

point of view, is most deserving of observation, is nearly entire, and adjoins the north-west corner of the abbey. Through the iron gate which opens into the garden, under the arch, is seen the dog's tomb; it is on the north side, upon a raised ground, and surrounded by steps. The verses inscribed on one side of the pedestal are well known, but the lines preceding them are not so. They run thus:

Near this spot  
Are deposited the remains of one  
Who possessed Beauty without vanity,  
Strength without insolence,  
Courage without ferocity,  
And all the virtues of Man without his vices.  
This praise, which would be unmeaning flattery  
If inscribed over human ashes,  
Is but a just tribute to the memory of  
BOATSWAIN, a dog,  
Who was born at Newfoundland, May, 1803,  
And died at Newstead, November 18th, 1808.

The whole edifice is a quadrangle, enclosing a court, with a reservoir, and *jet d'eau* in the middle; and the cloisters still entire, running round the four sides. The south, now the principal front, looks over a pleasure-garden to a small lake, which has been opened from the upper one, since Byron's time. The entrance-door is on the west, in a small vestibule, and has nothing remarkable in it. On entering, I came into a large stone hall, and turning to the left, went through it to a smaller one, beyond which is the staircase. The whole of this part has been almost entirely rebuilt by Colonel Wildman; indeed, during Byron's occupation, the only habitable rooms were some small ones in the south-east angle. Over the cloister, on the four sides of the building, runs the gallery, from which doors open into various apartments, now fitted up with taste and elegance, for the accommodation of a family, but then empty, and fast going to decay. In one of the galleries hang two oil-paintings of dogs, as large as