



SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE "ARKADIA."

** Of course there is a good deal more here than meets the eye. For instance, there is the other side, and all the water-tight compartments *below*. The "House-boat" part can be lowered and folded up in rough weather. Two more masts can be put up at a moment's notice. The entire construction can be turned (when on land) into a show with the peepholes below for the boys to look through—1, 2, 3, 4 are the peepholes. My Flag isn't black. That was a mistake. On it was embroidered, "No more Coughs or Colds! To the Dark Continent!!"

A, the rudder. B, the man at the wheel. C (of course), the sea. The remainder speaks for itself. (The drawing is from one I made myself for a photographer, who couldn't come down to see it. Excuse roughness of design. Years ago I used to send pictures regularly to the Royal Academy. I am a little out of practice now. However, I am in treaty with Professor SOL. HART, and next year I think we shall do one together. Orders for Proof Engravings can be sent in *now*.) I forgot to add that the picturesque background (an admirable effect of perspective) is the distant country.

attached to the *Arkadia*, would accompany us on our voyage. This I called our "Minstrel Buoy." Most of the melodies were MOORE'S (of St. James's Hall, Piccadilly; and Burgess Hill, Sussex), who had previously instructed me in the banjo and bones, and the dialect of the Black Countries I was to pass through. The same excellent gentleman (to whom I here beg to tender my acknowledgments) provided me with the back numbers of his celebrated *Almanack* for many years past, which I subsequently found to be of the