

seemed as barbarous to my ears; as their appearance was hateful to my eyes, whilst savage glee was legible in every countenance as they gazed upon their unfortunate victims.

My heart sunk within me! As soon as I reached the deck, I sat down in sullen silence, whilst my busied imagination brought under my review the pleasures of the home which I had so readily quitted, in contrast with the forlorn and wretched condition in which I was then placed, and the gloom which overhung my future prospects. What was to become of me? Our sails were soon filled, and the frigate continued her cruise. For the last time, I looked upon the *Morning Herald* as she was shaping her course for France, under the command of her new crew, and was fast receding from our sight. Thus I witnessed almost all the property of our family borne away to augment the resources of a detested enemy—my father's ship being but inadequately insured. In justice, however, to the captain of *L'Insurgent*, it ought to be related, that whatever effects we brought from our ship were preserved inviolable; and every thing which could reasonably be expected to render our condition comfortable, as long as we were under his command, was readily supplied. My father regularly messed with the captain and superior officers, whilst I and the rest of the men were distributed amongst the crew, and fared in all respects as well as they.

During a cruise of about a week, we fell in with and took several vessels belonging to different nations. A circumstance connected with one of these captures may not be uninteresting to notice. Early one morning a ship of considerable size was descried, standing towards the British Channel. We immediately gave chase, and in the course of the day came up with her. She proved to be the *Europa* of London, a beautiful ship, homeward bound, and laden with a rich cargo of West India produce. We were at this time within sight of the Land's End of England. As soon as the men of the *Europa* were brought on board *L'Insurgent*, the attention of the whole crew was attracted towards one young man above all the rest. His countenance was deeply interesting, his person tall and elegant, and his manners graceful; but all his movements indicated unusual perturbation and distress. After pacing the deck with hurried steps, and frequently pausing—in an instant becoming motionless as a statue, with his face directed towards the shore—his agony at length broke through all restraints. To sobs and groans succeeded the most piteous cries and tears. Consolation was tendered to him by some of his friends, who seemed to know the secret of his sorrow; but no ear had he for their counsel or condolence—no control over his passions. He was conducted to the capstan, on which he reclined his head, having covered his face with his hands, and in a perfect roar of agonizing cries and tears, gave vent to the sorrows with which his heart was surcharged. Upon enquiry it was found, that on leaving England about two years before, he had made all the arrangements necessary for marry-