

The following communication on Lady Blessington's conversations of Lord Byron, we publish rather reluctantly : though we admire the sentiment it conveys, we do not by any means agree with the writer, in his severe censure on Lady Byron's conduct : it would be unfair, however, of us, to withhold opinions which have a moral tendency ; because, we dissent from their individual application ; and as her Ladyship probably has many friends disposed to defend her conduct, amongst the married of her own sex ; we will be happy to give insertion to any observations which may place her disposition in a more amiable point of view.

*To the Editors of the Museum.*

If the conductors of the MUSEUM can discover any merit in the remarks of a censorious old critic, he may be tempted now and then to obtrude his views of men, manners, and books, on their notice. The enclosed critique, or whatever else they may term it, was written merely for amusement, and from the impulse of the hour, on reading the memoirs it refers to—if the Ladies find it admissable, they will gratify a friend, by giving it a place in their magazine :—

It appears from Lady Blessington's recent publications, that the world is not yet satiated with the exposure of all those petty details which go to form the dark outlines to Lord Byron's character. After Mr. Moore's voluminous exhibition, one might suppose, there was nothing more to be seen or said on the subject ; and in good truth, there is nothing new, but Lady Blessington has, with infinite taste, placed old scenes in a pleasant light, and objects, with which the world was already familiar, to weariness ; she has arrayed with such attractive grace, that we look at, and admire, what we have beheld without emotion, a hundred times before. Her own reflections and sentiments, are so interwoven with the work, that it might, with as much propriety, be termed, the conversations of Lady Blessington, as of Lord Byron ; it is this melange that gives an air of novelty to the work. If the reader is weary of the faults of an old friend, to whom he owes a great deal, he may direct his attention to the merit of a new and very delightful acquaintance. She is, indis-