

Memorials of Dr. Richard Robert Madden.

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R. R. MADDEN.

Memorials

OF

DR. RICHARD ROBERT MADDEN,

FORMERLY COLONIAL SECRETARY OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA;
ACTING JUDGE ADVOCATE IN THE HAVANA;
SPECIAL COMMISSIONER ON THE WEST
COAST OF AFRICA,
ETC.

AUTHOR OF

"TRAVELS IN THE EAST,"

"LIVES AND TIMES OF THE UNITED IRISHMEN,"

"INFIRMITIES OF GENIUS," "LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF THE
COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON," "SLAVERY AND THE SLAVE TRADE," "HISTORY OF
IRISH PERIODICAL LITERATURE," "LIFE OF SAVONAROLA," "SHRINES AND SEPULCHRES
OF OLD AND NEW WORLD," "CONNECTION OF IRELAND WITH THE CROWN OF ENGLAND,"
"PHANTASMATA," ETC.



Fide et Fortitudine.

DUBLIN:

JOHN FALCONER, 53 UPPER SACKVILLE-STREET.

1886.





THE following brief record, chiefly founded on recent notices of DR. R. R. MADDEN'S life and labours (in the English and Irish press of all sections of opinion*), is intended merely as an *ad interim* memorial of my Father—well described in one of the latest of these articles as “a good and gifted man—who, in the course of his long and eventful career, was no less distinguished as a philanthropist than in the varied fields of literature which he cultivated.” DR. MADDEN has left abundant manuscript material for his future biography, and a vast amount of correspondence with many of the most eminent personages in the literary and political worlds of the age, at home and abroad. Whenever these may see the light, they will probably be found of no little interest.

T. MORE MADDEN.

55 MERRION-SQUARE, DUBLIN.

* *The Times, The World, Graphic, Weekly Register, Freeman's Journal, Daily Express, Irish Times, The Mail, The Nation, The Tablet, Dublin University Magazine, Athenæum, Irish Monthly Magazine, The Ladies Pictorial, United Ireland, Irish Sportsman, New York Catholic Review, Drogheda Argus, Leinster Leader, Catholic Times, The Lancet, Medical Press and Circular, Dublin Journal of Medical Science, Illustrated London News, &c., &c.*

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In Memoriam.

RICHARD ROBERT MADDEN.

BY the death of DR. RICHARD ROBERT MADDEN one of the few remaining links that connected the present with the last century has been severed. Occupying, as DR. MADDEN long did, a prominent place in literary and social circles, the mention of his name may again recall the memory of the many historic events with which it was associated. Few men have ever seen more of the world, mingled in more varied or stirring scenes, and with persons of greater eminence in their time, or accomplished more useful and permanent work, than did "that brave old man, whose career," observes a recent writer, "is well worthy of being chronicled, not only because of its almost romantic character, but because of his eminence as a *litterateur* and his achievements as a philanthropist."

RICHARD ROBERT MADDEN, who died at his residence, 3 Vernonterrace, Booterstown, Co. Dublin, on Friday, February 5, 1886, at the ripe age of 87 years, was born in the midst of the stormy scenes of the Irish Rebellion of 1798, of which he afterwards became the chronicler. The youngest of twenty-one children, and the son of Mr. Edward Madden, an eminent Dublin merchant, he entered at an early age upon the study of medicine, which for some years—from 1820 to 1824—he pursued in Paris and Naples, graduating as M.D. in the University of Erlangen.

