

possible that a party of those very serviceable tradesmen were expected up the river that day, and we might probably be mistaken for them. Jones seemed pacified, and pulled on till he declared he could pull no more his hands were so blistered, and so they were like a newly painted shutter in the dog-days. We all sincerely pitied him, save Smith, who laughed and looked all sorts of droll things at his misery. "Gentlemen," said I, "to relieve you for a time from your labors, pull in your oars, and let the boat drift with the tide, which is almost strong enough to carry us to our destination."

All hands I could see were agreeable, so that the oars were taken in, but in a very unseamanlike manner, for Wilson nearly brought down the awning and brained Miss Simpson with his and Jones hit Smith such a pat on the head with his, that it made it ring; we all set it down as a "trifle from Margate," in return for Smith's raillery, at poor Jones' expense. Smith however, only laughed—nothing can disturb his good humor. Jones then produced his German flute with additional keys, and every one was restored to harmony. He played us, out of Wragg's Preceptor, 'In My Cottage near a Wood,' 'The Lass of Richmond Hill,' 'At Kew one Morn was Peter Born,' 'The Jolly Young Waterman,' 'Go to the Devil and Shake Yourself,' and many other naval and national melodies, very delightful indeed. Miss Fanny Smith also kindly obliged the company by singing the first part of 'All's Well,' to Mr. Jones' second part on the German flute. Nothing in human nature could be more beautiful!—the waters seemed to glide silently past us, as if listening with every attention to their dulcet strains; and all Nature was hushed, save a west-country bargeman, who whistled responsively, as he plunged a sweep every now and then into the silver waters. After this Wilson gave us a song, set, I dare say, as he sung it, for thus ran the opening line:—

"When forced from thee to—o---o---o---part;"

and then he paused. Smith, who is always alive to the ridiculous said in his dry droll way, 'Try back, Wilson.' Wilson however could not remember the second line. 'Then,' said