

in my berth - and read until night - when I went on deck for a short - time. My meals consisted of very little and were few and far between. Saturday was but a repetition of Friday and deserves no special notes.

June 25th Arrived in Bermuda on Sunday
Morn. Morning about 7 and anchored in Grand Bay. Went to the wharf in the tender and took a carriage to the Windsor Hotel. In the office we found nobody and waited for a while when a darkey boy arrived and asked if we would like to see the business. Upon her appearance on the scene we were shown our bed room which proved to be both large and comfortable. Went to the Presbyterian Church in the evening, Dr Burrows preaches. Church small, pipe organ but - tried good and singing wretched.

June 26th Had a visit from Mr Armer who came to board. I dined in the Ferry. It seemed nice to see somebody that one knew. Mr Brickle