

longed, and even prayed for, shall be paraded, and suffer in the flesh, or, on bended knees confess his utter unworthiness of, what the greatest men think life only worth living for—Woman's love.' The youth said—'you make such a work about nothing.—It was only fun.' But he eyed me with suspicious looks, so long as our company was favoured by his august presence. However, he was quiet. There is no persuader has such an effect with a puppy, as a sword or pistol.

Our Captain was now requested to perform; when saying that there was one which he thought of, on leaving Scotland, and had often remembered since; without affectation he sung:—

“Shades of evening close not o'er us!

Leave our lonely bark a while!

Morn, alas! will not restore us

Yonder dim and distant Isle.

Still my fancy can discover

Sunny spots where friends may dwell;—

Darker shadows round us hover—

Isle of beauty! fare thee well!

'Tis the hour when happy faces

Smile around the taper's light;—

Who will fill our vacant places?

Who will sing our songs to-night?

Through the mist now hov'ring o'er us,

Faintly sounds the vesper bell,

Like a voice from those who love us,

Breathing fondly—"fare thee well!"

When the waves are round me breaking

As I pace the deck alone,

And my eye in vain is seeking

Some green leaf to rest upon,—

What would I not give to wander

Where my old companions dwell;

Absence makes the heart grow fonder;—

Isle of beauty,—fare thee well!"

The foregoing was sung with great feeling, and it was easy to perceive that he was thinking of his wife.—Oh! how I envied him!

After a deal of chat, about 'the old country,' and regret at leaving it, I, who had not taken a part in the discourse, was asked 'if I was not sorry at having come to a country where none of my old comrades were residing?' I replied—'Gentlemen, this is the land of my adoption and love;—I will never again cross the Atlantic. I met with kindness here twenty years ago; and though a different race have sprung up, and arrived, the same will be experienced,—provided I deserve it. All good and industrious men, will be respected here. Before leaving Scotland, I thought of my youthful companions, and every feeling of the heart warmed and burned towards them. But one had an Estate; a second, ambition; a third, merchandize; a fourth, love of notoriety; a fifth, 'had married a wife;' and there-