

mischief, smoking cigars, praising themselves, and giving a subject for conversation, instead of pestering people by telling, 'how many beautiful women are at the last gasp on their account—pon honour!' If it will prevent such things, the world will be benefitted; so the learned should instantly commence. But whether or not, I must 'westward ho!'

We had sat for some time, sipping, 'very fine stuff,' and 'moisten our clay,' when a Scotchman on deck, whose mother had told him 'that nae body could sing like her Davie,' chaunted in a voice of thunder—

"Gude e'en to ye cummer, and how do you thrive?

How many bairns hae ye! Laddie, I hae five;

And they're a' noddin, nid nid noddin,

And they're a' noddin i' our hoose at hame.

Kate sits i' the neuke, supping hen brou."

I roared, 'merciful Heavens!' what a monster! And seizing a bottle of brandy, rushed out, the big knees rubbing against each other with such force, from agitation, that twelve months 'tear and wear,'—(I speak from experience) would not have injured my coarse trowsers so much. By the bye, I like that part of dress exceedingly—not from its antiquity,* though worn by that man of universal learning, and who was librarian to King Ptolemy Euergetes, as it is the best contrivance that has yet been adopted, for hiding infirmities—is far superior to rouge, cold cream, or pearl powder, and conceals my ill shaped shanks, so as people don't laugh at them when passing; and I get along sometimes melancholy enough. I sprung forward, saying, 'stop your clack with that, you mountain goat, and keep silence, if you have nothing except what was made by some brute, to curdle the blood in our veins with horror. A woman supping a great quantity of any thing, is dreadful!—it is twin brother to sacrilege! Drink, and be silent.'

I returned to the cabin, when the Captain said with a smile—'I am a good deal surprised at the deep affection which you have for the fair sex. Indeed, the very first day you came aboard, I saw by the flash of your eye, whenever they were mentioned, how much you thought of them; and—excuse me, Sir, considering your appearance, wondered that you should entertain such great respect for people who could never love you. Hearing the particular way you have of telling stories, I thought that maybe your smooth tongue had made some one pleased, who took care not to look much at you. But the way all behaved who saw you in Quebec, convinced me that you are a perfect antidote to female affection. The men like you, or are afraid, for they treat you with great respect; but a sweetheart, is out of the question.'

Before I had time to answer, some gentlemen, passengers in another ship, had seen, and recognized me. It was impossible for a figure like mine to remain unknown. They being idle, could not be happy

* The Ancients wore trowsers, fastened a-top with a belt or sash; latterly, the dress was held by pieces of ribbon,—as was the fashion at the English Court during Elizabeth's reign—called "points;" and lastly, the button.