

by Geo. Bond, who came on board drunk. He is a native of Australia, & has been at Tasmania for some time.

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup>

Breakfast tables almost deserted again, & some of them don't want much dinner consequently there is plenty of good food to spare. We have nothing but fresh meat now, which suits us better.

A collection was raised at tea time for the Steward, over 5/- was raised for him.

Read "Percival Keene" in the afternoon. Played Whist at night.

Sunday March 1<sup>st</sup>

Got up at seven bells. Mr. Purdie for the second time could not

turn up to breakfast. He had had too much to drink on Friday. I am glad to say he was sick. Went to Church in the morning, congregation scanty. singing went very well.