

and so wisely the poor humble soldier. But alas ! his last advice has been given, and his last account rendered ; and it will be well for our country should the Sovereign never miss his honoured voice at the Council Board, nor, to borrow from ancient story, the soldier never “vehemently desire him in the day of battle.”—*September* 18, 1852.

EARL GREY.

ON Saturday last, the body of Charles, Earl Grey, was committed to the tomb of his ancestors ; and his Lordship's existence in relation to the present scene of being ranks but among the things that were. His political life extends over the long term of sixty years. Its beginnings pertain to the annals of the last age. History has long since pronounced judgment on the illustrious group of his earlier friends and opponents ; on Pitt, and Fox, and Burke, Windham, Sheridan, Erskine, and Dundas ; and the portion of our literature in which they are celebrated, or which we owe to them, is a literature that has descended to us from our fathers. Were William Pitt still living, he would be but four years older than the late Earl Grey. It may seem fanciful ; but the prolonged existence of this veteran statesman, so influential in the councils of his country at a period when his years had well-nigh reached the full tale indicated by the Psalmist, taken in connection with the imperishable associations of his early history, has served to remind us of what we have sometimes witnessed beside the waters of a petrifying spring : we have seen tufts of vegetation, with their upper sprigs green and flourishing, and the lower converted into solid stone ;