

J.—He'd—he'd never do the like. And Mr. Speedwell is such a nice, handsome man! La, Miss Medwin, couldn't you take me with you? I should like to go so much—if Mr. Dennis was't living with him. But then people might make a talk.

L.—Very well, Jenima, I think you will be able, in time to overcome that scruple. If I succeed in my plans, I do not think it at all probable that you will be suffered to remain here. If you wish, you can follow me.

J.—Well, I'm sure that's so obliging—just, for all the world, like Mr. Den——. Oh, mercy! (*Exeunt.*)

LINES SUGGESTED BY A SCENE IN BUTESHIRE, SCOTLAND.

DESCRIPTIVE.

WHAT a resplendant scene! The sun is high
 In Heaven, and not a speck obscures his rays,
 But like a flood his radiance lies on earth
 And ocean! All around seems bathed in light,
 And blended with its settlement! How calm,
 How like a thing ethereal sleeps the sea!
 'Tis even as an ether far diffused;
 One with the upper air, which like a veil
 Of silvery tissue hangs above. That isle,
 How glorious! What splendid forms! What might
 Blended with placid beauty! Such repose
 With majesty combined! These lofty peaks—
 That shoot into the air, like pinnacles
 Over the lower buildings of a city;
 How they transcend the thought, or lift it high
 To their own eminence! Loved Arran Isle!
 It is on thee I gaze, and gaze unwearied.
 Still let me fix my look on thee, until
 Thy majesty and beauty have been stamped
 Upon my very soul, no more to fade!
 I would be one with thee! How should I live
 And mingle with thy being! In thy calm
 Or tempest, when the sun was on thee, or,
 When storm had wrapt thee in his darkest gloom!
 When morning's prime saluted all thy crags,
 Or evening's shadows thickly lay around thee!
 And when stern winter's reign hushed every voice
 In earth and air—when down thy glens the streams
 No longer poured, touch'd by mysterious power:
 When from thy sides the flocks withdrawn were still:
 Not even the sea bird's clang was heard to break
 The silence. How should I exult in thee
 As with thy snows around thee thou did'st seem
 Some wondrous island of another world!
 But have those scenes which all around invite.