

8 attorney, but luckily from the innocence of his nature without any active power of being disagreeable. The Captain is not yet on board: he will come along with the last letters and the passengers from London who arrive by the 5 p.m. express. After dinner on the poop all one has to do is to watch the scene of confusion gradually settle down: more passengers and their luggage arriving, at last the Captain & the Agent, and the last arrivals from London, among them a theatrical looking group who must be the eminent tragedian & his party, one of whom is a large poodle who gets a ducking in his hurry to jump up the ladder: the Logans (I met Mr. L. in the docks in London) among the last. Then come all the farewells which are very distressing, and as they

have to be from the circumstances all done in public, there is no way of avoiding them. And after all about 7 p.m. we get up the anchor, and are off half steam till outside the breakwater. There is no comfort on board ship till every one has shaken down into his place - meals have to be scrambled for till the Captain makes the list out where every one is to sit - no one is too ready at first to rush into friendships, but wait to see how people promise. Generally on the top of all this comes the disturbance of seasickness which makes most people oblivious to other disagreeables: but as we are starting with smooth water and the lightest of S.E. breezes very few on this occasion have the great sea monster to add to their troubles. Even the motion of the screw which sometimes is very annoying at first