

not, I am writing this on deck  
with a silver pocket case given  
by Eliza Mayo, my father's cousin.  
We have some queer fish on board  
quite a miscellaneous lot, but we  
are very jolly together, I am not  
quite got over my sickness at present  
but hope soon to be. It is getting  
very warm. A young man among  
us seems to think that a mechanic  
is an engineer only, I venture to  
differ from him.

Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup>

Was better in the morning, but  
eat rather too heartily at dinner  
consequently I suffered from  
indigestion in the afternoon.  
Took some pills at night.

Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup>

Got up feeling very much better,  
we were in sight of the Isle of

Week.]

JANUARY, 1885.

Thursday 15 (15-350)

Friday 16 (16-349)

Saturday 17 (17-348)