

Mary Lowrey born at Northmiddleton
parish Hartburn.
May 21st 1793.

daughter of William Lowrey b. 1763 d. 1840

Elizabeth Lowrey b. 1765 d. 1842

Rev. Dr. Anstons - N^o 423

Walter Whitworth - 436

J. Taylor - 219

Hudspeth

J. M. Hudspeth's Journal

Jan 1822 - Mar 24 1823

(arr. VTL 22/9/1822)

Preface

As these little Journals may be interesting at some future time to my own posterity, or other esteemed friends, it may not be unnecessary before entering into the minutiae of the present voyage, to take a brief retrospect of the interval that has elapsed since my last voyage.

I returned to Britain from Hudsons Bay just after the termination of one of the most warful wars of modern times, in which Great Britain had taken a most distinguished part, and was instrumental in bringing to so glorious a close; not however without greatly increasing the National Debt; to pay the interest of which, the Taxes were continued as great as during the war. This pressed heavily on the people and was producing considerable discontent. - The Army & Navy no longer afforded employment for the numerous young Surgeons annually emanating from the different Schools, and those previously in the ^{service} of Government, retiring on their half-pay; were shutting up every avenue by which beginners might get forward in private practice. Under these circumstances I resolved to try my fortune in my native village, and accordingly fitted up a shop in my Fathers house & pursued the occupation of Surgeon Apothecary & Accoucheur with much success.

On the 20th July 1819 I was united in marriage ^{see front page.} to Miss Mary Lowrey, an early acquaintance and schoolfellow. My next step was to build a house which was executed forthwith. & by the June following we had it neatly furnished and took up our abode therein with the expectation of there spending and finishing our days. The Bountiful hand of Providence continued to bless us with every comfort rational beings could desire, and we enjoyed perfect contentment. On the 9th of Sept. 1820, the birth of a Daughter added to our domestic happiness. her name was Elizabeth.

By the time another year rolled round, circumstances were a different aspect. Some family animosities which had previously existed, had now acquired much malignity. The number of medical men that had settled in the surrounding villages rendered the people changeable, insolent and dishonest. and the badness of the times produced a scarcity of money & consequently ill paid debts. These and other disagreeable things, determined me to seek a more independent & less precarious provision for an increasing family. My views were instinctively directed to Australasia. Chance threw a person in my way whose information respecting these countries, encouraged me to persevere in the scheme. About this time a ship (the Minerva) was advertised to sail from

Leith, for Van Dieman's Land and New South Wales on the 5th of November. This induced me to go to Leith and engage for the passage of myself & family by that vessel. Mr Broadfoot the Agent assured me that a great many passengers had already engaged to go and that the Ship would sail on the 20th of Nov. & possibly not till the beginning of December, but this was understood as confidential. Afterwards a second advertisement appeared postponing the sailing for a month. In the mean time I applied to Lord Bathurst, the Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, and procured from him a letter to the Governor of Van Dieman's Land authorizing him to give me a grant of land on my arrival there. I gave up my Practice, sold my stock and Furniture & let my House; and from that time was in daily expectation of being requested to join the Ship. But it appears that in coming from London to Leith the weather was so tempestuous that she was blown off the coast and was weeks in reaching the latter Port. This however did not prevent Broadfoot all the while writing & saying she would sail on a particular day, that the stores were all ready, and whenever she got into the harbor she would get in her loading & be dispatched without delay. Lastly I was informed she would go off in January and at all events not later than

the 2nd of February. Consequently on the 21st of
Jan^y. 1822. my wife and I commenced our
journey. leaving behind us our darling
little Elizabeth under the care of my Father & Mother
at Howdon.

Mr Lowrey having been kind enough to
send his cart to forward us and our luggage
part of the way; we proceeded to Collieston
where we dined. and being informed that
a Coach set off at 8 o'clock every morning
from Kelso, to Edinburgh, we resolved to go
by her, the time of arrival in Town (5 P.M.)
being so much more agreeable than midnight.
So we posted on to Kelso but found this
information incorrect. We remained
all night at Lauder's Inn.

Jan^y 22. The weather being remarkably
good we took a walk in the vicinity of the
town, and on enquiry having found that
the Fare of one Coach was nearly double
that of the other we resolved to remain
another night and go by the morning coach.

Sir Tho^s. Brisbane the present Governor of
New South Wales being married to a lady from
the neighbourhood of Kelso, a daughter of
Sir Henry Hay M^cDougal. I this day applied to
D^r Douglass to request of him a letter of

Introduction to Sir Thomas. - D^r Douglass after
ward sent me a letter from himself to him,
as Sir H. M^cDougal has declined giving letters to any
one.

Wednesday Jan^y 23. Left Kelso at 8 in the morning
and arrived in Edinburgh about 4 in the afternoon.
We found Rob^t waiting to receive us, and conduct us to
Miss Hays, in St James Square who had kindly invited us
to stay with her till the Ship sails. - Mary felt
a good deal fatigued.

Thursday Jan^y 24th. Rob^t called and accompanied me
to Leith to see the Ship. - To my mortification and
astonishment instead of being ready for sea, she was
completely unrigged, and there appeared to be nothing
doing that indicated any design of sailing directly.
However Mr Broadfoot assured me that she would
sail by the middle of February. Moreover instead
of being a ship of 400 Tons as I expected, she is a
Brig of 260. and I was by no means satisfied with
the cabin allotted me.

Friday, Jan^y 25. Went to Leith and made choice
of another cabin, which Broadfoot pretended to grant
with reluctance. - Called on some gentlemen to whom
I had letters of introduction, to request letters to
their friends in Australasia. Mary very well
and able to take walks about the town, which is
calculated to excite the admiration of every stranger.

Saturday Jan 26 - Spent the day sauntering about with Robert, who afterwards spent the evening at Miss Hays.

Sunday, Jan 27 - Attended St Georges Church in the forenoon, & the College church in the afternoon, afterwards Rob & I dined with a Mr Vertue a Wine Merchant in Leith in company with Capt Bell the Commander of the Minerva - a man of the utmost respectability, in point of birth, education and manners - which augurs well for our comfort on the voyage. -

Monday Jan 28, - Mary accompanied me down to Leith and back again on foot. - We also made some purchases. - Mr Lowrey my wifes brother arrived with the stage coach expecting to see us away by the 2nd of Feby. -

Tuesday, Jan 29 - In order to let Mr Lowrey see the principle curiosities in Edinburgh. We all this morning went to see Holyroodhouse - walked up to the Castle - afterwards called for Miss Hays & went to see the Camera Obscura in the Observatory on the Calton Hill.

Wednesday, Jan 30 - Today I took Mr Lowrey to see the Minerva, and the new Building & improvements that are going on in Edinburgh, and afterwards, contemplated the wonderful productions of nature in the College Museum. - These are exhibited in rooms the most splendid I ever saw.

Thursday, Jan 31. Robert having procured Tickets from the Town Council, we were admitted to see the New Jail and Prison. - intended as places of punishment, but the comforts there enjoyed by the depraved victims, completely counteracts the design. - They are fine new Buildings on the brow of the Calton Hill which overhangs the Old Town, surrounded by a wall with its turrets, bastions &c after the form of a regular fortification. - The Governors House representing a Castle or Citadel close to the wall, commands a view of the whole.

Feb 1st. Went to the Chemical Lecture at the College - afterwards walked to Leith, from thence to see the suspension pier at Newhaven & in the evening went to the Theatre.

Saturday, Feby 2. The greater part of this ^{past} month has been remarkably mild & pleasant very unlike winter. - At 5 o'clock this morning Mr Lowrey went off in the Penn^l coach. The weather became very wet & windy & ended in a complete tempest.

Sunday, Feby 3. In the Forenoon went to an Episcopal Chapel; in the afternoon to hear a Mr Gordon at present a very popular preacher in Edinburgh.

Monday, Feby 4. Take a walk to Leith almost every day to watch the progress the ship is making in getting out. - In the evening Mary & I went to a Pious & Praying Meeting.

Tuesday, Feb 5. Today Mary & I accompanied Miss Hoz to Newington and dined at Mr. Richards.

Wednesday, Feb 6. Went to Leith accompanied by Rob. and breakfasted with Dr. Robertson. In the evening sister Elizabeth arrived on her return from Bowdon to Castle Menzies. She came to Miss Hoz's.

Tuesday, Feb 7. Nothing particular. The weather extremely boisterous, but very dry & warm for the time of the year.

Feb. 8, 9, 10. Nothing particular. They now positively assure us that the Ship will sail on the 22^d of this month.

Monday Feb 11. Went a shopping with Mary and Elizabeth. we also had our Profiles taken to send to Bowdon.

Tuesday, Feb 12. Elizabeth went off in the Perth coach for Castle Menzies. The weather continues so windy, there is scarcely scarcely a day without blowing a gale.

