

been most highly favoured both as to wind and weather, our run down, and out of the channel was extraordinary, we left Deal Wednesday morning, (Ames!) and sighted the Ligards Thursday evening, the captain said he had seldom known such a favourable run, and one cannot but regard it as an answer to every prayer offered upon our behalf, moreover there has been very little sickness, not more than six or seven having been really ill. We have all gradually settled into our proper places, and habits, and one day is but the counterpart of all, we seem to have divided into two parties, the sober one and the gay one, it is needless to say to which I belong my usual occupation is chess or reading aloud to Mr. Semre and the Miss Greenes.

Lois generally about seven, have a basin of porridge, and go on deck for an airing before breakfast, with Mr. Greenes for a companion, the morning air is deliciously cool and fresh, and the exquisite colour, and broad expanse of the surrounding waters, with the vessel, proudly ploughing her way under full sail through the "mighty deep" adds considerably to our enjoyment. Breakfast at half past eight when we have a decoction of Chicory under the name of coffee presented to us, the tea is very passable, but the butter abominably salt, the best feature of the meal is the hot rolls, all the bread being made on board which compensates one ^{in a measure} for the loss of genuine home made. After breakfast