

war in Herefordshire - I suddenly find myself under the cross-fire of a heavy battery in flank - the first report being that of a Programme of a work actually in the Press.

Memories of the Civil War in Wales & the Marches (on adjacent Counties, including this, of course,) by John Doland Phillips of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister at Law &c. &c. -

For which he professes to have been at work for many years, & to have searched Brit. Mus. & the Court Office thoroughly, &c. &c. -

And in which he not only will have the advantage of priority in the press - but also he takes in the whole subject, while my dear father only completed half or $\frac{2}{3}$ rd.

"This here's a pretty go!" as poor Akenman said. -

Nevertheless in faith to my subscribers & honour to my dear Father's memory, I mean (D. V.) to persevere. - I should have told you his list of subscribers is somewhat larger than mine - nearly 100. But of course it is the general unsubscribed-for sale that will be damaged. -

Now the favour I want you to do for me, is to let me know - if you can do so without inconvenience - who & what is my opponent? He hails from 1 Mitre Buildings, Temple: from the tone of his Prospectus I rather suspect - but it is only a suspicion - that he is Rad: or Non-Con: - or very likely both: If possible, I should like to know whether he is a real faithful antiquary & historian, or merely a charlatan - a penny-a-liner on stilts - of whom I could tell you of one if not more of your honourable profession.

Once I recollect I wanted to stick my pen into - & he deserved it - but my dear Father bid me let him alone.

By the way I detected a very strange omission (or suppression) the other day in Froude's English in Ireland. Had I more leisure I think I sh^d. stick my pen very quietly into him - & perhaps I may do it still! -

If I can afford it, I think I shall illustrate pretty freely with Photography - thus mounting heavier artillery than my antagonist - a well-illustrated