

14 long & charming moralizing paragraphs: only unfortunately
one has heard Thackeray and he had not that voice.

By the way at starting you see I get into people's private
histories very deeply, so I warn you what to expect before
we get to Melbourne. Nothing is sacred on board ship -
all is common property.

Friday & Saturday July 2 & 3.

I don't mean to write a daily log as that generally degenerates
^{into a mere record of} the daily latitude and longitude, but as often as any
thing happens to group a few days together, I will give an
account of the proceedings; which won't be so monotonous
as the former plan, & will I think give a better idea of life
on board ship - though monotonous is what people generally
call life on board ship - to which I can't entirely subscribe,
but say that it all depends on how you take it, like a good
many other things in this world. To me it seems a sort of
lotocating existence, of which 'sufficient for the day is
the evil thereof' (& the good also) is the motto. Friendships