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far short of your's. I rejoice to have lived to see Italy united. I delight to hear of yr entire devotion to the next edition of Kugler, & that there will be more illustrations. There is, I am sure, no man living with the knowledge of Morelli.

One little task I have undertaken lately has been to compile a catalogue of the pictures & objects in these drawing rooms. I intend to have a few copies printed for benefit of friends. When I am gone there will be no one who knows their history.³

Now dear Layard with kindest love to Enid I am ever yr's truly
Eliz Eastlake

1. 'Madonna del Ansidei', *The Times*, 14 October 1884, p. 2, col. E.
2. In 1884 Braun & Co took over 300 photographs of works in the Gallery's collection. See Anthony J. Hamber, *'A Higher Branch of the Art': Photographing the Fine Arts in England 1839–1880* (Amsterdam: Gordon & Breach Publishers, 1996).
3. The information appeared as *Catalogue of ... Drawings and Engravings, the property of Lady Eastlake, deceased, late of 7 FitzRoy Square, which will be sold by Auction by Messrs. Christie, Manson & Woods ... Tuesday, June 19, 1894* (London: William Clowes & Sons, 1894) and *Catalogue of a small Collection of Objects of Art, the Property of Lady Eastlake, deceased ... Which will be sold by Auction by Messrs. Christie, Manson & Woods ... July 5, 1894* (London: William Clowes & Sons, 1894).

Letter to Frances Power Cobbe¹ HL CB399

7 FitzRoy Square

13th January 1885

Dear Miss Cobbe

I lead a very idle life in my semi-invalid state – not doing the things I ought to do & tho' I hope not so guilty of the converse – or I shd ere this have followed the promptings of my feelings & have expressed to you my homage & gratitude for your late & present letters to the Times, in answer to that cruel & impudent liar F.R.S. who does well to conceal his identity. I am exceedingly obliged by the printed copy sent me of yr first letter.²

The courage & ability with which you enter the lists against this execrable practice & its heartless votaries are an unspeakable comfort to those who can only raise their voices, & those too often inaudible. You are fighting the good fight & the the reward cannot fail in the end, tho'

all great victories over sin & wickedness are indeed slow of achievement & require that strong faith which the great & humane have.

I can't write to you without thinking of Mildred Coleridge. Where is her mind? to say nothing of heart, feeling & duty. It is one of the most painful incidents that has crossed my path. I hate the fashionable plea of insanity for crimes we can't comprehend, but a Coleridge mind thrown off its balance will account for much. It weighs heavy on mine!³

Your's with true gratitude

Eliz Eastlake

1. Frances Power Cobbe (1822–1904) founded the British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection (BUAV) in 1898. See Sally Mitchell (2004) *Frances Power Cobbe, Victorian Feminist, Journalist, Reformer* (Charlottesville and London: University of Virginia Press, 2004).
2. Letter to the Editor signed F. R. S., *The Times*, Friday January 2 1885, p. 10, col. C.
3. Mildred Mary Coleridge (1847–1929), daughter of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, involved in a public row with her father about her marriage (1885) to Charles Warren Adams (1833–1903).

Letter to John Murray NLS Ms.42178

7 FitzRoy Square

26 Janry 1885

Dear Mr Murray

You have kindly sent me a very pretty book, on a most interesting feature in art. In times gone by I should have requested leave to review it. But I am not strong enough now. At the same time I have dipped far enough to see that Gilbert & I do quite agree in estimate of landscape.

I showed the volume to Chas Eastlake yesterday who pounced upon it with great delight & lamented that there is little chance of his being able to order it for the National Gallery Library for which a grant of £100 a year has been allowed. But Gladstone's policy – evasive in all ways – consists, as regards the Gallery, in cutting off at one end what he gives at the other. The purchase of the Blenheim Raphael will deprive the Gallery of its allowance of £10,000 for seven years! Also the allowance for the library is to be stopped!

