

of passengers on deck became fewer by degrees. I felt myself that the pleasures of an ocean voyage were rather limited, and Robert's inquiries as to my health were becoming rather aggravating, as he appeared to feel well himself; so I left for my room, and, after struggling a few minutes, changed my mind and determined on being as sick as I could, so I undressed with difficulty and found the berth the most comfortable place. I did not trouble the dinner, and it was very annoying to have Robert come and talk over the bill of fare, and more aggravating still to know how he was enjoying it all and not one bit sea-sick. However, from the sounds all around me, I knew I was not alone.

Next morning I attempted to rise, but found it impossible, so I spent the day in my berth; and such a miserable, dull day! Sea-sickness everywhere! Even Robert came back from breakfast and decided to take the upper berth for the day. After a while we revived so far as to be able to laugh very heartily over it all, and by ten o'clock at night we managed to make away with a large plate of sardine sandwiches and some lemonade.

The third day I rose in the morning and managed, by lying down at intervals, to dress. I even went so far as the breakfast table, and ran back again. I attempted to go to luncheon at noon, and again had to come back; but I began to improve, and spent the days on deck from this time, where most of the three hundred and fifty saloon passengers were laid out, first living on smelling salts and chopped ice, and by