

response round the room. Supper was now brought in, consisting of tea and hot cakes; after which, there was more dancing and grog-drinking, nearly to the break of day.

May 29th.—The two men, John Davis and old Joe, to whom the boat belonged in which I intended to proceed, reported her ready this morning, but the wind was against us. At two o'clock, however, it seemed inclined to favour us, and we set off. The boat was a small unpainted skiff, with two old sails and a couple of clumsy oars; and besides the two men, Simon, and myself, there was a Mrs. Quigley, of Harrycove, near Colinet, as a passenger. A light wind carried us out of the harbour, but it soon fell calm; and a light breeze from the north-west sprang up dead against us. We then toiled slowly on with the oars till dusk, when, just as we entered the passage between Colinet Island and the main, the wind shifted into the south-east, and we sailed down to Admiral's Beach, where we anchored, and went ashore at a lonely house. The people here were very civil, and received us most hospitably, giving us an excellent supper of fresh cod-fish, which, as I had lived lately