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Francis Markoe Esq. &c. &c. &c. Washington

with the Authors Compliments  
**APPENDIX**

TO

**"THE AMERICAN IN EGYPT."**

Cooley's praise demands my song!  
Cooley brave, and Cooley long.  
Appleton's pride; Book-selling gem;  
Chatham Street-hawker, of East-ern stem!  
He nor heaps his brooded sores,  
But on *all* profusely pours.  
Lord of wit and limner's art:  
*Liberal hand, and grateful heart."*

EGYPTIAN LYRICS.

*George Robert Childen*

See *Infra*, Page 3, and "Cooley"—Plate 32—Page 218.



"TRICKS OF TRADE."

CONTENTS.

REVIEW—REFUTATION—EPISTLE.

**GRATIS.**

PHILADELPHIA:  
MERRIHEW & THOMPSON, PRINTERS,  
No. 7 CARTER'S ALLEY.

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# REVIEW

OF

## “THE AMERICAN IN EGYPT.”

*Extracted from the “NEW WORLD,” New York, Saturday, Aug. 6, 1842.*

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“THE American in Egypt”\* contains six hundred and ten pages of letter-press, in royal octavo, illustrated with ninety-six steel plates and engravings, according to the “List and Explanations;” but the author’s liberality has induced him to furnish no less than three additional vignettes, not included in the above catalogue of ninety-six. The matter contained in the book is divided into forty-four chapters; each chapter being subdivided, and distinguished by relative headings. The exact weight of our copy is forty-one and a half ounces, equivalent to two pounds, nine and a half ounces *avoirdupois*.

In cubic measurement, specific gravity, appearance, type, and execution, we have therefore the satisfaction to observe, that “the American in Egypt” is unexceptionable. Those plates and vignettes which are extracted, without acknowledgment, by the author from the valuable works of predecessors over the same ground, being, in general, copies pirated from authentic sources, are creditable to the engravers. Those caricatures and embellishments emanating, as we would not in charity suppose, from the playful disposition, as well as the gentlemanly tastes and feelings of the author, are “got up” in a style befitting the vulgarity of their design. It is our duty to analyze the whole, and we love to be particular.

Four plates (“marked in the catalogue” Nos. 1, 85, 88, 91,) are second-hand copies, from “Finden’s Bible Illustrations,” London, 1836; and being engraved from the accurate designs of a Catherwood, a Barry, and a Felix, are similar to the originals, already somewhat known to the literary public in this country, through the medium of that rare work, “Sears’s Pictorial Bible.” Twenty-three plates or vignettes (Nos. 2, 3, 9, 10, 13, 30, 31, 43, 46, 47, 48, 49, 53, 55, 58 bis., 60, 65, 66, 72, 77, 80, 81, 86,) are taken from “Lane’s Modern Egyptians,” London, 1837—Library of Entertaining Knowledge: without acknowledgment. Twenty-six plates and vignettes (Nos. 5, 11, 25, 28, 37, 38, 39, 45, 61, 68, 69, 70, 71, and another, without number, “Weaving,” 73, 75, 78, 82, 84, 87, 90, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96,) are copied from “Sir J. Gardiner Wilkinson’s Manners and Customs of the Ancient Egyptians,” first and second series, London, 1837 and 1841. The majority of these cuts are without acknowledgment; besides being not unfrequently introduced in elucidation of subjects with which they have not the slightest connexion. Sixteen plates and vignettes (Nos. 12, 18, 19, 20, 23, 24, 42, 44, 50, 56, 57, 59, 63, 64, 83, 89,) are collected from various books, such as “Russell’s Egypt,” “The Modern Traveller,”

\* The American in Egypt, with Rambles through Arabia Petræa and the Holy Land, during the years 1839 and 1840. By James Ewing Cooley. New York, D. Appleton & Co.

“Denon,” and similar obsolete productions, and, as such, abounding in errors. They are all without acknowledgment. The plate No. 29, purporting to be a Portrait of Mohammed Ali, is taken, without acknowledgment, from “Egypt and Mohammed Ali,” by R. R. Madden, London, 1841. The original being by no means a correct likeness of the Pasha, the copy is equally defective. Our author was not presented to His Highness, but admired him only from the servants’ antechamber, and, of course, was not near enough to distinguish the Pasha’s lineaments, to enable him to discriminate in the selection of a portrait. The one before us is too fleshy in the face; the beard is a great deal too broad, as well as too bushy, while the eye lacks vivacity and keenness. There is only one good portrait of His Highness; it was lithographed in 1837, in London, for private distribution at Alexandria. It represents the Pasha in his customary head-dress, a white muslin turban. Sir David Wilkie’s Portrait of the Pasha, taken in 1841, has not yet reached this country. Twenty-six plates or vignettes (Nos. 4, 6, 7, 8, 14, 15, 16, 17, 21, 22, 26, 27, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 40, 41, 51, 52, 54, 62, 67, 74, 79,) complete those designated in the “List and Explanations,” and make up *ninety-six* plates or vignettes; to which we add three vignettes (pages 39, 384, 496,) “extra;” and thus obtain twenty-nine plates and vignettes, indicative of the author’s, tastes, principles, feelings, education, and genius.

Of the above ninety-nine plates or vignettes, contained in the work before us, seventy are taken from works long before the American public; and of these, above sixty have been appropriated by our author, without the least acknowledgment. In the selection of the forty-nine, pirated from the erudite and accurate labors of a Lane on modern, and of a Wilkinson on ancient Egyptian subjects, our author seems to have had no other end in view than to increase the bulk of his volume. Consequently, the engravings are frequently “lugged in, head and shoulders,” where they have no relation to the subject upon which our author sees fit to descant; and are either without adequate explanation, or strangely misunderstood. Our author wishes his reader to believe, that “the American” studied hieroglyphics on the monuments, during the thirty or forty days he was voyaging on the Nile; but the utter nonsense of his paragraphs, and his injudicious, though at the same time unhandsome appropriations of the labors of those learned Englishmen, prove to any one, who has the slightest acquaintance with Egypt, that on these subjects, he knows nothing at all.

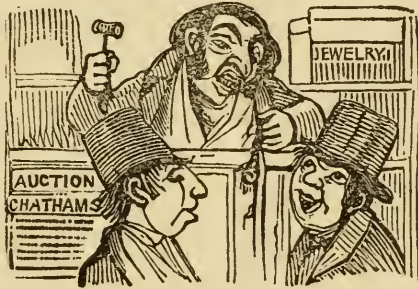
The remaining twenty-nine caricatures being original, alone demand our examination. The larger plates of this latter category, being wood-cuts, are contemptible. Our author has attempted to be excruciatingly funny, and has striven to delineate scenes, in which he and his companions were actors or spectators, forgetting, apparently, that it may be naturally inquired, which of the figures in some of his own plates are to be considered the *likenesses* of himself, of his consort, and of his traveling comrade, the doctor? He certainly had a right to make *himself* ridiculous. He has taken especial care, in page 7, to inform us, that “he has endeavored to exhibit the characters themselves as ‘true to the life’ as circumstances would permit.” But we question whether these *pointed* allusions can be agreeable to his *American* associates. However, that is their affair, and not ours.

But what, in the name of common sense, can such subjects as “Salt River Pilots,” “The Lords, spiritual and temporal,” “Coil of the Modern Boa,” “Canal, alimentary, in good repair,” “The Glass of Fashion,” “The Youthful Philosopher,” &c. &c., have to do with TRAVELS IN EGYPT? Are those plates, purporting ostensibly to be records of scenes “witnessed” in Egypt, by our author, true to nature, when they represent Arabs, (who, as a race, are of high Caucasian caste,) with features and bodies more hideous than a Hottentot’s? Is the artist’s accuracy, or the author’s knowledge of Eastern customs displayed, when, as in vignette, page 61, No. 8, “An Eastern Gentleman with out-runners,” is represented in a cap like a *bishop’s mitre*, habited in a costume got up “for the nonce,” with his *sheathed sabre* on his *right* side, (!) galloping an *Arabian*, (!) accompanied by four half-naked and shadowy savages, caricatured as out-runners? The author appears to be unaware that, whatever ragged retinue “the American in Egypt” may have had, no Eastern gentleman goes out for a ride with “saises,” or grooms, that are not the best dressed retainers of his household, whose costumes are appropriate to their calling, as well as richly picturesque in effect.



On page ninety, "A Female entering a Bath" is symbolized (*credat Judæus!*) by *a sow walking into a puddle!* an outrage to decency in allusion, though a good criterion of our author's refinement. "Tricks of Trade," p. 218, plate 32—is an attempt at the grotesque, and represents an "Auctioneer in Chatham street." Strange infatuation! that Mr. Cooley should have introduced *this* subject into his work upon Egypt! We take it as an evidence, that "the American in Egypt" could not "sink the shop;" for there are a few persons still living in this city who remember a firm, called "Cooley & \*\*\*\*\*" book *auctioneers*, the scene of whose philanthropic exertions in "the diffusion of useful knowledge" lay, it is said, in or near this very Chatham street! As if expressly to render the identity more palpable, the following extract, from page 218, explains these "tricks of trade:"

"Customers, once in their hands, did not escape purchasing something, and at a price that left a liberal return to the merchant for his trouble and the outlay of his capital. They will not fail to represent their wares to their customers as possessing all the qualities that fair words and glowing promises, backed with oaths, can give them. If a customer will not purchase of them what he *does* or *does not* want, it is no fault of theirs. If importunity and annoying solicitation can avail, the idler will not pass through hands of this class of merchants without bearing off some memorial of their skill and insidious arts."



We trust that the reader will entertain a lively sense of our desire to contribute to his gratification, since we have been at so *vast* an expense as to present a *fac simile* of an illustration, than which one more appropriately facetious does not embellish the erudite labors of "The American in Egypt."

The plates being thus agreeably disposed of, we with no less felicity take up the letter-press. On the first page of the preface we are told "the author is aware that the field of his observation has already been occupied by numerous modern and ancient travellers, *more capable* perhaps than himself of doing justice to the subject. The work, as it now appears, is a mere compilation from the notes taken on the spots to which they refer, during the author's wanderings in the Old World." A little further on, the author foresees a contingency, that we assure him will be thoroughly realized, for he adds, "*if* they fail to instruct." Now, there is no *if* in the case; as any one, who will take the trouble to wade through our author's two pounds nine and a half ounces of "fadaises," may readily verify. But we cannot conceal our admiration of the candor, which allows that others are "more capable of doing justice to the subject;" and we acquiesce in the assertion, that "the plan of Mr. Cooley's work differs in almost every respect from those already in print." "The American in Egypt" is, indeed, "a mere compilation," in regard to every correct idea, or accurate description of the places visited by Mr. Cooley, but less (by two hundred out of six hundred and ten pages) from the author's notes, than from the works of "Wilkinson, Lane, Gibbon, Russell, Volney, the Penny Magazine, the Modern Traveller," &c., &c. With a laughable affectation of classical acquirements, our author pretends to be very scrupulous in acknowledging his quotations, which he incloses in inverted commas; and then goes on to inform us, that "Plutarch says"—"Herodotus says"—"Diodorus says,"—"Ælian says"—"Pausanias says"—in a funny endeavor to make his readers believe, that *he* first discovered the applicability of the passages quoted from these classical authorities, to the subjects upon which he descants! Now, if any one will take the trouble to do, what

we have done, viz., collate Sir J. G. Wilkinson's paragraphs with these extracts from ancient writers scattered throughout the "American in Egypt," he will find that our author only quotes Wilkinson's extracts from these authors, and often in Wilkinson's *own words*. The number of these double plagiarisms is ludicrous and inconceivable.

A still more flagrant use is made of Lane, whole paragraphs from whose "Modern Egyptians," clothed sometimes in Mr. Cooley's classical English, are to be found in this work; and it is the result of our examination that, out of six hundred and ten pages of text, above two hundred are mere appropriations of the ideas, if not the quotations of the language, of Wilkinson and Lane. Every correct remark upon Ancient or Modern Egypt, to be gleaned from this work, will be found in Wilkinson and Lane; while every slander, vulgarism, misrepresentation, and misconception, forming the gross amount of the remaining, are the author's *own* effusions.

