

worthy, and good for nothing. It was known that the President was a badly built vessel, but of such things our paper public know nothing. Nay, with all the parade of news, and minute details of every possible transaction, how little of the real "naked truth" is ever known.

We can only rely on the Washington being a good sea boat should we have bad weather. They say she is; and as each day lightens us of some thirty-eight tons, not only will she go faster as she rises, but will be of course more buoyant—the first element of safety.

A poor little dog and cat have disappeared since we sailed. One may guess their fate, from the unfeeling way we hear them talk of the poor dumb creation. Why should man ever act such tricks "as make the angels weep?" Dogs are charged five pounds passage-money. Few except the French are kind to a little lap-dog, whose mistress very sensibly never suffers it to leave her day or night. In this respect the mulattoes and negroes on board are quite as unkindly and ferocious as their master; they show no compassion. How are our sympathies thrown away on the miseries of mankind! We chatter of slavery, and waste our commiseration. We injure our West India possessions in the name of mercy, and act ten thousand hard-hearted tyrannies all over the world; and in every variety of circumstance, but always with a "distinction."

I had hoped our daily run, helped by all the sails to the favouring breeze, would reach at least 250 miles a-day. It is not so. Yesterday, our bulletin on a card inside the stair-head cuddy only told of 234. Bets are laid that we are not in under fourteen days; but, unless head winds arise, even this moderate rate will take us across in twelve.

I find there is a surgeon on board, by mere accident; this might easily be unknown.

The rapidity of action and smartness of the cabin servants is astonishing. Our own clever waiters are comparatively sluggish. Here their whole waking time is employed putting the cloths and plates on and off the tables. Glad must they be when the tea at eight o'clock is finally cleared away, leaving the night to themselves. The fore-cabin or second class passengers, of whom we know no more than if they lived in the next street, have a separate establishment of cooks and servants; their meals served as regularly as with the first class. Their cabin is on the same deck as ours, ranging before the engines. It looks as commodious and as comfortable as the first, only not quite so large or handsomely fitted up; things in themselves of very little moment.

As I lay last night in one of my frequent waking moments, finding the lamp still burning and the night evidently far

gone,  
not—  
black  
in the  
found  
small  
to be  
dress,  
and fi  
States  
enterp  
his wo  
"go-a  
I pi  
have l  
own r  
kind a  
We  
paralle  
to sen  
north.  
the las  
creased  
must h  
few po  
frighte  
they w  
lively c  
the oce  
We l  
but the  
differen  
all shad  
service  
rest; so  
Power-  
face of t  
and lov  
mind m  
which s  
"Thy  
my belo  
swift "s  
balm to  
when "s  
dreaded.  
I still  
with an