

a refrain of for all my hopes are cold and dead, and fallen like the fallen leaves, which were published in the clapton methodist, and afterwards set to music by a young lady who wished to bind up another wounded heart. he attempted to lie awake of nights with indifferent success, and hinted in conversation at the depressing influence which insomnia exerts over its victims. for several meals in succession he refused to eat heartily of such dishes as he did not like, and his mother felt serious anxiety as to his general state of health. she inveighed intemperately against anastasia for having refused her son, but then she would have inveighed still more intemperately had anastasia accepted him. she wearied him with the portentous gloom which she affected in his presence, and quoted lady clara vere de veres cruelty in turning honest hearts to gall, till even the rejected one was forced to smile bitterly at so inapposite a parallel. though mrs westray senior poured out the vials of her wrath on anastasia for having refused to become mrs westray junior, she was at heart devoutly glad at the turn events had taken. at heart westray could not have said whether he was glad or sorry. he told himself that he was deeply in love with anastasia, and that this love was further ennobled by a chivalrous desire to shield himself down upon the deck, seeming very much to enjoy the triumph of being the first on board. but others very soon coming up with us, our decks were crowded with them, some boarding us at the gangway, others climbing up the chains and bows, and finding entrances where they could. all were in perfect good humour, and pleasure beamed in all their countenances. i had heard a great deal respecting the splendid race of men i was going to visit, and the few specimens i had occasionally met with at sydney so much pleased me, that i was extremely anxious to see a number of them together, to judge whether as a nation they were finer in their proportions than the english, or whether it was mere accident that brought some of their tallest and finest proportioned men before me. i examined these savages, as they crowded round our decks, with the critical eye of an artist; they were generally taller and larger men than ourselves; those of middle height were broad chested and muscular, and their limbs as sinewy as though they had been occupied all their lives in laborious employments. their colour is lighter than that of the american indian, their features small and regular, their hair is in a profusion of beautiful curls, whereas that of the indian is straight and lank. the disposition of the new zealander appears to be full of fun and gaiety, while the indian is dull, shy, and suspicious. i have known indians in america from the north to the south the miserable, idiotic botecooda of brazil, the fierce warrior of canada, and the gentle and civilised peruvian, yet in their features and complexions they are all much alike. i observed their statures altered with their different latitudes; the chilians and the canadians being nearly the same, in figure tall, thin, and active, their climate being nearly the same, although at the two extremes of america; while those living between the equinoxes are short, fat, and lazy. i am persuaded that these south sea islanders, though so nearly of the same complexion, still are not, continued his cousin; but i will tell you: this is a method which the churchwardens of parishes sometimes take of shaming the pa pa or fie fie ladies from their residences, or at least of discovering their visitors; but i am half inclined to think, that nine times out of ten the contrary effect is produced; for these men who are stationed as warnings to avoid, are easily to be blinded by the gay and gallant youths, who have an inclination to obtain an admission to the fair cyprians; besides which, if the first inhabitants are really induced to quit, the house is quickly occupied by similar game, and the circumstance of the burning out, as it is termed, serves as a direction post to new visitors; so that no real good is eventually effected come, we had better move on there is nothing more extraordinary here. this is peeler's coffee house, continued he a house celebrated for its general good accommodations. here, as well as at the coffee house, in paternoster row, all the newspapers are kept filed annually, and may be referred to by application to the waiters, at the very trifling expense of a cup of coffee or a glass of wine. the monthly and quarterly reviews, and the provincial papers, are also kept for the accommodation of the customers, and constitute an extensive and valuable library; it is the frequent resort of authors and critics, who meet to pore over the news of the day, or search the records of past