

honour & glory of bringing later news from England. Port Phillip <sup>inside</sup> ~~after~~ the heads is not strikingly beautiful. A large sheet of water with no high land about it; rearing sand-ridge we see the position of Melbourne with its suburbs on the skirts of the bay. It is a nasty old squally day & not fitted to make any place look well. By 10'clock we are along side & adieux have to be made all round, as some of us will never meet again. A good many of us who go to other ports have to wait for steamers so I shall feel solitary & without friends, while I am waiting till next Monday for the 'Orion'. Besides Hull & Mc'Dougall have added all strangers to a farewell

dinner to come off in a day or two, which will give us all an opportunity of dining together for the last time. It really is very distressing to have to break up pleasant friendships, for after 2 months on board one begins to know people as well & intimately as would be the case after years on shore. So now I must say good bye to you too, for whom the copying out of this log has given me a great deal of pleasure in recalling pleasant hours - I fear much that is interesting really owes its charm to association, & you will hardly have the patience to wade through so many lines of my scribbly hand. At all events I have tried to give you a notion of our life