Wednesday, Feb 13. Today we had an invitation to dine at Mr. Richardson's W.S. in George's Street. Mary & Miss Hoz went but I was previously engaged to dine with a Mr. Smith who has promised me a letter of introduction to Mr. Smith's brother. Major Ball of the 48 Reg. at present in Van Diemen's Land.

Thursday, Feb 14. Took a Hackney coach to carry our luggage from Miss Hoz's to Leith. Mary & Rob. accompanied in order to assist in making some alterations previous to the chests being shipped.

Friday, Feb 15. Went down to Leith today to see part of my things put on board the Ship. after being conveyed from the warehouse, they had to remain on the Quay exposed to a very heavy rain till it was convenient for the Officers of Customs to come inspect them, and then I had to open the chests & expose the contents in presence of all the bye standers. One Cask out of 5 or 6 they required to have opened, as Cooper was in readiness for this purpose, & for taking off a single hoop & driving in a few nails, the work of half an hour. Mr. Broadfoot was pleased to charge me 4/6. which I refused to pay. he deducted one half.

A party dined at Miss Hoz's in the evening.

The afternoon, exhibited Dr. Cairns' ^{Peris} ~~Peris~~ ^{minister} ~~minister~~
Saturday, Feb 16. Mr. Cairns called on us in the morning & wished to see the Ship. I accordingly went with him to Leith. In the evening Miss Hoz was kind enough to learn me to play Backgammon.

Sunday, Feb 17. In the forenoon we went to a splendid Episcopal chapel in Prince's Street. Great part of the service being chaunted by the choristers and organ in which the congregation could not join, we were disgusted, and in the afternoon went to St. Catharine's Church, & heard Mr. David Dickson with more satisfaction. Mr. Richard having been kind enough to invite me to be present at their Brewing of Ale & Beer before I go to V. D. L. I went to Newington & slept.

Monday, Feb 18 got up at 3 in the morning & saw the process of weaving on a small scale so as to be able to do the same in the Dominion Land if circumstances permit.

Tuesday, Feb 19. Went to breakfast with a Mrs. Mrs. Miss Hunters, who had insisted went to U.S. some time ago & another with her husband family by the Castle Forbes, the last ship that sailed for this Colony from Leith. While I was there they received a letter from the latter. - Mr. Patterson dated at the Cape of Good Hope, who gives a very lively and pleasing account of their voyage up to that time. - I afterwards walked to Mr. Richards to see how their ale was working. - Miss Hogg had a party & dinner in fine style.

Wednesday, Feb 20. Mr. Broadfoot & Mr. Gibbon the owner of the Minerva having assured me that the Minerva would be cleared at the Custom House and ready for sea by the 22nd and advertised the same in different Newspapers. I wrote a few days ago to Benjamin Baskin whom I have engaged to go with me as a servant, to be in Edinburgh on that day.

Mr. Rich^d Hindmarsh a young man of my acquaintance having been desired to be here also on that day, by Mr. Broadfoot the two thought proper to attend to the summons and came today. They found me out at Miss Hogg's who kindly detained them to supper & I provided them with a bedroom in the Square.

Thursday, Feb 21. I accompanied the two young

men to Leith and hired a room for them for a week as I am certain the vessel will not sail at the time appointed. Mrs. Broadfoot has no scruple in saying she will go in the beginning of the week.

Friday, Feb 22, Mary & I being invited to dine at Mr. Miss Hunters we went accordingly & there met Capt. Ross of the Minerva. Mr. Gibbon, the owner & Mr. Broadfoot, the Agent with several others. Eighteen sat down to an excellent dinner, & in this manner the Minerva set sail on the 22nd. - The wind during the day was brisk & at night the rain fell in torrents. - We staid to supper & a Mr. Younger & family, near relatives of the Hunters, brought us home in their own carriage.

Saturday, Feb 23. Mr. Cairns called in the morning & requested me to take a walk to Leith. - Miss Hogg invited him & Robert to dinner. - The wind blew so high today that it was hardly possible to keep our feet in the streets & the falling of Cairns & other misadventures rendered it dangerous to be out.

Sunday, Feb 24. Went to Church 3 times. - In the evening heard a most excellent sermon by Mr. G. G. G.

Monday, Feb 25. Went to the ship & there met with Miss Gibbon & Broadfoot both together. - On enquiring when the ship would now sail, they frankly told me she would not go till the next spring tides.

Mr. H. being now near confinement, I told them

she must either sleep on Board the Ship, otherwise resolve not to go... for I was determined if she was confined on shore, she should not be removed to the ship in the delicate situation she would then be in... Mr Gibbon & Mr Broadfoot both assented to her coming on board & further said he had obtained leave from the Magistrates & Town Council to allow us to have a fire during the night.

We took an early dinner and went down about a o'clock but found the Ship locked up and every one gone, so there was no alternative but to return the road we came, - before we got back to the Dock Gates they were shut and a small sleeping case I had under taken from me, according to the regulations, but was returned next morning... I wished Mary to go back to Edinburgh in a coach, but she preferred walking... we again found an asylum under the hospitable roof of our amiable and excellent Miss Hays who participated in the indignation we both felt at the treatment we have received. - Before I left Leith however I went to Mr Broadfoot's office, not finding him at home I told his clerk to tell him that I was determined to oblige him to refund the £50 I had paid him in advance, and have my goods out of the Ship and be done with them.

Tuesday, Feb 26. On going to Leith today Miss Gibbon & Broadfoot apologized for not having the Ship Cabin ready for us last night & pretended they

did not understand it was our intention to be there last night - To prevent any further misconception I assured them we would come this night - and when we did every thing was in order for us - Our cabin was very cold & we got but little sleep.

Wednesday, Feb 27. Mary & I walked up to Miss Hays, accompanied her to church... called at Mr Smith's whose lady gave me a letter to carry to her brother's lady in Hobart Town... We afterwards dined with a party at Miss Hays & walked back to Leith in the evening.

Thursday, Feb 28. Mary poorly during the night but better again in the morning, so as to be able to walk to Edinburgh, and back again in the evening.

Friday, March 1st. Walked to Edinburgh spent the afternoon at Miss Hays & returned at night. Mr Blain came to pass the night at Miss Hays on her return to Lanark having been to Collieston on account of Mr Mallis (her son's) death.

Saturday, March 2nd. Remained about Leith all day & procured some necessaries for the voyage.

Sunday, March 3rd. We attended Church at Leith in the morning - and at Edinburgh in the afternoon... Always windy.

Monday, March 4th. The weather very windy, we walked to Edinburgh today by the Pennington and

Broughton Roads which being better sheltered than Leith Walk, was not so fatiguing to Mary; at night walked back to Leith as usual.

Tuesday, March 5th. - The wind very high. Mary was today so much exhausted with struggling against it up to Edinburgh that we resolved to go no more. In the evening the rain was so heavy, that we took a coach back to Leith. - Mr & Mrs Laurie arrived at Miss Hays last night on Friday last they dined at Bowdon and bring us very pleasing accounts of our darling little Elizabeth.

Wednesday, March 6th. Miss Hays today did us the honor to pay us a visit on board the Ship; she took Mary in her coach to the Rev^d Dr Robertson's, where I afterwards joined them & there met Mr & Mrs Laurie likewise to dinner. - Mrs Laurie wishing to attend some meeting respecting Sunday & Gratis Schools, the party broke up early. - we returned to the Ship where we have become quite domesticated and the cold experienced at first, we have contrived to exclude so as to make our cabin pretty comfortable. - Went to bed about 11, quite well. - Weather all day very stormy.

Thursday, March 7th. - About 3 o'clock Mary awoke somewhat indisposed & getting gradually worse I got up & went out of the Dock for Ben Nesbit. - On my return finding her still continue getting worse, I sent him for the wife of the Dock Master, a decent

Quaker lady, who came about 7th before 5. I then dispatched ^{her} to Edinburgh to inform Miss Hays, who came in a coach about 7, bringing her maid servant with her & Mrs Laurie. - Exactly at 9 A.M. Mary was safely delivered of a Daughter. - Robt. came by chance to see if the ship was to sail today, & met with an agreeable surprise, on seeing his little niece. The ladies left us about 8 o'clock and in the evening Robert came back to see how we were. - Both Mother & Daughter are doing well. -

The Moon being at the full tonight, & consequently the tides are expected to be high for a few days. The passengers who have waited impatiently enough since the last streams, suspicious of being again duped, are becoming very clamorous to have the ship out of Dock to be ready for a fair wind. - and have not scrupled to tell Mr Gibbon & Broadfoot their mind pretty freely. The latter declare she shall go out tomorrow. -

At night it began to blow as much as ever with tremendous squalls of wind & snow. - Notwithstanding we passed this night pretty tolerably.

Friday, March 8th. - All the morning there was snow falling. - About 1 P.M. the Rev^d Mr Laurie of Tweedmouth, came down to baptize the infant, accompanied by Mrs Laurie, her Aunt Miss Hays, Mr Dr Robertson. - Robert Hays, the Captain. - Mates,

Ship's company and a number of the passengers attended the ceremony. She received the name of Alice Cleanora, the former after my mother, the latter in compliment to Miss Day, a small requital for the favors she has conferred on us. In the evening Robert, Mr Robertson and two other ladies came on board, & remained till near 10 o'clock. - Mary & Inf^t continue well.

