

all of Cantire,

upon a greasy
found in the
book of naviga-
tion, Shakspeare,
from ennui.
r observation.

and the after-
caught. We
vation I had
did not at all
e enough for
ving rounded
of the shore
ns not to see
"departure"

CHAPTER II.

Roll on, thou dark and deep blue ocean, roll !

BYRON.

June 3d.

WHEN I came on deck this morning, I found that we were sailing upon the bosom of the broad Atlantic, no object being visible to relieve the vast expanse of water and sky, except the glorious sun ; and as I turned my eyes from the survey of the distant horizon, and fixed them upon the little bark that wafted us, a sensation akin to that of the " Ancient Mariner " possessed my mind.

" Alone, alone, all, all alone,
Alone on a wide, wide sea."

As the boy who was unable to attend the muster still continued ill, and was reported to be feverish, the mistress and I reviewed the medicine chest. We found it to contain a jar of castor oil, epsom salts, laudanum, hartshorn, &c.; also a book of directions, which were by no means explicit, and they so perplexed the mistress, even with the aid of her spectacles, that as she was nothing the wiser of the study, she resolved to trust to her own experience in the concoction of a dose. The mate took his first observation at noon ; and as he stood peering through the eye-hole of the quadrant, he reminded me forcibly of poor old uncle Sol's little midshipman.