

end, and to see the first native American. Several gam-
ling grampuses kept us amused on deck for two hours in
spite of the biting cold. At 3 A.M. on the 5th I rose to see
a bright May sun streaming in on me; what was my sur-
prise to find the deck covered with ice! Even the hardiest
sailor said his "very cold morning" with a shiver. The
sun rode majestically in the Heaven, but soon withdrew
behind thick banks of clouds as if ashamed of looking
such a May morning. At 4 P.M. we could have sighted
Newfoundland had the weather only been a little clearer.

This morning, the 6th of May, the captain pointed out to
me the coast of Newfoundland. The weather was fine and
good, but the wind contrary. (W.N.W. by W.) We had
a long talk with the captain about the wonderful develop-
ments of the art of navigation, he showing us many charts
and instruments which he was in the habit of using. It is
astonishing is the industry and activity of those who
follow the sea—no spot in the ocean that they do not know,
no sand-bank they have not measured, no coast they cannot
accurately describe. The Englishman, proud of his com-
mand of the sea, despises danger on it, trusting to his
knowledge of his profession and knowing that in a moment
he can find his position and his path across the trackless
waste of waves. Though the heavens may be hid in clouds,
he knows the way and follows it without swerving a hair's
breadth to right or left. This day and the next we were
hindered by contrary winds.

The 8th of May the wind was favourable and the weather
tolerably fine. A two-masted ship spoke the Commodore
but we could not hear. The 9th we had a good breeze
which soon increased, and from 4 till midnight by a
half gale. A Nova Scotian fisherman, whom we recognised
as an American by his clothes, met us. The 10th the
winds and not very favourable. We fished and caught
two cod, one of which the English cook did for us in
German fashion. At 2 in the afternoon the wind