In 1824 DR. MADDEN, in company with the late Sir Moses Montifiore, then on one of his benevolent missions in behalf of the Hebrew inhabitants of the Turkish Empire, first visited

the East, to which he afterwards returned at distant intervals on three subsequent occasions. For the next three years he practised as a physician in various parts of Turkey, Palestine, and Egypt, becoming *inter alia* the medical adviser of the despotic Mohamed Ali, then Khedive, whose biography he afterwards published, and making the acquaintance in the same capacity of the once celebrated Lady Hester Stanhope. In returning from a visit to the latter, in November, 1827, the vessel in which DR. MADDEN had taken passage was captured by Greek pirates. "I embarked," he says, "on board an English brig at Sour for Damiette, congratulating myself on my escape from many perils, which I fondly hoped were at an end, but the evening of our departure we observed a suspicious-looking vessel hovering about us for some hours. She stood in for Sour at nightfall, and we saw nothing of her until the following morning. She did not then long keep us in suspense—her boats were soon out, and in the course of a quarter of an hour we were the lawful prize of a Greek pirate. A strong rope was fastened to our bows, and we were towed in the wake of the Greek brig, which mounted eighteen guns, and was manned by seventy men, commanded by Captain Spiro Calfetto, probably as great a scoundrel as any in existence." Of the incidents of this voyage, of the scenes of piracy and of violence of which he was consequently an helpless spectator, and of the manner in which his escape and that of his fellow-captives was ultimately effected, a graphic description may be found in the second volume of DR. MADDEN'S *Travels in Turkey and Palestine*, published by Colburn in 1829.

In these latter days of rapid and easy touring it seems an old-world story to read that so great were then the difficulties of Eastern travel, and such the lawless condition of the outlying portions of the Ottoman Empire, that in the course of his many journeys as a Hakim through Syria and Palestine, and on their adjacent coasts, DR. MADDEN'S life was in frequent and imminent peril. Thus, in the course of one short journey, which occupied only three days, from Tiberias to Jaffa, in 1827, he was no less than five times in the hands of banditti.

A few days after the battle of Navarino DR. MADDEN, again in company with his old friends the Montifiores, sailed from Alexandria, and, after a brief stay in Malta, took up his residence in Naples. Here he soon acquired practice as a physician, and lived on terms of intimate acquaintance with Sir William Gell, Shelly, Goodwin, Hamilton, Lord and Lady Blessington, Count D'Orsay, and other celebrities who had then fixed their residence in that fair city. A couple of years later DR. MADDEN returned to England, and becoming, in 1829, a Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, and subsequently a Fellow of that body, he entered on medical practice, at first in Curzon-street, Mayfair, London, and afterwards in Maidstone and St. Leonards.

At an early period of his professional career in England DR. MADDEN married Harriet, the youngest daughter of the late John Elmsley, Esq., of Berners-street, London, and of Surge Island, Jamaica, who now, at an advanced age, but in unimpaired mental vigour, survives her husband, in whose life-long labours in the sacred cause of humanity in every quarter of the world, as well as of whose literary work, she was the zealous participator and helpmate.

In London DR. MADDEN resumed his professional and personal friendship with Lord and Lady Blessington, and became one of the *intimes* of the brilliant circle which at that time centered in Gore House, including such men as Lord Holland, Brougham, Prince Louis Napoleon, the two Disraelis, Lord Palmerston; the poets Moore, Beattie, Rogers, and Campbell; Macaulay, Charles Mathews, and Macready; the well-known wits, James and Horace Smith, Jekyll, Dr. Quin, Walter Savage Landor, Washington Irving, Charles Dickens, Bulwer, Thackeray, James, Lord John Russell, and a host of other literary and political celebrities of that day, whose reminiscences he afterwards enshrined in his "Life and Correspondence of Lady Blessington," a work which passed through several editions.

In 1833 DR. MADDEN entered the Government Service on being appointed a Special Magistrate in Jamaica, for which he sailed

from Falmouth, in H.M.S. "Eclipse," on the 3rd of October, arriving there after a voyage of thirty-two days. From that time the history of his useful life falls more within the domain of philanthropy and literature than within that of practical medicine, although happily for mankind all three great spheres of action dovetail into one another.

In a memoir of his life which appeared in the *Dublin University Magazine*, we read:—

"Authors of ability have sometimes been deficient in active usefulness, but not so with him, for he led a most busy and laborious public life. The numerous appointments he held under Government required unflinching firmness and integrity in the discharge of their onerous duties, and he always proved himself worthy of the trust reposed in him. Unmindful of his own ease, personal advantage, or even life itself, DR. MADDEN uniformly prized humanity, and made truth and justice between man and man the guiding principles of his conduct.

