

as the morning mist cleared away, the peninsular became faintly visible, slightly to the south west of us, and we steered direct for it, it appeared we had stood too far out to sea and overshot the mark, but with a stiff breeze and a lee shore the captain did not like to approach to close especially in the night. The wind however was gradually freshening it was a fine morning but cold, and in the afternoon very damp and almost as cold as we had ever had it.

All the morning every one was busy routing out their cabins many in the expectation of landing in the evening but they were doomed to be disappointed, the Captain had not been to New Zealand before and knew nothing of the coast, it looked particularly wild & rocky & desolate the heights were well wooded, and the highest points covered with snow, some said they reminded them of the Jersey hills, others the hills in the north of Scotland, others again were carried in imagination to North Wales, and Switzerland was not forgotten. I am not prepared to say which they most resembled, possibly they possessed one or more of the characteristics of each.

The chart was studied, soundings constantly taken, a sharp look out kept, guns fired for a pilot and questions asked of those who had made the voyage before, but none could tell which was the entrance to Port Cooper (not a landmark of any description being erected to guide the mariner,) till it was passed about half past five p.m. just as the sun had set, and too late to attempt the comparatively narrow opening with so large a vessel, half an hour's more day light would have been sufficient, but much to our disappointment directly opposite and within two miles of the entrance we had to witness the operation of wearing round, and turning the vessel's head to sea again to wait for daylight and a favourable wind.

Has the world come to an end? or is there a vacancy for an eighth wonder? amazing extravagance! the Captain positively supplied champagne for supper, such as it was, and consequently one or two were merry, Mr. Monk who is somewhat given to dry drollery, came out rather strong, and caused some amusement. I sincerely hope Captain Colman may sleep well to night after his

6th. When we rose this morning not a breath of air was blowing, it was very warm and pleasant, but exceedingly tantalizing not to be able to move. I was unfortunately racked with tooth ache but had the offending tooth extracted in the course of the morning. Shortly after breakfast the Captain permitted Messrs. Delamain and Prince to go to Port in one of his boats to obtain a Pilot or steam tug, provided they would pay the penalty of £100. in case it was incurred, they carried the yellow flag to hoist if they