

them stare at you. Quick as a flash, the monster glides to the water—but quicker than a flash, your rifle peals upon the air, and a long line of blood bubbles up from the rushing stream. That fellow's done for !

Altogether, it is the wildest and most exciting sport a man can have. A good deal depends upon the day. On a bright, warm, sunny day, they are seen in great numbers, but, as a general thing, they do not turn out before ten, and retire about four. We are mistaken in supposing there is any great pleasure about the water in these warm latitudes. Basking in the sunshine, and bathing in the tepid stream, is a myth. Between alligators, and sharks, and stinging nettles, and electric eels, an ordinary man dare not take a swim. Even at Aspinwall, inside of the wharves, in ten feet water, you are cautioned against going in ; and the sharks may be seen at any time rising to the garbage thrown over from the steamer. The natives and residents, however, do not seem to fear them ; and it may be presumed that persons living there for any length of time, become so familiarised with these dangers, as to cease to have any dread of them.

But here, for a moment let me pause to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of a young and gallant friend. Of the two sportsmen who were out on that occasion the youngest and the best has passed away.\* Cut down by the fever on his second return voyage after the present, he only lived long enough to reach his home, and die in the midst of his family and friends. Of a stalwart frame of temperate habits, a strong and powerful constitution, in the prime of life, of affluent means, of high education, and social position, his seemed to be the promise of a long career, both of utility and pleasure. Who would have thought that so soon that career would have terminated? Apparently the strongest of all the party who went out in that ship, he was the first to fall. He leaves behind him the memory of a generous disposition, and a noble heart:—

“There have been tears, and breaking hearts for thee  
And mine were nothing, had I such to give,”

But there are few my young and gallant friend who knew thee, who will not sorrow o'er your untimely end.

The Republic of New Grenada, of which Panama is one of the constituent provinces, is a confederation of eight states, and is the

\* Dr. Lewis Coxe, of Philadelphia, Surgeon of the Chauncey.