I wish the whole Cabinet & the old Emperor of Germany had been

placed in the rank of the weakest 'face' of that square of Abu Kea! [sic]
It would have saved us better men!¹

What villany is made possible by the newest inventions of science!
Believe me yr's truly
Eliz Eastlake

1. The Battle of Abu Klea, at which a British force en route to relieve General Gordon at Khartoum were attacked and formed a square with the cannon on the north face to defend themselves.

Letter to A. H. Layard *NLS Ms.42171*

7 FitzRoy Sqre
17 Febry 1885
Dear Layard

May I be allowed without presumption to tell you how much I admire your letter to the Times.¹ You have filled up the measure of indictment against our imbecile & perverse Govt by recalling acts of their's which their numerous subsequent sins may have helped to bury in oblivion. And you speak in all respects with a knowledge that no other man possesses. How I wish yr Turkish govt were more worthy of the race they groom! or that you were permanent Sultan, or permanent English adviser! But the dog has a bad name & people can't get over that. Accordg to my small light I heartily wish Egypt under our sole administration, with no limit on our time. The narrow highways of our globe ought to be in English hands since we are the only nation who can be trusted to hold them for the benefit of others.

The Times is great today in its 2nd article – liftg up its voice with no uncertain tones as it did in the mismanagemt of the Crimean War. How well I remember a dinner at Dean Milmans when you sat next to me & first gave me warning of the horrors of stupidity & red tape we shd soon hear.

It is quite eno' that I trouble you with this note, wh: you are not to acknowledge.

Regarding my proposed cheap sale of the Toschi Correggio's to the N: Gal: library I am given to understand by Chas Eastlake that the small fund is to be withdrawn this year – & that the purchase of the Raphael is to cost in 10 year's grant!² Our Premier prefers to spend the nations's money in sheddg blood. My best love to Enid. Ever yr's truly
Eliz Eastlake

1. Layard's letter to the Editor, criticizing the Government for its foreign policy in Turkey and campaign in Khartoum, appeared in *The Times*, 16 February 1885, p. 7, col. D.
2. The purchase of Raphael's *Ansidei Madonna* for £70,000 in 1885.

Letter to A. H. Layard NLS Ms.42171

7 FitzRoy Sqre

25 May 1885

Dear Layard

I have been distressed by a note from our little friend Sir John de Gex¹ telling me that Enid has somehow caught the measles, & is now laid up with them. I can only hope that they are of a mild kind, & that she may be by this time out of pain, & you out of anxiety. But at any age above childn they are not desirable. I hope you won't take them! Doubtless you are having summer weather, wh: is still far from us, supposed to be delayed by icebergs in the Atlantic.

Even at Venice you are not out of the reach of political weather! It is hard to see everyone powerless to break thro' the evil spells of that fiend Gladstone. (I have plenty of monosyllables to define him.) I know of some English gentlemen, & hear of more, who will not go abroad this summer, because positively ashamed to look foreigners in the face. What a new position!

As you see the Times you will have been amused (& of course shocked) at this discussion about nudities. They seem to me all wide of the mark, tho' I take part with the British matron usually. But it is really all a question of art. Really fine art will never raise a blush. It is also a matter of scale. Mulready's exquisite drawings were not above 9 inches high. Poynter's young lady – judg.g from the illustrated catalogue – has not a defence.²

A visit from Chas Eastlake yesterday acquaints me of a legacy of £10,000 to the Nat: Gal: from a Mr. Walker to be spent in 'a picture, or pictures'. This will give you one year's income for yr Director to spend questionably. A visit also from Enid's (& my also) aversion – poor Mr. Richter – tells me an odd story about the Sistine Madonna, namely that it does belong to the Saxon Roy family, & that they do offer it for £150,000! & further than that 150 English gentlemen have formed a Syndicate[sic] to give £1,000 each & present it to our N.G. I am afraid this may be told to "the Marines".³

A kind letter from Morelli, acknowledging my introduction of Frank Palgrave to him, tells me that he had the pleasure of seeing you & Enid at Milan.