The winds today have been more moderate than for some time past. - The passengers were told today to be on board by 10 o'clock tomorrow, for the ship would go out of the harbour. -

Saturday, March 9th. - The winds continuing moderate the ship was actually warped out the dock, and anchored in the Roads. - Mr Gibbon having informed the passengers that they might remain on shore till tomorrow, - very few remained with the ship. - The Captain and Mate likewise went on shore after the anchor was down. - Mr Gibbon staid on board.

Mary continues quite as well as can be expected. - while in the harbour our Quaker friend paid a visit night and morning & put us to rights and now we are fortunate in having a female passenger a Mr Robertson who is kind enough to dress & undress the Inf^t and so on.

Sunday, March 10. All night it blew a strong gale from the S.W. which increased as the day advanced. a second anchor had been thrown out & nearly all the cable, but this was not sufficient to hold. The ship very now & then drove with the two anchors ahead, at last considering it dangerous to continue longer, the Pilot ordered both cables to be cut & run for Kirkaldy. -

All the time the sea run very high & the motion of the ship soon brought on sea sickness in all the passengers. - I was able to stir about all the time myself, - and Mary bore it wonderfully, but felt rather languid after we got into harbour.

Monday, March 11th. Early in the morning Capt. Bell came over in a Steam Boat. but almost immediately returned with Mr Gibbon to Leith's neither ^{have} returned to the ship yet. - In course of the day, the Mate and two or three passengers came over.

The wind is quite favorable for going out of the Harbour or proceeding on the voyage either, but they cannot put to sea till they get anchors and cables as they pretend; after this tide there will probably not be another opportunity of getting to sea for 10 days or a fortnight. - The Harbour of Kirkaldy ^{is a basin} enclosed from the sea within reach of the tide. - it is quite dry at low water, and ships (except of a small size)

can only get in and out at spring tides. - The town is situated close upon the sea shore at the bottom of a steep bank. - the principle street is nearly 3 miles in length, intersected at right angles by a number of short streets or wynds beginning at the sea and terminating in the acclivity of the hill. - Like all old Towns the buildings are very irregular, & the streets narrow. The latter seem to be kept as clean as most other Scottish Towns. - The vicinity is populous & well wooded & the views from any eminence are very grand. -

Tuesday March 12th. - The weather all day very good. - no news nor any arrival from the other side of the Firth. - The Ship to day at high water did not float.

Wednesday, March 13. - This morning my Brother Robert came over in the Steam Boat to see how we are after the dangers of Sunday. The weather being extremely pleasant he took a walk along shore to the Town of Dysart & from thence to West Wemyss - the latter is the dirtiest place I ever beheld, owing in some degree to the great volume of coal smoke which issues from the Salt works there. - We looked in to see the process of making salt & after taking a look at Wemyss Castle returned to Kirkcaldy. - At 4 P. M. Robt. went off in the

Steam Boat for Edinburgh. - The Captain has not yet made his appearance, but the anchors and the cables attached to them have been sent. - One of the anchors it appears has broken. It is said there is an Advertisement again in the Newspapers for passengers to go in the Minerva, purposing to sail on the 21st Inst.

Mary is so far recovered as to be able to sit up great part of the day. - Wrote to Miss Hogg.

Thursday March 14. - Capt Bell came over in the morning & returned to Leith in the afternoon. The weather fine and wind favorable, had we been at sea.

Friday March 15. - The weather very fine. Mr Broadfoot came over today & remained all night. The Ship is not expected to float till this day week. At low water carts come alongside the ships to receive or deliver goods.

Saturday, March 16. - Blowing a strong gale of wind from the Southward, with a turbulent sea, which when the tide was up, occasioned a disagreeable rocking of the Ship. After a fall or rain the wind moderated.

Sunday March 17. - Fine mild pleasant weather. - Attended church Forenoon & Afternoon.

Monday, March 10. - The weather being tolerably good Mr H. ventured to take a short walk in the open air, which she enjoyed at the time but was afterwards the worse of. - The night was rainy.

Tuesday, March 19. This morning I was surprized by the arrival of Sr Nesbit & Family: - he is going to visit his brother Robert at St Andrews, where he will also meet with Benjamin who went there a few days ago.

The weather being inviting I accompanied him a few miles on the road. In the afternoon Mr Reed the Mate & two passengers came over from Leith.

Wednesday, March 20. Benjamin Nesbit returned from St. Andrews last night, being afraid of losing his passage by continuing longer. he met his brother on the road but thought it needless to turn back with him. - This morning I received a letter informing me that Benjamin has been ballotted for the militia, and suggesting the precaution of keeping him concealed till we are again ready for sea. - For my own part I have no apprehensions.

Before dinner I took a walk through the grounds of Mr Ferguson of Raith, in which are combined every thing that is rich and romantic and picturesque.

On my return to the Ship I found Mr Ferguson

the Provost of Kirkaldy had been enquiring for me, & while at dinner he came again and requested me to call at his house for the purpose of holding a conversation respecting the cultivation of the New Zealand Flax plant (Phormium Tenax) about which he is quite enthusiastic, and from his confidence in its utility is certain that by its use a person will realize a greater fortune and in a shorter time than ever was made in India.

On going to his house I took with me a Mr Maxwell, one of the passengers, and after our interview with the Provost, we went to see the plant Phormium Tenax in the Green House of Mr Ferguson.

Thursday March 21st. - No occurrence of any consequence. - The weather inclinable to be wet and windy.

Friday, March 22^d. This morning Capt Bell came over, and the approaching spring tides being expected to be high, yet no one seemed prepared to expect the vessel to go out today, & no such intimation was given to the passengers, however the ship floated before high water and immediately she was got under weigh and anchored in Kirkaldy roads. - It blew a strong gale and several passengers who were left on shore got well drenched in coming off, in a boat to the ship. We ought to have proceeded direct to sea, but owing to the same unpardonable dilatoriness & mismanagement

ment of which there has been so much reason to complain, we have to wait for further arrivals from Leith, and the weather is too boisterous to admit of any passage boats crossing at present. - The Capt. went away again immediately after dinner.

Saturday, March 23. - We seem doomed to trials and disappointments. This day was the very counterpart of Sunday the 10th the day after we came out of Leith harbour. All forenoon it blew very strong but having got a chain cable instead of one of those lost in Leith roads, much dependance was put in it, and we hung by it alone till afternoon when the ship diving rendered it necessary to let go another anchor, but from some cause or other the cable attached to this gave way, but the gale afterwards moderating a little the chain cable anchor held fast, otherwise it would have been absolutely necessary to put to sea without the Captain too! There is certainly gross misconduct some where, otherwise this would not be. - From the state of the weather no boat could come from the shore, and we must incur every risk rather than go to sea without the Captain, let the wind be as fair as it can blow. Besides there are several passengers with their luggage not yet on board. Before dark the Chief Mate made all ready for sea to be prepared for any emergency.

Sunday, March 24. The wind was more moderate than yesterday, but still very squally with snow showers at times. Nevertheless a boat came off with some passengers - a gentleman his wife & 2 children, the appearance of whom excited the commiseration of every one on board, their appearance indicating the highest gentility; but from the state of their finances find themselves obliged to go in the steerage amongst common labourers and mechanics, and where for the first time their children experience the want of a fire. They complain much of the conduct of Broadfoot, who by deceiving them with regard to the time of the ship's sailing, has put them to great expence. - Another person goes in the Steerage who was once worth £9000. - Several Ships passed us today bound both South and North, our Capt. has not made his appearance, so there is no knowing how long we may remain yet.

Monday March 25. This morning the Captain returned to the Ship, and we immediately weighed anchor & went higher up & nearer the shore for better shelter. The wind was as fair as need be for proceeding South. - After dinner the Captain again went ashore on the Ship's business. Several more passengers joined the Ship in course of the

day, and my brother Robert who came over from Edinburgh remained all night.

Tuesday, March 26th. Mr. Broadfast having come on board today with the Captain, I took the opportunity of requesting him to refund a small sum, that I had overpaid him; this he refused to do, but I was so determined to have it, that he was forced to yield, to the great amusement and satisfaction of most of the passengers, by whom he is most cordially hated.

Robert and all strangers took their final leave of us, and went off in the Steam Boat for Leith at 4 P.M. The weather all day was calm or nearly so and hazy.

Wednesday, March 27th. The weather all day good, with a fresh breeze from the Westward. No intention of sailing was shown and in the afternoon the Capt. went off, it is supposed to Leith.

Thursday, March 28th. The weather all day very fine with strong breezes from the Westward.

The Capt. returned this morning and along with him an additional passenger and his luggage. This is very probably what they have been waiting for, but the luggage was too late in coming to admit of our proceeding to see, after taking it in.