But Mr. Cooley, in giving us extracts from Wilkinson, even *with* acknowledgment, (often on topics to which they do not apply) misleads us; because he appears still ignorant of Sir J. G. Wilkinson's correct results. For instance: In page one hundred and forty-eight, Mr. Cooley graces the pillar, he terms *Pompey's*, with his presence; and, pluming himself upon his self-complacent and supposed superiority as a man of learning, he criticises poor Silk Buckingham, and charges him, truly enough, with ignorance on Egyptian subjects, while he gives us, to begin with, an *incorrect copy* of the Pillar. He says, "This block rests upon a sub-structure of stone mason-work, which, I am sorry to say, is falling to pieces; and, should it not soon be repaired, it would not be surprising to hear that this beautiful monument of antiquity, like most of the other splendid erections of the old Egyptians, had tumbled down, and was destined ere long to be buried in the drifting sands of the desert." If the "American in Egypt" had not shut his eyes, he would have *seen* that this granite column does not rest upon those fragile stones, whose decay leads him to chant a requiem over its approaching fall, and consequent sepulture in the "sands of the desert," on a spot where *no sand* and *no desert* exist, but on a *granite pivot*, countersunk into the *granite pedestal* at the upper, and built into the solid *limestone rock* at the lower end. And if he had not been ignorant of every language, by which to make himself understood out of Chatham-street, he could have learned in Italian or in French from any Arab donkey driver, that this "sub-structure of stone mason-work" was placed around the *granite pivot*, in 1812, by the Pasha's orders, to prevent such travellers as "the American in Egypt" from chipping away this pivot, to carry away *cheap* specimens of the pillar, ascribed to Pompey by Mr. Cooley. And if, instead of detecting the moat in Mr. Buckingham's, Mr. Cooley had sought, by a careful perusal of Wilkinson, to remove the beam from his own optics, he would not, after dedicating four pages to the subject, have left us in total ignorance of the only authentic information on this miscalled monument. However, we will have the benevolence to inform him what he might have said. The Greek inscription on the pedestal, of the "most honored Autocrat Diocletian," proves its existence in A. C. 280. The shaft was cut at the granite quarries of Syene, distant seven hundred and fifty miles from its present site, probably in Ptolemaic times; and the capital and pedestal were, probably by the Romans, cut at Syene, and added at Alexandria to the shaft, in the days of Diocletian, some three hundred years *after* Pompey, to whom Mr. Cooley persists in ascribing it: meanwhile we refer our pupil to his alphabet in Wilkinson: "Thebes," p. 289.

Again, Mr. Cooley (page 155 *passim*) gives a pretended copy of the Alexandria Obelisks, miscalled Cleopatra's, in which copy there is *not a single Egyptian Hieroglyphic*, although he pretends to delineate them. Here again he *misquotes* Wilkinson. If our learned traveller had read this, and other works, with the least attention, he would have gleaned the following facts. These two Obelisks were cut by Thotmes IV.—Mæris, at Syene. 750 miles from their present site, as far back as some period between the years B. C. 1740 and B. C. 1495, but probably nearer the former, than the latter date. Thotmes-Mæris caused the *central* inscription to be sculptured on the four sides, and transferred them from the quarries to Thebes or Memphis, rather than to Heliopolis or Sais. In the period intervening between the years B. C. 1565, and B. C. 1355, the lateral inscriptions were added by Ramses III.—Sesostris. During the spoliations of Thebes, Memphis, Sais, Heliopolis, &c. by



the Ptolemies to beautify Alexandria, these two obelisks were transferred from Upper Egypt to the sites they now occupy, and probably stood before the Seaward-Gate of the Royal Palace at that city. This is what Mr. Cooley might have told us, instead of misapplying Wilkinson, and harping on Cleopatra and her Needles, with other fallacies of an expiring age.

In the next page, this "American in Egypt" has the presumption to enter into the abstruse and insoluble question of the Pharaoh of the Exodus—one completely above his comprehension. Who ever could suppose *in our Author* the acquirements necessary to treat on *Hieroglyphical Arcana*? However, he goes on to extract from Sir J. G. Wilkinson about Thotmes III., and seems inclined to patronize, and to give his influential support, in this country, in behalf of that erudite scholar! But, as he likes to dabble in Archæology, we will give him some unexpected news. First, Sir J. G. Wilkinson was in error as to the 3d Thotmes; for the ovals, he gives to this Monarch, belong to Thotmes IV.—Mæris. Second, that Sir J. G. W. is in error chronologically, about the epoch of *Thotmes III.*, for he lived perhaps *two hundred years before* Moses. Third, Although *all the Monuments* of Egypt are deciphered and translated, and Egyptian History is tolerably well defined, from the remote and unknown era of the Pyramids (*ages* prior to B. C. 2272) down to *two hundred and fifteen* after Christ, (at least *two thousand six hundred years*,) there is no mention of, or allusion to, the *Israelites* in Egypt, or to any circumstance connected with the *Exodus*, or to any connexion with the Hebrews, till the year *nine hundred and seventy B. C.*, four hundred years after Moses. Fourth, That Sir J. G. W. is the *only* hieroglyphist who supposes Thotmes III. the Pharaoh of Moses; and that he is in error, is demonstrable. Fifth, *No Egyptian Pharaoh* was drowned in the Red Sea, nor does the Pentateuch state that any such personage perished with the *Army* of Pharaoh. Lastly, the epoch of the Pharaoh who expelled the Hebrews, can only be *guessed at* by chronological parallels; for *no record of the event* is to be found in hieroglyphics; and that Mr. Cooley may form some idea of the utter hopelessness of *his* arriving at any conclusion thereon, we will tell him, that the date of the Jewish Exodus depends upon the era of the building of Solomon's Temple; for the epoch of which event alone, there are nineteen dates assigned, differing *two hundred and sixty-two years*; and then, that the period of the Exodus, dependent as it is upon the doubtful era of Solomon's Temple, according to *fifteen* distinct Biblical authorities, is variously dated, with a difference of *three hundred and thirty-six years*!

But how can this man presume to meddle with intricate discussions on early antiquarian penatralia, who, upon the most trifling *recent* events, has collected or invented such gross absurdities? In page 143, he places in the mouth of one of his Alexandria friends, Mr. O'Statten, a contemptible story about a frolic, wherein some young English noblemen are said to have planted the English flag on Diocletian's Pillar, (he will still call it *Pompey's*,) to the scandal of the Pasha; and that, in consequence of the subsequent refusal of these young fellows to *accept a pipe*, his Highness was so offended "that he gave positive orders, with a most fearful oath—a wicked oath, which I could not repeat without offending the ears of the ladies—that henceforth and for ever thereafter, no pipe should be offered to any Englishman introduced at the palace, upon the pain of death to the person so offending in violation of said order of his Highness the viceroy."

This foolish prank of some mad-cap boys, took place in 1833-4; but Mohammed Ali had ceased to give pipes to *any one*, but a European Peer, a Governor, an Admiral, or an Ambassador Plenipotentiary, since 1812. Such personages, and no others, invariably receive a pipe to the present hour; but, as if expressly to display his own want of consistency, in a subsequent page, (200,) Mr. Cooley places in the mouth of another of his Alexandria associates, Mr. Firkins, (whose influence with the Pasha could only take Mr. Cooley to the guard-rooms of the Palace,) while describing an interview he had had with Mohammed Ali, these words:

"O, he told one of the servants to *renew the tobacco in my pipe*; called for more coffee; and said, laughingly, 'That is just your way, Mr. Firkins.'"

It is certain, however, that Mr. Cooley who, by *his own* account, failed in obtaining access to the Pasha, and who only could compass a good stare at him from the servants' hall, did not receive a glance, much less a pipe, from Mohammed Ali. Our author may be, and no doubt is, an excellent hand at *selling* books; but his

talents for *writing* them are evidently not transcendent. It is not improbable that "the American in Egypt" will come, ere long, perhaps under the hammer of its own author, when we contemplate being able to purchase a large stock of this interesting miscellany at *very* reduced prices.

We are losing, however, the beauties of the work—the transient flashes of its author's poetic fire. The French Steamer, (page 7,) on board of which our author was proceeding from Sira to Egypt, in as straight a line as could be steered, arrived at Alexandria early on the morning, after the evening when the following sight is said to have been actually seen, not only by our author, but by others, for he speaks in the plural number :

"The officers, too, were in high spirits. In short, we were all happy; and, in the last evening of the voyage, as we were enjoying the first glimpse of the lofty mountains of Judea, the high hills of Crete faded from our view, and the sun sank gloriously into the depths of the ocean."

Now, as the French boats go about eight knots an hour, and our author landed early the next morning, the steamer could not have been more than sixty or seventy miles to the N. N. W. of Alexandria at sunset on that evening. She was then distant about *two hundred and eighty* miles from Candia, and some *two hundred and twenty-five* from Caïpha, the point of Mount Carmel; the nearest of those "lofty mountains of Judæa" visible from the western coast of Syria. And yet Mr. Cooley says, he actually *saw the latter*, as the *high hills of Crete faded* from his view! This is a farsightedness, that beats the old gentleman at *Bourbon*, who has reported vessels, when they were 150 miles off! What *eyes* Mr. Cooley must have, or what a Munchausen he must be! We take it, however, as a proof of his acquaintance with *Geography*. But if "The American in Egypt" considers this a poetic license, we would recommend his adopting verse as the medium of his rhapsodies; for, in prose, his poetic flashes are but "flashes in the pan." Our author seems enraptured with sun-sets, in a country where, remarkable as the fact may appear, you can see the solar orb set every day of the year; for, in the space of a very few pages, he three times describes this luminary as setting behind the "Lybian Hills." In *meteorology*, Mr. Cooley has added much to our knowledge; for it appears, that, before *he* went to the country *himself*, he had been told, and he had likewise read, that it "never rained in Egypt;" whereas he verified, by personal observation, that "the weather there is sometimes wet, and sometimes dry."

Of our author's style we will merely observe, that it is in good keeping with the style of his twenty-nine plates. His grammatical knowledge may be judged by the fact, that, throughout his book, he confounds the adjective with the adverb; while for his arithmetical acquirements, we call attention to the following extract :

"The principal hotel of Alexandria kept by a Frank, and quite in the European style, we found very comfortable; and the charges not more than about twice as extravagant as those in most towns on the continent of Europe, notwithstanding bread, meat, and other articles of food, are *two or three hundred per cent. cheaper* in Egypt than in any other part of the world that I have visited."—Page 19.

We have heard of any number of hundreds per cent *dearer*, but moderate as is the price of every article in Egypt, in comparison with other countries, it is the first time we learn, that "bread, meat, and other articles of food," may be purchased at one or two hundred per cent, *below nothing*. Our author's *chronological* accuracy may be inferred from the title page; wherein he speaks of his Rambles in the East, "during the years 1839 and 1840," by which he would have it supposed, that Egypt and Palestine occupied his attention during the greater part of two years. Yet he reached Alexandria "in the last days of December, 1839;" and after gathering, from the impatient rapidity with which his journeys were performed, about as much information as his portmanteau, (if he had one—for, in page 243, he leaves it a matter of doubt.) he had left the Cairo public to mourn his departure by the 3rd of March, 1840. Our author's Egyptian researches, after leaving Alexandria, occupied somewhat less than two months.

