

waiting. Lovely day. *Himalaya* arrived about twelve noon. She had been detained by fog. Drove to town, and brought Frank back to stay at Spencer Wood.

*Tuesday, 19th.*—Very hot, thermometer seventy-eight degrees in verandah. Went to a very bad concert for the sufferers in the inundation.

*Friday, 19th.*—Cricket-match at Spencer Wood. Farewell ball to the 17th Regiment, given by the citizens.

*Saturday, 20th.*—We embarked at ten a.m., in *Hibernian*, sailed at eleven a.m., passed Father Point at a quarter to eleven p.m.; rather foggy.

*Sunday, 21st.*—Rainy day. Attended service, and saw a whale spouting. Went 320 miles since yesterday.

*Monday, 22nd.*—Fine day. Made 270 miles. Passed Cape Rae at noon. Sickness coming on.

*Tuesday, 23rd.*—Made Cape Race at noon. 260 miles. Fine day.

*Wednesday, 24th.*—272 miles. Passed icebergs. I saw none; ill in my cabin; much terrified. Effort to keep the Queen's birthday. Fireworks and a concert!  
*Rough!*

*Thursday, 25th.*—Rough. 276 miles.