verses are engraved. It is, in short in appearance, a very handsome utensil, and one from which the most fastidious person might (in my opinion) drink without scruple. It was always produced after dinner, when Byron had company at the Abbey, and a bottle of claret poured into it. An elegant round library-table is the only article of furniture in this room that belonged to Byron, and this he constantly used. Beyond the refectory, on the same floor, is Byron's study, now used as a temporary dining-room, the entire furniture of which is the same that was used by him. It is all very plain, indeed ordinary. A good painting of a battle, over the sideboard, was also his. This apartment, perhaps, beyond all others, deserves the attention of the pilgrim to Newstead, as more intimately connected with the poetical existence of Byron. It was here that he prepared for the press those first effusions of his genius which were published at Newark, under the title of Hours of Idleness. It was here that he meditated, planned, and for the most part wrote, that splendid retort to the severe critiques they had called down, which stamped him as the keenest satirist of the day. And it was here that his tender and beautiful verses to Mary, and many of those sweet pieces found among his miscellaneous poems, were composed. His bed-room is small, and still remains in the same state as when he occupied it; it contains little worthy of notice, besides the bed, which is of common size, with gilt posts, surmounted by coronets. Over the fireplace is a picture of Murray, the old family servant who accompanied Byron to Gibraltar, when he first went abroad. A picture of Henry VIII., and another portrait in this room, complete the enumeration of all the furniture or paintings of Byron's remaining at the Abbey. In some of the rooms are very curiously-carved mantel-pieces, with grotesque figures, evidently of old date. In a corner of one of the galleries there still remained