"In one particular sphere of philanthropy, DR. MADDEN worked with such fellow-labourers as Wilberforce, Buxton, and Clarkson—we mean the abolition of Slavery. The prelude to his vigorous exertions in this noble cause was his appointment, in 1833, as Special Magistrate in Jamaica. He no sooner set foot on the island than, with rigid and scrupulous straightforwardness, he spread a protecting arm around the poor negroes, whom he thenceforward did his best to guard from the miseries of hateful serfdom. Three years after this, DR. MADDEN was nominated Superintendent of Liberated Africans at Havana, under the British Colonial Office, and in 1839, Acting Judge Advocate, in the Mixed Commission Court, under the Foreign Office. In these situations he found abundant scope for the exercise of his philanthropy, inasmuch as considerable discretionary authority was vested in him—if not actually for slave emancipation, at least for diminishing the bitterness of thralldom. All such intrepid hostility towards tyranny made DR. MADDEN obnoxious to West Indian slavers and slave-owners; and on one occasion a mere accident averted the assassin's dagger.

"DR. MADDEN's fearless discharge of his onerous duties in the Havana not only secured the approbation of the Government by whom he was accredited—as conveyed by the then Colonial Secretary, Lord Glenelg, who informed him:—'I have pleasure in expressing to you my full approval of all your proceedings'—but also won the esteem of others. Thus we

read in a letter of thanks, which he received on the eve of his departure on his third and last visit to America, from a Committee of Merchants of New York, for services rendered to American Seamen, in the Havana, in the years 1838 and 1839, by DR. R. R. MADDEN:—

“‘New York, 23rd November, 1839.

“‘DEAR SIR—Disclaiming all connexion with *abolition* or party prejudice, the undersigned Merchants, Shipowners, and Masters and Members of the Finance Committee relating to the affairs of American Citizens at the Havannah, beg leave to present to you our humble sentiments . . .

“‘Poor even in thanks, we cannot permit you to depart from our shores without conveying to you our sincere feelings of gratitude for the acts of liberality and humanity which you were pleased to extend towards our citizens in the Havannah, whilst there in distress, and neglected by our own Consul.’

“Such services were not forgotten, and in 1841 DR. MADDEN was selected by Lord John Russell as Commissioner of Inquiry on the Western Coast of Africa. Here he laboured devotedly in the cause of humanity, and discovered that under the name of the “Pawn System” an absolute state of slavery existed, and that, too, under the very eye of the authorities at the forts and posts established by the Government for the protection of the negroes. During this appointment DR. MADDEN’S surveillance included, among other territories in Africa, the West Coast, Gambia, and Cape Coast Castle. On his retirement from this post—prostrated by the deadly fever of that Coast, to which his unremitting discharge of his duties had exposed him—his services were thus acknowledged by Lord Stanley on behalf of the Government of that day:—

“‘Downing-street, 17th September, 1842.

“‘SIR—I have to acquaint you that I have now under my consideration the several Reports which you have addressed to her Majesty’s Government, relating to the affairs of Her Majesty’s settlements on the Western Coast of Africa, and that I am desirous of expressing to you the high sense which I entertain of the ability and zeal with which you have discharged the duties and executed the inquiries which have been entrusted to you.

“‘I am, Sir, your obedient, humble Servant,

“‘STANLEY.’

“The greater part of the subsequent three years, from 1843 to 1846 inclusive, was passed in literary and journalistic work in Spain and Portugal, where during his residence in Lisbon Dr. Madden was elected a Member of the Academy of Medical Sciences, and of the Grenico-Academico of that city.

