

tinued back for a mile or more in a nearly direct line from it, and for which distance it could be distinctly viewed from the river; but an abrupt bend that it then took, prevented the visual faculty of perspective observation from being carried farther. The sides of this were lofty, and their summits crowned with trees; among which were thickly studded the Sumach with its rich crimson tufts—and the silver barked Birch, whose light and graceful foliage drooped in trembling shadow over the little brook below, that crept with a noiseless current through the long silken grass that fringed its borders, and hid it some places by its profusive growth.

We had been stationed here but a short time, when one fine still night the sound of distant music, apparently issuing from the depths of this secluded spot, was heard by the different sentinels posted round the camp.—It lasted for a few minutes only, and then ceased with a mournful cadence that died softly away, faintly echoed in the hollows of the glen. Those who had been indulging in the embrace of the sleepy god, and which in fact comprised all whom the tour of duty had left at liberty to enjoy so grateful a refreshment, were inclined to be dubious regarding the truth of the circumstance; but their doubts were soon removed.—The second night after it was again heard, louder in tone, and of longer continuance.

This strange incident created no little surprise and conjecture among us; for our former scepticism on the subject was entirely dissipated by the evidence of our own senses. There were no habitations or people resident, to our knowledge, within eight or ten miles around us; and the sequestered loneliness of the dell whence this midnight melody seemed to emanate, was in appear