

"Brother! our king-chief hath for you prepared,
 For every scalp an ample rich reward—
 Batter of those who b'eed, their skulls in sport,
 For we with them shall decorate our court
 At York, Quebec, at Kingston."

The gold is yours, what sort soe'er you bring,—
 Such is the liberal promise of the king!
 There's no distinction of the price for kind—
 Sires, infants, mothers, virgins, lame or blind.
 Now, now's the offer'd time to crush the brood,
 To broil their hearts, and eat their flesh for food."

Thrice happy indeed was I, when the green water once again making its appearance, showed that we were in soundings. The unusual length of the voyage had not only been rendered extremely unpleasant by the number, but also by the want of cleanliness in the steerage passengers, some of whom would not even breathe the fresh air upon deck, in moderate weather.

On a fine, mild afternoon—the first we had been favoured with since the shores of England had sunk into the waves—there was a cry of "Land a-head!" from the fore-top gallant yard. Every one in an instant was upon deck, some for the first time during the voyage, and the rigging was covered with those who previously had not courage to mount the ladder of the hatchway. Every eye was in vain strained to gain a glimpse of the long-wished-for coast of America, and three cheers greeted the captain as he descended upon deck; the women crowding round him, dancing and singing, as though he had rescued them from some imminent danger. Many had certainly suffered much from that worst of all miseries, sea-sickness; and those who had seen better days, from the company they were obliged to keep in the steerage; where the small-pox and inflammatory fever had broken out a few days after we had sailed from Liverpool, attacking many, and three or four persons fatally. The wind, however, which had been dying away for hours, now totally failed us, and it became a dead calm. So our sole employment consisted in watching the movements of the innumerable sloops and small craft which were rolling about at the distance of some miles; and