

So greatness comes to greatness—fame to fame ;
 And thou, proud stone, hast thus another claim
 To honour, having had for guest to-day
 One skill'd no less to *build* in other way :
 Witness thy bridge, fair Dee, where noblest span
 Of single arch as yet contriv'd by man,
 Gives grace to Chester's City !—*he* hath sat
 This morn on thee, whose skill completed that !
 Art not a lucky stone ? and may not pride
 Be justly theirs, whose lot it was to guide
 Such visitors to thee—so richly skill'd—
 The one with matter, one with mind, to *build* ?

"N.B.—A slender 'tribute of respect' to the excellent Architect of certain parsonages and other important works."

At my father's decease, the Rev. John Miller wrote the sub-joined Memoir for the *Gentleman's Magazine* of January, 1854, and in a letter to us, termed it "a labour of love." It is very truthful. He also wrote the inscriptions for my father's and mother's tombs in Colwich Church and Churchyard.

Soon after the building of Ilam, came that of Chester Bridge, an important era in my father's life, and after its completion, the Rev. Sidney Smith, with whom he became acquainted at Sir George Philips's, offered to draw up an account of it, provided my father would furnish him with the details, but wishing it to stand entirely on its own merits, he did not accept the kind proposal.

But I am not about to enter into a list of his labours, except that I will mention Weston House, Warwickshire, built for Sir G. Philips, and Wybunbury Church Steeple, "which having declined five feet eleven inches from the perpendicular, was restored to its proper equilibrium at a small cost, and by a very simple process, without damaging a single stone of the whole building." My father from boyhood had often expressed a wish