

named, the "Cory, Glasgow"  
we soon passed her. At the same  
time we saw Cape Verd, which we  
passed about 10.0. a m. probably the  
last land we shall see till we reach  
Hobart Town. At 10.30, we went to  
a very lusty service held in the  
first class saloon. The Captain  
officiated. We sang "eternal Fa-  
ther" "God moved in a mysterious  
way" & "How sweet the name of  
Jesus sounds". The young man that  
presided at the American Organ  
was not a very grand player.  
The singing was about the poorest  
I have ever heard in such an  
assembly. I told the first mate  
when we came out that "it would  
be better if someone organized a  
choir. We had roast mutton &  
plum pudding for dinner today  
we have just had an awning  
put up i.e. immediately after  
dinner. The Irishman seems  
the most devout here.

Week.]

FEBRUARY, 1885.

Thursday 19 (50-315)

44.46  
98.58  
3 00

Friday 20 (51-314)

44.33  
106.7  
3 06

Saturday 21 (52-313)

44.29  
112.52  
2 90