We take no interest in those portions of the personal narrative, wherein Mr. Cooley complains of being uncomfortable—a martyr to vermin of all kinds. Fifteen pages of the four hundred are devoted to the means adopted by our author to cleanse his person and his conveyance. Whether he had a clean boat or a dirty one,



at a high or a low price, is, whatever he may think to the contrary, of total indifference to the literary public; but we cannot refrain from the remark, that for leaving Atfe in a bad vessel, he was indebted, by his own confession, to the supercilious manner in which he left all arrangements to a stranger, who *gratuitously* took the trouble to seek for a boat, while Mr. Cooley lay, from 9 o'clock P. M. to 10 A. M. the next morning, *sleeping, breakfasting, and waiting*, until a boat should be prepared for his august reception and interesting progress. "Aide toi, et Dieu t'aidera," is the rule of every one who aspires to the name of a traveller.

Thirty-three pages of this great work are devoted to an incidental story (our author delights in *story-telling*) of a citizen, introduced under the unaccountable name of "Nebby Daoud." What has the Arabic name of the "Prophet David" in common with David Bushnel, Hartford, Ohio, United States? If Mr. Cooley chose to favor us with Arabic, he ought surely to "orthograph it." The Arabic name of the Psalmist is "Nebée Daood." Even our author, when he applies to Bushnel this silly nickname, declares, "for what reason I do not know." (Page 60.)

We abstain, for want of adequate room, at present, but we promise to lay before our readers a plain but unexaggerated account of a man, possessing extraordinary energy and many noble qualities, who wandered from the backwoods of Ohio to the East in quest of knowledge; and it will be gratifying to his countrymen to be assured, that Bushnel, having experienced, from every one who became acquainted with his story and fortunes, services, hospitalities, and kindnesses, felt toward his fellow creatures, of every nation and of every clime, the same generous sentiments of philanthropy that, with all the virtues by which man can be ennobled, shed so bright a lustre over the tomb of *Ledyard*. Poor Bushnel! He little expected to be caricatured by a fellow-citizen; or that his simple narrative of touching incidents would have furnished any one with food for ridicule. Bushnel, whose presence in Egypt, and whose departure for Palestine, are the strongest evidences that he had met with hosts of friends, proud to advance his laudable enterprise of gaining knowledge by the study of Man, never dreamed that mistatements would be placed in his lips, or that his posthumous narrative would be imbued with a coloring devoid of merit, as well as of veracity. It would argue little for the liberal hospitality of Mr. June, who entertained him for a month at Cairo, or of Mr. George Summer, who generously took Bushnel into Upper Egypt, or for Bushnel's gratitude to his kind hosts, if what Mr. Cooley (page 96,) has placed in Bushnel's mouth possessed the least probability.

"You perceive," at length said Nebby, "I dare say, that I am dining very heartily; but the truth is, I *seldom* have an opportunity of *dining in this manner*."

"I told him that I was glad to see him eat heartily, and hoped that he would have no delicacy in satisfying his appetite with *whatever* there was upon the table; and if there was anything else not there, that he wished to have, it would give me pleasure to order it for him at once.

"Nebby thanked me, and continued."

Nor can we regard with anything but disgust the *parade* that Mr. Cooley makes of this dinner, to which he appears to have invited his wandering, but independent countryman, in order that, in the course of a few short hours after dinner, our author might have an opportunity of *pumping* him. That the giving of a dinner, by our author, may be an event in his life is not improbable; else, why does he make such a flourish about it? But to degrade Bushnel, who, as we are informed, had still the means wherewith to carry out his intentions of visiting Jerusalem, into the condition of an absolute pauper, is the acme of unfairness. Had Bushnel thought that "The American in Egypt" considered that, by an invitation to dinner, he was placing him under such everlasting obligations, he would have spurned this pretended act of charity. Like the heroic *Shanfara*, in the poems of "Mohalhil," his maxim was, "I prefer to swallow a lump of mud, to assuage the ravenous gnawing of my entrails, rather than accept the hospitality of a man, who, because God has placed it in his power to give me a crust of bread, would consider that thereby he had enslaved me."

Gladly would we be spared the continuance of our strictures. We are told that, not many years ago, our author distinguished himself by a production offensive to the press of this country, which recoiled upon himself. We are surprised that age

has not increased his wisdom, that admonition should not have abated, but rather added to his virulence. For, although the object and the plan of the attack be altered, the "old leaven" still displays itself to an inconceivable extent. The book is overloaded with scurrilities, personalities, and sarcasms, upon almost every human being with whom "The American in Egypt" was brought, by circumstances, into contact.

In the first place, we reprobate the tone and manner in which he has spoken of, or delineated in his caricatures, every thing that is *English*; without regard for the identity of race to which we belong; for the venerable institutions which we imitate and respect, or for a national character it was our pride to emulate, our ambition to excel. With malignity in its foulest guise, with prejudice unsoftened by travel, and with an unfairness that is ridiculous, does Mr. Cooley step into the arena, solely for the purpose of abusing England and the English.

At a moment when the political relations between Great Britain and our cherished Republic are assuming a tone and a direction honorable to both as Christian nations; when the right hand of fellowship is mutually extended, we should hail the appearance of Mr. Cooley's maniacal assaults as most unfortunate, were we not confident that negotiations have already—praise be to God!—advanced too far to be cut asunder by the frenetic efforts of "The American in Egypt." He has the *will* to send us headlong into a war of extermination. Our safety lies only in the inefficacy of his influence. Heaven grant that the good sense of Sir Robert Peel will stem the unpropitious effect of Mr. Cooley's book in England! We call upon our cotemporaries to aid us in calming the excitement our belligerent author seems determined to raise here.

But that which, upon the broad question of national or political bias, might have been excused, becomes unpardonable when slanderous allusions, coupled with gross personalities, are applied to every English, male or female, traveller, whom our author seems to have met with abroad. When an English lordling, or a London seamstress, a cockney penny-a-liner, or a volatile actress, have visited this country, and, after enjoying the attentions our countrymen sometimes indiscriminately lavish upon foreigners, have, on their return home, traduced our institutions and our citizens, we have been among the foremost of our brethren to hurl back in the teeth of the authors a refutation of their vituperations, with a just expression of our disgust at the wanton insult. With pride and satisfaction we could contrast the mass of our own travellers in Europe, whose literary productions, with unimportant exceptions, are free from such ungentlemanly and uncharitable blemishes.

From the Alpha to the Omega of the "American in Egypt," our author has cast ridicule upon all the English travellers he met with in that country—whose only crime appears to lie in their having noticed him with politeness and affability—no less than upon every resident, whose only fault seems to have been, that by hospitalities and gratuitous services, he endeavored to render Mr. Cooley's sojourn agreeable, and his locomotion easy. Under the fictitious names of Mr., Mrs. and the Misses Wrinklebottoms, Mr. O'Screensbury, Mr. Sneezebiter, Lord Scatterbury, Sir Danbury Rintaper and his three sisters, Colonel Builderdash and his ladies, the Rev. Dunderblix, Peter J. Scantletrash, Esq., he has traduced and vilified some of the *very highest families* of England and Ireland. Yet these distinguished personages had condescended to sit at the same table with this "American in Egypt," had permitted him to join in their excursions, and to partake in their amusements, to say nothing of *their refreshments!* Mr. Cooley will be surprised to be told that these parties, whose *real names* we shall abstain from publishing, are known to us, one by one, by *name* and by *report*; and we stigmatize as totally devoid of truth, the extract above quoted from page 7, saving wherein Mr. Cooley may see his own features reflected, viz. "that he has endeavored to exhibit the characters 'true to the life,' as circumstances would permit." Proh Pudor! pudicitiam cum pudore perdidisti? What, we ask, would be the feelings of *our* citizens, on their return from an honorable pilgrimage to Europe and the East, to find themselves portrayed by an English Cooley, and their lovely females, upon whom calumny never breathed, described as Wrinklebottoms?

To convey an idea of our author's facetiousness, and the happy ingenuity with



which he can manufacture and give *point* to a *story*, we select the following extract from pages 38, 39—his “Snake Story.” Scene—an evening party at Mr. Firkins’s house—Alexandria.

“ ‘And,’ said the doctor, who had just taken a seat in that part of the room, ‘pray, what do you do with snakes?’”

“ ‘Do with snakes?’ replied Mr. Sneezebiter; ‘why, I let them curl around my neck, carry them about with me in my bosom and pockets.’”

“ ‘Impossible!’ cried Mrs. Wrinklebottom.

“ ‘O! horrid!’ said the two Misses Wrinklebottom in the same breath.

“ ‘What a wretch!’ exclaimed Mr. O’Screensbury.

“ ‘But you don’t mean to say,’ exclaimed Mrs. Firkins to Mr. Sneezebiter, ‘that you came here with snakes in your bosom?’”

“ ‘In truth, Mrs. Firkins,’ replied Mr. Sneezebiter, ‘you have rarely or never seen me without them in my bosom and pockets too.’”

“ ‘Dreadful!’ exclaimed Mrs. Firkins, at the same instant drawing her chair a little further from that of Mr. Sneezebiter, and casting a look behind her.

“All present looked as though they felt snakes and lizards crawling over them. It was a moment of the deepest excitement.

“ ‘But,’ continued Mrs. Firkins, ‘you have no snakes about you to-night, I hope?’”

“Mr. Sneezebiter, to the surprise of everybody, and without replying to the last question, thrust his hand deep into his bosom; and, while every eye was riveted upon him, and all the party described a circle with their chairs, he with the greatest unconcern and *nonchalance* imaginable, pulled out a large, mysterious looking, black-spotted—*—pocket-handkerchief!*”

It will excite surprise to be told, that Dr. O’Squeebey, (to defame whom our author has devoted some twelve pages copyright,) whose kindness enabled Mr. Cooley to see a collection of Egyptian antiquities, and who was prodigal of his disinterested attentions to Mr. Cooley, as he is to all strangers at Cairo, is a professional gentleman of the highest respectability, whose family are all in this country—American citizens—and who, here in this city, move in a circle equally beyond our author’s attainment and deserts!

But this traveller, whose education seems to have been neglected, was unable to appreciate the labors and researches of gentlemen into natural history, or in antiquarian pursuits. He may rest assured, that if, instead of ridiculing Mr. Sneezebiter for his collection of snakes, reptiles, and entomological specimens, or Dr. O’Squeebey for his antiquities, he had only brought back to his native land one snake, or one ancient relic, it would have been a nobler achievement than the work before us. There is no reptile that crawls in Egyptian latitudes, the donation of which to any of our numerous societies or lyceums would not have been of more actual value to science, as well as more acceptable to the members of these patriotic institutions, than a presentation copy of “The American in Egypt.”

Abuse seems to be Mr. Cooley’s “passion”—scurrility his “forte.” American gentlemen of the highest standing, whom he meets with on the Nile, who move in America in a sphere of society where our author is utterly unknown, receive their share of wanton vilifications, or are criticised indirectly, through their English fellow travellers in the same boat; and all this without the slightest provocation—(vide pages 536 to 540, and 549 to 551.) He must even speak disrespectfully of the American Navy—(pages 243 and 244.)

With an indignation we can scarcely suppress have we read his attack on the well known character of Mr. John Gliddon, our Consul in Egypt—a gentleman, whose uniform attentions to American citizens and to the duties of his honorary office, as United States Consul for the last ten years, have acquired the esteem of our Government, of our officers, naval and diplomatic, and the friendship of some of the highest of our travellers; who has an unblemished reputation as a merchant, and is well known as a gentleman of thirty years standing in the Mediterranean. We refer our readers to the following works, all of which speak of our Consuls in Egypt. “Integer vitæ, scelerisque purus,” the personal character of Mr. Gliddon needs no defence from us. Jones—“Cairo, Jerusalem and Damascus”—Van Nostrand & Dwight—1836—New York—pages 14, 16, 21, 44, 46, 85, 110, 117, 118, 124. Stephens—“Incidents of Travel in Arabia Petrea”—Harper & Brothers—1837—New York—pages 15, 30, 31, 37, 166, 172, 174, 178, 239—1st vol. “Letters from the Old World,” by a Lady of New York—Harper & Brothers—1840—pages

74, 107, 110, 117 to 123, 146, 151, 154, 245—1st vol. Robinson—"Palestine"—Harper & Brothers—1841—pages 21, 25, 49, 51—1st vol. Mott—"Travels in Europe and the East"—Harper & Brothers—1842—pages 313, 335, 395. Morris—"Travels in the East"—Carey & Hart—Philadelphia—1842—pages 197, 198—2nd vol.

