boat was also taken up, the other was turned adrift being too far gone to be of further use. Their vessel was the Ernest, bound from the Manila to London with coal, the origin of the fire is a mystery. The Captain, Captain Elton, had been 23 years in command of the vessel, and is a hearty good fellow with a booming voice. They had only four days provisions and a pint of water per day each, the boat were constantly half full of water and required successive bailing to keep them afloat, and it was by the fairest chance that the Lifeboat taking the course she still picked them up. Another day would have been the last of them.

Saturday, Feb. 25th. The feet of the rescued people are all swollen and inflamed and very painful, so that they can't walk, but hot applications are affording them some ease. One sailor had an epileptic fit on being brought on board, but is all right this morning. When picked up they were 253 miles from the New Zealand Coast, and without a compass. Most of my fellow passengers have their sea legs. I had a first class appetite at dinner to-day for the first time. This morning we saw the Antipodes in the distance, (200 miles away) bare uninhabited islands, 200 to 100 feet high, and of no particular interest except as being the land nearest halfway to Greenwich. I have started the Westminster weather beautifully fine.

Sat. 25th. This day we cross the 180th. Meridian, and enter west longitudes, so to bring the time right when we reach London, we are having two Saturdays.

25th. Head cold in head, 27th. Breezy. Slight sea spring all day, see rough, calms and squalls.

28th. Heavy fog. Slight moonlight, 40°. We right out for icebergs, fog, hoar-frost, (if there is a large iceberg near here, there could be an echo sent back). Wind 1770 miles from W. G. rich I see there, it is so exceedingly uncomfortable here.

Wednesday March 4th. Not very close to the bottom, hope to be there before many days. Later to feel fine. Weather hot, but breezy, temperature 48°.