“In 1847 DR. MADDEN was appointed to the Colonial Secretaryship of Western Australia, from which he retired on receiving news of the sudden death, in his twentieth year, of his eldest son, William Forde Madden, a young engineer, who had recently passed through his course in the Polytechnic School of Engineering in Paris with great distinction, and who perished by drowning in the Shannon, whilst engaged in the discharge of his first professional appointment in connexion with public works for the relief of the distress then prevailing in Ireland. The appreciation in which DR. MADDEN’S services in his important office in Australia were held is best attested by the valedictory addresses with which he was presented by the inhabitants of the Colony.

“*Extract from an Address of the Inhabitants of Western Australia to the Colonial Secretary, DR. R. R. MADDEN, on his departure from the Colony:—*

“ ‘Perth, Western Australia, 9th January, 1849.

“ ‘TO THE HONOURABLE R. R. MADDEN, COLONIAL SECRETARY.

“ ‘SIR,—We, the undersigned inhabitants of Western Australia, beg to tender to you our warmest thanks for the zeal and ability you have ever displayed in furthering the real interests of the Colony, and for the liberal and enlightened principles on which you have acted since your accession to the office of Colonial Secretary.’

“*Extract from another Address presented by the Roman Catholic Bishop and a Deputation of 106 of the principal Inhabitants of Perth:—*

“ ‘Perth, Western Australia, January 9th, 1849.

“ ‘TO THE HON. R. R. MADDEN, COLONIAL SECRETARY.

“ ‘SIR,—We, the undersigned inhabitants of Perth and its vicinity, understanding that you are about to proceed in the ship “Emperor of China” to Europe, on leave of absence, beg leave to tender, in this humble but respectful farewell address, our grateful acknowledgment for the benefits which your appointment and efforts were calculated to confer on us, whilst we have to express, in common with all

the inhabitants of Western Australia, our esteem and respect for yourself and amiable family, and our full sense of your upright and impartial conduct in the discharge of your arduous duties; for during your stay amongst us you have gained the confidence of *all, without reference to sect, party, or colour.*"

Shortly after his return home, DR. MADDEN accepted the office of Secretary of the Loan Fund Board in Dublin, which he continued to hold for nearly thirty years, when he retired from it in 1880, then in his eighty-second year, and was afterwards succeeded by the late Mr. P. J. Smyth, M.P. During his long tenure of this appointment, DR. MADDEN, with untiring energy, devoted his leisure to literary pursuits; nor was there hardly any public or private work of Christian philanthropy in Ireland during this period with which his name was not associated.

If DR. MADDEN had never written a line, his services in connexion with the abolition of the slave trade would entitle him to public gratitude. In the fearless discharge of his duty DR. MADDEN excited the enmity of the slave interest, but he also won golden opinions from those who were really the negroes' friends. Not only abroad, but in his own country, men of the very highest eminence were foremost in recognising his signal abilities and services. It is seldom that a man succeeds in winning the approbation of such men as Lords Glenelg and Mulgrave, Mr. Gladstone and Lords Russell, Derby, Normanby, and Palmerston, as well as eliciting admiration of such members of his own profession as Gregory, Sir Astley Cooper, Brodie, Johnson, Crampton, Kirby, and O'Reilly. But perhaps the most valuable tribute came from the pens of Buxton and Clarkson, two of the finest champions ever furnished by humanity to the oppressed coloured race. With these men, as also with William Wilberforce, must be linked the name of our distinguished countryman.

Notwithstanding the absorbing nature of his public duties, DR. MADDEN found time to cultivate his literary tastes, and acquire distinction as an author. In looking over his writings, besides admiring their quality and texture, one is amazed at the quantity—the more so considering his other avocations. He has written largely and excellently in the departments of politics, sociology, history, travels, and *belles lettres*. His works are so varied and numerous—amounting to no less than forty-seven published volumes, besides a vast number of contributions in prose and

