

him for it, he opened its teeth to see if they were good, in the presence of the men who were talking with each other. In fact, we came out of it and walked with the man's son, who led it to his father's house. When my father hid, with one eye, behind the corner of the garden, and saw the goat which looked groaning, and the goat wandered its eyes in every direction to find my father, but a boy dragged it into the house, and when I lost sight of it instantly, the tears ran down my cheeks very much, and I sobbed deeply, and walked with my father on our way to visit Mrs. Courtman, whose husband was a Steward in the Royal Military Academy. Having made this visit we returned home, where I would not be comforted, as my family tried to comfort me, and I was in tears constantly about the absence of the goat of which I was very fond.

Dear friends,—The following is a brief sketch of my two brothers:—My brother William was appointed to be a doctor to study medicines; he continued two years, but he did not like it, therefore he left; afterwards he enlisted into the Royal Artillery; he was very fond of me, and gave me much pleasure to ride with him in the cars and steam-packets to London and Greenwich. Every Sabbath during summer, before I left school, we also went to Eltham, which is two miles from Woolwich, where we had a friend, Mr. Shrows, a milkman, he gave me plenty rides from Eltham to Woolwich; he has left there and went to Australia; and my second brother, John, who also enlisted in the Royal Artillery as a trumpeter, has left Woolwich and sailed to the Island of Malta, in the Mediterranean Sea, where he had been for six years. When he arrived at Woolwich, he was so changed I hardly knew him in his Corporal uniform of the Royal Artillery. He was very good and kind to me.

Some time after, I played so gaily in my lovely and pleasant garden, and constantly my eyes were drawn to a great cluster of apples on the branches of a tree which were spreading out over the goat's house, when I perceived the apples were very big, and pertained to Captain Macpherson, of the Royal Horse-artillery, and that it was pleasant to my eyes. I then climbed up without seeing any person to see me, and stood on the house, and it was very easy for me to take one apple thereof. After that time a little daughter of the Officer saw me; she ran out of my