

rive satisfaction from being informed that the generous old tar feels happy, to use his own words— ‘ Success, say I, to matrimony,—why, Strickland, I never was so happy and merry in my life. Betsey has already got a young one on the stocks. I have bought all the ship ; and nothing, I trust, will prevent me from sailing to France with you.’ Perhaps, Sir, I may also reckon upon the pleasure of *your* company: I am more and more persuaded my journey will not be delayed to a very distant period. If Edward has continued to write a journal,—from his increasing age, and the greater leisure he now possesses, I flatter myself it will be well worth reading: if so, I shall add to it an account of my journey in search of him, and publish the whole. Adieu! Sir. My best love to Robert and Miss Barnard. Accept the same, with my warmest gratitude, from,

“ Dear Sir,

“ Your truly sincere friend and obliged Servant,

“ R. STRICKLAND.

“ P. S. Mrs. Strickland makes you all many compliments.

“ Dec. —, 1813.”

THE END.