

As they were determined not to be disappointed on so pleasant a day the anchor was accordingly hove up all sail set and we were soon over the waters gliding.

Never shall I forget the emotions I felt on leaving for the first time "my own dear native land" the scene of many happy days, and the home of all those cherished ones whose smiling faces I might never more behold and whose kind voices might never again greet my ear.

Instinctively I turned and gazed upon the land as it gradually disappeared from my view and the thought that I might never look upon its bright shores again gave me a feeling of inexpressible sadness.

I had always been an admirer of nature and the green fields, the leafy trees and singing birds were objects which had ever a stronghold on my affections.

Yet other and more mournful reflections would flit before me. Parents, brothers, sisters, and friends, I might never see again.

Then indeed was my soul filled with emotions I could not for a while subdue and turning one last one longing look upon the land which now appeared like a shadow in the dim distance I silently bade it adieu.

What a change had come over the spirit of my dream within a few

short hours and how the recollections of the past with its joys and disappointments its anticipations and happy realisations came up and were contrasted with the future I looked for. It is one thing to talk of success and build up hopes of certain success in our undertakings but it is another and an entirely different one for him who has innumerable ties to bind him to make the trial.

But such feelings though I believe they are generally realised on such occasions and frequently recur in a lesser degree during absence were not destined to last long with me; for I had at this time fully determined to resign myself to what I looked upon as my inevitable fate and though I could not unveil the future hope whispered that all was for the best that all would yet be well and I should again be permitted to see the flowery fields and the many faces of my own fair land.

It was while thus meditating on home, friends, and pleasures so sweet and speculating on the uncertain future when propitious gales might fill our sails and waft us back again that the sound of a familiar voice reached my ear. Turning to see from whence it proceeded I perceived the Capt. with several others standing