verse to magazines and reviews, as well as to the newspaper press, with which he was connected at home and abroad during a considerable portion of his earlier years—that we cannot refer to them in detail, but must content ourselves with briefly indicating some of the most important. Of these perhaps the best known is his “History of the United Irishmen,” of which the *Dublin University Magazine* said:—“No one who peruses DR. MADDEN’S books can fail to appreciate their research, eloquence, and love of Fatherland, however much he may dissent from some of his opinions and conclusions. He traces the account of his country’s vicissitudes with power and beauty, and leaves on record a great deal of valuable historic lore. The ‘Lives and Times of the United Irishmen’ make up a series of seven volumes, the publication of which commenced in 1842 and terminated in 1846, and has been since more than once republished in England and America. With DR. MADDEN this work was evidently a ‘labour of love.’ He has undoubtedly displayed great ability, industry, and research in depicting the eventful and tragic career of the leading spirits who inspired the insurrections of ’98 and 1803—men of whom it may be truly said, that if they loved their country, ‘not wisely but too well,’ their patriotism was unselfish and devoted.” “By this magnificent work,” as another and more recent writer in the *Nation* observes, “DR. MADDEN made Ireland his debtor, and he will be followed to the grave by the affectionate regrets and sympathetic sighs of his countrymen, who never forget a great or faithful service such as that rendered by the distinguished *litterateur* whose death it is our sad duty to record. Considered altogether as a monograph on an eventful historical period, it would be difficult to find its equal in the literature of the world. In comprehensiveness, in completeness, in accuracy, and in every quality to the display of which indefatigable industry and enthusiastic zeal were necessary, we do not know of its equal.”

“Perhaps one of DR. MADDEN’S best works is ‘The Life and Martyrdom of Savonarola.’ It affords evidence of high descriptive power, and is valuable not only as a most interesting biography, but also as embracing a phase of history that exercised a powerful influence on the future of the Church. DR. MADDEN writes with freedom and judgment, and his views are generally impartial and enlightened. He does full justice to the mission and genius of the great Florentine Dominican, and this is accomplished in a manner which leaves nothing to be desired. In fulfilling his task, he draws aside the curtain, and paints with terrible accuracy, while retri-

manding with emphasis, the social and political misdeeds of one of the darkest periods of history. For his zeal in attempting to promote reformation therein, Savonarola paid the penalty of his life. That life, let foes say what they will, was one of purity and self-renunciation."

Among DR. MADDEN'S other principal works we may mention—"Travels in Turkey and Egypt," "The Mussulman," "The Infirmities of Genius" (a most agreeable and readable volume), "Travels in the West Indies," "Egypt and Mahommed Ali, and Condition of his Slaves and Subjects," "Connection of the Kingdom of Ireland with the Crown of England" (which, as the *Times* has lately said, "might still be studied with profit"), "Contributions to the History of Medicine," "Gallileo and the Inquisition," "History of the Penal Laws against Catholics," "Slavery and the Slave Trade," "Breathings of Prayer," "The Easter Offering," "The Turkish Empire in its Relation with Christianity and Civilisation," "The Island of Cuba, &c.," "Shrines and Sepulchres of the Old and New World," "The Memoirs of the Countess of Blessington," "Phantasmata," "Illusions and Fanaticisms of an Epidemic Character," and "The History of Irish Periodical Literature." The last work constitutes a most valuable addition to the national history of Ireland, and is, as a recent writer says—"One of the most interesting, as well as the latest, of all DR. MADDEN'S works. To render it complete he had provided himself with an unique collection of Irish magazines, newspapers, and fugitive tracts and handbills, illustrative of Irish social history, its pathos, humour, grotesqueness, and unrest. No one could have so well performed this work, and the pains which the author took with it his friends had often the opportunity of observing. It was a labour of love with him to show how much in advance Irishmen had been in literary enterprise, appreciation of books, and appetite for knowledge. DR. MADDEN'S library of rare and ancient literature was a treasure-house of proof that his countrymen had this distinction and deserved such a commendation. His mental activity did not flag with age, and his sympathy with literature continued to the end of his useful life."

"Thus, while discharging with distinguished ability and fidelity the varied and onerous duties of a long official life, at home and abroad, DR. MADDEN found time to establish, by his voluminous writings, a deservedly high literary reputation."

