

climate and residence, I am taking measures to dispose of my property in the islands, and to go with you to America. My daughter and her husband will accompany us. Whether we go from thence to England will depend on the opinion Margaretta may form of the people of the country. Danvers declares himself neutral. Having certain recollections which would make a residence in the land of my birth unpleasant, and experiencing no definite sensation of pleasure at remembering the friends of my youth, nor anxiety that I have been forgotten by them, it is my wish to spend the remainder of my days in the New World. Should you marry my niece, there will be an additional cause why I should become an occidental."

It took only three weeks to settle the concerns of the late Major Shadwell. His estates were disposed of without any difficulty, for credit is always very plentiful in the West Indies. "A part down, and the remainder by instalments," secured by mortgages, is the usual mode adopted there of disposing of real property—it was that by which the Shadwell plantations passed into other hands. I will just remark, that every penny of it was eventually collected and paid over to us. Every December, as sure as the month came round, a ship from Kingston, Jamaica, hauled into the pier at —, and unladed, to the care of Threepence & Astor, our agents, a cargo of sugar, melasses, rum, pimento, coffee, &c.; and now and then, a monkey or paroquet came passenger, with a letter of introduction to little Master This or little Miss That.

There seems no necessity for my detailing the incidents of a passage attended with no disaster or unusual occurrence. The reader, if he pleases, may suppose us, on the twenty-second day after we left Port Royal Harbour, sitting in a private parlour, at a hotel in the metropolis of New-England. We have dined, the cloth is being removed, and Madeira, the favourite wine in that country, is circulating like water round a rock that stands in a brisk tide-way, when, hark! one—two—three—guns! cannon! "What is that, waiter?"

"A ship, and firing guns I reckon. A pretty pokerish piece of business 'tis, and a most tedious consarn that they should let 'em off, just as Elder Cathcart is expounding the