

added half a line [now and then, uttered in a lengthened warble of so lugubrious a nature, that I have known a kittiwake fly for a mile after the ship, thinking its mate was confined aboard, and crying for assistance."

"After this," said William, "you must give us a specimen of his song, and I will be umpire in the wager."

"Well, get out your handkerchiefs," cried Ridgway, "and fill up your horns, for ye'll have need of weepers and comforters both—hem—

'If thou must beat—ah! beat more fast,
Too soon thou canst not beat thy last,
Unhappy thing!

Far better on a wheel lie broke,
Than feel thy fluttering mock the stroke
Of Time's slow wing!

Time's wing!—Time does not fly, but creeps;
The drowsy watch, who walks and sleeps,
Has swifter pace.'

"Enough enough!" cried I, interrupting Ridgway, "cease I beseech you, and let Jem bring me a 'kidd' immediately, for I feel as if a rebellion had broken forth in my interior."

"No, no, go on, Ridgway, go on!" exclaimed