Friday March 29th. This morning I was glad to see the signal for sailing - a sack flying at the foretop galant mast head. The wind appeared to be the same as for some days past - Westerly.

The anchor was weighed about noon and our first days sail proved most agreeable. At 3 P.M. we passed that remarkable rock, the Island of Bass. At 6 were off Berwick, & at 8 nearly opposite the Fern Islands. The wind being off shore, there was so little motion that not a person on board was sick.

Saturday March 30th. During the night the wind got more to the Southward, and by continuing on the same tack we got so far from land, that on the wind veering round to the N.E. beginning to blow hard they steered for the land. The gale increasing the Capt. became anxious to get to Shields, but after running for some time without meeting with the land, he got alarmed & appeared quite uncertain where we were. At last about dark we got a sight of the land, and afterwards saw the light of Lynemouth, which was a great comfort, for the storm was now tremendous & to be diving about at random without knowing where we were was adding to its terror. By this time however few of the passengers were capable of being concerned about their fate, extreme sea sickness having

superceded ^{the} idea of personal safety. - I never
before experienced a more disagreeable storm. - every
thing moveable was tossed to and fro unceasingly.
every thing fragile went to pieces. - The sea every
now and then washed the decks, and pouring down
at every hatchway run into the passengers bunks
and drenched their beds with wet. - A Mr. Robertson
whose husband is not yet on board, thinking the
ship was going down, crawled along to our cabin
where I made a bed for her and her child on the
floor. - For some time our cabin was exempt from
the same inconveniences as the rest. till at
length some water casks on deck broke loose
and stove in a skylight over it. - the broken
glass that fell in rendered it now dangerous even
to stir and the wind and hail pelted in at the
opening. - Mary's strength and patience was
almost exhausted & neither of us dared to sleep
if we could for fear of crushing the infant.
The ship was hove too and let drive for the night.

Sunday, March 31st. In the morning the
wind continued very high with a mountain
ous sea. - At day light made sail & proceeded
to the southward. about 9 A.M. saw the land &
about 10 made it out to be in the neighbour-
hood of Whitley. - The captain not being ac-
quainted with the coast, doubtless it safe to

proceed in such weather without a pilot, therefore
on reaching Hamborough Head, we turned into
Bridlington Bay and dropt anchor about 4 P.M.
The weather becoming more moderate. Several
collier brigs have also taken shelter in the Bay.

Monday, April 1st. This morning a sloop which
we passed yesterday morning came into the Bay
in a wretched condition. having lost her bowsprit
every thing off her decks, and part of her sails.
The master of her says. had he thought it possi-
ble for us to take them out of the vessel he would
have made a signal of distress for at the time
we saw them, there was 5 feet water in the hold.
and they expected to sink every minute.

The weather today was fine. - the Captain
and most of the passengers went on shore to
Bridlington. - I remained on board to clear away
the wreck occasioned amongst my things by the
storm. - They all returned to dinner and having
engaged a Pilot we got under weigh in the even-
ing and sailed with a fine northerly wind.

Tuesday April 2nd. All day favorable winds
and fine weather. - At 9 A.M. saw Greenmouth.
steered parallel to the shore as far as Bedford Keys.
then crossed the mouth of the Thames & came in
sight of the light of the North Foreland in Kent at 11 P.M.

Wednesday, April 3. About 5 in the morning the ship was hove to and a Boat near Dover and a Boat sent ashore with the pilot. The coast of France being visible at the same time all the passengers got up to see it, but it was too distant to discern objects. We for some time proceeded down St Georges Channel with a light favorable wind, but afterwards it fell calm when near Dungeness and towards evening a fresh breeze sprung up from the Westward, nigh in our teeth. The weather all day very fine.

Thursday, April 4th. All day the wind continued quite against us but moderate & the weather fine. At 6 P. M. were near Beachy Head.

Friday, April 5th. The wind continued unfavorable, but moderates. The Isle of Wight was just visible in the morning; in the afternoon we were quite near it, and by tacking off and on along this beautiful island with the assistance of the tide we succeeded in getting into Portsmouth harbour about 11 P. M.

Saturday April 6. Remained on board all day. The weather very fine. The harbour of Portsmouth is a fine spacious basin, five miles in length and one in breadth, formed entirely of an arm of the sea, and deep enough for the largest ships in the British navy. The entrance is so narrow, that one might suppose the banks

on each side to be more artificial than natural. Our approach to the harbour last ^{night} was truly magnificent. The Moon was shining with refulgent splendour which showed the immense number of Men of War to the greatest advantage, and the glare of light from the Buildings on both sides of the water made the scene completely celestial.

Sunday April 7th. In the forenoon I went to Portsmouth church accompanied by a Mr Maxwell we afterwards took a walk about the ramparts of Portsmouth and Portsea and returned to the Ship to dinner. These towns being containing a Depot for the naval stores of the Kingdom, are very strongly fortified, being surrounded with walls and a ditch supplied with water from the sea, so that Portsmouth and Portsea may be considered as islands. The town of Gosport stands on the opposite side of the water.

Some of the passengers who were on shore got very tipsy and had a squabble with the watermen in coming off. Both high words and blows were interchanged and some of them were near being thrown overboard. Capt. Bell was grossly insulted and received a violent blow on the Face. He immediately went to a magistrate and complained of the assault, and likely the subject will undergo

an early investigation. The weather is very fine and vegetation much farther advanced than in Scotland.

Monday April 8. The weather being warm and pleasant, Mary ventured on shore and took a walk through Portsmouth and along the same parts with which she was much gratified, we returned to dinner on board the Ship. Alice who was left in charge of a Mr Black (a steerage passenger) had behaved very well.

Capt Bell went to the Mayor this morning to see what was to be done in the affair of yesterday, but found the watermen had prepared a charge against him, - the investigation of the affair comes on tomorrow. - The author of the disturbance instead of appearing sorry for it, made it the subject of jesting during breakfast, and immediately afterwards went ashore and recommended his officer to go. -

Tuesday, April 9. The Captain and passengers who witnessed the scene of Sunday evening attended the Mayor's court to answer the watermen's charge but they not appearing, no proceedings took place. I and other two went ashore at Gosport and had an agreeable walk into the country.

Some naval officers dined with us on board the ship, and the afternoon was one of conversation. A Mr Bethune made great sport by dressing himself in Highland costume, and at

being aware that he was an object of ridicule, was persuaded to go to Portsmouth in the dress.

Wednesday, April 10. No particular occurrence, I did not go on shore.

Thursday, April 11. Mary and I with a party went ashore in the forenoon to see the Dock Yard, where the first rate Men of War are building and all the Blocks &c are manufactured for the British Navy by means of steam machinery, but we were too late to see it, till after dinner, so we took a walk round the ramparts of Portsea, where we fell in with a soldier's funeral and followed it to see the forms of a martial interment. - returned at 1/2 past one to the Dock Yard, where the rest of the party joined us, and we viewed with much admiration the various operations which give this Empire the superiority over all others. - We returned to the Ship a little after 3 O'Clock & had to contend for our dinner. - The hearing of Capt B's case came on today and was decided in favor of the watermen, at the same time Capt B. was highly complimented for his conduct.

The weather all day rather stormy, and the watermen demanded double fare for bringing us off.

Friday April 12. Did not go on shore, - a day of bustle on board the Ship. A family leaving

taken the Cabin that we have hitherto occupied we have had to remove to the one I originally made choice of which is the next largest, but ill ventilated and will perhaps be uncomfortable in the warm latitudes. - Several other passengers have joined the Ship.

Saturday April 13th. Rather blowing strong from the Southw. - Received a quantity of live stock on board, some fowls, pigs & sheep for consumption on the voyage, and 4 Merino Rams & a young Bull to improve the Breed of the country. The necessary provender for them has very much consumed & filled up the Ship and the water they require will I fear run us short. - An Officer came off to-day and mustered the passengers. - when all were assembled he enquired if we were satisfied with the quality of our provisions, & whether there is a sufficient quantity of provisions and of water for the voyage. - for if we had any doubt on the subject he would see justice done. He pressed the question so much that it appeared he was anxious for some pretext to detain the ship. - but no complaint was made.

Sunday April 14. Orders were issued in the morning for no one to go on shore as the ship might put to sea... but it was calm nearly all day, therefore we remained stationary. - The weather very warm.

Monday April 15th. All morning there were light breezes and very warm weather. About noon we got under weigh and went out of the harbour but the wind failing we anchored in Spithead... a roadstead between the Isle of Wight and the Mainland. - All the afternoon part of the day it rained heavily. - the Capt. on shore all day and continues so.

Tuesday April 16th. Very heavy rain all the early part of the morning and forenoon with a gentle breeze from the N.E. The Captain waited at Portsmouth till 10 o'clock in order to get the letters for the ship and bought a great number. We were under weigh by 10 A.M. but the wind was so gentle that our progress has been small.

