

Another postscript indicative of Disraeli's essential good-nature must be made. It has to do with "The Delectable Mr. Hayward"—Disraeli so described Abraham Hayward in a letter telling his sister of his fellow-guests at the Deepden, Christmas, 1840.

Ten years later this "delectable" *Edinburgh Review* wrote to Lady Morgan: "Protection is dead, and Disraeli very nearly, if not quite, forgotten. How soon one of these puffed-up reputations goes down—it is like a bladder after the pricking of a pin." Protection fifty years later, seems but sleeping; and the "bladder" was not, after all, very effectually pricked by Abraham's pen. In 1853 Hayward was anxious to do an article in the *Edinburgh* on Mr. G. H. Francis's "critical biography" of Disraeli. "I know every incident of his life," he boasts to his editor, "and it was I who furnished C. Buller with the materials of his Disraeli articles in the *Globe* in 1836-7." With resource in metaphor almost equalling in banality the bladder allusion of the last letter, Hayward rather inconsequently adds: "His fate is set I way in the balance, though he is beginning to kick the beam." With Hayward's assistance the struggle would be at an end. The editor was a little shy; and the "delectable" Hayward further alludes to these *Globe* articles for his enlightenment; saying that Dizzy, charged with the Westminster Club, "admitted the club and said he did not know its politics!"—a