Screw steamers are coming into use on this passage; they perhaps take three or four days more to accomplish it; their charge is £20.

Nothing could be more agreeable than this voyage proved; the sea was calm, and the sun shone during the whole passage.

I was sometimes amused to observe the porpoises try to keep up with us; they ran in pairs by the ship's side with great velocity, alternately plunging a little, and then rising to the surface.

On the 19th we ran along the coast of Ireland, and on the 20th of August, just ten days after I embarked, we were safely landed at Liverpool.

I found the captain to be a pleasant man, a good seaman, and attentive to his passengers. The passengers were also well-conducted and intelligent.

I put up at the Adelphi Hotel at Liverpool. The next day I proceeded on by the railroads, via Birmingham and the vale of Gloucester to Exeter, with the intention of visiting my relatives at Plymouth. I remained a day at Exeter to rest, and to see its cathedral again.

I was forcibly struck with the prosperous appearance of everything in England. Exeter, which I had recollected in early life, a dull cathedral town, I found now to be full of life and animation; its streets crowded, and the city doubled in size. Plymouth, and everywhere else, the same.

I now became satisfied of the truth of my remark in America, that England is advancing like a young, not like an old country.