

of our pleasant trip in Sutherland last year, tho' by the way we were in rather unpleasant plight on the 12th: I hope the lurch was in the midst of his growth on that day this year without any rain & has had good sport.

Sunday - Saturday Aug. 15-21.

Another week & about the least eventful of the voyage. The cold weather has been making us sleep like dormice, & so naturally I have little for the log. Great irregularity in the appearances at breakfast; & at any hour of the day, if any one is wanted & not to be found about, 10 to 1 he is discovered on his bed asleep. Sunday was a nasty rough day, & we were shipping lots of seas - green & all colours: one just before tea created a little excitement, as it surprised the Captain, MacDoyall & Wakley standing on the top of the booby hatch. The Skipper & MacDoyall managed to hold on to the spars of the boats above their heads, but Wakley was lifted clean off & landed in the lee scupper with a bruise