I have not yet obtained my new carriage from the maker, & meanwhile am not impatient to go out, being very contented with books & kind friends. With kindest love to your dear patient ever yr's truly
Eliz Eastlake

1. John De Gex (1809–87), legal writer knighted in 1882. Brother of Edward De Gex.
2. The exhibition of Edward Poynter's life-size nude, *Diadumene*, generated numerous letters to *The Times*, one signed by a 'British Matron' of 20 May 1885, p. 10, col. A. See also *The Times*, 21 May 1885, p. 6, col. B; 22 May 1885, p. 5, col. D; 23 May 23 1885, p. 10, col. B; 25 May 1885, p. 10, col. D.
3. 'Tell it to the marines', a scornful expression of disbelief now rarely used.

Letter to John Murray *NLS Ms.42178*

7 FitzRoy Square

9 July 1885

Dear Mr. Murray

I am induced to apply to you on behalf of a gentleman who has been long engaged on his life of S:T. Coleridge. He is a Dr Brandl (Austrian Tyrolese) with fewer demerits about him than most Germans.¹ He has had every English opportunity of increasing the materials hitherto known. He has read me a small portion of his M.S. & the style & the stuff seemed to me alike good. The question is whether you would consent to publish a translation of this work, which I am willing to undertake. It is not to exceed one vol: Your father, I believe, published the 'Cristabel', & you have I know the portrait of the strange old man. Of course Dr. Brandl has got from the family all they have to give & it is well thought of by Lord Coleridge – that much maligned man!

You can let me know at your leisure what you think of this proposal. I shall remain in London to end of month – perhaps longer. Dr. Brandl speaks English & is a presentable being.

I hope you are all as well as circumstances permit, surrounded with all the best beauty of the year.

Ever yr's truly

Eliz Eastlake

Please tell me in your answer how Robt. Cooke is going on.

1. Alois Brandl (1855–1940), Professor at Humboldt University in Berlin and pioneer of English literary studies in Germany. He was the author of *Samuel Taylor Coleridge und die englische Romantik* (Berlin, 1886). This and subsequent letters refer to Elizabeth's simultaneous translation, *Samuel Coleridge Taylor and the English Romantic School* (London: John Murray, 1887). J. L. Lowes berates Lady Eastlake's 'flagrant mistranslations' of Brandl's work: 'There are few more untrustworthy translations than Lady Eastlake's rendering of Brandl's book'; *Road to Xanadu* (London: Constable, 2nd rev edn 1951 [1930]), pp. 594–96, n. 128.

Letter to A. H. Layard NLS Ms.42171

7 FitzRoy Sqre

12 July 1885

I owe you two interestg long letters, dear Layard, the one of the 1st June, the other the 1st July! I shall have no objection to your continuing to write on the 1st of each month! The first gave me the assurance of Enid's recovery from her too long delayed measles. She is very fortunate to feel no evil effects. I had a beautiful cousin who was deafened for life by late measles. Tell Enid how glad I am to find that not all beautiful women have the same fate & mind you don't alter my message!

I need hardly say how interested I am by the account of yr Kugler doings. The work must now be a mosaic of different styles. Tho', I am sure, not of conflicting opinions. I am not alarmed by your having retained my opinions as well as dear Sir Charles' for I am pretty sure that all mine were derived directly or indirectly from him. Of Morelli's connoisseurship I think so highly that I quite approve of yr havg given him the precedence above all others.

I honour you more than I can say for havg refrained from sayg anything uncivil about Messrs C. & C.! That is a self command wh: I fear I could not have practiced! Murray has just sent me their 2nd vol: of Raphael – & I have done no more than peeped into it or rather into the heads of chapters! & they have turned me sick! "Lionardo's Epiphany"! Isiah & John Goritz" "The Virtues, Justice & Comity!!" (pray what is comity? – I fear I don't possess it.) I know I shall be too much exasperated to read the book. There are good many people who ought to die! such as the old Emperor of Germany & Gladstone, & Crowe is another, & then poor

Cavalcaselle's arduously collected facts must have some chance of a decent dress.

