

covered with snow; and, this night, a little before dark, we entered the Pentland Frith, between Dunnet Head and Hoy Isle, just as the stream began to turn; and, although we were favoured with a good north-west breeze, the force of the current kept the vessel back till near midnight, when the tide turned, and then she went through with great velocity. By ten o'clock on Thursday night, we were in sight of Buchanness Lighthouse, and it was now expected that we would reach Aberdeen by daylight, but at that time we were only off Slains Castle.

Friday, 11th.—This day, by four in the afternoon, we arrived in the bay of Aberdeen, where the Albion had arrived a few hours before us, and the Isabella was only a few miles off, and reached the bay before dark; all the three having left the river Miramichi the same hour, and arrived in the bay of Aberdeen the same day, after a passage of four weeks.

Notwithstanding the weather being very unsettled, and frequently tempestuous, the voyage has been much more agreeable than my outward passage. There have been no passengers, except a young gentleman from Halifax and myself; so there has been plenty of room in the cabin at all times. He is very kind and obliging, but not so social as I could wish, being rather reserved, and he is one, in my opinion, of whom the following lines are very descriptive:—

O happy man, I envy thee,
Cold to joy or woe;
Feeling drowned in apathy,
Through life's path you go.
The flush of sensibility,
'Tis ne'er your lot to bear;
The change from mirth to misery,
You have no cause to fear.