

friend, with whom one has long broken, heard suddenly after years, speaking to new associates.

Scotty carefully arranged my things in my cabin. I then gave him a character I had written out for him, and added something to such wages as were his due. He looked at me with eyes full of disproportionate thanks, seized my hand, kissed it, and hurried out of the door. I followed him, and found him motionless half-way up the stairs, with his head bent, crying into the sleeve of his coat. I turned back: I did not wish to disturb him.

Alas, the gratitude of man
Has oftener left me mourning!

I leant over the bulwarks when he was once again in his boat; his red cap was mounting and falling in the stern; he looked back to the ship, and I waved him adieu for ever.

Besides myself there were only two passengers on board. The saloon and cabins were full of a kind of ghostly quiet. We dined at half-past five whilst we still lay off Larnaca. When I left the saloon we were just beginning to move. Darkness was falling, and alone and undisturbed I watched Cyprus melt away like a dream on a windless sea that was coloured like a faded violet.