We likewise refer those who are unacquainted with the social and official position of this gentleman to the Department of State, as well as to the records of all our Missionary Institutions, whose agents have visited the Levant.

The following extract is so applicable to our author, that we cut it out from his long-winded article on *Humbugs*. "The American in Egypt" is here clearly guilty of a literary "Felo de se:"

"In addition to which, many of the more humble branches of the family have turned *authors themselves*, and flourished their pens in the common cause of their noble connexions. And, to have a more attractive and plausible reason for adopting a course of that kind they have *generally travelled into foreign countries*, examined the state of society, &c.; after which they have an *apology* for writing a book, which gives them an opportunity, *while discharging their abuse upon others*, to praise themselves and laud their ancestors. In this manner they are pretty sure to get read; and there can scarcely be a doubt of the benefit that almost unavoidably results to the *Humbugs and their cause*."—Page 27.

"O wad some pow'r the giftie gie us  
To see *ourselves* as *ithers* see us!"

In closing the volume, we notice that *there is more to come!*

"NOTICE.—The continuation of this work, comprising an account of the author's journey through Arabia Petræa and the Holy Land, is in course of preparation, and will be put to press as soon as ready."

We have read "The American in Egypt," and we dread a similar perpetration if we are doomed to follow him "*in Palestine*." The Holy Land has been traversed, and every circumstance connected with it has been recorded by abler pens, depicted by more accurate pencils. "From Dan to Beer-sheba," the erudite and masterly examinations of an American Divine have not left a pebble undescribed, with which there exists the slightest association—sacred or profane; while the vivid, pleasing, and interesting narratives, that have enlightened us on every topic connected with Arabia Petræa, Palestine, and Syria, so thoroughly accomplished in the works of our polished countrymen and fair countrywomen, have left *no incident* to Mr. Cooley, save such as his appalling facetiousness may bring forth.

What Mr. Cooley may find to describe, after a *Robinson* has so comprehensively, and with such honor to America, examined "de fond en comble," we are at a loss to conceive. Can he emulate the perseverance of our adventurous Stephens—the first of modern travellers, whose delightful pages testify his right to the title of explorer of Idumæa? Can he paint sketches of "Bèdawee" life, with the gentlemanly vivacity of a Morris? or does he, in hopeless presumption, vainly aspire to rival the classic diction, and the chaste descriptions of one, whom we honor as an American lady?"

We fear that warning or entreaty will be unavailing, now that "The American" is resolved to visit "Palestine." We implore him, however, for his own sake, not to prosecute his narrative;

"But if, in spite of all the 'World' can say,  
Thou still wilt *East-ward* plod thy weary way,  
The *babe unborn* thy dread intent may rue;  
'God help thee,' *Cooley!* and thy readers *two!*"



# REFUTATION

OF

“*THE AMERICAN IN EGYPT.*”

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Franklin Hotel, }  
PHILADELPHIA, August 10th 1842. }

PARK BENJAMIN, Esq., Editor of the “New World,” New York.

SIR,—I avail myself of your permission to dedicate to you some strictures on a Work that has just issued from the press, entitled “The American in Egypt,” by Mr. James Ewing Cooley, published by Messrs. Appleton & Co., of New York.

In this production, Mr. Cooley, in a manner to me as unexpected, as to him disgraceful, has seen fit to devote no less than *Eighteen* royal-octavo pages to the personal abuse of my Father, John Gliddon, United States’ Consul in Egypt, and of other parties, to me intimately allied.

So soon as I became acquainted with the fact, I took counsel of some of my Father’s personal friends; who concurred in the opinion, that the retributive steps I meditated were injudicious; because the literary station of the author is too obscure to render it worth my while to refute his calumnies. They considered, secondly, that the work of Mr. Cooley carries with it its own antidote, as no one places confidence in any of his statements. Thirdly, that the object of Mr. Cooley, and of his excellent publishers, being the *sale* of “*the American in Egypt;*” by noticing it I should give it a notoriety and an importance it would otherwise never acquire, and thus should further his and their laudable speculation. Fourthly, that Mr. Cooley having resorted to this expedient as a desperate means of forcing himself into notice, literary as well as personal, in a social sphere from which he is irrevocably excluded, I need not apprehend that any of my acquaintances would consider it incumbent on me to unmask his ephemeral falsehoods; and finally, that the Laws of this community, which forbid that an individual should follow the exploded system of redressing his own grievances, have amply provided for all contingencies, wherein one person is wantonly and scurrilously traduced by another.

To the above arguments I have briefly replied; that the obscurity of a Reptile’s haunts, or the insignificance of its sting, does not shield it from destruction when it crawls into day: it is its poisonous *intent* and the *possibility* of its noxiousness, which induce a man to set his heel on it: that it would be contrary to my principles of action, to allow even Mr. Cooley to malign any one of my blood without refutation: that if notoriety can promote the sale of a scurrilous, though insipid publication, its *author’s name*, so far as my humble means will permit, shall be coupled with *contempt*: that the price of *two dol-*

*lurs and a half* in these degenerate days, after the late favorable analysis of Mr. Cooley's literary merits, (vide, \*Review of "*The American in Egypt*," in the "*New World*" of Saturday, 6th of August, 1812,) is the surest preventive to a very extended circulation : and that no reader, whose curiosity had tempted him to expend, in the purchase of this interesting miscellany, a sum that might be much more profitably employed, could avoid the conviction, expressed or understood, that he had been most grossly swindled, and his patience abused.

If in noticing the literary abortion of an obscure, but self-complacent *loafer*, I am giving an undue importance to Mr. Cooley's ridiculous but suicidal slanders, I can only regret that, in his instance, the quarry is a craven, instead of being worthy of my chase. Had Mr. Cooley been pleased to make me alone the subject of his buffoonery, it is possible that I might have been persuaded to treat him and his work with silent contempt, so soon as I had ascertained the baseness of its author ; but in a question that concerns the fair name of an absentee, whose acts it has ever been my pride to endorse, I consider it my duty to identify myself with my Father, and to defend his character from the grovelling imputations cast on it by unprincipled malevolence,

Mr. Cooley may be, and very likely is, far beneath my notice ; but "*The American in Egypt*," ushered into the world by the Messrs. Appleton & Co., and dedicated to a gentleman of the eminent individual worth, and elevated official position of General Cass, shall not be allowed, for want of a timely demurrer, to prejudice us in the opinion of those American citizens to whom we are unknown, without encountering at my hands an antidote.

Did I not set a high value on the good opinion of the American Public, I need not have taken the pains to expose Mr. Cooley, or to rebut his calumnies ; but the esteem of my fellow men, it has always been my ambition to merit. It would be hard, indeed, after striving (for *ten* years in my Fathers' case, and for *eight* in my own) by unwearied, though *gratuitous*, service of the United States Government, in Consular capacities, were it within the compass of a contemptible imbecile, deserving obloquy for his own literary miscarriages, to prejudice us in the estimation of a community, whose unstipended service we have ever cherished as an honor.

Safely can I appeal to those who know us, without doubting their disbelief of Mr. Cooley's imputations. My anxiety is solely directed to arrest the attention of those to whom we are *unknown* ; and I solicit them, in common fairness, not to form conclusions injurious to our standing, without due inquiry. Justice is all I ask, and that which Mr. Cooley has most to apprehend.

In the first place, then, I must confess my surprise, that Messrs. Appleton & Co., whose respectability as publishers is undisputable, and of whose personal worth, although we are perfect strangers, I have received the strongest assurances, should have permitted *rela-*

\*See preceding extract—Review.



*tionship* to an author, to blind them to the nature and tendency of his Book. Is their conduct Christianlike, or honorable, to promote, for avaricious purposes, unprovoked and dastardly aspersions, on the character of an absent gentleman, who never injured them by word or deed? and concerning whom, general report, and some books they are in the practice of *selling*, must have furnished them with very different accounts, to those secured to their covetousness, in this work, by *copyright*? I am fain to believe, that these gentlemen are not aware of the extent of their pleasant relative's libellous attacks upon a number of respectable persons, in whose company "*the American in Egypt*" seems to have temporarily mixed; or they would make a public renunciation of their active agency in the silly calumnies this amiable relative has perpetrated, and striven by his utmost to hand down to posterity—unless, alas! their evil genius be at their elbow; and that genius, (what a *genius!*) Mr. James Ewing Cooley! my estimation of whose salient virtues, and prodigious literary abilities, respect for the Public prevents my now condensing into the narrow compass of a *single word*.

I am told, that these gentlemen, as well as their aforesaid literary relative, are members of the Church — and *pious* withal! Yet they seem to violate a fundamental principle of their religion, by omitting *charity*? Virtue is its own reward; and I leave the Messrs. Appleton & Co., to their own consciences; rejoicing, that having passed my life in Muslim Countries, where men are judged of by their *acts*, and not by their professions, my principles are not theirs, and that I shall never belong to *their* congregation.

Mr. Cooley has dedicated his work to the Honorable Lewis Cass, who is a personal and much honored friend of my father. Time will show, whether General Cass will consider Mr. Cooley's dedication an honor. I have reason to believe the contrary; but the Public are aware, that however much he may feel disgusted at the impertinence, it is not in A.'s power to prevent B. from addressing to him, A., his, B.'s, mawkish imbecilities. A merchant, when a bill of exchange is presented to him, does not examine the name of the drawee, with the same scrutinizing severity to which he subjects that of the *drawer*. It is the same with a dedication. Any *loafer* may dedicate his literary failures to a gentleman, but third parties wait for the gentleman's *acceptance* of the proffered compliment, before they connect the names. In Mr. Cooley's case, we may be permitted to wait for General Cass' view of the subject. For my own part, I anticipate a *disclaimer*.

Having cleared away the obfuscations, that might, at first sight, have connected Mr. Cooley's name too intimately with the worthy publishers of "*the American in Egypt*;" no less than those, which might otherwise have associated a gentleman, in respect for whom none can surpass me, with the literary efforts of its author; the following comments will be understood, as by me intended, solely and exclusively to apply to Mr. James Ewing Cooley, and to the interesting Miscellany of which he has just been delivered.

Mr. Cooley has seen fit to devote not less than *five hundred and seventy lines*, equivalent to between *eighteen* and *nineteen* royal-octavo pages, to defamations of my Father, John Gliddon, U. S. Consul in Egypt, as well as of other of my own personal friends, connected, in various ways, with the American Consulate in that country. Where he does not directly charge us (for by insinuation he is pleased to implicate me) with dereliction of duty in our official capacities; or where he has not striven, by discourteous and indelicate allusions, to degrade our social standing, our hearths, and our retainers, in the eyes of the American Public; he has, by a system of odious antitheses, left the reader to supply, with regard to my family and connexions, whatsoever of defilement he could deem to us offensive. He has "travelled out of the record" of his subject, to place in the mouths of the Dead, and of the Absent, accusations he will be found unable to substantiate himself, or observations, on me and mine, to our prejudice as gentlemen. Wherever circumstances did not furnish him with authority for his abusive statements, his inventive imagination has freely supplied them. In short, by every means within the compass of his slender abilities, and possibly within the verge of legal impunity, he has endeavored to rob us of our good name, and to consign us for ever to an unsought-for notoriety, "unannointed, unannealed."

This is what I consider Mr. James Ewing Cooley has done, or attempted to accomplish; forgetting apparently, that thereby he has wantonly, and unnecessarily, gone out of his way, to traverse the unoffending path of a man, by whom kindnesses are ever remembered, by whom injuries are never forgiven. It will be my misfortune, rather than my fault, if Time will not balance every account current I may have with any individuals, who have given me a motive for remembrance; and Mr. Cooley's name being now added to the register, he may rest assured, that I invariably follow the Corsican's maxim,

"Se campo, ti lampo;  
Se moro, ti perdono."

