

The mortality of the year continues to press with unabated severity in the world to which our labours are principally devoted.—Our contemporaries record the death, in his 72nd year, of the Rev. Dr. T. F. Dibdin, the well-known biographer and member of the Roxburghe Club. He is best known by his 'Bibliomania,' a curious book chiefly valuable for its notes—his edition of Ames—his intimacy with Haslewood—and the taste which he was the means of fostering for tall and uncut copies of rare editions of early printed books. —

Charles Dibdin

DIBDIN, Charles, *dib'-din*, an English actor, dramatist, and distinguished sea-song writer. At the early age of 16 he produced an opera, called "The Shepherd's Artifice," which was brought out at Covent Garden. In 1778 he was appointed musical manager at Covent Garden. Subsequently he built the "Circus," afterwards called the "Surrey;" and in 1788 published his "Musical Tour." In the following year he gave his entertainment called "The Whim of the Moment," of which he was sole author, composer, and performer. In this piece he sung his ballad of "Poor Jack," which completely won the ear of the public; and, from that time, his reputation as a balladist was established. He wrote no fewer than 900 songs, according to some, and 1200 according to others. In 1805 he retired from public life, and received a Government pension of £200 per annum. B. at Southampton, 1745; D. 1814.

14 Weymouth
Place

July 3/32

My Dear Sir

As this is our
week for settling
our Rents, permit

me to request your
attention to the

Payment of the
arrears due - £3 -
for your own ³ sittings
as well as the same
sum for the year
in advance - otherwise,
according to the
laws of the Medes

and Persians - at the
Court House - your
places will be
instantly proclaimed
vacant: a result,
for which I should
be sorry.
In much haste
and respect
Yours
Wm. G. Hibdin

~~I hope you will not have to pay double Have
some pepper put into my white Feather box
bound with red. I send it to the G. P. Co. I am
afraid the others may take a fancy to them.
I was disappointed there was nothing in the news
re your this morning &~~

Dr Sir

Harry Levene (of

Business) made me find
you again - Mr. Davis (the

Proprietor of this place) begs

me to say that, as a friend

of mine, you will find your
name, with a friend, at the

Back Door - you will only

have to mention your name,

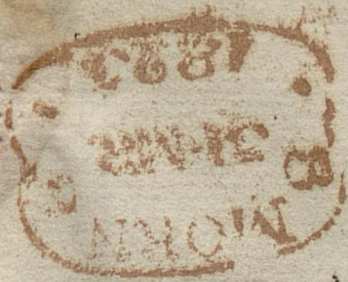
Myself as the

Letter Box

Dr Sir

Yrs truly

L. D. D.



J. W. Fleming Esq
15 Gray St
Portman Square