

When quite out of soundings, the general appearance of the ocean becomes considerably altered,—the waves are much longer, while the hollows between seem extensive valleys. When an undulation bursts, the broken water spreads in froth over an extensive portion of the surrounding surface of the deep; and should the ship be where one of these bursts takes place, the surges and surf roar gloriously over the deck.

It is a singular thing to find dew falling on the ocean: not so plentiful indeed as on land, but still after a warm day it is found descending in the evening,—not to cool the tender herb certainly, but for some purpose, no doubt, which we have not yet discovered.

When about 600 miles west from the Land's-end of England, we were surrounded by a winged moth or butterfly in swarms, with ash-coloured wings. They kept bobbing and dancing about in the air, sometimes alighting on the smooth face of the deep, then starting up again. The weather for some time previous had been very warm. These insects must have been engendered in the ocean.

Before we were half-seas-over, we met with many American ships, seemingly bound for Europe. The sailors knew them by their mould,