

Sunday - Monday August 29.30.

I have got at last to the final division of the voyage, which has been so successful & prosperous, as we sighted Cape Orway on Sunday evening, making our passage in 58 days much to the gratification of the Captain, & more or less of all of us though perhaps some of us had lingering feelings of regret at the approach of break up of much that had been pleasant. If last week's ~~made~~ people unsettled, of course they were 10 times worse on the last day, still service was fairly attended both times in spite of the rough weather which ~~increased~~ after the concert very decidedly has been worse than we have yet seen the whole voyage. By way of acknowledgement to the Purson a purse has been subscribed of between \$15 & \$20 for the way he has conducted the services.

Early in the afternoon the sea began to get more & more dusky grey, showing that we were nearing land: & while at dinner it is sighted, & drew most of us upwards, but the low grey cloudlike line on the port bow did not give much notion to expectant colonists. At dusk the light was sighted & at 2 in the morning the pilot came on board. Some eager souls waiting <sup>up</sup> to see him, & even came down & tried to drag me on deck at that hour, which was to say the least unreasonable at that time of night. By the time I was up about 7 we were inside the heads, & as I was dressing <sup>through the hatch</sup> I saw the mail steamer from Galles passing out to Sydney; so we have been defrauded of the