

account to do so; and kept a sharp lookout, that she might not visit them unknown to him.

The boy, whom nothing ailed but sea-sickness and fatigue, had recovered. I saw him upon deck,—a miserable looking little animal, with a huge misshapen head, sallow, lantern-jaws, and glassy eyes;—apparently about twelve years of age; but his father said that he was twenty. I could scarcely credit him, but was assured of the fact by his neighbours, who said that he always had the same emaciated appearance, although he never before complained of illness. He went by the name of "The little shoemaker."

Wednesday, June 9th.

As we were seated at dinner, in the cabin, discussing a savory dish of "Lobscouse" made by the mistress, we were alarmed by the shouting of men, and screaming of women.

We hurried on deck, thinking that some one was overboard, and judge of our terror, when we saw the fore part of the brig in a blaze. All hands having assisted, a plentiful supply of water in a short time subdued the fire, which extended no further than the caboose; it arose from the negligence of Simon, who fell asleep, leaving a lighted candle stuck against the boards. This was the only brilliant act of which he was guilty during the voyage, and as a reward for which the mate bestowed upon him a rope's end.

Thursday, June 10th.

The only incidents of the day were, breakfast, dinner, and supper,—the meridional observation, and the temporary stir consequent on the captain coming upon deck after