The portions of "*the American in Egypt*," that attract my present notice, are indicated in Chapters 6, 10, 12, 14, 28, 29, 31, 38, 39 and 40; and will be found detailed in Pages 88; 128 *a* 130; 134 *a* 136; 185 *a* 190, 195, 203, 231; 364 *a* 368; 416; 519 *a* 522; and 553; which final impertinence applies to me direct; and, although intended as deprecatory of my feelings, yet, coming from Mr. Cooley, is to me offensive. It is far from my intention to comment on every line of this awful catalogue. I merely recapitulate them, to give an idea of their amount, as well as to show, that *nothing* in "*the American in Egypt*" has escaped my notice. A heavy reckoning has Mr. Cooley sought for. It shall be settled. "If not, the end of life cancels all bands."

Whether Mr. Cooley deems my advice (exaggerated in page 88) even to Clergymen, with respect to the system travellers should adopt



with their Arab crews on the Nile, unsuited to their cloth, is of little consequence. I grieve, that not having been gifted with prophetic vision, I neglected to apply it, in the Thebaid, to Mr. Cooley himself; for I may never have such an eligible chance again. If I had seen fit (page 138) to pass "the winter in Upper Egypt," it was for the Department of State, and not for a traveller, to take exception: but, upon inquiry, Mr. Cooley will find that it was done under full "Leave of absence;" and that any arrangements my Father and myself have thought proper to make, in regard to consular agencies, at Alexandria, or elsewhere, were reported, in full time, to the proper authorities, and have never met with disapproval.

It was in consequence of these arrangements, that Mr. Cooley, when he applied at Alexandria to the incumbent of the Danish Consulate General, at that time acting, under our responsibility, as American Vice Consul, was informed that the Dragoman and Janisary, whose stipends are paid by U. S. Government, were at his disposal, as customary, *free* of all charge, on the production of his *passport*; together with all other facilities to which this document entitled him. But, though Mr. Cooley is the most exigent of men, in requiring every possible accommodation he can obtain *gratis*, he had, in reporting himself, as in duty bound, to the U. S. Consular authorities on arrival at a foreign port, an object that was not comprised in the "Consular Code of Instructions;" of which anon.

Mr. Cooley, (page 128,) after characterizing as "a man from Denmark," a gentleman of the most courteous demeanour, and the highest personal qualities—an influential and unimpeachable Merchant—a native and subject of *Bavaria*—for more than twenty-five years Danish Consul General in Egypt—who, under the arrangements above referred to, had kindly and gratuitously taken charge of the U. S. Consulate at Alexandria—proceeds, in pages 128 *a* 130, to accuse the Danish, and acting American, Vice Consul, with having, in the instance of the unfortunate, but kindly remembered, David Bushnel, (villanously caricatured and belied by Mr. Cooley, under the inexplicable *nickname* of "Nebby Daoud,") violated the instructions of the State Department, whereby Consuls are enjoined, "not to take any fees for signing passports of the citizens of the United States;" moreover, that this inconsistency was first discovered and opposed by "Mr. S——, of Boston, then in Alexandria."

"Mark now, how plain a tale shall set you down."

When the Consulate of the United States was, in 1832, entrusted to Mr. John Gliddon, without solicitation on his part, but at the especial instance of American citizens, who were desirous that the "Stripes and Stars" should, on the ratification of the Treaty with the Sublime Porte, be placed in the custody of a gentleman, universally known for his kindness to Missionaries, (to none more than to Americans,) a "Code of Consular Instructions" was transmitted to the Consul; wherein he was specially authorized to charge *two dollars*

for every seal he appended to a citizens' passport. It was in extremely *rare* instances, that this prerogative was exercised; as any of the gentlemen below referred to can testify, in their own cases.

After some years, the *old* Code was abrogated, by an order from the Department of State, and a *new* Code of Instructions was transmitted to all the U. S. Consulates in the Levant; wherein the Consuls were forbidden to charge any fee for signing passports.

Pending the arrangements above referred to, which took effect in the winter of 1839-40, the archives of the U. S. Consulate at Alexandria, were deposited in the office of the Danish Consulate General; and considering it was *still* the case with American passports, as it is with *those of every other nation*, Mr. Henry Renner, Danish, and acting American, Vice Consul, when a passport was handed to him by a citizen for signature, charged the above fee, in not more than *three* instances, without being aware of its illegality. Mr. George Sumner, of Boston, was the first to apprize him of the mistake. With the utmost politeness on both sides, the incongruity was corrected; and after reference to Cairo, the U. S. Consul corroborated the instructions of the Department, and *these exceptions* to a long established practice ceased. I will observe, that, (whatever may have been the *exceedingly rare* instances of encashment of *any* fees by the Alexandria Consulate, before the *old Code* was annulled) at Cairo, in the course of *eight* years honorary service of the United States, I have never charged an American citizen *one cent*, for any attentions, official or unofficial, it may have been in my power to render him. "Au reste," any complaints, or assertions to the contrary, may be referred to the State Department, where both my Father and myself are ready to encounter them, and where the stipulated securities, for the proper performance of all Consular duties, will be found.

I have taken the liberty to give in full the name of George Sumner, Esq., of Boston; and since, in page 366, Mr. Cooley has seen fit to place in his mouth, what this author terms "an amusing description" of my Father, "by our Boston acquaintance at Alexandria," I must explicitly declare, in the protracted absence of my friend Mr. Sumner in Europe, that I believe the said slander to be an invention of Mr. James Ewing Cooley. Mr. George Sumner, whose stay at Cairo was sufficiently long to enable us to appreciate his moral worth, as well as to afford him such attentions as lay within our reach, is incapable of maligning, even in thought, those to whom intercourse and letters prove his friendly bearing. His family, to some of whose members I have the honor of being personally known, will pardon my unavoidable mention, in connexion with a person so stupid and shameless as Mr. Cooley, of a gentleman for whom I entertain high consideration.

There is another friend of mine, also absent from this country, whom Mr. Cooley introduces, under the initials of Mr. J——." Mr. S. B. June remained a year in Egypt, entrusted with the supervision of an enterprise, undertaken by the Zoological Institute of New York, in which many others were concerned. Mr. June resided for



months at Cairo. We have travelled together ; and passed many an hour in agreeable intercourse. We parted on the best of terms ; and I remember him with cordiality. I exonerate him from any direct or indirect implication in the mendacities of Mr. Cooley, whose gratuitous and puny calumnies originate in his own irreclaimable heart.

Nor are Mr. Cooley's two fellow-travellers, the one a lady, and the other a gentleman, supposed by me to be concurring parties in the literary exhibition of this Chatham-street author.

Recrimination is no defence ; and, as far as possible, I will abstain from using, at present, towards Mr. Cooley the personalities for which his conduct in Egypt has furnished me with ample materials, and the parties, who invite his return to that country, with a never-failing theme of derision and scorn. But some things *must be told* ; and if, since the publication of "*the American in Egypt*," it be a work of supererogation on my part, to place upon public record, the petulant vagaries of an upstart ; to recall the petty shifts of an itinerant Miser ; to unmask the insidious insipidities of a would-be Author ; or to refute the falsehoods of a literary Abortion, it will be allowed, that the deed is none of my seeking, but has been fastened on me, as the *only* course, within the letter of American laws, whereby a Poltroon can receive chastisement from those, who would have gladly vindicated their honor by means to them far more satisfactory. The merit of having compelled me to "come out," from an unobtrusive retirement as congenial to my tastes, as indispensable to my present avocations, is Mr. Cooley's own ; and I will never leave him, but in full possession of the attendant advantages.

The *Key* to Mr. Cooley's splenetic effusions, in respect to the parties who had the misfortune to be brought into unavoidable contact with him in Egypt, will be found in the following brief, but unvarnished account, to the accuracy of which I pledge myself.

"Torn 'alle tue capanne,  
Villàn corpùto!  
L'abito di veluto,  
Come mal ti sta!"

It appears from Mr. Cooley's delectably edifying narrative, that he had scarcely landed at Alexandria, (page 21,) "when, most unexpectedly to us, in came a messenger with a polite invitation from Mr. and Mrs. Firkins, requesting the pleasure of our company that day at dinner, at five o'clock."

From that moment, till, to paraphrase an Arab compliment, he made the country *desolate* by his departure, Mr. Cooley accepted and received all kinds of civilities and attentions from this Mr. Firkins, (whose *real name* I have not the smallest objection to make public, if desired,) although, in the most ungrateful manner, Mr. Cooley strives to shake off the obligation, by vilifying him who was in Egypt his *best friend*.

Mr. Cooley identified himself with Mr. Firkins. He sat at his table ; he *assisted* at his soireès ; he laughed at his jokes ; he drank his

cider; he went with him to *stare* at Mohammed Ali; he followed his counsel; he invited, at his suggestion, another *cheap* scoundrel called Selim, (page 132) to accompany him to Cairo, in the protean capacity “of dragoman [!] servant, companion and *friend*”—see his portrait in plate 21, page 140!—he listened to and *booked* all *his* information, (Vide pages 132 *a* 240) such as it was, for subsequent diffusion through “*the American in Egypt:*” in short, Mr. Firkins and Mr. Cooley being similar in mental conformation, imbued with the same principles, and possessing the same refined tastes, found their social habits and literary objects so sympathetic, that these two friends lived but for each other, (though at *Firkins’* expense) and cast the tale of “Damon and Phintias” into oblivion.

Mr. Cooley, however, notwithstanding all these manifold kindnesses received from his friend, after all these gratuitous attentions lavished on him, with no sparing hand, by his Oracle; doubtless out of admiration for Mr. Cooley’s personal acquirements, romantic history, conversational attractions, and congenial literary intentions, (for Mr. Firkins is an *author* too,) cannot refrain from displaying the cloven foot; and, in page 28, says:

“It is true that some little pecuniary transactions grew out of our acquaintance, which might have been a sufficient pretext for some to have pronounced him, right off hand, one of the greatest ‘hum-bugs’ in all Egypt; but as the *shave*, at most, could not have exceeded *a few hundred piastres*, I made up my mind, from the first, to keep it a profound secret!”

Now, without wishing in the least to detract from Mr. Firkins’ views on Mr. Cooley’s pockets, or to deem his patronage of “*the American in Egypt*” so disinterested, as charity would induce one to hope between such sworn brothers, I have two objections to advance, that militate against the correctness of Mr. Cooley’s grateful insinuations. The one, that Mr. Cooley came originally from a clime too *Eastern*, and is notorious for *shaving* talents of too elevated an order, to be *shaved* in Egypt, *even* by Mr. Firkins. The other, that it was a moral and physical *impossibility* that this implied *shave* could have *amounted to*, much less have “*exceeded*, a few hundred piastres,” (the piastre is five cents,) because, from what *I saw*, and from what *I know* of Mr. Cooley’s travelling equipment on the Nile, *a very few* hundred piastres would cover *all* the expenditures of “*the American in Egypt*,” of which he now makes such a flourish and parade.

His boat was miserable, and small; yet he only paid a *share* of the freight! The furniture and utensils, in greater part, belonged to Mr. S. B. June! and the *only servant* Mr. Cooley had, in Upper Egypt, belonged to Mr. June also! Excepting so far as my good friend Mr. June was concerned, it was the meanest “turn-out,” the shabbiest spectacle ever witnessed on the Nile, to behold Mr. Cooley and *his* travelling arrangements! I could be minute in details, as they afforded my English friend and myself a constant theme of mirth, and were even noted, *at the time*, in my Diary.

If Mr. Cooley looks to his *Book*, as the best means, under Provi-



dence, to recover the trivial expenses he incurred in Egypt, during the *nine weeks* he favored us with his facetious company, (by his title page one would suppose his peregrinations occupied *years*,) it will be very hard if he be not successful. Mr. Cooley will choose whether it be convenient, that I should substantiate my assertions.