The following is a list of the Passengers

J. N. Hudspeth - Surgeon	Mr Miller
Mr Hudspeth	Mr Oliver
Alice --- their child	Mr Maxwell
Mr Robertson	Mr Jones
Mr Robertson	Mr Bethune
Frances Robertson, their child	Mr Livingstone
Mr Stoddart	Mr Brown
Mr Stoddart	Mr Still
Edmond Stoddart	his child
Robt. Stoddart	
Mr Black	alias Mr Munro
Mr Black	alias Mr Munro.

Mr Macbraw

Mr Macbraw

Peter Macbraw

their children

Lat. Macbraw

Wm. Latta - Maxwells Serv^t Lt. Skirvine - Bethuns Serv^t
Ben Nesbit - Hudspeths Dr. Wm. White - Browns Dr.
Thos. Graham.

Mr Cunningham

Mr Carmichael

Mr Hood

Mr Hindmarsh

Geo Innie

Lat. Innie

Wednesday April 17. All the fore part of the day the winds were light and variable, after dark a brisk breeze sprung up, and we were in sight of the Bell of Portland. - Weather agreeable.

Mr Carmichael one of the Stewage passengers in consequence of hard drinking while at Portsmouth has this day been in a state of delirium. - Unfortunately he was not single in his irregularities.

Thursday April 18th. Tolerably good winds and weather. At noon we were in Lat 47° 34' N. but at too great a distance from the Land to see it, probably we are now out of the Channel.

Carmichael continues quite deranged. - he was today freely bled and otherwise treated as requisite. - I hope with advantage.

Friday April 19th. Light winds and fine weather.
Lat. Obs. 48° 30' N

Saturday April 20. - Being in the Bay of Biscay and the wind unfavorable, we tacked about 1 P.M. and stood to the Northward to avoid getting too near the coast of Spain. as it was beginning to blow fresh. - In the afternoon there was a heavy squall of wind and rain. - it afterwards became moderate.
Lat. Obs. 47° 23' N - Long 5° 50' W.

Sunday, April 21st. The wind continuing contrary, and in course of the morning it began to blow so hard that the Captain thought there was a possibility of being driven upon the Silly Islands, though more than 100 Miles distant. - To avoid which he considered it prudent to bear up and run for some Port in the channel. - Since Noon we have run before the wind with only two close reefed topsails at the rate of 8 miles an hour. - The sea is mountains high, yet the Ship scuds along with as much ease as a Duck in the water, so that we begin to get fond of the Minorca.

Mary complains less of sickness than any of the other ladies, but Alice very much dislikes confinement to Bed.

The Lizard Light is expected to be seen about Midnight and we purpose running for Plymouth.

Monday April 22nd. At 6 o'clock this morning I found the Ship running in the channel. The sea and wind very high - about 9 the Land was seen, but every one seemed at a loss to know whereabouts we were. At first the Captain thought it was the Ram Head near the entrance to Plymouth. afterwards it was decided to be the Bell of Portland and it appeared determined to run for Portsmouth, which all the passengers and myself, especially were much chagrined at, but after much evident anxiety on the part of the Capt and Mates, it turned out to be the Lizard, when a signal was made and a Pilot got on board. The day being too far spent to get in good time to Plymouth we went into Falmouth which was not only the nearest but the better harbour of the two. It is an inlet from the sea like Portsmouth, but branches into several arms or creeks that are navigable. The surrounding country and the Town of Falmouth are particularly beautiful and the whole is a most picturesque and romantic scene.

Tuesday April 23rd. Early in the morning it rained heavily, but afterwards it cleared up and the day proved very fine. - the wind continues from the same quarter, it might be high at sea; on shore it was at

After Breakfast most of the passengers went to Falmouth which from where we lie is distant about three miles. I with several others landed close to the Ship and walked there by a road adorned with the neatest houses and gardens I ever saw. At a neat little town called Rushing we crossed in a Ferry Boat to Falmouth over a creek which extends up to the town of Penryn about 2 miles higher. Being the day appointed for the celebration of the King's birthday, we went to the King's Arms Inn & eat some oysters & drank some Ale and Brandy to his Majesty's health. Afterwards I walked up to Penryn a Borough that was threatened with disfranchisement for corruption. From thence I came to the ship, rather tired but much pleased with my Cornish excursion.

Wednesday April 24th. Rather showery & chill with strong breezes from the same quarter as when we came in - probably it was blowing strong at sea. A ship came in today with loss of Mainsmast and other damage occasioned by the late gale. She was then off Cape Finisterre. The Captain & Mates with some of the Passengers went on an excursion and did not return till late in the evening.

Thursday, April 25. About Noon Mr & Mrs Robertson Mr Hildpeth and I went ashore to have a walk. The first object that struck us was the grave of 200 people who were lost by the wreck of the Deven Transport near this place about 8 years ago. It forms a mound in the Churchyard of Milantown.

where a stone is erected to their memory. We went to Flushing which is over against Falmouth, then turned off in another direction to a pretty little village called Milar Bridge town. here most of the cottages are built of clay mixed with small stones they have an upper story and are thatched with straw, tho' these may be thought frail fabrics they appear to last a long while & the inmates seem conscious of security. they are in general whitewashed in front and are not unhandsome.

In one of these tenements we met with a very hospitable and intelligent woman, who was so obliging as to show us the Cornish mode of making Butter. after the milk has stood over night in an earthen pan, it is put on the fire till it nearly boil, it is again set aside till all the cream is cast ~~aside~~ up. Cream scalded in this way requires only a few turns of the hand in a wooden bowl to convert it into butter. The advantage of this method is, that more cream is obtained & both cream and butter keeps better & are easier managed in a warm climate.

We returned to the Ship about 6 P.M. though there was much rain during the last night the roads were as dry as if there had been snow owing to the undulation of the ground & grassy soil. The Wind is Westerly.

Friday April 26. Did not go on shore. the wind continues the same. Weather pretty good all day but at night blew fresh and rained excessively, and the Capt & passengers who were on shore did not come back till 5 in the morning. they were all very happy.

Saturday April 27th. Rather showery. the wind still unfavorable. Did not go on shore, employed myself in writing to Robt while Mary taking advantage of being in the harbour made free with the fresh water and set agoing a washing. In the evening the Steward refused a little spirit and water to the ladies, and got very insolent on its being insisted upon, such conduct on his part is not unusual and it will become necessary to appeal to Capt Bell on the subject. who by the bye never appears very anxious to redress grievances, and upon the whole the passengers have been very forbearing.

Sunday April 28th. The wind was Northerly during the night, but got back to the old quarter before morning. The day turned out very fine and I should have been happy to go to church or any where else, but there is great difficulty in getting on shore, without incurring considerable expence. And we find the Captain of the Minerva any thing but obliging in these matters.

Monday April 29th. All day the weather was extremely warm and fine and the wind favorable for proceeding on the voyage, and but it is thought as well to wait till another day and see if it continues. But I believe the real reason is, that the providing of several things has been delayed to the last, as is often the case where there has been most time to spare. During the Captains absence today, the passengers suffered a good deal of inconvenience by a whim of the Steward, it appears he had been reprimanded by the Capt in the morning for something, which he took so much amiss, that he pretended to throw up his commission, and refused giving or doing any thing, the cabin boy thought proper to do the same and things remained in this state till the Capt. returned when they got into their usual train. - The accounts from the shore tend more and more to render us thankful for getting safe into Falmouth and being there. - It seems that several vessels were lost on Sunday the 21st Inst. The Albion from New York with 22 passengers was wrecked on the coast of Iceland, and only one of them & 4 of the sailors escaped. A Waterford Packet was also lost the same day. - Besides two or three ships have come into Falmouth more or less injured.

Tuesday April 30th. The Capt. went ashore early in the morning and returned about 11 o'clock with a supply of Fresh Beef &c. - Immediately we weigh-

ed anchor and put to sea with a very fine breeze, we had the satisfaction of passing the Lands End and at 10 P.M. the Lights on the Sully Islands were in sight, distant 10 or 12 miles.

Wednesday, May 1st. The wind continues favorable, since leaving Falmouth; at noon we had run upwards of 120 miles and were in Lat 49° 5' N. and Long 8° 13' W. - The Mate had an attack of illness this evening and the Captain had to watch for him during the night. -

In a society formed of such heterogeneous materials as passengers in a ship, where every one possesses different sentiments and opinions, and every one considers himself independent and in a manner obliged to maintain a sort of independence or be liable to become the sport and laughing stock of others. - A body of this kind may be divided into three sets, or rather four - those who practice raillery, those who good naturedly submit to it, those who wont submit to any thing in the shape of freedoms - and those who remain neutral and laugh at each in their turn.

Of the former class is Robertson a man of colour, who seems to meddle with every body who is weak enough to bear with him. - he has been kept at bay by every one except Mr. Bethe who is his constant prey. - however this afternoon his slumbering spirit was roused by Robertson

unceasing insolence and he struck him several blows on the face. unfortunately he was overpowered by Robertson's superior strength and forced to beg his pardon. which every one regretted for Robertson is generally despised and Bethune is an inoffensive good natured soul as ever kind, but too weak minded to defend himself.

