never heard of the game.
You can see from this how we manage to spend our time.
We have the Captain's room of on deck to sit in; which makes the voyage much pleasanter.
Captain Murphy himself is very kind to us. We sit next to him at table, & so are better waited upon. So on the whole we have a soft thing of it. The meals are excellent, & well served.
The Abyssinia is a very slow vessel, we have not averaged over 12½ knots per hour on the whole journey. We should have been at Queenstown to-day, as it is we will not be there until to-morrow. The Captain has gone considerably out of his regular course in order to avoid icebergs, as you can see by looking at the chart inclosed. I made the ink-line from the observations from day to day. The numbers represent the distances in miles, gone over from day to day.

Nearly every night we have beautiful displays of phosphorescent water. The other night I was looking over the side of the vessel, & a school of porpoises swam by leaving trails like fiery snakes in the water, it was perfectly beautiful.
Not a day has passed that we have not sighted a vessel of some kind. To-day we sighted the "Spain" of the National line, going to New York.
Since last evening we have had a change of wind, & a consequent change in the state of the water. Last night when I went to bed it was so rough that I had to wedge myself in my berth in order not to fall out. To-day it is even worse, navigation on the deck being both difficult & dangerous. They have had to use the "fiddles" as they are called, on the tables at dinner, to keep everything from being swept from the table.
When I ate my soup I had to