

Yet, that the Island must be won
 Was formally agreed—nem—con.
 Quoth B., "With deference let me state"
 "I think the season not too late;"
 "However, you, of course can do"
 "Whate'er your fancy leads you to."
 "What I propose is this, that I"
 "Should start to-morrow with Le Gui,"
 "Taking the smaller tent,—and what"
 "Are always useful, axe and pot,"
 "I, in advance, one day would steer,"
 "You next day following in the rear,"
 "Leaving one soldier at head quarters,"
 "To guard the big tent from marauders."

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Two men in silence sat that night
 Beside the camp-fire's waning light;
 They were dejected and alone,
 For Br-df-d and his guide were gone.
 And the "Romance" from "Trovator,"
 Which pleased so much the night before,
 It charmed them not—that classic air—
 For their lost chieftain was not there.
 Perhaps it is not fair, or right,
 To tell all that occurred that night;
 Perchance they smoked a little longer,
 The punch, perhaps, was somewhat stronger,
 And empty bottles might have shewed
 How oft that beverage was brewed.

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