But I fear it is too late for Gladstone's death to do any good, & he had better perhaps live now & fulfil the prophecy of his dying "in a madhouse", wh: wd be a powerful argument against the sanity of his late doings. & I consider this a very charitable aspiration on my part. For surely it is better to be mad, than bad. However little the Conservatives may have it in their power to do, yet there is a great sense of relief in feeling that the plots of G: & his gang against the country are for the present in abeyance. That they are plotting against their successors is true – but I am one who do not [sic] despond as to the results of the next general election. The agricultural labourer is dull, but not a fool, & makes his own conclusions in favor of the landed class. I hear of ladies who are willing to take bets as to the triumph of the conservatives – only findg it is difficult to find anyone who does not think the same.

I am much interested by yr account of the so-called Raphael sketch book. I hope the description of those drawings is well given in your new edition & don't you wish that drawings & pictures could speak! There would be strange revelations – all the more shd we honor those, like Morelli, who anticipate such revelations.

Speakg of pictures I have been havg those in this house carefully looked after by Dyer. Chas Eastlake pointed out to me that several – especially those not under glass – were over dry, as well as very dirty. Dyer took the two small Paul Veronese's over chimney piece in front drawing room away for a few days & has returned them in an exquisite state, & with a glass over each. Also he has been here for 2 days washing others & the large Bellini has come out like a new picture.¹ So I can die now with the consolation that they have not deteriorated in my keeping, & thankful for the happiness they have given me.

We are now havg, for us, hot weather – tho' still with a sting of East wind wh: particularly affects me. At the same time I am quite well, & just now getting out more. For a long ordered little Victoria – very low & easy – is with me now, & I feel it my duty to dine out 3 or 4 times a week, tho' a little regretting the quiet days when I used to lend my old Victoria to my friends & when I stayed at home & saw my friends who liked to call. This old Victoria – still in excellent condition – I am now parting with for a song to the coach builder. Had you been here I should have tried to persuade you to take it for £25 only. Perhaps you wd not have condescended to a vehicle for only one horse.

The other day I called to enquire for Mrs Drummond & she kindly came out to me, & we had a little chat at her door. Mary Kaye was away.

Kind old Sir John de Gex was here also a few days ago.

I have engaged a country house for a few weeks from the end of this month. That is if I can now get it for the old lady to whom it belongs has fallen ill, & whether she will be able to vacate by that time (& I don't wish her to die) is very uncertain. It is a house on Albury Heath I have had before – within sight of dear Mrs Grote's chimneys [sic], & the ground floor so flat that I can go in my wheelchair from the drive to the drawg room. I do not expect ever to walk again, & am quite satisfied with my past feats in that respect, but I shall enjoy to sit in the air, & to see beautiful English nature – never more beautiful than now.

You will have a house full I see on the 22nd for the launch of this "useless iron clad".² Lumley is an old friend, & therefore I beg you to remember me kindly to him. He is a real lover of art. I am glad his Velasquez is in the Gallery, tho' I can't see it.

From yr description of yr portrait by Mr. Vigor I fear I shd not recognize it! or rather you.³

I promise I won't answer you always at such length.

With best love to Enid I am ever yr's truly

Eliz Eastlake

1. Dyer was a picture cleaner employed by the National Gallery.
2. The launch of the battleship *Francesco Morosini* in Venice attracted enormous crowds to Venice.
3. *Portrait of Sir Austen Henry Layard* (1885) by Charles Vigor. British Museum.

Letter to John Murray NLS Ms.42178

7 FitzRoy Square

15 July 1885

Dear Mr. Murray

I am much obliged by your note of the 10th & glad to find that you consent to undertake a translation of Dr. Brandl's Life of Coleridge. We must do our best to break the spell of non-success which attends your translations. He has written me word what passed between you.

I have also to thank you for the 2nd vol: of Raphael – a valuable

collection of facts, tho' unfortunately clothed in the peculiar Crowe dialect. I was writing to Layard & gave him forthwith a few specimens.

And further I have to thank you for the new number of the Quarterly. It looks most tempting, but I shall begin with the last article, which is sure to gratify my conservative spite.

I rejoice at the good account of Robt. Cooke, & wish you could give me better home news.