Mr. Firkins, it must be stated, is one of those personages ranked, by the classical Botta, in the number of “*quegli ghiribizzatori, i quali vanno sempre girandolando nuovi arzigogoli ed andirivieni, per trar danaro dalla borsa dè populi.*”

By his impostures, his deceptions, his vile propensities, his utter disregard to principle, and his infamous notoriety, Mr. Firkins, since the summer of 1839, had sifted himself down so low in the estimation of respectable residents in Egypt, that he was “blackballed” from all intercourse with them, and reduced to the most ludicrous artifices, to inveigle into his snare unfortunate strangers. Few even of these, excepting the veriest “green horns;” or of others, who, like “*the American in Egypt,*” felt confidence in *their own* ability to “weather him,” but shrunk from contact with this irredeemable vagabond. Even Mr. Cooley appears to have had misgivings; though these never prevented him from partaking of Mr. Firkins’ victuals, or from imbibing his liquors.

Mr. Firkins is Author of an Annual, styled “Egypt in 1837”—“in 1838”—and “in 1839;” as well as of a correspondence, finally rejected by the “Morning Chronicle” in 1838. I extract, as a specimen of his compositions, the following account of himself; for which a doggerel rhyme is better adapted than its Author’s prose. He has just described a scene that occurred at Alexandria, in the Autumn of 1840, wherein he was *publicly bastinadoed* for insulting the Commandant of the National Guard :

“ And then, under influence of some demonology,  
 Did’nt I hasten to make an apology ?  
 That such things I care for, you’ll surely not dream :  
*My* honors won’t soil ; did’nt I invent *Steam* ?  
 Calcutta, Bombay, Madras, Trincomalee !  
 Ah ! where would you now be, if t’was’nt for ME ?  
 Did’nt I *begin* Steam ? Deny it who dare !  
 And did’nt I make the whole India-house stare ?  
 And did’nt Lord Palmerston say I was mad ?  
 I’ve proved though, that matters were not quite so bad ;  
 But that Madman and Rogue are so happily blended,  
 The mixture is not to be misapprehended.”

*Egyptian Lyrics.*

Mr. Firkins has furnished a lamentable instance (about to be imitated by his friend, Mr. Cooley) of the truth of Dr. Johnson’s assertion, “that no man can be written down, excepting *by himself.*”

The above explanations will render it obvious, that Mr. Firkins and Mr. Cooley, being identified with each other, have been looked upon in Egypt, as “Arcades Ambo.”

A man is judged of by the company he keeps ; and the Danish, and acting American, Vice Consul, to whom Mr. Cooley, after having

been seen in the disreputable society of his *friend*, Mr. Firkins, actually had the effrontery to apply for a *presentation* (!) to the Pasha, politely declined to depart, in the case of Mr. Cooley, from the spirit and the letter of the "Code of Consular Instructions."

The presentation of a stranger, though he be a citizen, to the Government to which the Consul is accredited, is by no means obligatory on a Consul abroad; any more than he is bound to introduce this stranger into his family, or to his personal friends. In our own cases, it has often afforded us pleasure to take those, whom we knew to be Gentlemen, to the Pasha's Court; and whenever we did so, they were received with every attention, and conversed with Mohammed Ali; instead of *staring* at him from the Servant's Hall, as Mr. Cooley, under the escort of his, and the Pasha's *friend*, Mr. Firkins, appears to have done,—page 199. The Pasha is not a "wild beast," or a "*Lusus naturæ*," to be the object of unmannerly and intrusive curiosity. As U. S. Consuls, the dignity of the nation we represented, no less than its interests, made it incumbent on us, not to consider the mere possession of a passport a claim for an official presentation to the Pasha, as a matter of *right*. However, we have always cheerfully accompanied American travellers to the Palace, when we deemed it expedient, as well as gratifying to all parties, and where opportunities offered; though it has not unfrequently happened, that the Pasha's absence, humor, or health, precluded an interview; and then the reasons have been explained, to the perfect satisfaction of the applicants. On some unimportant occasions, I have made it a point to refuse; as I should most assuredly have done by "*the American in Egypt*," had he applied to me at Cairo.

In fact, that would be an absurd and preposterous doctrine, (and one that would bring divers resignations from the Mediterranean, were it asserted by official authorities,) that would compel an *honorary* officer, independent in his action, under well-defined responsibilities, by presenting "John Doe, or Richard Roe," to the Chief of the Foreign Government, whence he derives his Exequatur, to run the risk of compromising his own standing as a gentleman. Albeit, the station of a citizen, in society in his own country, has never been a bar to an official presentation by my Father or myself, where it was desirable; nor exclusively a reason for its performance, wherever it may have been accorded. Such being the principle uniformly adopted and avowed, it will not be thought singular, by those who beheld "*the American in Egypt*," or who knew the sphere of his acquaintance amongst the *loafers* of Alexandria, that Mr. Henry Renner, my esteemed friend, should decline presenting Mr. Cooley to the Viceroy of Egypt, lest he should thereby unwittingly *endorse* Mr. Cooley as a *gentleman*. Mr. Renner's discrimination was warmly commended, by none more than myself.

That it was not in the Danish, and acting American, Vice Consul's nature to refuse from churlishness; and as a proof that this flat refusal to take Mr. Cooley to the Palace, proceeded, exclusively, from *personal* considerations, and not from any inability, I will mention, that,



within a week or two of Mr. Cooley's exit from Egypt, and not long after *he* had been refused *endorsement*, Mr. Renner had the honor to present the following Gentlemen to Mohammed Ali; not to mention other Gentlemen introduced by him previously and subsequently:

|                       |   |                  |
|-----------------------|---|------------------|
| Daniel Lowe, Esq.     | } | of New York.     |
| Paine, Esq.           |   |                  |
| John S. Miller, Esq., |   | of Philadelphia. |

Mr. James Ewing Cooley, full of self-conceit, and puffed out with the important fact, that he possessed (God knows how obtained!) "several introductory letters to the elder Mr." Gliddon, (page 364,) came to Cairo, where he was received with politeness, and, out of respect for his companions, his visit was returned, (page 416.) He was offered those gratuitous facilities, it is customary to place before travellers: but it was *cheaper*, to trouble the complaisance of Mr. June, because Mr. Cooley could thus escape from any trifling remuneration it was optional with him, as with all other citizens, to give to the U. S. Consular Janisary.

Mr. Cooley took a miserable little boat on the Nile, because it was *cheap*; pretending to be in a desperate hurry, in order to avoid the probability of obtaining a better vessel, at a *higher* freight, so soon as a captious Government Embargo could be overthrown, as it was within a few days, by the united remonstrances of the Consular body. Other Americans, but these were Gentlemen, obtained, at the time, satisfactory conveyances by a little patience, and through the Consulate.

It was *cheaper*, on Mr. Cooley's part, to borrow Mr. June's canteens and furniture, and to make use of Mr. June's servant, than to purchase or hire a "set-out" of *his own*; or to engage a domestic for *himself*, obtainable, from as low as a *dollar and a quarter* a month, up to any given price. And yet Mr. Cooley, (in page 242,) would have it supposed, that he travelled in "*our carriage at Trieste*," and had embarked "with a load of trunks, boxes, and carpet bags, containing a *great many superfluous* articles of clothing," &c. ! I presume he found his boat *too small* to contain such comforts in Upper Egypt, and, therefore, dispensed with them during that voyage.

It was *cheaper* at Thebes, after accepting and making use of the services of a *Guide*, loaned at my *own personal inconvenience* to Mr. Cooley's lady, for Mr. Cooley to write on this Guide's recording-book of handsome certificates, from dozens of travellers whom he had escorted over the Ruins, (amongst whom, Messrs. Champollion, Mimaout, Wilkinson, and Lane!) declatory of his faithful services, that this Guide was "a good-for-nothing vagabond;" and then to decamp, *without paying him*, or thanking me. "*The American in Egypt*" is fond of being an *exception* in every gentlemanly attribute; in *literary* politeness, as well as in *pecuniary* liberality; but Gentlemen now in this country, no less than hundreds of others since, have read, at Thebes,

*my endorsement* on Mr. Cooley's libel of "Aboo-l-Haggàg." My opinion of Mr. Cooley was formed at Syene, in Upper Egypt; but it is he who now compels me to express it.

It was *cheap*, on his return to Cairo, after, as his stolidity has not failed to record, going up the river in a bad boat, to snatch at frivolous pretexts to get off *cheaper*. Extract—page 522.

"Our desire being merely to have the Rais (Captain) fulfil his agreement, we declined this proposition, and endeavored in vain to persuade him to go on and complete every thing as he had promised. This he refused to do, saying that *his boat would sail as fast with one sail*, as other boats would with *two*! To give this boasting all the *éclat* of eastern declamation, he said he would forfeit two hundred piastres per month, if such did not prove to be the case."

Mr. Cooley compelled the Captain to promise the performance of this nautical phenomenon in *writing*! because, "*the American in Egypt*" foresaw that he should be thus enabled to *shave* the Arab on his return; and Mr. Cooley actually brought a captious and frivolous action, in the U. S. Consulate at Cairo, grounding a claim for damages on his discovery, that "a boat with *one sail*" *does not* sail so fast as another with *two*! The case was placed before Assessors, one of whom a citizen, and both gentlemen, and Mr. Cooley gained his cause; *shaved* the Rais; and got off *cheaper* by some twenty dollars! But, in consequence of his petulancies and pitiful cavils, having worn out the patience of the U. S. Consul, Mr. Cooley did not escape so *dog-cheap* in pocket, as in moral essentials; for, besides receiving a magisterial reprimand, in open Court, for his ungentlemanly behavior, he was ordered to pay the Fees of office, under the alternative deprecated by him, in page 520, of "being put under *arrest*, or rather, as it was called, under the *protection* of these appendages of the Consulate."

The *only* instance, in ten years, that any American citizen has been charged one cent at Cairo, and then not by me, for legal Fees of office!

These Fees, amounting to some fourteen dollars, were encashed from Mr. Cooley, and forthwith presented, by the Consul, "as a donation from the U. S. Consulate of Cairo to the European Hospital, at Alexandria." Receipts were taken in triplicate, and transmitted instanter to Commodore Porter at Constantinople, and to General Cass at Paris, with such elucidations as the case required. These papers will be here shortly, when I will add an epilogue to "*the American in Egypt*," and thus afford Mr. Cooley another corollary of the *cheap* estimation in which I have the honor to hold him, no less than of the *cheap* reputation he has left behind him in Egypt.

The reader of Mr. Cooley's literary effort, which although *dear* at present, will become *cheap* enough ere long; (nay, perhaps its *sale* may be impossible, unless the publishers give something to boot) will now perceive the *cause* of this author's impotent ferocity, in the mortified vanity of a conceited man, who feels that he has made a fool of himself in Egypt, and therefore preserves, towards the spec-



tators of his antics, *such diabolical hatred*. It is the fretfulness of "a gummed velvet," or the spite of a baulked Tarantula! I believe, from various circumstances, Mr. Cooley to be a remarkably querulous and ill-humored person, possessing Jack Lilburn's irascibility, but *without* his courage.

The literary education of our maiden-author, whose fortune was made by the *sale*, and not by the *perusal* of books, (if he writes the threatened "Continuation" he will be ruined!) has been sadly neglected; and as it seems unlikely, that he should know who this Jack Lilburn is, to whom in petulancy and litigiousness he is twin brother, I will tell him.

Col. Jack Lilburn's name will not be found in "Finden's Bible Illustrations;" nor in the "Modern Traveller;" neither in "Sir J. G. Wilkinson's Works," nor in Mr. Lane's "Modern Egyptians"—in fact, not in any one of the volumes, from which Mr. Cooley's scissors (we might term them his *shears*) have pirated above two hundred pages of Text, and 70 Plates, without adequate acknowledgement, that give to "*the American in Egypt*" the appearance of a Jackdaw in Peacock's feathers. The Colonel's Biography will not present itself to Mr. Cooley's search, with the names of our Author's favorite writers, Herodotus, Diodorus, Plutarch, Ælian, Pausanias, or Strabo, in any Classical Lexicon.

