



## CHAPTER I.

### PROGRESO

A long low bank of white sand, the first thing to be seen, on approaching Yucatan, by the only existing accessible route, the sea, certainly does not tend to excite one, or in any way suggest the many different things, both interesting and wonderful, that we are about to see, before we wend our way home again.

On arriving off Progreso, the only Port of Entry of the State of Yucatan, the good ship generally drops her anchor, fully five miles out from the shore, on account of the remarkably shallow nature of the water, and after the Medical Officer of the Port, has come on board, and inspected the passengers, they take the ship's tender, that is waiting for them, and go on shore.

On putting foot on terra firma, one is not impressed with the place, still remembering where they are, the well known impressive lines are apt to enter into their minds: