

Farewell, farewell, no more we curb the burning, gushing tear,
Farewell to hearts, and scenes, and cots which long were doubly dear.—
Alas their figures fade, their voice, but dies upon the gale
As o'er our native waves we press with high careering sail.

Farewell our bonny native isles your less'ning shores we view,
As o'er our bow sublimely spreads the ocean's glorious blue ;
Farewell, farewell, your lovely groves seem sinking in the foam.
Farewell our plains, our friends our foes, farewell our highland home.

TARA.

SEA SKETCHES.

No. 1.—The Burial Scene.

[FOR THE H. M. M.]

THE morning dawned on the Atlantic, placidly as the infant awakes from sleep, and as unconscious of the thousand ills of human life ;—who that saw the grey shade, ripening into a soft, fawn tint, and lighting up the vast beauties around without one inharmonious glare, but would for a moment forget the sins and griefs, which sad experience told were in that magnificent theatre.

The C—— lay like a sleeping swan on the water—her canvas hanging languidly from the spars, and her hull gently rocking with the never ceasing undulations of the glassy deep. It was an holy calm—and few on board but felt a stillness beyond that of reposing nature. Death had visited our bark during the past night—a cold emaciated corpse lay in the hold—and a maniac mourner sat beside it. But our bark was no longer to be a sepulchre—the sea was about to receive its dead—with the dawn, the hour of burial had arrived.

The silence was dismally broken by the wild but pathetic exclamations of the mourner below—she called on the dead man, and if his soul had not indeed altogether fled, it would have answered her entreaties.—She conjured him by his native land, by his love of her, and by his affection for his innocent children not to leave them in their destitution. She enquired where were they to go amid a world of strangers ; and in all the untaught eloquence of woe portrayed the awful change which had blasted their hopes—but when she alluded to his burial in the deep—