Besides all these volumes, DR. MADDEN has left behind, completed and ready for publication, the manuscripts of several other works,

some on subjects of the highest interest, and which, it is to be hoped, may be yet published. These include, *inter alia*, "A History of the Jesuits at Home and Abroad," in two volumes; a new and enlarged edition of his work on "The Penal Laws," in one volume; "Memoirs of Isaac D'Israeli and Lord Beaconsfield;" his own "Autobiography and Correspondence," in two volumes; "The History and Mystery of the Orange Institution;" two additional volumes of the "History of the United Irishmen;" his "Poetical Remains;" and "A New Series of the History of Irish Periodical Literature," in two volumes.

In the notice of DR. MADDEN'S death in *The World* of February 10th, 1886, he was well described as "a man of most versatile brain, high purpose, and genial literary ability." How much these characteristics had impressed themselves on his contemporaries in that brilliant circle to which they had gained him a welcome in his younger days, is evinced by the terms in which he was long after spoken of in some memoirs of its survivors. Thus, in the "Autobiography of Charles Mathews," edited by Dickens, we find (Vol. I., p. 103) the following reference to him:—

"Out of the many distinguished people it was my good fortune to be associated with, there were three who were my especial favourites and with whom I kept up constant companionship. These were genial Dr. Quin . . . ; the witty, lively DR. MADDEN—at that time as full of animal spirits as of mental acquirements, who was my *fides debates* on all occasions; and dear old kind Sir William Gell."

The limited scope of this brief Memorial alone precludes quotation here from Lady Montifiore's "Journal" and from "Moore's Memoirs," edited by Lord John Rupert, in both of which much fuller tributes to DR. MADDEN'S talents and character may be found.

To the closing years of his career he was occasionally in correspondence with some of those distinguished persons with whom he had been brought in contact in earlier years. We may venture to cite a couple of letters, one from his old friend, Sir Moses Montifiore, the other from the great statesman who at present presides over the destinies of England:—

(From Sir Moses Montifiore.)

EAST CLIFF LODGE, RAMSGATE,
17th April, 1880.

MY DEAR DR. MADDEN,

I was truly delighted with your very kind letter. It made me remember all the happy days I and my beloved and much lamented wife spent in your company, in lands which I think will no more be called the East, for as far as luxury and European fashion they surpass England and France. I cheerfully agree to what your biographer said about your indefatigable industry and high literary aptitude. You surely have given us works of intense national interest, and posterity will remember your name in honour and respect; but I do not approve of other remarks which he introduces in reference to your opinions on historical philosophy.

I often think of you when reading Lady Montifiore's Journal, and will be delighted to see you and Mrs. Madden, also your son, whenever you happen to come to Park Lane or East Cliff. I was much pleased with your portrait. You look twenty years younger than when last I had the pleasure of seeing you. I wish you had been with me in Jerusalem; you would have noticed a wonderful change. There is now a New Jerusalem outside the city walls. Believing you would like to know something about my movements in the Holy Land, I send you the accompanying "Narrative;" and with sincere wishes that you may continue in full enjoyment of health and comfort, and surrounded by your dear wife and family, for many years yet to come,

I remain,

My dear Dr. Madden,

Yours sincerely,

MOSES MONTIFIORE.

With regard to my own state of health, I regret to say that I have been confined to my own chamber the whole winter, but feel now, thank God, much better.

(From the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone.)

ABBEYLEIX LODGE, IRELAND,
November 9th, 1877.

DEAR DR. MADDEN,

I take it as a great kindness on your part to recall yourself to my remembrance, and I accept with thankfulness your pious, good wishes. It is a great comfort to reflect that in all the intercessions

which human beings may offer up for one another they never can effect anything but what is good. . . .

