

like both. The former is the very abbey. The great east window of the church remains, and connects with the house; the hall entire; the refectory entire; the cloister untouched, with the ancient cistern of the convent, and their arms on it: it has a private chapel, quite perfect. The park, which is still charming, has not been so much unprofaned. The present Lord has lost large sums, and paid part in old oaks, five thousand pounds' worth of which have been cut near the house. *En revench*, he has built two baby-forts to pay his country in castles, for damage done to the navy, and planted a handful of Scotch firs, that look like ploughboys dressed in old family liveries for a public day. In the hall is a very good collection of pictures, all animals. The refectory, now the great drawing-room, is full of Byrons: the vaulted roof remaining, but the windows have new dresses making for them by a Venetian tailor."

The following detailed description of Byron's paternal abode, is extracted from "A visit to Newstead Abbey in 1828," in The London Literary Gazette:

"It was on the noon of a cold bleak day in February, that I set out to visit the memorable abbey of Newstead, once the property and abode of the immortal Byron. The gloomy state of the weather, and the dreary aspect of the surrounding country, produced impressions more appropriate to the views of such a spot, than the cheerful season and scenery of summer. The estate lies on the left hand side of the high north road, eight miles beyond Nottingham; but, as I approached the place, I looked in vain for some indication of the abbey. Nothing is seen but a thick plantation of young larch and firs, bordering the road, until you arrive at the hut, a small public-house by the wayside. Nearly opposite to this is a plain white gate, without lodges, opening into the park; before stands a fine spreading oak, one of the few remaining trees of Sherwood forest, the famous haunt