

sail with what is called a head wind, that meeting the wind within a very few points, consequently we have the benefit of all the vicious effluvia from the omnivorous hen coops, sheep pens, and pig sty. &c. &c. The last pig has been thrown overboard owing to disease & striking about the fifteenth that has met a similar fate, we are rather short of provisions from some cause or another especially fresh meat, we went to have shipped several sheep and pigs at Deal but they were left behind in consequence of the trouble and expense of getting them on board. We are also short of sailors, the Captain promised to get more hands at Deal but for some reason omitted to do so, the vessel came to sea all found in every way and had we experienced stormy weather on first starting we should have been reduced to a mere straits, there has been nothing but sail making and repairing the rigging, although quite dry, since we came to sea.

30th It commenced raining last evening about nine and continued with tremendous violence during the night (sufficient to wake me!) but with occasional intermissions during the day till late this evening. In lack of more important events to chronicle I beg to inform my readers, fair or otherwise, that to-day at dinner being Thursday we were regaled with plum pudding and deer's in the shape of almonds, raisins figs & barcelonas as Sundays & Thursdays in our Albanias being plum pudding & desert days, both however of excellent quality.

1st July. a cloudy day, and no sun, consequently somewhat cooler, more wind but adverse nothing but tacking. A vessel had been in sight all the morning tacking like ourselves; just as the tart came on the table at dinner some insane body called out, "a homeward bound vessel ~~in sight~~ within a hundred yards of us," when as a matter of course one and all rushed on deck to see the grateful sight; vain delusion! it was