

Not Jessy's accents, but the howling deep!
 The pealing thunder! and the crashing blast!
 Up! from your dream, to find a dreamless sleep,
 A vision true, the dreariest and the last!

He startling wakes, his dream indeed is fled,
 He's on the deck, the fabled pleasures die,
 And truth and terror fill his soul instead,—
 For peaceful home, is, bellowing deep and sky;

For father's glance, is lightning's horrid glare,
 For mother's tears, the chilling spray-drops fall,
 For playmates, hardy men in deep despair,
 While night-fiends from the lurid billows call.

He grasps the rail, and prays, and hopeless eyes
 The riven clouds the phosphor-lighted foam,
 And, bounding 'mid the tumult, faintly cries,
 "Farewell my love, my parents and my home."

T.

NOTE.—The Sailor Boy's Dream—in a form somewhat different to the above lines—was published once before, at a distance from Halifax.

A FOREST SCENE.

AT A VILLAGE IN THE BACK WOODS OF GEORGIA.

DURING a week's rest at this retired village, I casually mentioned that I had never seen a deer hunt. A party was immediately formed, and the next morning, after an early breakfast, we set out under a perfectly cloudless sky, and through these immense woods, whose dying leaves, betraying the touch of the autumn frosts, covered the whole face of nature as with a mantle of the most brilliant and opposite colours. Here a tree, with foliage of the brightest orange, mingled its branches with one of the deepest gory red, while among the oaks, which displayed all the various shades of the rainbow, here and there towered the erect and lofty pine, with its deep, dark, and unfading green. This tract of land was but a few years ago owned and occupied by the Indians, who, in order to facilitate their hunting by clearing the ground, were accustomed to set on fire what they term the *under brush*. The pine trees frequently suffered in the operation; and their burnt and blasted stumps are often discerned by the solitary traveller, like the frowning ghosts of that high spirited and ruined race. lin-