

protecting new-born children and their mothers from the power of the fairies, and has been repeatedly borrowed from my mother, on account of this virtue.

4th, A coin of Edward I., found in Dryburgh Abbey.

5th, A funeral ring, with Dean Swift's hair.

So you see my nick-nackatory is well supplied, though the purse is more valuable than all its contents.

Adieu, my dear friend. Mrs. Scott joins in kind respects to your sister, the Doctor, and Mrs. Baillie.

WALTER SCOTT.

A month later, the Edinburgh Review on Lord Byron's *Romaunt* having just appeared, Scott says to Mr. Morritt (May 12): "I agree very much in what you say of Childe Harold. Though there is something provoking and insulting to morality and to feeling in his misanthropical ennui, it gives, nevertheless, an odd piquancy to his descriptions and reflections. This is upon the whole a piece of most extraordinary power, and may rank its author with our first poets. I see the Edinburgh Review has hauled its wind."

Lord Byron was, I need not say, the prime object of interest this season in the fashionable world of London; nor did the Prince Regent owe the subsequent hostilities of the noble Poet to any neglect on his part of the brilliant genius which had just been fully revealed in the *Childe Harold*. Mr. Murray, the publisher of the *Romaunt*, on hearing, on the 29th of June, Lord Byron's account of his introduction to his Royal Highness, conceived that, by communicating it to Scott, he might afford the opportunity of such a personal explanation between his two poetical friends, as should obliterate on both sides whatever painful feelings had survived the offensive allusions to *Marmion* in the English Bards and Scotch Reviewers; and this good-natured step had the desired consequence. Mr. Moore says that the correspondence "began in some inquiries which Mr. Scott addressed to