

and to the Isle de France and Australia with the second very soon afterwards. She preferred the society of gentlemen to that of "females," and she remarks with charming *naïveté* how pretty every one thought her, how much her fine complexion was admired, and her beautiful hair. She is always endeavouring, apparently without the slightest success, to restrain the tears which gush from her eyes; she calls the stars "beautiful orbs," she says "It was ever thus," and she drops into poetry with the ease of one who could, as she informs us, express herself "better in verse than in prose." She was a great admirer of Mrs. Hemans, who "is, to my taste, the Sappho of English poetry, but dignified by a lofty and pure imagination which Sappho never knew"; and she is rather severe on people who are not endowed with so much sensibility as herself: "What strange and varying feelings sweep the hidden chords of the human heart, and here George sits smoking as calmly as a Turk!" "What a pity it is so few people are original!" says she; and without a single original thought she contrives to be entertaining from the first page to the last. She gives no clear idea of the people amongst whom she lived. From the native, who "said he had read the Bible, which was a very pretty book written by Lindley Murray, containing true stories, of which he chiefly admired Noah," to the great Havelock, who fell fast asleep behind a row of chairs one evening, an offence she did not forgive, they are introduced merely because for a moment they served or amused this fragile little wandering princess. She paints her landscapes in the delicate, leisurely, old-fashioned style. "Look at that party of women coming over the bank with those classical-shaped water-pots on their heads! See what graceful figures in their own peculiar costume, how elegantly they walk! What Englishwoman could descend through that broken ground with such antelope steps? Then see that immense elephant crossing the river with his rider waving that slender branch which is enough to guide him." After the death of her first husband she becomes a perfect Niobe. Her marriage with Fenton did not avail to stem the