear with a sword when being presented to the Regent? J.S.