

HERE we lay until the 8th, when at four o'clock, p. m. we weighed anchor, and stood for the South Channel; and stretching along the coast of Ireland, next morning we found ourselves off the harbour of Belfast. Continued our course along that coast; and leaving the Isle of Man on our left, had a fair view of the entrance to Newry, Dublin, and Waterford.

On the 12th we passed Cape Clear, the most southerly point of Ireland, entered the Atlantic Ocean, and bade adieu to all European prospects.

OFF this Cape were to be seen a good many Solan geese, which were mostly of a grey, and but few of the common white colour.

AFTER losing sight of land, the only birds we saw in the Atlantic, during our voyage, till we came to the coast, were those called by mariners *Sheer Water*, and *Mother carries Chickens*. The former very much resemble, and in my opinion are no other than a sort of sea gull, with a pretty long crooked bill; and the latter a marine swallow. But so numerous are these two kinds of birds in the Atlantic Ocean, that there is scarce a part of it where they are not to be met with.

It is somewhat singular that these birds should be fond of grease, a food they cannot be accustomed to; yet when any of it is