Island, surne same way a house or hot season, s, as they do e fashion to

three or four e ourselves. sant mixture ided over by rife and little ry everyday so full (fifty) absolutely a urning either r friends and

yed and imthankful and he days wore each other. down to this re, with very and exercise; d; without a d the circumthem their our particular same for us, to enliven us

t boat, with a have banished alongside with

England, ho!, we dance on but the shoal rectly in our aptain i ld us recaution and

and thirteen ately opposed toe, without as the captain nought) rather beat us as we forced our passage up Channel between the Welsh and Wicklow mountains. This betrayed a curious economy, no doubt wise, where everything is so ample and complete on board these ships. They meant to have her coppered at Liverpool, at a less expense than at Boston! This is a cheerful feature in our increasing intercourse I was glad to hear of.

Now that it is too late, many amusing things and incidents on our passage occur to me; among others the extreme politeness of our sable steward, Ginger George, who would always insist (as he showed his ivories and rolled his eyes) on handing the dishes, or a clean plate, with a flourish-even when we had a difficulty in keeping our plates on the table at all, or when he himself could hardly keep his feet-and who, when more serene, occasionally punched the head of a stupid Liverpool cabin waiter, who was not sharp enough. We had milk in quantities the whole way, kept admirably in the icehouse, as were all our joints, chickens, and fish. But nothing so pleasantly gets rid of ennui on board ship as gentle flirtations, which never fail to be more or less amusing, both to performers and lookers-on. But mum! it is a serious matter for some novel in three volumes. Like my last sea-captain, Dunbar was as easy as a glove; no swearing, no noise, no complaints; and though we had but thirty men, this immense ship was inimitably sailed and manœuvred; not only many of the men, but his two mates were Englishmen, freshly turned citizens of America. We land joyously at Liverpool in twenty-seven days.

After all, how beautiful is our land compared with what I have left. Nearly a month, indeed, had elapsed, but in the middle of May hardly a leaf was to be seen on the trees, or verdure anywhere on the New England shores; while here, though a particularly cold season, the whole country is one mass of beauteous foliage, to say nothing of our exuberant gardens, sweet flowers, and exquisite lawns and parks—but all sensations are enhanced by contrast; long rough ocean passages make all lands delightful, once safe from the mono-

tony and tedium of the sea.

THE END.