I hope also that you have not reason to feel too widely severed from me by my opinions concerning your Church. I should have trusted that there is little of what I have written, except as to persons individually and in certain cases, which would have struck at anything which you individually believed and cherished. I do not forget that I am writing to the biographer of Savonarola. Probably you will not be surprised at my saying that I believe to exist amongst you an old school and a new school. Against your old school I could never have cared to lift my feeble hands in the arena of controversy. I even think that is known and felt by many. There is a bishop of the Latin Church, one not unknown to fame, who has within the last three years honoured me greatly beyond my deserts with his warm friendship. All this I have been tempted to write because that which commands my interest is the union, not the separation, of those who believe. It is time to cease.

Believe me,

Faithfully yours,

WM. E. GLADSTONE.

R. R. Madden, Esq., M.D.

After his retirement DR. MADDEN occupied his time chiefly with his loved old books, in literary pursuits, works of piety and benevolence, and, as he expressed it, "Communing with the Shadows of the Dead":—

"An old man's friendless days are dreary!

His sleepless nights, 'tis said,
Some solace find, however weary,
Communing with the dead.

"Around me features I behold

I look'd on in my youth,
In manhood and old age—now cold
In death, still lov'd, in sooth.

"A little more, and I shall be

Of time that's past and gone—
Recall'd, perhaps, by some, like me,
Live in the Past alone!

“ Yet in the Past, so live should we,
 Our main desire might prove,
 Our future life with God would be,
 And those dear friends we love ! ”

At the same time, nothing gave the old man more pleasure than to see, as long as possible, the few surviving friends of his earlier days around his hospitable table; except, indeed, it were the society of his family and grandchildren—and perhaps more especially of the youngest of these, a singularly bright, winning, and gifted child named Beda, whose early call from earth to heaven, on the 16th June, 1882, left a great blank in that little world of which she was the brightest sunbeam. Indeed, throughout life, he always entertained a great sentiment of affection—nay, even of reverence—for little children, by whom he, in turn, was as generally beloved, for, as he wrote in almost his last lines—

“ There is something in the artless smiles
 Of children, their winning ways and wiles,
 Their joyous innocence and freaks,
 That even of the aged seeks
 The notice; and it almost seems
 They know their gracefulness redeems
 Their boist'rous mirth, their pranks unruly
 And frolicsome—perhaps unduly.

“ These creatures have so lately come
 Out of their Maker's hands, they've some
 Faint traces of their origin
 Yet in them—of its source divine.
 No wonder aged folks should see
 In them so much of Purity—
 So much of poor humanity,
 Unsullied in the spotless child,
 By sin or sorrow undefiled.”

In his declining years, retaining to the end his love of learning, his cheerful, benevolent, and hospitable nature, and his sympathy with all literary and philanthropic works and workers, he occupied himself mainly with those still more serious considera-

tions which best befit the close of life, as expressed in his lines to his dear friend, Dr. William Beattie—when—

“Some tome, or theme, or talisman design’d
The cares of life to solace and to cheer,
The wearied mind to soothe, men feign would find
When friends fall off, and age and ills draw near.

“When three score years and ten are reached we feel
Life’s views are chang’d, and we for evermore
Have done with its illusions, and must deal
With hopes and thoughts beyond this scene that soar.

“To set our house in order, then, must be
Our first of duties, and our chiefest care ;
The world we lived for hitherto must we
Then turn our thoughts from, seek our peace elsewhere.”

Thus well prepared for that supreme change, DR. MADDEN calmly and peacefully departed this life at his residence, 3 Vernonterrace, Booterstown, Co. Dublin, on Friday, the 5th of February, 1886, fortified by the last consolations of the religion of which, throughout all the vicissitudes of his long life, he was a constant and zealous follower, and died as he had lived—an upright, honourable, and high-souled man, whose genial presence will long be missed by those who had the pleasure and the advantage of a personal acquaintance with him. “If not loaded with those honours which in other lands might well have rewarded a career so distinguished, his memory should survive as long as talents of the highest order—ever exercised in the cause of truth and humanity—unswerving rectitude, untiring and unselfish energy, unostentatious benevolence—ready to seek out and relieve every form of misery—and sterling undying love of country, deserve remembrance.”

