

their object had shared the fate which had overtaken so many beside, we abstained from further endeavours, till the far-ranging eye of retribution should discover some opening into the mystery.

For home, much to Butterworth's felicity, we now accordingly prepared. Jannock was installed chatelein in our mansion, "*durante absentia*;" and, after a farewell dinner, "*sub dio*," on the lawn, my friend and myself turned our backs on the green glades of Lindale, which many a long year was to roll by ere we should revisit, save in the fond retrospects of memory, or the mystic revelations of slumber.

We embarked at St. John's, the 12th of July, 1812, being exactly fourteen months after first setting foot on the American continent.

