

While you, St. Julian, were ill.
 On your recov'ry, we set out
 Upon this most auspicious rent—
 To-morrow let us hasten hence,
 Again to our dear native France,
 Where we shall talk of all we saw,
 At thy dread falls, Niagara."

FINIS.

Notes.

1

Page 15, *Vér.* 12.—"He plung'd with it into the waves"—See "Scho. lerati's tour"—Description of Lake Pepin—River Mississippi.

2

Page 17 —"Retir'd within that lonely cot, &c." The cottage alluded to had been the residence of Mr. Gordon, an officer on half pay, previous to the melancholy accident which robbed him, at once, of an amiable wife and only daughter. In returning from Lewiston, on the opposite side of the Niagara, accompanied by another female, the ferry-boat was overset by the ice, which was then floating down the river, and all three were drowned. The ferryman only escaped. It is said that Mrs. Gordon might also have been saved, but either in grief for the loss of her daughter, or, perhaps, with the vain hope of being able to rescue her, she sunk again into the water, from which she rose no more. That evening, or the next, she was to be present at a ball, and had brought the female who shared her fate, to assist in preparing for it.

3

Page 19.—"Nichol, the sympathetic tear shall flow &c."—The late Col. Nichol had been for the last fourteen years preceding his lamentable death, unanimously elected Member of Parliament for the County of Norfolk, in which his estate lay; and was pre eminently distinguished in the House, not only for his eloquence in debate, and unrivalled usefulness in the despatch of public business;