The prophesy seems all to have been fulfilled; Lady Byron's letter, at least, gives the appaling lesson to her child with fearful

accuracy.

In all this we have most striking specimens of the awful moral which Byron's history gives to his generation. Birth, title, tortune, beauty, genius, bravery, and fame, were his; yet with all those chief goods of the world, his life was unhappy, his death unhonoured, and his memory is wounded by his nearest relative. In lines, of which Byron is the theme, Pollok well says—

"Proof this, beyond all lingering of doubt, That not with natural or mental wealth, Was God delighted, or his peace secured; That not in natural or mental wealth, Was human happiness or grandeur found."

That Lady Byron's remonstrance might be better brought out, Campbell, author of the Pleasures of Hope, and Editor of the New Monthly, accompanies it with a letter from himself. From this long article, in which not much is said, we give the following paragraphs:—-

"She brought to Lord Byron, beauty, manners, fortune, meekness, romantic affection, and every thing that ought to have made her to the most transcendant man of genius—had he been what he

should have been-his pride and his idol.

\* \* \* "Her manner, I have no hesitation to say, is cool at the first interview, but it is modestly, and not insolently cool: she contracted it, I believe, from being exposed by her beauty and large fortune in youth, to numbers of suitors, whom she could otherwise kept at a distance. But this manner could not have had influence with Lord Byron, for it vanished on

nearer acquaintance, and has no origin in coldness.

"The true way of bringing off Lord Byron from this question of his conjugat unhappiness, would be his own way, namely, to acknowledge frankly his one (and perhaps, the only one) great Acknowledge it, and, after all, what a space is error of his life. still in our minds for allowance and charity, and even admiration of him! All men, as they are frail and fallible beings, are concerned in palliating his fault-to a certain degree they are concerned; though if you reduce the standard of duty too low, the meanest man may justly refuse to sympathize with your apology for a bad husband, and disdain to take the benefit of an insolvent act in favour of debtors to morality. But pay the due homage to moral principle, frankly own that the child of genius is, in this particular, not to be defended—abstain from absolving Byron on false grounds, and you will do him more good than by idle attempts at justification.

"You said, Mr. Moore, that Lady Byron was unsuitable to her Lord—the word is cunningly insidious, and may mean as much or as little as may suit your convenience. But if she was unsuitable, I remark that it tells all the worse against Lord Byron.