



 licction of rust had pleased the author in others giation, but neerertueless, Ithought they con-

 Auidh hid idees Wron wrote ithe famous Saltre, had ay thare of hagellation among my bettery

 gira hin, especially gis the geantemen of the
 veral passages, so mueh morer praise than $I$ ded than I have over felt oppon soch sobjecte, not to
sit down cootented aud thiok no wore abou be mater
 rold, and Lle other spivendid prodductions whic
 onn popplarity, as an poet was then on thy
wone, and 1 was onaffectedy pleased Io see a author of so much power and energy takias
the field. Mr. John Morray happened to
in Scollanil that season, and as I nientioned him the pleasore I should have in making Lo yron's arcuuaintance, he had dhe kindness
mention my m ish to bis Lordship, which led "L 1 mot
th be in London, In had the odsanatage of a perrepared me to meet a man of peculiar habit
 iett. I was most areeably disappointed
bis reypect. I foud Lord Byron in the high
In for degree coorteous, and venen kind. Mour or two, almost daily, in Mr. Murray's drawing-room, and found a great deal $t$
sas to each other. We also met trequently it parties and evening society, so that for abour timary with this individual. Our tentiments eligion gud poititis, oupon weither of whitich ained rery fixed opinions. I remember sayin years, he would alter his sentiments. He an swrered, rather hharply, 'I sinppose ecu are on
of those who prophesy I will turn methodist.'
.
 ook to see yoo retreat upon the catholic faith penapce. The species of religion to which yo
nust, or may, one day attach jourself, mos xerciise a strong power on the inagination. He
aniled gravely, and seemed to allow that I migh e iight. politics, he used sometimes to express out it appeared to me that the pleasure it afford tire against individuals on on ofice was at the



