

at seven o'clock we started, in the midst of a drizzling shower which just then commenced, but which was not heavy enough to make us retire from the deck. When we were about half way down the harbor, the welcome sound of the supper bell was heard and we betook ourselves to the dining saloon, and were there introduced to the new-comers, who were:—Mr. and Mrs. Hastings and Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, of Warren, Mass.; Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Oliver and Mrs. Bishop, of Lynn, Mass.

Once out of the harbor and fairly at sea, we split up into small groups and promenaded the deck, the rain having entirely ceased.

We passed Lynn and Salem at about three miles distance from shore, and then headed further out, so as to pass the shoals of Cape Ann at a respectable distance. The vessel now began to pitch and labor, although the sea seemed very placid;—as it was about ten o'clock, and as my stomach seemed to want a retired place just at that time, where it could say a word in private to old father Neptune, I hurriedly bade the party good night and retired to my cabin. Here, after a few minutes battle with my stomach for the mastery, in which I must confess that I came out second best, I fell asleep, and did not awaken until next morning, when I found the boat fast at the Portland wharf. The company was soon gathered together and we entered stages, which, after a ride of about ten minutes, set us down at the Falmouth Hotel. Here we partook of a substantial breakfast; and had time afterwards, before the ladies were ready to accompany us on a walk, to indite a short letter to the friends we had left at home.

A short walk brought us to what is known as the West Promenade, which is a very nice avenue on the limits of the city, from which we were enabled to see the Saco river and the suburbs of Portland. After resting in the shade for a short time, we continued our stroll and passed through the grounds of a very rich land-owner named