His interment, which took place on Tuesday, Feb. 9th, was thus described in the Irish newspapers :—

“Yesterday morning, shortly after half-past nine o’clock, the remains of DR. RICHARD ROBERT MADDEN, F.R.C.S.E., M.R.I.A., were conveyed from Booterstown Catholic Chapel for interment in the family burial

place at the old churchyard, Donnybrook. The greatest marks of respect were shown for the deceased gentleman, and deep sympathy was evinced for his aged widow and family. At Booterstown, and also at Donnybrook, as the funeral *cortege* (which extended for over a mile along the road) arrived, the houses had their shutters up. The coffin containing the remains were placed on a catafalque in Booterstown Church, where Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Pierce Gausson, C.C., the Very Rev. Monsignor Farrell, and several of the clergy of the adjoining and other districts assisting at the solemn service. In the chapel a considerable gathering of the leading citizens and representatives of the learned professions were present to pay a last tribute of respect to one who filled a foremost place among the men of letters of his time, the chief mourners being his son, Dr. T. More Madden, President of the Obstetric Section of the Academy of Medicine in Ireland; his nephew, the Right Hon. William H. F. Cogan, P.C., D.L.; and his cousin, John C. Murphy, Esq., J.P. On arrival at Donnybrook, the requiem service having been read by the clergymen present, the remains of this gifted and most estimable man were laid to their last rest, beside those of his father, mother, and kindred, under the shadow of the now ruined Roman Catholic Church, where as a boy he so often knelt, and within view of the ancient residence of the now nearly forgotten family of 'The Maddens of Donnybrook,' in which much of his boyhood was passed. The Christian benevolence of the deceased was unsparingly exercised with equal zeal on behalf of the poor and oppressed of every creed in the distant lands with which his eventful career had brought him in contact; and during his Colonial Secretaryship in Western Australia this was especially the case. He was one of whom it might well be said—*Qui multorum providus urbes et mores hominum inspexit*; and it had ever been his earnest hope that he might at last share the resting-place of an ancestry and kindred for whom ardent love burned to his last heart's beat. It is not a little remarkable that the interval between the death of the author of the 'History of the Lives of the United Irishmen' and that of the birth of his father, beside whom he was laid, covers a period of no less than 180 years, or nearly the whole of the 18th and 19th centuries, with all the remarkable changes, political and social, which these epochs have brought. The churchyard itself is one of the most ancient in the country. Within its borders lie many eminent worthies, whose records are chronicled in the Rev. Mr. Blacker's 'Memorials of Booterstown,' and amongst them no truer or more

upright man than the venerable DR. MADDEN. It may be added that he rests beneath the sombre shades of the Cyprus trees, the plants of which, nearly 40 years ago, he brought from Napoleon's tomb in far-off St. Helena, and which now mark the four corners of the Madden family vault in Donnybrook old burial-ground, where by his will he desired should be inscribed as his epitaph the words: 'Here also lie the remains of a man who loved his country.—*Requiescat in Pace.*' ”

To this tribute we have little to add until his biography may be more fitly penned, except it be to say that DR. MADDEN'S OWN character might be best described in some lines which nineteen years previously he himself had written, "In Memoriam" his old friend, Richard O'Gorman:—

“ The grand old man, of an heroic mind,
Of Roman traits of character and mien,
Of manners simple, gentle, and refined,
Of noblest nature, ardent and serene.

“ We shall not look upon his like again.
In youth and age still faithful he remained
To creed and country, to his fellow-men,
To ev'ry cause deserv'd to be sustained.

“ Peaceful and calm, the death-bed of the just
In his, was seen, its solemn grandeur shown,
In look and gesture of implicit trust,
Breathings of prayer revealed to God alone!

“ Farewell, loved friend, thy mission is well done,
Of daily duty plann'd to serve mankind,
To live for God, thy country, and thine own,
And each to love, with all thy heart and mind!”