

these depredations put the old German on his guard, and as he had several times detected them in this schoolboy trick, some precaution was required for a successful repetition; and this was the reason of the crew communicating the secret to the passengers: in order that the latter might keep the old landlord in occupation in the house, while the former made a descent upon his apple trees. It was soon agreed upon, and the chief preliminary being settled, namely, that there should be a fair division of the spoil; each party repaired to the post assigned them. The two Americans though not in the secret contributed unwittingly to the success of the stratagem. They called for a glass of sling each; which they *more solito* drank at the bar; and kept the old gentleman in conversation on the common events of the time and neighbourhood, while the rest were busied pilfering his apples.—“Roguary never succeeds in all its wishes” is an old saying frequently verified and here an instance of the truth of the maxim occurred for while the boatmen and younger passengers were busied in the orchard filling their hats, hands and pockets, they were descried by the lady of the mansion from an upper window, and the alarm given in her native German to her husband below, with all the power of voice she could exert. Out he sallied and scared away the depredators; but not before they had in part succeeded, although the spoil was too small for a division, and those who had not shared in the labour of course reaped but little of the reward. On the old German's return to the house, the frown raised by the loss of his apples was partly hidden by the smile at the successful detection of the thieves. He chuckled at the thoughts of having found out a way of watching them which they did not discover; and by which he hoped to prevent their attempts in future; and perhaps the recollection that it was exactly such a frolic, as he himself would have joined in, during the “hay-day of the blood” served to lessen his resentment against the performers.

The commotion which the attack on the orchard had created was soon over; and after a very brief consultation between the Major, Mr. S. and myself, it was agreed, (as we had still a long journey to perform before we could reach another Tavern,) to take something to eat where we were. Reader have you ever undergone the penalty of waiting while your dinner was preparing for you in an Inn but little frequented? If so you know what it is to have that highly extolled christian virtue of patience put to the test. Here we had an arduous trial in this way. The old German, which by the bye is another peculiarity of that people; acted as his own cook, butler, waiter; and I believe performed the whole duties of his establishment in his own proper person. His slow stiff and steady gait but ill accorded with our impatience to go on, and the reiterated requests of the Captain of the boat to get under way. All urging or wish to expedite the business or our parts were unavailing; nothing could move the German from his usual slow pace. And we had either to bear with his tardy movements, and wait quietly for our dinner, or get on board and go without. What added to the vexation attendant on our delay; a fine breeze had sprung up in a favourable direction—and we