Thursday May 2nd. The wind has continued fair and in 24 hours we run 101 miles. at Noon we were in Lat 16° 31' N. Long 10° 24' W.

Mr Reid the Mate continues very ill, he was freely bled today by which he obtained relief.

Mr Still who has been ill is now convalescent.

Mrs Stoddart and Mr Robertson are very sick, Mrs Rudspeth is not very well. and Alice is thereby a sufferer.

Friday May 3rd. During the 24 hours, run 155 miles. at Noon our Lat. was 44° 10' N Long 12° 1' W.

About 2 P. M. a brig was passing near us, and seemingly disposed to speak, we hoisted our colours she hoisted a white flag & hove too to let us come up. she was from Rochelle bound to Martinique. Capt. Bell hailed her and conversed in French. This little incident was not allowed to pass without drawing amusement from it. When the stranger shewed French colours, we persuaded Mr. Bethune she was a

Private, and under this impression he went upon Deck with a brace of pistols and a bag of ammunition to defend himself, the irresistible laugh his appearance occasioned, convinced him of his error and he went below so abashed that he soon afterwards retired to bed. but this gentleman has made himself so much a subject of merriment that he could not be allowed to rest in peace. fresh pranks were played off upon him in course of the evening.

Saturday May 4th. The wind not quite so favourable and the weather showery. It is already becoming very warm. Lat 43° 11' N Long 13° 34' W.

Three or four sail in sight all day, some of them shewed their colours, but we did not come so near as to speak. The Mate is better. At night the custom usual at Sea, of drinking to Wives and Sweethearts was observed, on Saturday night was observed, and the evening spent in social harmony.

Sunday, May 5th. A heavy fall of rain during the night has been succeeded by a fine breeze from North West. and the air is cooler. At Noon our Lat by Observation was 40° 40' N and Longitude by Chronometer 13° 38' W. A great number of large Fishes of the Porpoise kind, sported about the Ship at times during the day to the amusement of the Passengers. an attempt was made to strike

stone of them with a dart, but it failed & served
to frighten them away. - As no inclination was
shown by the captain to observe the day in a
religious way, no one chose to incur ridicule
by proposing it and the day passed without
any public observance of the Sabbath. - The
weather throughout is very good. - Three or four
ships in sight during the day. - about 11 P.M. the capt.
fired a great gun as an intimation he wished to speak,
or what was as likely to alarm Mr Bethune, who was
made believe that a Pirate had fired at us, this
roused him from his sleep and brought him upon
deck with a loaded musket to defend the ship, but from
his rapid retreat to a certain place, and the perfume he
was said to carry about with him, there was too much
reason to apprehend that an accident had befallen
the brave fellow. The Ladies had been previously
warned not to be alarmed when the uproar took
place, and the Mrs. Robertson felt herself unwell
her husband took the most active part in the frolic.

Monday May 6. About 3 o'clock this morning I
was called up to attend Mrs. Robertson whom I found
far advanced in Labour, - about 4 she was delivered
of a fine little girl, and is doing remarkably well.
It could not possibly have happened at a better time,
the weather being good, the motion of the ship scarcely
perceptible, & all the passengers in bed. every thing
passed off so quietly, that it was not heard of till

all was over. About 6 A.M. we shewed our colours
to a Schooner that was coming our way, the latter
on approaching us hoisted the Colours of Portugal
(a globe surmounted by a crown) - this afforded another
opportunity of alarming Mr Bethune's fears, who again
came up, with his loaded gun, and was easily convinced
that the vessel was a Turkish corsair, and the Flag
a crescent with a Deaths head and cross bones. - This vessel
it was bound for Oporto. - About 10 A.M. Mr. Louie
the 2^d Mate sprained his leg so severely as to render
him unfit to attend his duty. - We kept our colours
flying till we came near a large ship about 11 o'clock
which shewed French colours, and capt. Bell seemed
anxious to speak, but they seemed inclined to keep
aloof from us. - At last our capt. hailed them and
enquired what was their latitude and longitude,
but not being able to make himself perfectly
understood, he went on board of her, taking with
him a present of excellent London porter. - which was
amply repaid with claret, which we did every justice
to after dinner. - This ship was the Martinique, bound
to Martinique from Bourdeaux. It would appear
the nautical calculations of the Frenchman and
us, dont altogether correspond: - our Latitude at Noon
was 40. 8' N. - and Longitude 13. 18' W. -

Tuesday May 7th. - Strong breeze right against us,
succeeded by a calm and heavy rain.

Wednesday May 8th The wind right in our teeth, in the former part of the day it was very squally with rain, in the afternoon moderate and fine.

About 2 P.M. spoke a Dutch Gallion. At 5 P.M. saw the Boatings, some very high rocks off the coast in the neighbourhood of Lisbon, they were then 30 miles off. At 7 we tacked and made a signal to a Foreign Brig near us, to speak in order to apprise them of the bearing of the Boatings before it got dark, but she did not come within hail.

Thursday May 9th Making little progress, having stood all last night to the North we were still in sight of the Boatings all forenoon, and a considerable part of the Coast of Portugal was visible. At 4 P.M. we saw the Rock of Lisbon very high and bold.

A great deal of rain fell during the early part of the morning, but the rest of the day was clear and fine.

Being in the fair way for vessels going to the Mediterranean, several were seen during the day. At 2 A.M. spoke a Schooner from Lisbon bound to Liverpool. About noon spoke the Syff of Bonny going to Smyrna. And after dark we hailed another Brig which proved to be the same of Aberdeen for Gibraltar, belonging to the same Post as the Minerva the sailors saluted her with three cheers. Each of these the Capt. requested to report us to the Lloyd's Agent at their respective places of destination.

At noon 39° 41' N.

Friday May 10th Very fine weather and light winds. At noon our Lat was 39° 11' N. so that little advance has been made to the Southward since yesterday. In the afternoon there was some heavy rain and a famous breeze sprung up from N.E.

Every day affords proofs of Mr. Bethune's unbounded good nature. After dinner today he was taking a comfortable nap along one of the Forms in the cabin, when the Captain brought down a rope from the Deck fastened it round one of his legs, and several set too to pull him up by it which they would have done had not his foot come off.

All these sort of things he takes in good part and every day sings for the general amusement both after dinner and supper and soon he will be prevailed upon to sing after breakfast, so much for simple good nature!

Saturday May 11th Had a very fine breeze all these 24 hours and a good run. Wind N.N.W.
Lat Obs: 37° 3' N.

Sunday May 12th All day strong breezes from N.W. with occasional squalls.

Lat: Obs: 34° 54' N.

Monday May 13th All day strong breezes from N.W. which is thought the Trade wind. The weather was fine and agreeably cool. At 4 P.M. saw the northernmost of the Madeira Isles - Porto Santo

distant about 20 miles. The northern extremity forms two or three high peaked hills and bears a strong resemblance to Arthur's seat at Edinburgh. This Island is about 12 miles in circumference and has a very barren appearance from the Sea. We passed very near it, but the evenings now get so soon dark that few observations could be made. Several smaller islands & rocks lie around about it.

Tuesday, May 14th. In consequence of our proximity to the land we kept under easy sail during the night, the sea being high, the rolling of the ship was very uncomfortable. At day break the Desertas were in sight 7 or 8 leagues off, about 8 A.M. we were very near them. They are three, two of them immensely high, contracting to a pointed ridge and so steep that there is no vegetation, the third is lower and flat. After rounding these we had a glimpse of Madeira which appears very high but was too distant, and enveloped in mist to be seen distinctly. The wind was fair and brisk in the morning but died away as the day advanced. The weather very agreeable.

Lat. by Observation $31^{\circ} 59'$ N

Long. by Chronometer, $16^{\circ} 37'$ W

Wednesday May 15th. The wind fair and moderate and the weather pleasant.

At Noon in Lat $30^{\circ} 24'$ N - Long $17^{\circ} 9'$ W.

Thursday, May 16th. Reached the Canary Islands, and enjoyed one of the most sublime sights in nature. The top of the Peak of Teneriffe high above the clouds, whilst its base and the lofty Island from which it springs were yet hid beneath the horizon. We might be 50 or 60 miles off it. We passed close along the east side of Palma which, like the rest of these Islands, is high. The top of the hills appear to be covered with trees of a large size; the sides in some parts seem barren, in others most richly laid out in vineyards and other enclosures, forming a variegated landscape of a novel and rich appearance. The interior of the island is probably level on the top, or forming fertile hills and valleys. The population is estimated at 30,000. Some delightful Villages were to be seen on the sides of the hill and a pretty little town at the water's edge, yet though we made repeated signals no boat came from the shore which was no small disappointment, for our "mouths were watering" in anticipation of the fine fruits and vegetables we would procure. The wind being quite fair, the Captain would not have been justifiable in delaying time in sending the ship's boat on shore. The Island of Gomera was in sight all day as well as the Peak, and towards night we were approaching Ferro which we passed in the dark. The weather is clear and fine and the heat as yet very supportable.

