pigs were driven away from the yams, they would, in all probability, come there in search of food.

.. How solitary and deserted the place looks now, Ready, that there is nothing living to be seen," observed Mr. Seagrave. "Let us go on."

They recommenced their journey, and in two hours more reached the cove, where they had first landed. The rocks near to it were strewed with timber and planks, which lay bleaching in the sun, or half buried in the sand at the little cove. Mr. Seagrave sat down, and sighed deeply, as he said, "Ready, the sight of these timbers, of which the good ship Pacific was built, and which are now strewed in every direction, recalls feelings which I had hoped to have dismissed from my mind; but I cannot help them rising up. The remains of this vessel appear to me as the last link between us and the civilized world, which we have been torn from, and all my thoughts of home and country, and I may say all my longing for them, are revived as strong as ever."

"And very natural 426) that they should, Mr. Seagrave; I feel it also. I am content, it is true, because I have nothing to wish or look forward to; but still I could not help thinking of poor Captain Osborn and my shipmates, as I looked upon the wreck, and wishing that I might take them by the hand again. It is very natural that one should do so. Why, Sir, do you know that I feel unhappy even about the poor ship. We sailors love our vessels, especially when they have good qualities, and the Pacific was as fine a vessel as ever was built (a little wall sided 427), perhaps, but that was of no consequence 428)). Now, Sir, I feel quite melancholy when I see her planks and timbers lying about here. They seem to me like the skeleton of some human being, who has

<sup>426)</sup> And very natural, zu suppliren: it is. 427) A little wall-sided, mi ju menig Einweichung. 428) That was of no consequence, bas hatte nichts zu bedeuten.