

from his pen, will be collected and published; when that is done the many friends that delighted to listen to his earnest tones while living will treasure up the words of the dead author, and his fondest wish will be gratified—that his words may have an influence after his death.

H.

## ANTARCTIC REMINISCENCES.

I.

Oh don't you remember that glorious gale,  
O'er the wide southern waters, out-bulging each sail—  
And don't you remember the broad rolling sea,  
That hurled us along in uproarious glee?

II.

Oh don't you remember while doubling the cape—  
Vast vapors uprearing portentous of shape—  
The torrents—the lightnings—the steep-climbing sea  
Storm count'ring L'Agulhas,\* forth flowing so free?

III.

The wide-wheeling water-spout trampling the main—  
The white-gleaming icebergs' long undulous train,  
With a crescented stealth in its north-ploughing tip—  
Ha! but clear broke the moonlight, and fleet sprang the ship!

IV.

How it rent th' black cloud-pall, that burst o' the gale!  
How the on-lifting rollers boomed over each rail!  
How bow'd each tough top-mast! how deep and how loud  
Sang each vibrating backstay and shrilly-key'd shroud!

V.

Ha! th' roar of roused Ocean—the shriek o' the' blast—  
Long crashing of thunder—keen creak o' the mast—  
Th' driven-rain-rattle—th' thud o' the sea—  
Lion voice o' the deck-trump—rare music had we!

VI.

Staunch stood the good canvass, though fiercer the strain,  
As she luff'd to th' helm borne leeward amain—  
And loud cheered the sailors the danger to see  
Bearing fast 'neath th' stern, that had ambushed our lee.

\* \* \* \* \*

VII.

How soft the young dawning came—rosy, not pale,  
Though it peer'd o'er the nimbus piled high by the gale—  
How danced th' sweet light o'er the marching array  
Of old Ocean's battalions, white plum'd for the fray!

\* The vast L'Agulhas current is the Gulf-Stream of the South African coast. It pours out of the Indian Ocean into the Atlantic, at a rate of, sometimes, ninety miles daily.

How  
On  
His  
"Wh

Ho  
Sw  
As  
Sho

IN THE  
"commo

he with  
slight b  
Huron m  
full of  
touches  
tinctivel  
forbidde  
beechen  
flasks of  
old pine  
others o  
lovers o  
Through

and as t

Duvar  
"John a  
pages ar  
view of  
dainties  
possess  
subscrip  
Maritin

We t  
for their  
hundred  
volume