

utterance to his feelings; and condemned the tenour of his whole subsequent life, by confessing that the hours, then brought back to his recollection, were happier than any he had experienced throughout the whole course of his tempestuous career. He might perhaps with truth have added, when looking at the various objects of the surrounding scenery,

“ I feel the gales, that from ye blow,  
 “ A momentary bliss bestow.”

Perhaps also during this moment, and in making a confession so humiliating, he actually did experience that moral state represented by Milton to have been felt by the fallen angel—

“ Thrice he essayed (to speak) ; and thrice, in spite of scorn,  
 “ Tears, such as angels weep, burst forth—”

But the effect produced on his mind seems to have been momentary; at least it certainly did not alter his course of action. And too probably he was at that time rather tormented by remorse, than softened by repentance; a state but little favourable to the adoption of better counsels, even if he could then have retrieved his fortunes by such a change.