Believe me yr's truly

Eliz Eastlake

Letter to A. H. Layard *NLS Ms.42171*

7 FitzRoy Sqre

15 Aug: 1885

My dear Layard

Considering how much you had to do in preparg a move to Longarone on the mornng of the 1st Aug: I am the more obliged to you for the long & interestg letter you wrote me between yr packings. I am surprized that no account of the launch, or the Royal visit to Venice has appeared in any paper I have seen, but those are only the Times, & our occasional Globe – & Punch. Old Morosini little anticipated that a King & Queen of Italy wd be present at the launch of a vessel named after him. I trust that the Arsenal sends forth vessels of peace & trade alongside this ironclad, & that Venetian trade is not suffering as our's is! When I was at yr Ca' Capello the English Consul ("Sn/wipes" as Rawdon Brown used to call him) told me that Venetian trade had increased 75 per cent since the union with Italy. I often long to make use of a work on Venice I brought home with me by the society of I. Dotti, & to enlist also a curious work, printed by Ruskin, with all the minutes of Councils from the earlier time – beginning in Doglatin, & continuing in Venetian dialect – from which a true history of early Venice could be drawn, & upset the inventions of Count Daru.¹ I am too old now & not strong eno'. Meanwhile as I am strong enough for some work, & therefore hardly know how to live without it, I have undertaken to translate a forthcomg biography of S.T. Coleridge by a Viennese man – Dr. Brandl – a good-lookg man of course, who has been compiling it for some time. On the strength of my assurance that it wd be worth readg Mr. Murray has undertaken to publish my English translation. I urge upon Dr. Brandl to have a

portion ready for Murray's dinner, but he is not a man of business, & I require to translate from a German proof, & not a wretched German scribble.

I am glad to hear of Kugler's forwardness, & know well that I shall have an early copy.

Meanwhile my old Albury landlady has neither died nor got better, & all hope of my getting the house is over. However I have some chance of getting a convenient old house at Beulah Hill Lower Norwood, with all flat & plenty of ground floor accomodation. More chance than I really wish, for the summer seems gone, the days are shortening fast, the evengs are cold, & I am comfortable at home & so well that but for the persistent bullying of kind friends who have looked out this house for me, I wd much prefer remaing where I am. However I do not think of being away more than a month.

Lately I have an interestg essay from M: Ravaisson – Conservateur des antiques – on Louvre, upon a torso of a Hercules by Lysippus, very like the well known torso M. Angelo studied. M. Ravaisson is the same who set the Venus of Milo upright, on her coming unjoined at the hips after being in a damp cellar during the Commune. This is learned, but very interestg, givg as much the history of Hercules as of Lysippus. Hercules, the Christ of the Pagan world, who converted savage tribes from their ways, one tribe in particular who were accustomed to eat their Dead, & to marry their mothers!²

The land will have peace now from Parliamentary wrangles, & we shall miss the excitement we have had for months. Meanwhile the exposure of Chamberlain equally by friend & foe is very refreshing. And I must own to a sneaking enjoyment of that impudent Randolph's speeches.³ I remember a certain gentleman who told his supporters that if they could find a genuine live Tory he wd have him put in the British Museum. Don't I remember Henry Drummond's retort too – in Latin! So much for "Sir Layard" your cutting has greatly amused me.

In my last letter I neglected to notice the new made Baronet. I thought Millais wd have been wiser – but I suppose female influence carried the day. At the same time I know that Gladstone called upon him & urged it as a particular favor that he should accept the title – as a compliment to art! Little does that false old man know of what is really complimentary to art, or Poetry! It's a pity he did not raise Ruskin to the Upper House! before his death, which is soon to be expected. As a compliment to art too. I hope Enid & you are greatly enjoyg yr country quarters, & that you will do both Baveno & Rome. With best love to her I am ever yrs truly

Eliz Eastlake

I can't imagine Morelli either ill or cross! Not knowg yr Longarone address I direct this to Venice.

1. Comte Daru, *Histoire de la République de Venise* (1819).
2. Jean Gaspard Felix Ravaisson-Mollien (1813–1900), French philosopher, archaeologist and conservator at the Louvre.
3. Lord Randolph Churchill (1849–95), Tory statesman.