Friday May 17th Had a brisk trade wind, and fine weather. Saw a large Ship steering apparently for the coast of Africa, we showed our colours but she did not.

Lat. by Obs. $26^{\circ} 55'$ N.

Saturday May 18th Fine wind and weather.

Lat. by Obs. $25^{\circ} 42'$ N.

Sunday May 19th The wind and weather continues equally good and agreeable as for some days past, and though we have now crossed the Tropic of Cancer into the Torrid zone the heat has not yet become oppressive.

Lat. by Obs. $22^{\circ} 21'$ N. - Long $21^{\circ} 57'$ W.

Monday, May 20th Similar winds and weather to what we have lately had. Several flocks of Flying Fish were seen today.

Lat. Obs. $19^{\circ} 51'$ N

Tuesday May 21st The trade wind continues the same and the weather good. This is the warmest day we have had, but it is so tempered by the freshness of the breeze as to be no way disagreeable.

At noon it was found by Solar Observation that we had reached the latitude of the Cape de Verd Island, consequently we steered a little more to the westward, and in a very short time the Land was seen. It was an Island named Sal, from the Salt & Salt ponds found upon it; it seems pretty large but is uninhabited. Therefore it is likely barren. - On approaching

it pretty near we bore away to the Eastward or So to avoid some rocks that lie off this Island.

Capt Bell is much indisposed and the watch-fulness required in consequence of our proximity to the land is rather against him.

Lat. at noon $16^{\circ} 48'$ N.

Wednesday May 22nd At break of day we set more sail and stood to the Westward. About 9 A.M. saw land which was supposed to be the Island of Bonavista, from thence steered a course for the Island called Mayo but owing to haze hanging over the land we were so much longer in seeing it than was expected, that we began to be apprehensive we had passed it in that case would not be able to reach St.ago. If that had happened we would have gone to Rio Janeiro, however about 4 P.M. the land was seen and we expected to have anchored in the harbour of Mayo all night, but we could not make it before dark, and as there were neither mark, guide or pilot to direct a stranger in these parts, the only prudent alternative was to heave too for the night.

Lat. Obs. $15^{\circ} 35'$ N.

Thursday May 23. About 7 this morning we were off the principal town of Mayo, near which there was a chapel at anchor and we would have gone into the bay had the wind not been too much off shore, in this island and near the town great quantities of

salt is produced by the heat of the sun alone evaporating some salt water ponds & leaving the salt crystallized at the bottom. The town had a pretty enough appearance from the offing. Presently after we saw St. Gago and anchored in Port Praya about 11 A.M. - Soon after boats came from the shore with fruits &c & from the exigencies of the passengers to purchase, the vendors would make a good market. - This Island is mountainous & what we see of it completely barren except here and there a few straggling evergreens. The Town stands on the brink of a perpendicular precipice, it presents a pretty formidable fortification in front - a few white houses help to set it off, but notwithstanding it has a very motley appearance.

The Capt & two passengers went on shore. - A Portuguese King & a sloop lie at anchor in the bay. The former will sail for Lisbon in a few days by which we may get letters to England.

Friday May 24th. The Captain was kind enough to offer his boat to convey Mr. Hurdneith & Mr. Huddon on shore if they chose to go - which was readily accepted of. We were much gratified with the novelty of the scene, more than with its beauty, for the town is a miserable looking place, there is scarcely one respectable looking house, the rest consists of negro huts. - The face of the country is sterile in the extreme

not a blade of grass to be seen and scarcely the vestige of any vegetable production. The feet are scalded with walking over the heated dust, and the eyes wearied with gazing on such an expanse of desolation. Some parts of the interior must be better, otherwise there would be nothing to invite the avarice nor repay the industry of man. The inhabitants are Africans mixed with Portuguese, those in Praya dont seem to want plenty money, tho' to judge of the from their appearance. one would suppose them destitute of the means of procuring the necessaries of life. some of them going quite naked & the greater part nearly so. Their principal traffic consists in fruits, sugar & tobacco. - The fruits produced here are Oranges, lemons, Cocoa nuts, tamarinds, bananas, grapes, water melons, pom-pions &c. - Their live stock consists of famished swine, goats, poultry, & a small handsome breed of horned cattle, the latter must certainly be fed on fruits for there appears to be nothing else for them.

We called at the house of a woman, called English Mary, from her speaking the English language fluently, so that her house is frequented by all the English who visit these parts, her dress which was quite in the Mc Merindies style, was clean and gave her a very dignified & interesting appearance.

As is too generally the case with the English where-
ever they go, most of our passengers regaled them-
selves with ~~fine~~ liberal quantities of Rum & wine,
the effects of which were soon apparent. Some
who delight in mischief were industrious in
fermenting quarrels, some very trifling disputes
was settled with Pistols according to the "rules of
honour", without injury to either party.

On board the ship things were little better,
the sailors had contrived to get drunk & were
in a state little short of rioting.

Saturday May 25th. This morning ten of the sailors
were put in Jail for their behaviour yesterday & the
Capt. requested my servant and this to go on shore
for water as he cannot trust the sailors. In the
afternoon we had on board to dinner the Captains
& passengers of four other vessels now in the Harbour,
likewise the American Consul. - ample justice
was done to Mr Gibbon's wine and the whole of the com-
pany were not gone till 9 P.M. -

The ships in the bay besides ourselves are a Portu-
guese brig bound to Lisbon, an English brig bound to
Lima another English brig from Liverpool and an Ameri-
can which came in today for the South Seas and
a Sloop that trades between these Islands and the coast
of Africa.

Sunday May 26th. Had no proper opportunity
of getting on shore otherwise I should have gone

to church to see the black congregation and a priest
of colour. their religion is the Roman Catholic.
Some of the steege passengers were on shore and
behaving in a manner disgraceful to themselves,
to the ship & the country they come from. - Some
fruit was brought along side today and readily
purchased. - as also some Monkies.

Monday, May 27th. I went ashore this morning with
the intention of going to church it being a holiday, but
was too late, however I had an opportunity of seeing
most of the higher classes as they came from church,
the ladies very gaily dressed & carrying each a string
of beads with a cross suspended by them. - The church
is a very shabby building without any external or-
nament. there is a small court attached to it which
is a receptacle for the bones of the dead, a pile of stones
is thrown up in every corner. - when the dead are inter-
red they are immersed in lime and vinegar which speed-
ily dissolves the flesh & in half a year the bones are
collected and conveyed to this repository, on the top of
the wall at each corner is a small wooden cross. -

After some time spent in engaging a house for
myself and an apt for my servant, & taking with me
a guide also mounted on an apt, I set off on a
journey to a plantation in the interior named
Trinidad; this is a fine little spot about 6 miles
from Praya where a fine steamer of water runs

through a small plain as so fertilizes it that all the tropical fruits are produced in abundance, but the supply of water is so small that it is absorbed by the thirsty soil within a very limited space & then terminates all this luxuriance. - The plant which seems to grow in greatest abundance on the dry parts is a succulent shrub which produces the nut or bean from which castor oil is made. - this is every where to be found. - In some places by the way, a small wooden cross is stuck upon the top of a small heap of stones and a few human bones laid at the foot, on passing these, our guide always took off his hat. I did the same out of compliment. - The little region I visited was well peopled, and the people every where very kind. I got back to Pucya about 6 o'clock. - In the evening the Capt. and Supercargo of the American brig were on board & kept it up till a late hour.

Tuesday May 28th. Today I wrote to my friends at home, the American consul has kindly undertaken to enclose our letters along with his dispatches to his correspondent in Lisbon, therefore it is to be hoped they will go safe. Some Gentlemen from the other ships passed the evening with us. - The weather all day very warm.

Wednesday, May 29th. - In the morning went on board the American Brig. Adriana of Boston to see a man who is insane & has twice jumped overboard. he was bled with much difficulty, & it was impossible to force any medicine down him. - About Noon ^{we} got

under weigh, and sailed in company with a brig from Liverpool bound to Lima, & the Adriana for the coast of Africa, it is half suspected the latter is clandestinely engaged in slaving, the Liverpool vessel being a dull sailer despite stern & the American having the advantage of a short-eded sail & kept close by us all afternoon so near that we could converse with each other. - they called upon us to sing God save the King & proposed the Kings health which they drank - we in return called for Yankee Doodle and drank the health of the "President & Congress of the United States." - Altogether the day passed off very pleasantly.

Thursday May 30th. Early in the morning the Yankee Captain & Supercargo came on board and staid with us till evening. - By going under easy sail we had let the Liverpool brig get before us but came up with them about 8 P.M. & spoke.

The weather & winds very good. The Thermometer stands about 78° or 80° in the cabin below, some complain much of the heat others find it no way oppressive.