Mr. Cooley's labors have been profitable in the *diffusion*, but not in the acquirement, or retention, of "Useful Knowledge." He has doubtless often *sold* Lilburn's history at his book auctions; but his style proves, that he did not *read* the works that fell beneath his hammer. His publishers will find to their cost, that Mr. Cooley's success, in the manufacture of books, is not so transcendent as his tact in *selling* them; and, after the efforts and expedients of the Messrs. Appleton & Co. will have been bootlessly exhausted, in the attempted *sale* of "*the American in Egypt*," their only refuge will lie in their Relative's hammer; whose talents in that line will be severely tested, when he comes to hawk *their* copyright, and *his* literary production, at its value by *weight*, in Chatham street, or elsewhere. But I am digressing from Mr. Cooley's prototype, the Colonel; who lived in the days of the Commonwealth in England, and who published a pamphlet, entitled "Killing no Murder;" from the appearance of which, that canting puritanical hypocrite, Cromwell, was never known to *smile*.

The *Title* of Lilburn's pamphlet will convey to "*the American in Egypt*" some associations connected with the destruction of *Vermin*, to the details of which filthy avocation this Author has devoted *Fifteen* Pages of his royal-octavo; as well as other vague ideas, Mr. Cooley may apply more directly to himself. It was said of Jack Lilburn, in England, as has been remarked in Egypt of this self-constituted "Bug-destroyer,"—see pages 288 *a* 305,—from their notorious ill-temper and pugnacity, that if all Mankind were annihilated, with the exception of Col. Jack Lilburn, "Jack would quarrel with Lilburn, and Lilburn would quarrel with Jack!" Mr. Cooley's

“fractiousness” is however, confined to *paper* pellets. Innate cowardice is a guarantee for his never resorting to a different manifestation of his vicious, though innocuous waspishness.

It would ill-become me, to refute the pitiful description Mr. Cooley has been pleased to give of *my* residence at Cairo. Such as it was, it was polluted by the presence of Mr. James Ewing Cooley, with more endurance on the part of the Father, than would have been tolerated by the Son. But Mr. Cooley’s felicitous *discrimination* will appear from the first of the following Extracts from “*the American in Egypt;*” and of his *veracity*, a signal example is aptly afforded by the second. Extract A, page 365. Scene, Cairo Consulate.

“At the further end, about six feet from the floor, hung a six-by-eight snuff colored board, on which *was* (!) daubed the eagle, and the stripes and stars of the United States.”

The following is the Copy (the original is in my possession) of a Dispatch from the Department of State, received by me, during my former residence in this city.

[COPY.]

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, }  
Washington, Dec. 23, 1837. }

GEORGE R. GLIDDON, Esq., U. S. Consul at Cairo,  
Now in New York.

SIR,—I have to inform you that two boxes, addressed to you at Cairo, containing a Flag, a Seal, the *Arms of the United States*, and a Press for the use of your office, have been transmitted to Mr. J. J. Bedient, the forwarding agent of this Department at New York, who has been directed to retain them, subject to your order.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

Signed, JOHN FORSYTH.

Mr. J. J. Bedient delivered these boxes to me, in that city, against my receipt.

These *Arms* were painted at Washington, and are the property of the United States! I never admired them, but they were not given to me for that purpose. Mr. Cooley does not appear to like them. Such as they are, they belong to “Uncle Sam,” and I placed them, as in duty bound, in the best room of my Consular House. I advise Mr. Cooley to carry his strictures to the Department of State. In the meantime, it is only incumbent on me to add, that if these *Arms* are not exactly what I might have selected, had I been consulted in the choice, they are not so absolutely “typhonic” as Mr. Cooley would imply, nor is there anything disreputable about them.

Extract B, (page 365) continued:

“High above this *caricature* (!) of the arms of my country were suspended, in disdainful contrast, and in fiery colors, the royal arms of Great Britain.”



I submitted this passage to an American citizen, intimately acquainted with every thing that concerns me. Let him speak for himself.

[COPY.]

NEW YORK, 29th July, 1842. }  
546 Broome Street. }

GEORGE R. GLIDDON, Esq.

*My Dear Sir,*—You have this day pointed out to me some passages in “*The American in Egypt*,” and requested me to state briefly, whether they accord with my recollection. I therefore declare, that, in November 1837, I entered, at the West Point Foundry of this city, into contract with yourself, as Agent and Partner of Mr. John Gliddon of Alexandria, to go to Egypt, with three other American Engineers, for the purpose of superintending the erection of a Steam Rice Hulling Mill, and of a Steam Oil Mill, you had purchased from the West Point Foundry, for the Pasha of Egypt—that we accompanied you in the Brig “*Carroll*,” sailing hence, on the 19th March, 1838; and landed at Alexandria on the 21st May, 1838—that, every stipulation of our respective engagements having been satisfactorily fulfilled, my three companions and myself left Egypt in May, 1841, having resided in that Country for three years.

During these three years, we all, and myself particularly, were thrown into constant and daily intercourse with your honored Father, yourself, every member of your family, and every individual connected with the U. S. Consulates in Egypt. We likewise knew every person employed by any of you. This intercourse took place, at repeated intervals, at Alexandria, Rosetta, Cairo, and elsewhere.

I declare, on the part of my companions and self, that we never heard, that you, or any of your family in Egypt, had, before our arrival, been connected with any English office in that Country; and can positively certify, that, during the three years we were in Egypt, none of you held any but American official appointments.

I have resided for some weeks in your house at Cairo, particularly in the Spring of 1840, and was daily in the room, wherein the *Arms* you received from Washington were placed; and I can take my oath, that no British Arms were exhibited in your house at Cairo, or in any of your Family’s residences in Egypt.

We shall ever remember the kindnesses, hospitalities, and civilities, (no less than the scrupulous fulfilment of every condition of the several contracts made with us at New York) received at the hands of your Father, your Family, and yourself.

We had ample opportunities of judging, as we were continually enjoying the benefits of the high official positions of the U. S. Consulates under your, or your Father’s, charge. We can vouch for the anxious desire displayed by yourselves, your agents and dependants, to afford gratuitous facilities to all Americans; and we declare, that, not only did we ourselves, through the prompt readiness of the American Consulates, receive facilities denied to British subjects by their own Consuls; but, as Americans, we were enabled to afford to some of the Englishmen in the Pasha’s employ, advantages they had been refused by the Egyptian Government, after application through their own Consuls.

Call on me when you will, and these assertions shall be substantiated. In behalf of myself and companions, I subscribe myself, Dear Sir, with much respect,

Yours most sincerely,  
Signed, ALEXANDER MARSHALL,  
Formerly Chief Engineer of the  
American Mills at Rosetta.

For Mr. Marshall's unimpeachable integrity, and professional standing, I refer to William Kemble, Esq.—West Point Foundry Office—91 Washington street, New York. To the same gentleman, as well as to Messrs. Brown, Brothers & Co., and to Messrs Howland and Aspinwall, I take the liberty of referring for the nature and the amount of the operations conducted by me in this Country, for account of my Father; and then let me ask, if Mr. Cooley's farcical report of me and mine is in keeping with our mercantile, much less with our official trusts?

It will be noted, that Mr. Marshall speaks of the *Arms* in connexion with the spring of 1840—a very few days after “*the American*” had migrated from Egypt to Syria!

Mr. Cooley may be informed, that as neither my Father nor myself have ever had the honor of holding H. M. Commission, it was utterly out of our power to possess, much less to exhibit, the Insignia of England. Having never forfeited, and never intended to renounce my birthright as a native Englishman, or my allegiance as a British subject, I beg that no remark of mine may bear the never-contemplated construction of disrespect to H. M. Arms. If we had been *English* Consuls, that would have presented no obstacle at Washington, to the delegation to us of an *honorary* American appointment; for, in the Levant, there exist more instances than one, wherein the same individual represents both, and other Nations, in Consular capacities. In contrary, as in other cases, it would have been in singularly bad taste, to have given to the numerous American citizens, who have honored our houses with a visit, a wanton offence, by permitting any distinction in respect to National Emblems: but unless Mr. Cooley can extort corroboration by the rack, I defy him to produce *one* American citizen, to perjure himself by confirming this, Mr. Cooley's, injurious statement; and, on my honor, I declare, that there is not the slightest shadow of foundation for his assertion, that we possessed, or exhibited the *Arms of England* in any of our houses in Egypt; but that it is, on the part of Mr. James Ewing Cooley, an unmitigated *LIE* of *his own invention*. The Public will appreciate the malice of the motive, which induces him to place *this* particular mendacity, amongst the others, teeming throughout the pages of “*the American in Egypt*”.

Having thus convicted Mr. James Ewing Cooley of one downright and deliberate falsehood, I leave the impartial to judge of the credit due to his other misrepresentations. I need not pursue the refutation further; but hold myself responsible for all I have said.



When, unsolicited by us, but not the less prized, we were, at the suggestion of American citizens, in 1832, appointed Consular representatives of the U. S. in Egypt, without stipend or emolument; the Commission was, and is still, regarded with the strongest ties of attachment, as the brightest honor we could achieve. The "Stars and Stripes" have waved proudly in our custody, unblemished by the slightest derogatory circumstance: and having once entered the service, my Father and I identified ourselves with the honor of our respective offices, to the serious detriment of our pockets; and have entailed upon ourselves, by the independence of our official course, and the inflexibility of our action in upholding, singlehanded and unsupported, the privileges of America in our part of Turkey, on a par with those of "the most favored Nation," the enmity of the Egyptian Government, and the still more injurious hostility of some powerful influences of every Nation in that Country. Before our time, no United States' Consulates had ever existed in Egypt.

For the details of these incidents, I refer the curious to a "Narrative," I drew up at the request of General Talmadge, and presented last April, to the "American Institute" of New York.

When, last year, in London, I threw the gauntlet down to Mohammed Ali's partisans, in

No. 1.—"A Memoir on the Cotton of Egypt."\*

No. 2,—"An Appeal to the Antiquaries of Europe on the destruction of the Monuments of Egypt,"\*

I took up the defence of the *unstipended* Consulates in that Country, against the insinuations of Dr. Bowring's "Report to Parliament;" and, up to this hour, I have never met with a single opponent, amongst many Reviewers who have honored me with approbation, even in those who would be too happy to assail me, if they *could* "pick a hole in my coat."

The Banner of the Union still floats, as proudly as ever, on our flagstuffs in Egypt; but I can truly say, that if I had cared less for the honor of that flag, and more for my own immediate interests, "Milo would not be now eating fine mullets at Massilia." Not that I regret the causes, which I am happy to feel have given me a footing in America that few foreigners can boast of, and of which it will be my untiring effort to merit the continuance, but the fact is not the less a true one, "for a' that."

I have been compelled to abandon, till a change takes place in Eastern Politics, the career most suited to my humble qualifications—the Country best adapted to my habits and tastes—to relinquish every prospect once open to my ambition—but I have never broken, *never bent*. I had applied to the Department of State for leave of absence, to return to this country, in 1839. It was granted; but before circumstances permitted my availing of it, a dispatch from the Secretary of State, dated April 10th, 1840, informed me of the discontinuance of all the U. S. Consulates in the "Ottoman Dominions,

\* London—Messrs. Madden & Co. New York—Messrs. Bartlett & Welford.

with the exception of those at Constantinople, Smyrna and Alexandria;" as well as, that the measure was "one of a general character, induced by considerations of public expediency exclusively." I had received my American Commission as an honor; worn it as a laurel. I resigned it untarnished into the hands from which it had been derived.

" Je l'ai reçu avec plaisir ;  
Je le rends avec regret.  
Comme un amant dans sa douleur  
De son amie rend le portrait."

*Voltaire.*

I now beg leave to lay before the reader the following references in regard to my Father, and to myself.

