

towed on any earthly being. When fortune smiles and all around is joyous and bright, it is easy to secure the friendship of the world's *gayest* votaries—but it is in affliction and when her friends have least to boast, that Ellen Seymour exhibits all the tender sympathy of her nature.—Her friendship grows in brilliancy as pleasure's sun withdraws its light.

I found that I had suggested a theme, which to my friend was inexhaustable, and I drew her to a recess, where unobserved I might become better acquainted with the character of this highly gifted being, whose fascinations had completely won my heart. . . . My friend proceeded to inform me that hers had been a life which “had known no occasion to be sad”—The idol of her fond, indulgent parents and of all who knew her virtues—that her mind was as rich in every mental endowment, as her person was unrivalled in external grace and loveliness—and that many were the wealthy and talented young men who had aspired to her hand, but none had yet been successful in gaining her heart—when my friend had concluded her warm panegyric she complied with my earnest desire to be introduced to her particular notice, and on that evening a friendship commenced between Ellen and myself, which I trust, will not cease when earthly ties are broken, but will be ripened into a purer and more exalted glow of affection, in another and a brighter world.

At the expiration of my visit I persuaded Ellen to spend the month of August with me at my father's country seat in Brighton. Whoever has visited this enchanting place, need not be told that in its retired walks and shady groves, one cannot but feel that he is in the midst of nature's magnificence, and to one who is not familiar with its scenery, my pen would but faintly portray its surpassing beauty.

It was the evening previous to the departure of Ellen and myself from this sweetly sequestered spot where we had experienced so many hours of bright unsullied happiness—Ellen had been summoned by her father to return home immediately, and my parents had consented that I should accompany her to Bos-