

2. had come down from London in her - that she was very comfortable and easy under steam &c &c. He had also purchases to make, so we sallied out together, and after finding out the agents in Barbican we tried to find something to admire in the town - but failed as we kept away from the Harbour & Hoe which we were to see on our way to the ship - and on shore only could discover dirty narrow streets, as dirty as Bristol ~~don't~~ without the bustle and picturesqueness which gives the latter a very foreign look. We determined to make a start for the ship in the afternoon, so as to get on board about 4 o'clock in time to get some dinner. She was lying out about 5 miles from the jetty, and by the advice given us at the hotel

we were able to bargain with the boatmen on good terms, & prevent the unlimited swindling which in all parts of the world is the prerogative of their calling in their endeavours to "welcome the coming and speed the parting guest." We went out in a small lugger which in rough weather would have been an unpleasantly lively craft - as it was, we had a gentle summer breeze, so we had nothing to do but to admire the Sound and Hoe and <sup>all</sup> about us. Still disappointed with the Devonshire coast, which looks as parched & brown as Marseilles did last year in the end of March - quite different to what one has always fancied one of the show English countries - the garden of England - would be like; where

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