

POETS' AUTOGRAPHS.

Yours very sincerely *Alfred Austin*
A. Swinburne

MR. ALFRED AUSTIN,
(Poet Laureate.)

MR. A. C. SWINBURNE.

How wily 'twere to misdeserve
The Poet's gift of perfect speech,
In song to try, with trembling nerve,
The limit of its utmost reach,
Only to sound The uncted praise
Of what to-morrow shall not be,
So mocking with immortal bays
The crown-bones of mortality!

Coventry Patmore

MR. COVENTRY PATMORE.

Sincerely yours

Edwin Arnold

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

William Watson *Lewis Morris* Yours whilst
MR. WILLIAM WATSON.

SIR LEWIS MORRIS.

He who will travail for a sad world's sake,
 And free, pure life revile not nor refuse,
 He is Christ's man - he hath the better part,
 The Angels dwell foreva in his heart.

E. Nesbit.

"E. NESBIT" (MRS. HUBERT BLAND).

Sincerely yours
Alice Meynell

MRS. MEYNELL (*née* ALICE THOMPSON).

Yours very truly Your faithful
 John Davidson Theodore Watts
 MR. JOHN DAVIDSON. MR. THEODORE WATTS.

I send you
 a specimen of my
 hand writing which
 has always been especially
 bad all my life
 I am yours very truly
Jean Ingelow

MISS JEAN INGELOW.