The Department of State, at Washington. The U. S. Legations at Paris and Constantinople. The Officers of the U. S. Navy, who have visited Egypt in the "Concord," "Delaware," "Shark," "Constitution" and "Constellation," from 1832 to 1837. The various Boards of American religious Associations, whose Missionaries have visited Egypt, the Mediterranean and the Levant, from 1818 to 1842. The works of the following American Authors :

Jones—"Cairo, Jerusalem and Damascus," 1836.

Stephens—"Incidents of Travel in Arabia Petræa, &c.," 1837.

Morton—"Crania Americana," 1839.

Mrs. Haight—"Letters from the Old World," 1840.

Robinson—"Palestine," 1841.

Mott—"Travels in Europe and the East," 1842.

Morris—"Travels in the East," 1842.

The "United States Naval Lyceum," Brooklyn, New York. The "Academy of Natural Sciences," Philadelphia. The "National Institution," Washington. The "American Institute," New York.

The circumstances of the case will plead my apology to the following Gentlemen, who have travelled in Egypt, since the Consulates of the U. S. were first established in that Country. I refer to them with pride and confidence. I extract their names and the year of their respective visits, from the "Consular Register."

|                                                                                                             |   |                 |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---|-----------------|
| The Family of the late, Dr. Kirkland, Boston,                                                               | } | in Egypt, 1832. |
| Col. M. J. Cohen, Baltimore,                                                                                |   |                 |
| Rev. Eli Smith, Boston, 1832-7-8,                                                                           |   |                 |
| John W. Hammersley, Esq., New York,                                                                         | } | " 1833.         |
| J. L. Stackpole, Esq., Boston,                                                                              |   |                 |
| Ralph J. Izard, Esq., S. Carolina,                                                                          |   |                 |
| The Family of the late Commodore D. Patterson,<br>U. S. N.                                                  | } | " 1834.         |
| William B. Hodgson, Esq., Virginia,                                                                         |   |                 |
| The Family of the late John A. Lowell, jr., Esq.,<br>of Boston, who travelled in Egypt in 1834<br>and 1835, |   |                 |



|                                               |   |                 |
|-----------------------------------------------|---|-----------------|
| John L. Stephens, Esq., New York,             | } | in Egypt, 1836. |
| James Augustus Dorr, Esq., Boston,            |   |                 |
| R. K. Haight, Esq., New York,                 |   |                 |
| Richard Randolph, Esq., Philadelphia,         |   |                 |
| Horatio Allen, Esq., New York,                |   |                 |
| W. McHenry Boyd, Esq., Baltimore,             |   |                 |
| The Honorable Lewis Cass, Paris,              |   | " 1837.         |
| Rev. Dr. Edward Robertson, New York, 1838-41, | } |                 |
| Henry McVickar, Esq., " "                     |   |                 |
| ——— Bard, Esq., " "                           |   |                 |
| Dr. Valentine Mott, " "                       |   |                 |
| Dr. Jackson, " "                              |   |                 |
| Samuel Waring, Esq., " "                      |   |                 |
| Dudley M. Haydon, Esq., Kentucky,             |   |                 |
| H. P. Marshall, Esq., New York, 1838-9,       | } | " 1838.         |
| Rev. George Whiting, " "                      |   |                 |
| Wm. J. Bennett, Esq, New York.,               | } |                 |
| C. R. Swords, Esq., " "                       |   |                 |
| A. S. Willington, Esq., Charleston,           |   |                 |
| J. I. Tucker, Esq., New York,                 |   |                 |
| S. H. Whitlock, Esq., " "                     |   |                 |
| F. R. Fleming, Esq., " "                      |   |                 |
| H. A. Cram, Esq., " "                         |   |                 |
| Col. H. A. Ireland, " "                       |   |                 |
| Rev. S. H. Calhoun, S. Carolina,              |   |                 |
| Rev. Dr. C. Lowell, Boston,                   |   |                 |
| George Sumner, Esq., " "                      |   |                 |
| Rev. S. R. Houston, Virginia,                 | } | " 1839.         |
| H. B. Humphrey, Esq., Boston,                 |   |                 |
| Edward Joy Morris, Esq., Philadelphia,        | } |                 |
| Fairfax Catlett, Esq., New York,              |   |                 |
| Prof. N. Moore, " "                           |   |                 |
| Daniel Lowe, Esq., " "                        |   |                 |
| ——— Paine Esq., " "                           |   |                 |
| John S. Miller, Esq., Philadelphia,           |   |                 |
| Thomas M. Preston, Esq., Charleston,          |   |                 |
| ——— Dehone, Esq., " "                         |   |                 |
| George Lewis, Esq., New London,               |   |                 |
| Rev. J. H. Hill, Athens and N. Y.             |   |                 |
| Rev. —— May, Philadelphia,                    | } | " 1840.         |
| C. W. King, Esq., Canton and N. Y.,           |   |                 |
| Gen. J. Harlan, Philadelphia,                 |   |                 |
| F. Oliver, Esq., Baltimore,                   |   |                 |
| J. O. Colt, Esq., " "                         |   |                 |
| Alexander Van Rensselaer, Esq., Albany.       | } | " 1841.         |

John Cooke, Esq., Philadelphia,  
 Rev. C. W. Andrews, Virginia,  
 Daniel Giraud, Esq., New York,  
 Jacob Giraud, Esq., “

} in Egypt, 1842.  
 }

It is unnecessary to swell this honorable Catalogue with references to other Countries, or to the friends of every Nation, to whom I am known here and elsewhere.

Mr. James Ewing Cooley, after a series of peevish vituperative remarks, that have not even the humble merit of being cleverly endited, on a Gentleman who is not here to defend himself, being probably aware of my sojourn in this country, has thought it prudent to introduce the following notice of *me*.

Page 553—Scene—Aswàn, the 1st Cataract, Upper Egypt. “But, as we touched the shore, the glorious banner of our own Country was seen ascending the shrouds of one of them, (boats) in honor of our arrival! We were immediately waited upon by George R. Gliddon, Esq., Consul of the United States, who politely tendered us his services in any way they might be required. We found him and his companion, another English Gentleman, intelligent, affable, and very obliging. We met them afterwards at Thebes and Edfoo, and shall long retain a pleasing recollection of their urbanity and polite attentions.”

Mr. Cooley and I (according to my Diary) met at Syene, on the 5th of February, 1840; and he left me at Thebes, on the 13th of the same month. I have never, that I know of, set eyes on him since. Our rencontre on the Nile was purely accidental. He went down the River, leaving me at Thebes; but he had not been gone twenty-four hours, before the discovery of the paltry impertinence of which he had been guilty in the case of the *Guide*, above alluded to, satisfied us, that Mr. Cooley was *not a Gentleman*; an inference my English friend and myself had previously drawn from his conversation, manners, and appearance; and which was singularly confirmed, by what was afterwards gleaned from other American Travellers, at that time in Egypt, some of whom *are now here*. For my endurance of his company, even on the sandy beach at Aswàn, or amidst the ruins of Eilethyas, Edfoo, or Thebes, Mr. Cooley was indebted solely to my respect for the parties he was with.

On my return to Cairo—3d March—I was first made acquainted with the circumstances, hinted at above, which had compelled my Father, then my Consular delegate at Cairo, to exert over this Mr. Cooley his magisterial authority—the only instance, amongst the multitude of American citizens, who have visited Egypt, in eight years, that our jurisdiction, as Consuls of the United States, has had to be put forth, to compel a citizen to respect his Country’s Officers!

From the moment I had acquired a knowledge of these circumstances, which were fully detailed, at once, to General Cass and Commodore Porter, I have looked upon Mr. James Ewing Cooley’s acquaintance, slight as it has been, as a *contamination*. He had



however already made himself scarce; but some of his sayings were reported to me. Had I been at Cairo at the time, I should have laid aside all official character, even at the risk of eventual censure, and Mr. Cooley should not have perpetrated his pasquinades "in Arabia Petræa and Palestine," before I had hung "a Cow-skin on those recreant limbs."

Mr. Cooley apparently supposes, that the compliments with which he has bespattered me, for common civilities extended to *his Party*, are to neutralize any feelings of resentment, with which I might, here in America, regard his contemptible defamations of my Father. Mr. Cooley may possibly judge of others by the nature of *his own* filial acts and affections; but, if I do not now apply a *horsewhip* to Mr. Cooley's shoulders, it is solely because, in the communities amongst which we are both at present residing, the satisfaction I should derive, from a physical expression of my obligations to Mr. Cooley, might, in some cases, prove more *expensive*, than the pleasure is worth.

It is the birthright of every man to write *himself* "down an Ass," and in this Mr. Cooley has been triumphantly successful. The perusal of his present literary production, "*the American in Egypt*," furnishes indisputable evidence of its Author's asinine calibre.

"He an *Author*! Hang him Rogue! He lives upon mouldy stewed prunes, and dried cakes. An *Author*! These villains will make the word *Author* as odious as the word 'occupy,' which was an excellent good word before it was ill-sorted: therefore, *Authors* had need look to it."

*King Henry IV.*

It will however be found far less expensive, and equally convincing, by those who have a prudential regard for their time and money, to read in the "New World"\*—of Saturday, 6th August, 1842—the *Commentary* appended to it. After that, he, who throws away a shilling on "*the American in Egypt*," can only be the Author's personal enemy, who may wish to preserve from the *Grocer's*, a remembrance of Mr. Cooley's blackguardism, ignorance, stolidity, and malice.

Our relative positions have been, and, so far as may depend on me, will remain perfectly distinct; for possible affluence will never raise *Mr. Cooley* to the social standing of a *Gentleman*. I shall continue to take, with regard to him, such steps as may be deemed expedient; but, in addition to whatever other instruments Providence may lend me in the premises, I have now the pleasure publicly to announce to him, that, in the course of the ensuing autumn, it is my intention to commence a Course of Lectures, on "Early Egyptian History, Archæology, and Hieroglyphical developements;" wherein it will be indispensable to point out the errors and illusions of writers, Ancient and Modern, in connexion with Egypt. The Works, published in European Countries, will afford me abundance of amusing instances of recent European misconceptions; but I should have been at a loss, for parallel examples of fallacies in American Literature, if the oppor-

\*See preceding extract—Review.

tune publication of "*the American in Egypt*," had not supplied me with copious and most welcome materials. Whenever, therefore, in the course of my future Lectures, I may want a good illustration of ignorance, presumption, absurdity, or falsehood, I shall quote Mr. James Ewing Cooley, as my Authority: and being well aware, that *cheapness* is with him an all powerful incentive, I will take care, that he be furnished with a perpetual Ticket—*gratis*.

With thanks for the frank and gentlemanly manner, in which you have permitted me, while refuting "*the American in Egypt*," to take up so large a portion of your valuable time, allow me to subscribe myself, with much respect,

Sir, Yours truly obliged,  
 GEORGE R. GLIDDON,  
 late U. S. Consul for Cairo, Egypt.

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## EPISTLE.

*Franklin Hotel,* }  
 PHILADELPHIA, August 12th, 1842. }

To JAMES EWING COOLEY, Esq.,  
 Author of "*The American in Egypt*."

Care of Messrs. *D. Appleton & Co.*  
 Publishers and Booksellers—200 Broadway, New York.

SIR,—Your interesting miscellany has been in my possession since the 10th July, but until I had ascertained that other copies were in circulation, I deemed it expedient to remain silent.

I have now the honor of handing you an *Appendix*, which I have had printed in a form adapted to your Pages, in order that it may be bound with "*the American in Egypt*," and thus forwarded to the Library of our "*Egyptian Society*" at Cairo, where it will be very acceptable, and will be carefully preserved.

It only remains for me to add, that your Work shows you to be a Blackguard, and I have branded you as a Liar.

Epistolary decorum requires that I should subscribe myself,

Sir, Your most Obedient Servant,  
 GEORGE R. GLIDDON.

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### INADVERTENCIES.

Page 6, Line 1st, read, transcendent.  
 " 12, " 46th, " indisputable.  
 " 15, " 12th, " consequence.



























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