

on deck first going down her cabin - read Kettle's Narrative
& a part of New Zealand I wanted with my book really to
read to the woman but she was not on deck I begged the
Capt to give my way of a post to her which he very kindly
did. A homeward bound vessel is seen far off but the
Capt will not send any more letters home. The gentlemen
are all making little baskets of nutshells. Sat on deck the
whole evening the night was beautiful. Mr D, Mr B are both
invalids. Mr T very much better. All parties walked
on deck & every now & then make a short run in a
boat around the vessel. Read a short story on deck & saw
the Southern Cross with the stars pointing precisely as they
do. The moon did not feel very hot as it came to bed.

Saturday 13th Not much to write by day. Miss Landy will appear
the subject comes from Spanish the 3rd year has been in the White
which seemed to be good. Pupils clothes for tomorrow. The
week has passed so quickly. I can scarcely believe it to be Saturday
but to do what on deck there was a goodly number of them of

Flying Lark The gentlemen are playing one another about some
of the young cabin papers one son of them is a very pretty girl
two little sisters going out to their fathers

Sunday 16th Read & went to service on deck almost all day but
Went that I did not see her face but she had to get up the Capt
I had hoped all would have come but she was a very young woman
partly because Mr O was out to see the words from the Capt's book
which only the Capt's wife & I saw. Read the book
till very late. After dinner went to the deck to see
the appeared to be pleased I spent at home before her marriage she
had attended a Sunday school & hoped to be able to attend one day
when she was better. She is a real & a good woman of the year all over
very pretty but thinking she must of been eating a thing to see the
way. I read my class I was very much pleased to find
some most attentive some of them cried as I spoke to them
We talk much in the kitchen homeward bound tonight
Monday 20th Sunday falls today enjoying the ship most
comfortable to me sitting about the table to see the
Phillips morning there is always such a commotion. M^r Alford read the