

maps, gazetteers, and guide-books; but aught touching the sweet looks and fair forms of a certain portion of the inhabitants cannot be gleaned from such sources, and might afford a species of information generally interesting, could we venture with impunity to enlarge upon it. One of our party exclaimed, after he had taken a walk through the streets, that many of the fair sex were angels, and the remainder goddesses. This was a sublime and sweeping conclusion, and his intellects seemed to have caught a gleam of inspiration for the occasion. In honour and gallantry, of course, we all acquiesced in his decision.

Here we had to wait day after day for a fair wind, and were at times in danger of running altogether through the small and diminishing stock of our patience. We were glad to seize every opportunity of easing our minds of the *carking* care and uncertainty which harassed us in being obliged to linger out our time at a place which, in our untravelled wisdom, we had only intended to honour with a passing glance.

An accident occurred to our party which at first promised to be more serious than it turned out. One forenoon, after we had got our packages stowed away in our respective berths (on board the *Camillus*), which were truly like the three days' habitation of the prophet of old, narrow and uncomfortable mansions, W—— S——, the youngest of our party, though not by any means the least, thought that it would be as well to take those linens which he had soiled during our lingering stay at port, to sea in a