

Tuesday 17th

This is Throve Tuesday, but we did not have any pancakes. The engine was still from 1 a.m. to 6 a.m. consequently we did not go but 246 miles. The rain cleared up this morning, but it is rather cold now. The ship rolls a good bit. Have been writing to Sheffield again this morning. Heard that there is going to be an Entertainment in the 2nd Class to-morrow night for the 1st class & themselves. Miss Morrison, Miss Bright & some of the other women have been ill this unsettled weather. Played 8 games of Whist four each, were playing to congratulate game when we were stopped. Went to bed about 10.30 & did not go to sleep for more than two hours, no electric light.

Wednesday 18th
Got up at 7.20, & by the time I had washed &c. it was breakfast time. Continued letter to Sheffield till 10.30 went on deck till dinner time was obliged to undergo the infliction of hearing Mr. Burwood recite a piece, beginning with "They're going to hang my Mother." Think Mr. Alderton has some peculiar views upon politics & religion. After dinner I began writing writing to Ella. Then lay down till tea time. After that read some pieces from "Bell's Standard of Elocution" went on deck found it rather cold & so came down stairs & am writing this; about 6.30. Was sorry to hear that Miss Morrison had got a Quinsy in her throat. Had about two hours talk with Mr. J. Lucas invited me to his home when I get to Christchurch