Letter to A. H. Layard *NLS Ms.42171*

7 FitzRoy Sqre

8 Octr 1885

Dear Layard

I had yr kind & long letter of the 19th, & as you were crossing a mountain on the 1st I forgive you for not writg on that day. You have had a very interestg tour. I have gone over some of the same routes in my youth, & also with dear Sir Chas, but he was not in time to go through any Alpine tunnel, & I have only known the Mont Cenis one, wh: interested me intensely. Doubtless they will increase with the more & more restless generations, but he would be a bold man – or woman – who wd prophesy how much further the earth is to be subdued. I follow you two with some of yr acquaintances – the new Ld & Lady Monksworth (Monkbarnes I feel inclined to call him!) whose daughter is supposed to have had the same predilection for handsome men which I am credited, & of course proved to be – & I follow you, tho' rather with fear & trembling, into the presence of the formidable Mrs Fanny Kemble. How clever of Enid to tame her! I used to live in fear of being beaten. Switzerland is not precisely the country I shd go to for sketching, but in truth it is the easiest for the purpose. A mountain greatly covered with snow is like Monti's veiled busts, the snow & the viel are easier than the bare earth, or bare face. I think I shd prefer Holland to Switzerland, & Hobbema to Calame.¹ But indeed I have seen so much of the truest picturesque within drivg distance from London that I think I shd fix myself on Streatham Common if I were to begin life again! But perhaps the grapes are sour. I suppose "the crowds of mobs" which swarm over the old land wd be called the greatest happiness of the greatest number – a dogma I have no respect for, for in Englnd it wd consist in unlimited beer, & freedom to beat your wife.

I remark that wherever you go you fall in with Princesses & pretty girls, wh: is of course accidental. Still, I rejoice whenever you come in contact with our Crown Pss, as you are sure to conjure out of her a kind message for me! Morelli & you together must be rare company for her after German stiffness & pomposity – & a good many worse things, but I fear you do the young Princess no good! Instead of exhorting them to walk in the ways of propriety.

Meanwhile I have been spendg a month in a very pretty place near that same Streatham Common wh: has so smitten me. It was within sight of the Crystal Palace, but for all that perfectly country, with fine trees & a beautiful view, & a garden full of plums & pears which was a great attraction to Miss Lewin, & other nice young ladies who were stayg with me. I drove out & sat out, & did all I ought to do, & I daresay it did me good in return. But in truth I am well in health tho' not more nimble. I was glad however to return to the pictures, some of wh: have been havg necessary repairs by Mr. Dyer of the Nat: Gal: & almost all hitherto unglazed, getting glasses, especially the Gentile Bellini. A propos of Nat: Gal: I have recently had a visit from M. Ravaisson – of whom I told you in my last. He was full of some grand antique figure – earlier than the Venus of Milo, & as fine – now in the Louvre of wh: he promises me a photograph. He also made some pointed but polite remarks on “Monsieur Burton” to whom he had written about some pictures wh: belong to himself, especially a small Correggio, but who had vouchsafed him no answer. I am not so sure that the lunatic asylum is the place to wh: I shd relegate the head of a great institution who is too lazy to compile a catalogue or to answer letters. I shd just put him into some House of Correction. Meanwhile you Trustees shd pull him up. M. Ravaisson is an accomplished gentleman, evidently well versed in the Italian masters. I said I wd call your attention, in case of yr being in Paris, to his little collection. He is “conservateur des antiques aux musées du Louvre”. But with such a Director as Monsieur Burton I can understand such fine pictures as you tell me Richter has bought, not comg to our Gallery! But there are two meanings to the word ‘fine’ & the Richter meaning may not be the same as your’s & mine, but on referring, I see Morelli has endorsed the ‘fine’ so I fear it is true.

