

down they
 we passed
 an-of-war in
 the protecting
 st chance of
 to settle some
 the afternoon
 village than a
 shier folk. By
 coming on from
 weighed anchor
 les), the wind
 night prepara-
 n is a suburban
 the Elbe, and
 ing. Its citizens
 A.M. the 23rd of
 e officer in com-
 as the signal for
 very fast, soon
 with its light-house
 pilot vessel was in
 pilots off; ours
 anner.
 s most auspicious.
 we glide through
 of the day in jolly
 d by a sea like a
 s of the sun. Such
 impression on any
 thing so sublime
 coast of Heligoland
 able to distinguish
 objects to strike u
 when a little town o
 own by the water

edge. There is a little white-sand island between which and the mainland lay a large number of ships, some refitting, others victualling the port, for no corn grows there. We sailed away so slowly that at 4 A.M. on the 24th we could still see the island. The wind then changed and freshened. The lively motion of the ship soon made both officers and men very sea-sick; Cornet Graef and Surgeon Vorbrod were not sick, and as for myself I never felt the slightest touch of it. We were^o now alone and the captain could not make out one of our companions.

Before you have been to sea yourself you have terrifying ideas of a gale. Waves as high as the highest towers, bottomless abysses, and so on, who can help a shudder at all this on reading it in a book of travel. It is true enough that our ship was often borne up on the crest of an immense wave and then fell back with a plunge into the trough. However there is no real danger. the ships rising and falling with the sea is the most natural way. From time to time we would ship a sea, or, to speak more correctly, a drenching shower of spray which some great wave would dash against the bulwarks; I have often observed this. If those kind mothers whose love compels them to torture their children by rocking them in a little cradle could only be tossed about for a day as we were they would hardly take such severe measures again to put their babies to sleep; for even the strongest of us, though not actually sick, felt a giddiness and headache as well as a soreness of the limbs the whole time we were on board.

The 25th we had a stiff and favourable wind, so that we had hopes of soon sighting England. How we rejoiced the next morning on seeing our hopes fulfilled. The English coast, on account of its chalk formation, is most dazzling to the eyes when the sun is shining on it. First we sighted the Forelands, then a little town, and then about 10 A.M. got into the Channel proper. We begged our captain to hug the shore, so closely as possible, in order that we might