

the *Good Intent* entered the Water of Leith at morning tide, and my childish wonderment was strangely excited by what seemed to my inexperienced eye a forest of masts and 'leviathans afloat,' as we were towed through among the vessels in harbour, until, amidst bawling and swearing on board and ashore, the *Good Intent* got a berth at the Coalhill of Leith. The emigrant party were all speedily taken on shore, and conveyed to a small inn, where soap, and water, and clean clothes and breakfast, revived in no considerable degree, the spirits of the whole party, after the exhaustion of such a voyage; and the youngsters, especially, were very speedily interested in the rude hustle which the shore of Leith usually exhibits.

Leaving the little colony at Mrs. Monro's ship tavern, on the Coalhill, my father proceeded to the residence of his cousin, Mr. Pearson, who resided in one of the western suburbs of Edinburgh, (where he and his were expected,) in order to announce the advent to a temporary home. It was afternoon ere he returned with his cousin to conduct the rest of the family; and the whole party proceeded on foot up Leith Walk, and thro' a part of Edinburgh, towards Mr. Pearson's hospitable abode, astonished and bewildered in a scene so new. There we all received a warm welcome from the good old man and his daughters, and experienced every attention and kindness which good hearts and the ties of kindred could suggest.

Before proceeding to Greenock, to make the necessary arrangements for the final emigration, Mr. Douglas, while his family were refreshing with their relatives, for a longer voyage than they had already encountered, paid a visit to an old friend, a clergyman in the country, in whose parish was situated the noble mansion of Earl H——. The countess of H—— was a near relative of Lady B——, to whom Mr. Douglas had long been known as an exemplary clergyman, and who in the day of his adversity and unmerited persecution, had taken a lively interest in his fate. Amongst other acts of kindness, she had not only given him an introductory letter to the countess of H——, but had written previously, recommending him to her good offices with the Earl, (who was, in all respects, a complete contrast to Lord Bellersdale,) and soliciting some one of the numerous benefices in the church of

which the Earl was patron, when a vacancy might occur. Mr. Douglas, visited his friend before delivering his introduction at the house, and preached on the Sabbath which intervened during his stay: and the service of the day having been conducted with the simple and unfeigned devoutness which lent its highest power to pulpit eloquence, the noble family, who regularly attended on religious ordinances in their parish church, were much affected and gratified with the manifestation of the stranger, on this occasion; and this effect was not marred to "ears polite" even by the slight "accents of the northern tongue." Next morning, the pastor of the parish received an invitation to dine at H— House that day, and was requested to bring along with him the friend who had officiated for him on the preceding Sunday. The invitation was, of course, accepted; and, being introduced to the Earl and Countess of H——, and his name being announced, Lady H—— inquired if he were from the north country, when he took the opportunity of delivering Lady B's introductory letter, which showed that Mr. Douglas was the same person of whom Lady B. had previously written. His reception by both the noble personages was more than polite; it was kind in the highest degree, and every way worthy of a generous and also high-minded man whose good qualities have, in various periods of our history, given lustre to the nobility of Scotland. The day was spent with mutual satisfaction and the Earl, before parting, gave Mr. Douglas a cordial shake by the hand, and assured him that the first benefice that should fall in his gift, should be conferred on him. Thus they parted; but Mr. Douglas returned to Mr. Pearson's, with the unaltered purpose of pursuing his voyage to America—his hopes inspired by the Earl's spontaneous promise being too faint and remote, in their possible accomplishment, to induce procrastitation in his proceedings. The love of his native country yearned in his bosom, and the perils and privations to which his fireside flock might be exposed, passed through his thoughts as he drove along the shore of the Forth, on his return; but he could find no alternative, save to go onward in the path which he had previously marked out for himself in his present circumstances.

Accordingly, after a few days' repose, he set out to Greenock, to make arrangements for the passage to New York of himself.