

MARCH, 1885.

[10th

Sunday 1 (60-305) 2nd Sunday in Lent.

41.08  
162.50      311

Monday 2 (61-304)

40.29  
169.47  
316

Tuesday 3 (62-303)

Wednesday 4 (63-302)

greatly as smooth as a pond.  
Mr Adams & I went on the  
Forecastle for as much as two  
hours after tea. The night was spent  
did. Dancing & singing were going  
on. Am better than I have been  
since the voyage. Had fearful  
stuff called Indian Beef for din-  
ner & no soup. Mr. Sergeant (a man  
I fell in with at Penchurch St.  
Station) took me to look round the  
second class compartments to-day.  
Ventilation not so good as the  
third, but much nicer to be in, not  
so much rocking in a rough sea.  
The twenty four ending at 12.00  
we ran 321 miles. Went to bed at  
eleven o'clock. Had a talk to-  
night with the engineer from  
Christchurch. Thinks he has  
plenty of coal.