

· · · · · Ä

COLLECTION  
OF  
BRITISH AUTHORS.  
VOL. CCCLXIX.

---

MISCELLANIES BY W. M. THACKERAY.

VOL. VI.

· · · · · Ä

# MISCELLANIES:

PROSE AND VERSE.

BY

W. M. THACKERAY,

AUTHOR OF "VANITY FAIR," "THE NEWCOMES," &c.

*COPYRIGHT EDITION.*

VOL. VI.

THE MEMOIRS OF BARRY LYNDON, ESQ.

LEIPZIG

BERNHARD TAUCHNITZ

1856.

# CONTENTS

## OF VOLUME VI.

	Page
THE MEMOIRS OF BARRY LYNDON, ESQ.	
CHAPTER I. My Pedigree and Family. — Undergo the Influence of the Tender Passion . . . . .	1
— II. In which I Show Myself to be A Man of Spirit . . . . .	37
— III. I Make a False Start in the Genteel World . . . . .	58
— IV. In which Barry Takes a Near View of Military Glory . . . . .	76
— V. In which Barry Tries to remove as far from Mili- tary Glory as Possible . . . . .	88
— VI. The Crimp Wagon. — Military Episodes . . . . .	108
— VII. Barry Leads a Garrison Life, and Finds many Friends there. . . . .	131
— VIII. Barry Bids Adieu to the Military Profession . . . . .	146
— IX. I Appear in a Manner Becoming my Name and Lineage . . . . .	156
— X. More Runs of Luck . . . . .	171
— XI. In which the Luck Goes against Barry . . . . .	193
— XII. Contains the Tragical History of the Princess of X— . . . . .	204
— XIII. I Continue my Career as a Man of Fashion . . . . .	231
— XIV. I Return to Ireland, and Exhibit my Splendour and Generosity in that Kingdom . . . . .	252
— XV. I Pay Court to my Lady Lyndon . . . . .	267

	Page
CHAPTER XVI. I Provide Nobly for my Family, and Attain the Height of my (Seeming) Good Fortune . . .	286
— XVII. I Appear as an Ornament of English Society . . .	306
— XVIII. In which my Good Fortune begins to Waver . . .	333
— XIX. Conclusion . . . . .	366

# THE MEMOIRS OF BARRY LYNDON, ESQ.

---

## CHAPTER I.

My Pedigree and Family. — Undergo the Influence of the Tender Passion.

SINCE the days of Adam, there has been hardly a mischief done in this world but a woman has been at the bottom of it. Ever since ours was a family (and that must be very *near* Adam's time, — so old, noble, and illustrious are the Barrys, as every body knows), women have played a mighty part with the destinies of our race.

I presume that there is no gentleman in Europe that has not heard of the house of Barry of Barryogue, of the kingdom of Ireland, than which a more famous name is not to be found in Gwillim or D'Hozier; and though as a man of the world I have learned to despise heartily the claims of some *pretenders* to high birth who have no more genealogy than the lackey who cleans my boots, and though I laugh to utter scorn the boasting of many of my countrymen, who are all for descending from kings of Ireland, and talk of a domain no bigger than would feed a pig as if it were a principality; yet truth compels me to assert that my family was the noblest of the island, and, perhaps, of the universal world; while their possessions, now insignificant, and torn from us by war,