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sea side resort. and as we enter the harbour we see ranges of lodging houses and the rows of Machines to be let down into the water to enable those who use them to change their dress under cover After passing these we reach an extensive sea wall and then long wooden Piers which were crowded with people enjoying the sea breeze & the excitement of the port. Heavy laden galliots with the foremast rising from the very bow of the and a small steel hat at the stern were coming & going. But what was the days of the depression at Babel Can equal the scene at the landing crowds jostling strange tongues commingling - each one pressing forward - all thought backward. ladies authoritatively separated from their lords - passports demanded - some requiring to seek for their baggage to be examined - various obstructions presented - all combining to make confusion worse confounded - At last we got ashore and found our ladies quietly seated in a compartment of one car of a long train & had only got ourselves comfortably seated beside them when we were whisked away past small houses with signs in the French language which seems to be that used here almost exclusively till passing a wide canal to the large ponds in which oysters are fattened for continental gourmands. they imported from England for that purpose we emerged into the open country