

its splendour, its luxury, and its comfort, but you are always in a fright about blowing up, and expect to be sent out of bed some time or another, without time to put your clothes on, into another world. The company too is very genteel, having some real nobility on board, and some imitation ones, called Honourables, from the Colonies; though the great lords are not tall men at all, and the little ones from the Provinces look and talk the biggest of the two. All this is very pleasant, and there are so many foreigners on board, it is as amusing and instructive as travelling into strange countries, only you cant understand a word they say, for they speak as many different languages as they did in the tower of Babel.

Dear Simson is very kind and attentive to me, especially before company, which is very agreeable and looks well; only I wish he could bear the crying of children a little—very little better; but at night he sometimes gets out of patience, and swears he don't know what they were made for, but to break one's sleep, and destroy one's comfort. Take it altogether, it is certainly very agreeable here, and a sort of I-pity-me of the world, and amusing and instructive; and, I must say, I enjoy myself very much, and would be quite happy, if it wasn't for fear dear Bob would tumble into those horrid boilers, which would make soup and Bouillie of him, as dear Simson says, before you could count ten. The very idea is shocking, I never could taste soup since. So are our plans for emigrating, very tempting; and the idea of being extensive land-owners, and having an estate as large as the Duke of Sutherland's, all your own, with herds of cattle, and sheep, and horses, and buffaloes, and all sorts of things, and vineyard, and wine of your own making, and wild deer that cost nothing to keep, and only the trouble of catching them, and beautiful prairies, (that's the name they give to meadows,) so large that it takes you a week to ride across them; all this is