I wonder whether we mean the same work by Ruskin. I don’t remember that it was called a History of the Ducal Palace, rather it was a reproduction of all minutes & records of councils held there from earliest time of the Republic, beginning in doglatin, & continuing in plat Venetian – I deciphered some of both, especially about the prison’s – in time of illness – which showed a humanity very great for the

time towards the sick prisoners. That vol: shd be the basis of a reliable History of Venice. I fear I am far too old to undertake another "Venice Defended" – but I sometimes think of lookg into the life of Fra Paolo Sarpi & letting the English public know more about that man who was so hated by Rome. In due time I may perhaps bother you to answer questions. Meanwhile my handsome German keeps me without printed text, so the translation does not progress. As regards Mr. Horatio Brown's Life on the Lagoons' I have it & admire it, & I trust he may now receive the appointmt dear old Rawdon Brown held. I detest that man Cavendish Bentinck.

We have lost good old Ld Shaftesbury since I had your letter. The initials G.O.M., so utterly misapplied in the first instance, shd rather be given to him.² For his career of consistent philanthropy is unexampled. I knew him tolerably well, & have seen his lively & most pleasant side in society. On his last birthday – 16th April – he came her to a sort of Meeting for the persecuted Jews. He had a little rough parcel in his hand, & explained that he had just recd it from the "One tun Ragged School" with a sheet of paper – he showed us – covered with signatures of little boys & girls. The parcel contained some ha'pence, but now end of farthings, amounting to 6/10 subscribed for his benevolent purpose by the childn. We also had a present for him, for the result of a little quiet circular by the Committee had brought in no less than £740. He had been anxious about two of the Jew Colonies in the Holy Land for which the funds had failed, he turned to me & said "this will do me more good than all the medicine". He was then lookg wretchedly ill. At this moment the service for him is going on at the Abbey, & I have sent two friends to a window on the route to see the procession wh: I suspect will be something unprecedented in amount & material.³

I continue terribly anxious about the comg elections. A niece, whose husband is canvassing for some place in Norfolk writes me that the labourers seem to be all Liberals "and as they far out number any other class the election is as good as certain". I am sorry to say her husbd is a radical.

I don't wonder that Taine's Revolution supplies you with many a foreboding, & yet how differently have the higher orders acted towards the lower orders here! They have no right to reap the wind, for they have not sown the whirlwind. The antecedents of England are different to that of every other European nation. And tho' your correspondents speak of the division of classes now here – yet in truth that is nothing in comparison with what they are & have been in Germany, & of course in Russia. But Germany is the stronghold of empty pride.

How glad you will be that my 2nd sheet is at an end! With kindest love to Enid ever yr's most truly

Eliz Eastlake

1. Alexandre Calame (1810–64), Swiss painter.
2. GOM stands for Grand Old Man, the title more usually applied to William Ewart Gladstone.
3. Elizabeth Eastlake, the Countess of Rosse, Lady Wingate, Lady Maria Forester, Mrs Colonel Ratcliffe and Mrs Kent Hughes formed a Ladies' Committee for the purpose of collecting and offering to Lord Shaftesbury on his 86th birthday (29 April) a sum of money for the Jews in Palestine. See *The Times*, 24 February 1885, p. 10 col. D.

Letter to A. H. Layard *NLS Ms.42172*

7 FitzRoy Sqre

6 Febr'y 1886

Dear Layard

I mentioned to my cousin Frank Palgrave your wish for information about the Norwich School. He has sent me this work by the Redgraves, which contains notices on Crome, Vincent, Stark & Cotman. If new to you you may be glad & consult it. There is also allusion to Ladbroke another Norwich man, whom I only know by name. I fancy he was very inferior.

I wish we had a Cotman in the N. Gal! I always feel his affinity to Turner. He was an odd man – always on the brink of insanity, & I fear it is true that he deranged himself.¹

What a scheching [?] pen I am treating you to!

I have a nephew in Parliament – Frank Taylor, M.P. for South Norfolk² – a horrid radical, but what he has seen & heard already seems to have greatly lessened his admiration for the Old Rogue.³

What a defiance to the world this appointment of John Morley! How can decent men join such a gang!⁴

Ever your's truly

Eliz Eastlake

1. See letter, 10 November 1830.
2. Francis Taylor MP, who married Susan Rigby, daughter of Dr Edward Rigby Jr.
3. Namely Gladstone.