

I made with Mr. Herbert satisfactory arrangements for my absence, which, though I intended it should not exceed six months, I provided, in case of accidents, for a year. For who knows, said I to him, but I may find some buxom widow, or well-hained spinster, willing to come out with me to America? and for that chance it behoved me to have a few spare weeks to come and go upon. Many a true prophecy is uttered in light words: at that time, every idea of marrying again was far from my imagination; indeed, I was early after my arrival in America, made sensible that a man in a foreign country should choose his wife from among the daughters thereof.

When the time appointed for my departure arrived, I set out in a waggon, as concerted, to take my passage from New York, attended by the good wishes of all my acquaintance. This was an occasion which Bailie Waft could not miss; he was there in the assembled crowd, and as the waggon drove off, he came shouting after it, crying,