

felt at once that he was bad. I could not understand how Hazlewood had succumbed to his influence. I see it all clearer now, but at that time it was a mystery to me. I should have said that, were such a thing possible, Byrne was a man created without a soul. He had the highest human bodily development, he had very high mental powers, but he was only a beautiful animal, he was not a man. There appeared to be in him no trace of the image of God, however defaced. He had passion, without love; intellect, without reason; beauty, without grace; the faculty of speech, without the sense of truth; freedom of will, without the sense of moral responsibility; the power of hate, without the power to sympathize. However I must not anticipate. I merely say this here in order to explain Hazlewood's letter and also the presentiment of coming evil which haunted me for days after hearing that Byrne was to accompany him to the continent. The letter which follows I received about a fortnight or so afterwards. It may perhaps be thought a trifle too long to have been inserted in full, but I print it nevertheless as it reveals the other side of Hazle-