

Chairs, barrel of pineapples etc. rolled down to the
railings, ordered below where we nearly capsized
for want of air. Our state room smells so dreadfully
of sugar that we slept on couches in the music
saloon.

July 28th - Lovely day. a pleasure even to live. Enjoyed our
mid. meals down stairs. Saw quite close 2 large steamers
after - sea - saw several whales sporting quite close
to the ship. just at dark saw the fishing fleet
which was anchored in "St. Anne's Churchyard"
so called on account of fishermen drowned there
from it. In the evening Mr Laine, the purser,
and some of the others entertained us in the
saloon with comic songs etc. Slept in saloon.

July 29th - Beautiful day. Pilot came on board about 6.30 a.m.
Sat. in sight of land all day. Anchored outside of
St. John Harbor to wait for high tide at 6 p.m.
There after getting the necessary amount of water
proceeded up the river a short distance &
upon receiving permission sailed up to the wharf
where the doctor came on board. Landed in pouring
rain & climbed a long ladder. got into a cab