[f1r]

John Ruxton Esqr Black Castle Navan Feb<sup>y</sup> 25<sup>th</sup> 1820

The having been absent from home must be my apology my dear Sir for my delay in answering your most friend= =ly and most interesting letter – Your patient Mrs Charlotte Sneyd has quite recovered, thanks to your kind and judicious counsels. She has taken care of herself during the cold weather and has not suffered by it. Before I left home, nearly three weeks ago she has joined the rest of the family in the evening. I hear that she now con= fines herself only during the mornings to her dressing room, dines with the family, and in short is quite herself again. Fanny though not strong is well, or I should never have left her at home as I have done, while I came here to pay a long promised visit to a beloved Aunt - with whom I shall stay till the 17<sup>th</sup> of next month. In the mean M<sup>rs</sup>. Edgeworth is paying a visit to her father & mother & brother near Cork - and she has taken with her my little brother Pakenham and one of her younger daughters, Sophy Who has just recovered from a fit of the jaun

=dice

And are these dull domestic details all I can tell D<sup>r</sup>. Holland who is living in the middle of all that is gay & fashion able and learned and wise, in the scientific, literary, political, and great world in London? - In truth if I had not full as high an opinion of his heart as of his head, and if I had not still more confidence in his friendship than admiration for ... all that others admire in him, I should be a fool to write to him as I do. – —— Enjoy my dear Sir the pleasure of knowing that your last letter has been a delight to all our family and all my friends and they all feel the great kindness of your taking the trouble of telling us every thing that is worth knowing - How you can find time to put so much know ledge and so much of all that is en= tertaining in so small a compass & in such happy proportion amazes us – We completely agree with your opinion of Ivanhoe. It is a great proof of Walter Scott's talents – & as such a greater proof perhaps than any of his Scotch tales - but mankind do not estimate an authors performances by the difficulties conquered by the writer but by the positive amusement or utility to be derived from the work

To the present age and to posterity the Scotch novels must be /most\ valuable, because they give exact pictures from the life of na= tional manners, drawn by a masters hand − & those books contain much that cannot be found in any other records, & that has never been produced by any other mind − Ivanhoe has not this characteristic & transcendant merit − and for the want of this not even tilt or tournament or jew or jewess, sublime & beautiful as she is can compensate −

I have not your intrepid industry
nor your art of making eight & forty hours out of the day,
— I shall never read Daru's¹ 5 quartos
And am quite content without that
theory of his which is to overturn the
good established, /Venetian\ conspiracy — I quite
agree with you in not liking to have
long venerated traditions disturbed
by fantastic historic doubts — more
especially as the doubters \*\*\* with
all their parade of learning & ingenuity
seldom end by putting any one cer=
=tainty in the place of all they overturn.

The /Ed<sup>n</sup>\ review of the French and English industry — art & science is as you say excellent and is as you guess written by M<sup>r</sup>. Chenevix — he is an ac= quaintance of ours & brother to one of our near neighbors & a friend we love much (— a M<sup>rs</sup>. Tuite —) she has the pleasure of collecting for him some of the facts for that review & I gave her the satisfaction of hearing what you said of it

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Pierre-Antoine Daru, military administrator (1767-1839) in Napoleonic France. In 1819 he published the seven-volume *Histoire de la République de Venise* (*History of the Republic of Venice*).

M<sup>r</sup>. Watt tells me that the character which appeared in the papers & in the Ed Rev<sup>w</sup> of the late M<sup>r</sup>. Watt was written, by Jeffrey<sup>2</sup> who is a friend & connexion of his family. It was admirably written - M<sup>r</sup>. W. is preparing a life of his father -- It may be made very instructive and interesting.

By a letter from my brother Sneyd who is at Paris we hear that the Duc de Berri's assassination has created much less sensation there than we could imagine - If they restrict the press I think it will fly and in its explosion overturn the throne – In these days the press /is\ in an over match for cannon - and It is an engine far more dangerous to meddle with than any of the cannon that are "laying about" —

If there be not an explosion or a revolution in Paris before the end of next month I shall be there with two of my sisters Fanny & Harriet /by\ the 2d week in April - provided always that Hunters finishes printing my father's mems. by that time. Till I have cor= =rected the last proof sheet I shall never stir — I do not speak to you of my anxiety about that book - it is too deep down in my mind to talk much about -

I feel that I <u>owe</u> you much enter tainment and many a new idea - but /not\ one new idea have I, nor one scrap of

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Francis Jeffrey, Editor of the Edinburgh Review.

literary or scientific or even gossiping intelligence to give –

Yes I can tell you, – what probably you have long since found out, - that the M. Fabre d'Olivet who has published a pamphlet called Notions sur le sens de l'ouie<sup>3</sup>. And who pretends that he cured 7 dumb youths & that he was persecuted by Bonaparte & lectured upon morality, is a complete charlatan. — Of which I am convince not only by the internal evidence of his book but by a letter I have just seen of his to a relation of ours who wrote to consult him – and further by the testimony of a swiss friend & relation of M Grivel's [torn page] one of the 7 youths whom he [pretends?] to have cured - who is as I am xxx not the least the better for his Hebrew characters – mysterious operations.

Are you an antiquarian suffici ent to value a /one of the\ small rude unbaked /or sunbaked\ urns which are found in tumuli in Ireland, containing bones &c —— I have one bones & all much at your service /I w<sup>d</sup> rather you had it than any one else\ - perfectly authenticated – But don't

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> Notions sur le sens de l'ouïe en général, et en particulier sur la guérison de Rodolphe Grivel, sourd-muet de naissance en une série de lettres écrites par Fabre d'Olivet (1811).

## [f3v]

Remember me most kindly to your family when you write to Knutsford & let them never do me the injustice to doubt my regard because I do not write to them – If they knew how much I write & what weak eyes I have they w<sup>d</sup> forgive me

## [Address]

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