

Maltravers," "Night and Morning"—to speak of some of his more mature productions. "The Caxtons," "My Novel by Penstratus Caxton," "What will he do with It," and "A Strange Story," are his latest and best productions. "What will he do with it," we consider equals almost any other novel in the English language for incident and character. "The Strange Story" is a wild, weird thing, dealing with the supernatural, hovering always on the boundaries of the unseen world. Very unsatisfactory in its conclusion, however, to the reader who has been excited with the hope of some revelation of the secret of life, but to be disappointed, as all such hopes are in philosophy, science and romance.

Bulwer was distinguished as a poet, but his fame in poetry will never equal that which he has attained as a writer of fiction. His "Lady of Lyons" we remember to have been most successful when it first appeared on the stage. It was one in which G. V. Brooke, who was lost in the steamer London on her voyage to Melbourne, delighted to appear. "Richelieu," too, was very popular on the stage. We have never seen his comedy entitled "Money," which is said to have attained great popularity. With his poetical writings, such as the "Siamese Twins" and "The Crisis," the public are not well acquainted. The "New Timon" and "King Arthur" are better known, and add to his reputation as a poet of no mean pretensions.

Bulwer was born in 1805, and was thus in his sixty-eighth year. His married life was very unhappy. Lady Bulwer, from whom he was parted, seems to have been somewhat vixenish. We know not what were her private griefs, but she took care to assail her husband through the press, and when seeking election previous to the time of the Derby Ministry, she, if we recollect aright, assailed him even at the hustings. The Irish blood of the lady seems to have curdled the happiness of their lives with its intense acidity. It is sad to think that with so much fame and genius, domestic felicity should have been altogether wanting. Their only son, Robert Edward, is the author of a novel called "Owen Meredith," and some poems. It is not likely that he will ever attain to his father's fame.