



Grenville from a Member
Combermere Abbey Jan. 1821

Prologue

written for the Amateur Theatricals
for the benefit of the Distressed
Scotch & Irish by Viscount D'Orfert

If the pale Muse, by whose heart strings from
Terror & pity rule their varied hour,
Could blend together on one swelling stage,
The gathered woes of each dramatic age;
Each awful thrill great sorrow bade us feel,
Each tear that flooded unbid o'er soft & wild,
How slight the pangs that wait on Fiction's call,
Our dread realities efface them all.

Yes, leave with me the drama's festive file
Life's stern contracts must be viewed awhile,
Some, all in gay or captious mood who sit
In these bright boxes - in that social fit -
Some where the surges break withullen roar,
Onerry's cliff or Connemara's shore;
Some where with ceaseless plaint the wild sea gull
Floats o'er deep caverned bay, or storm-tost hull,
Papier Heath moor & unfrequent'd hill;
Pause on your unsoph'd cabin & noisy sills,

Chipping Sodbury Sunday 27th Augt
till 30th of Sept: till I shall go at my pleasure
Trich.

My dear Eliza I am shameful to have not had the pleasure to write
to you since you have with disdain abandoned London - but
the respect to which I am indebted for your eldest sister, had oblig'd
me to think of her Ladyship before you - I hope you have a
better weather during your exertions upon the lawns than that
we have had here, for almos every day the thunder is rolling
upon our heads with noise that should faint you, being so
loud as a Thunder, but what is more tiresome is the lamenta-
tions of peoples which seeing the rains fall all the day predict
us both famine, plague, & civil wars, by the scarcity of bread,
but it is a great error for the Harvest look very well.

Be not surprize my dear Eliza how i write so perfectly sole
in English, but since i am here i speak & hear speaking
all the day English & during the nights if some rats or mousers
trouble me i tell them gone & they obey, understand me
perfectly my English — Sir George is suffering a ^{dangerous} ~~dangerous~~
~~lady Hennage Osborne~~ who have the pretension to be a

very good Physician but who is very ignorant, after that he
have yesterday well breakfast has given him a physic & after
he have well dined, she give him another & she desire
that he take a walk an hour decline, in place of to be
near a good fire — No — a dog or a cat could be more
prudent — before yesterday the brother having eat &
drunk too much & being tormented with a strong
indigestion, my Lady give 8 grains of James powder
the unhappy brother was near to die, & one was oblig'd to
send to a Physician at Shefford, who arriving found
him so weak that he judged it was best to wait if the
nature will save him or not but happily being a strong
nature, he was restored — By Hennage the best of



W. Lawrence Peel et

Dec. 14. 1801

Miss Pen,

Mam, if you please to make me a very
handsome black bonnet & lined black & trim'd with
black plain taffin ribbon & good burnish before
~~good to be~~ behind, & handsome black O' hedge
feather before, not one of the spurs feathers i dont
like. I dont like that like my Sister's hand some
than hers was & better - not like that bigger won
than hers was & often pleases Mam to trim him
with some good lace, not bristles, but some as is
good & fine & if you please Mam not to make
him to in the round, i dont like to round -
I like won a little high it looks better & hand some
than to round. if you please Mam to make me
handsome pretty decouman bonnet & if you please
not to put no things to him, i dont like things
under the chin. If you please Mam to make
me very handsome black bonnet & stiff past board
Hope Mam you will make me very pretty bonnet
the couman i trust to you is like good deal of
trimm'd to him. Hope Mam you don't have any

19 May 1911 Dickson

Calgary



1854

To be read three ways

Vive à jamais
La famille Royale
Oublions désormais
La lace Imperiale
Soyons donc le boutrent
Du Cte de Chambord
C'est à lui qu'appartient
L'honneur du plus fort

L'empereur des Francais
Est indigne de vivre
La lace des Capets
Doit seule survivre
De ce Napoleon
Chassons l'ame Hypocrite
Cette punition ~~de~~
A son juste merite

What is the difference between the Star & the
Times Newspaper? — One is the type of Despotism
The other the Despotism of the type —

Bon mot on the French Empress Eugenie
meaning to make a Pilgrimage to Jerusalem for
an Affair — Elle va en Pelerine pour recouvrer
Encinte — (en Sainte)