unjust to others, rather than by any sense of personal wrong; somewhat too little deferential to authority, yet without any real inconsistency; loving what was great and good in antiquity the more ardently and reverently because it was ancient; in heart, devout and pure, simple, sincere, affectionate, and faithful."

Admiral Lord Exmouth was, in many respects, a remarkable man—a man of high courage, calm resolution, and indomitable character. His capture of the French frigate *Cléopatre;* his rescue of the shipwrecked crew and passengers of the *Dutton;* his ten hours' action with the *Indefatigable;* his prompt repression of a threatened mutiny on board his own frigate, at a time when the whole of the British navy was more or less tainted with disaffection; are episodes in our naval history which cannot be read without the liveliest interest and admiration. The qualities which raised him to a peerage and entitled him to his country's gratitude were conspicuous in his earliest years. He was left an orphan when yet a child, and had but few friends or kinsmen to watch over his early struggles and protect him from rude collisions with the world. Thus accustomed from his boyhood to

"Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,"

he formed those habits of prompt action and independent thought which distinguished his latter career. On one occasion a house containing a store of gunpowder caught fire, and a terrible explosion was