

Saturday 1<sup>st</sup> Such a lovely morning, been birds in good  
spirits. I've caught a pigeon & I put an ivory label up  
with a wire attached to the neck round its neck with  
"Star of Tasmania" No 25 on the one side & the latitude  
& longitude on the other & I'm beginning to be the bird  
and passed in July. I read so many of the papers sent  
the "Star" had dispatched the bird & we had caught it.  
He then cleaned the label & wrote the bird's date &  
position of our depot on it. I attached it to the bird's  
neck & let it go. One of the young ladies, I'm sure  
he really at first caught it with the "Star" label &  
was puzzled it in her journal "at the path down  
of the bird."

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> Today the Gr. Steam went back because he  
twice checks amongst the immigrants it was too cold to do  
on deck. I then was laid besides to be read to in  
the evening we had service in the dining saloon altogether  
& sang the 100<sup>th</sup> Psalm & Evening Prayer & then had Bathos & hymns  
till supper time. We did go on deck at 1/2 past 5 hours elapsed  
but the light fails us, the darkness comes on at 6 & we can  
not see to land longer. I heard the girls read & commented  
a little on the Chap<sup>tn</sup> read some questions from Memory  
from the Shorter Catechism. I gave the girls some facts  
they were quite glad to get them & seemed much pleased  
to get a little while of instruction.