

towards the close of the next week. There have been sundry "breezes" between the passengers as a matter of course, a few "cuttings" &c. &c., happily I have been able to keep out of them as a rule, it would be tedious to my readers and require a volume to enter into the details of them all, I will just glance at one or two. Mr. Prince a short, stout, with an immense heart is always getting into hot water with some one or another but generally managed to get out again quickly, as other wise he might possibly lose a good customer, he is fussy, meddling, and conceited, in technical phraseology "too cheeky," he first worked his way out to New Zealand as school master on board an emigrant vessel about six or seven years ago. This morning at breakfast I had a "wiggling" from him for some fancied insult I received it with silent contempt and was bored out in my conduct by all to whom I spoke upon the subject, he is not generally liked. The wounds caused by the dispute about the bath have more or less healed, the principal disputants are still at loggerheads, Mr. Grierson a large man with a very little mind who took off his coat and offered to fight Mr. Delamain at that time. I am complained that the articles in the "paper" are not shown to him before it is written, is always fancying he is being slighted or insulted by one and another, a passage in the first paper he considered as alluding to him, to make matters worse, Mr. Wood having partially overheard a conversation between Mr. Delamain and Mr. Monk about a proposed testimonial to the Captain (who by the by does not deserve it) sanctioned by Mr. Grierson, tells the latter that Mr. D. will not sign the testimonial because Mr. G. was the prime mover, ergo, Mr. G. when applied to will not sign a testimonial to the doctor, yet on foot by Mr. D. (who thoroughly deserves it, having laid himself out for the benefit and amusement of all) though one of his children and his wife had been seriously ill and attended by the doctor and two children ill at the time. He and Mr. G. lead a cat and dog life almost, he is selfishness and small mindedness personified, however we manage to jogg along very well. They pretend to be very gentle but are just the contrary, he is a Cardiff shopkeeper, the children are a general nuisance, rude and impudently to a degree & rarely any restraint being exercised over them. Mrs. G. and her own confession disliking children, one little girl, however a cripple is a great favorite of mine, I generally read to her every Sunday afternoon, I trust there is some good thing in her in spite of bad training. I was nearly cut by the whole family for being suspected of going into a neighbouring cabin for the purpose of listening to Mr. W. correcting his son! arising from a quarrel over a game of chess the close of which had watched. I taught Mr. G. and his two eldest daughters chess and have generally laid myself out for their amusement besides calling them every morning. The eldest son, one and twenty, is a tall, well made young man, quiet and reserved, but inherits his father's bad qualities, then follow three daughters supposed to be as like the mother have received a good education, completed in Germany