

Saturday 20th

It has been stormy again today, mingled with sunshin.
Began reading "Marion Fay"
Played Whist at night.

Had a bit of supper, went for a walk on deck, heard music so went to the 2nd Saloon stairs had it been there long, before I was told by a flunkie that that was not my place, so I quietly retired.

Sunday 21nd

Hope this will be the last Sunday on board, but am afraid not. Have cleaned my boots, shaved & got ready for Church feels quite smart for once. It is a nice morning. Went to the Service, was the only one of the 3rd Class passengers that sat in the place

reserved for the Chori. We sang "Have mercy Lord on me", "For ever with the Lord", and "Christian dost thou see them".

Did not do much in the afternoon but read a little & lay down. After tea I had nearly two hrs fiddling, & hymn tunes that I thought people knew.

One of the boys here got very drunk much to his father's discredit & was very delicious. Went to bed about 9.45. p.m.

Monday 23rd

This is the finest morning we have had for more than a fortnight our skin beautifully. It is warm. Letter writing in the morning, & fore part of afternoon, read few Zealand papers & lay down till tea-time. Had a bit of fiddling after tea, walked on deck, played at Whist.