Lat. at noon 12° 52' N. - Long. 22° 50' W.

Friday, May 31st. This morning the Liverpool vessel was so far astern that she was soon out of sight. Capt. Bull & I went on Board the Adriana to breakfast and spent the whole of the day, which was very fortunate for there had been a good deal of

squabbling amongst our Gentlemen, as generally the case whenever the Capt. is absent.

The winds all day were light, and a good many Flying Fish were seen.

Lat: at Noon $10^{\circ} 48' N$.

Saturday June 1st Light winds and warm weather. Capt. Rowson, Capt. Sotheringham & Mr. Andrews the American gentlemen dined with us, and spent the evening.

Lat: at Noon $9^{\circ} 38' N$.

Sunday June 2^d. The winds continue very gentle which renders the heat very oppressive, especially at night. Our Yankee friends keep close by us.

Lat: at Noon $8^{\circ} 17' N$.

Monday, June 3^d. The winds light inclining to calm, we appear to have run to the limits of the N.E. Trade for the air we have are from a different point.

In the forenoon there was a smart shower of rain which was hailed as a treat after so long times of sultry weather, and every one tried to catch as much as he could of that useful element, it being a very precious article with us now & dealt out rather sparingly. About 1 P.M. the Adriana drew near and invited the Capt. Woodcut & I on board to dinner. we went accordingly & spent a very pleasant afternoon whilst there one of their people speared a Shark & got it upon Deck. they have got several in that way. Lat: at Noon $7^{\circ} 9' N$.

Tuesday, June 4th Occasional heavy showers of rain with light airs and calms. weather very usual near the Equator. Lat: at Noon $6^{\circ} 40' N$.

Wednesday, June 5th Being for the most part calm little or no progress was made by us, yet the Adriana got a long way before us, and a strange sail came up behind. The three American gentlemen came on board of us to dinner. afterwards Capt. Well & Capt. Rowson took a boat & pulled away to the stranger, which proved to be an American ship bound to Batavia.

We were entertained during the day by the appearance of a variety of Fish near the ship at intervals namely Whales, Porpoises, Manatees, Albecas, Sharks &c. attempts were made to harpoon some of them, but succeeded only in getting a Shark which the Captain struck about 8 o'clock at night.

Thursday June 6th: gentle breezes and variable with showers of rain now and then. The Thermometer stands at 88° in the most airy part of the Ship below, in the sleeping berths, the heat is very oppressive and every one is obliged to dispense with a little covering both by night and day as possible.

The stranger which we fell in with yesterday sailed out of sight today, but the Adriana though a fast sailer, seems disposed to keep by us. Captain Rowson being taken ill sent for me today and I remained in her till the evening, when I left

him better. - these Gentlemen have made themselves so agreeable that we feel much interested in their welfare. - besides they are so generous & liberal as to give us many things which our own Ship is not supplied with.

Lat: at Noon $6^{\circ} 8' N$.

Friday June 7th All the fore part of the day it was quite calm, in the afternoon a breeze sprung up which was a great relief after being so many days melted with heat. - The wind is far from fair but may lead us into the tract of another Trade Wind. The *Adriana* is still in company, but they took leave of us this evening, as she can sail better than us. Capt: Rowson is better.

Saturday June 8th A pretty fresh breeze all day from the Southward, which keeps the air more cool, but we rather lose than gain ground.

The *Adriana* bore up for us again in the afternoon I went on board of her along with two or three others and returned about 10 at night, bringing with us a large Porpus which the 2^d Mate of that Ship had just killed.

Sunday, June 9th All the fore part of the day it was nearly calm with heavy showers of rain, in the afternoon a breeze sprung up, which was against us but it rarified the air and made the weather supportable. - A strange sail appeared in

sight in the morning and proved to be an English Ship from London bound for the South Seas on a whaling expedition. - Our Captain went on board of her, as also did the gentlemen of the *Adriana*.

We had part of the Porpus we brought last night fried as Steaks for dinner, they were very good, yet such was the force of prejudice that most of us ate of it with disgust.

It was quite dark and very late before the Captain returned to the Ship; he appears excessively fond of visiting.

Monday June 10. There was a fine breeze, but from a quarter by which we could make very little Southing. The *Adriana* still in company, but the other Ship was out of sight at daylight, but three strange sail were seen to leeward. In the afternoon the Captain went on board the *Adriana* in the midst of a squall of rain, which by the bye brought with it a fair wind, but it was of short continuance, a calm soon afterwards succeeded it.

The Captain on leaving the *Adriana* about 8 P.M. got squeezed between the Ship and the boat, but is not seriously hurt.

Tuesday June 11th Was a day of incessant and heavy rain with light variable winds & calms. The *Adriana* was in sight in the morning.

Lat: about $5^{\circ} 30' N$.

Wednesday, June 12th Fine weather with a southerly breeze which freshened up in the afterpart of the day. With the winds we have had lately it is impossible to make much progress to the Southward, our course made good has been nearly East, which is bringing us near the African coast, where we expect to get the South East trade wind.

The night was fine, and the Sea had a remarkable luminous appearance, every little wave seemed an orb of light - the reflection from the water through the diffused a glare of light over the Sails and yards of the Ship, and the glittering of fishes that sported in the water around us, added to the sublimity of the scene.

Lat: at Noon $4^{\circ} 15' N$ -

Thursday June 13th All day fresh breezes from the South with occasional squalls of wind & heavy rain. During the fore part of the day we stood to the Eastward at Noon were little more than 100 miles from the coast of Africa, but the wind continued unchanged.

At 1 P.M. we tacked ship and stood to the Westward about 10 P.M. the sails were thrown aback two or three times, by the shifting of the wind in squalls - for a little while the wind was fair but it lasted a very short time.

Friday, June 14th The weather similar to what it has been for some days - being cloudy and sun

latitude cannot be ascertained with certainty but it is probable we are losing ground - we have all day stood to the Eastward, unless there is some change will run on till the land is seen - We here find the Flying fish very numerous & see Dolphins & other larger fish in pursuit of them - Each night the Sea appears in a blaze, even when a spray is thrown upon Rock it sparkles for some time - This probably proceeds from animalcules or excrementitious matter of Fish in the water.

Saturday June 15th The weather fine, but the wind the same - About 11 A.M. we saw the continent of Africa at that part called the Tooth coast distant about 3 leagues. Immediately we tacked ship and stood off again.

The most remarkable occurrence on board was the death of 3 Monkeys which the Captain purchased at A. Bago and from a mistaken idea that it was necessary to flog them in order to tame them, he beat one so severely that it died, the other two made their escape up the rigging, fell overboard, and were drowned.

This has been the most tedious week of the voyage, the little progress we are making and the oppressive heat, prey upon the spirits, many little comforts are beginning to fall short, and there is such a want of cordiality among the passengers themselves that few days pass over without some misunderstanding or altercation.

Lat: at Noon $5^{\circ} 5' N$ -

Sunday June 16th. Wind the same. Ship lying WNW
all forenoon - and the afternoon tacked to the East-
ward.

Monday, June 17th. Wind the same, kept standing
to the Eastward till about 10 P.M. - when sounding
we were found to be within 5 miles of the shore,
which rendered it necessary to tack again.

Tuesday, June 18th. Wind the same, weather good,
having been disappointed of a fair wind off the
land we will probably now hold on to the Westward.

Wednesday June 19th. Same wind & fine weather.
Ship plying to the Westward.

Lat: 4^o 27' N.

Thursday June 20th. - The breeze continues to blow
steadily from S by W and NW - which (allowing for
the variation of the compass) admits of our making
a little Southward with a good deal of Westing. The
weather for some days has been clear and fine, and
the heat very tolerable. In the morning the
Captain struck a Porpus, but the rope affixed to
the Harpoon broke and the Animal got away with
the Harpoon in it. - For some nights passed it has
been remarked that the Sea has not that luminous
appearance that was observed when near the coast
of Africa. -

Lat. Obs: 3^o 47' N. -

Friday, June 21st. Fine weather and a steady breeze
from the Southward. -

Lat: 2^o 47' N. -

Saturday, June 22. Brings us to the margin of
the Northern Hemisphere and terminates another
week of strife and contention. - not a day has pass-
ed without some altercation and even blows have
been interchanged in the public cabin. All this
has principally originated with Mr Robertson a bred
or Mulatto from the West Indies originally, a most
disquieting meddling fellow, and so impudent and un-
feeling that though the Captain has given him most
severe reproofs, and he sees every one spiteful at him
he continues unabashed and as troublesome as ever.

There seems such a spirit of enmity springing up
amongst the passengers, as very likely will end
in bloodshed. - Poor Mr Bethune leads a most
wretched life; forever the subject of jokes and
mischievous tricks; these have now ceased to be
of an innocent nature. - night after night his
rest is disturbed by throwing water upon him
when asleep, besmearing ^{him} over with tar, rattling at
and breaking his door and such like. - at one time he got
a black eye at another the skin pealed off his cheek,
yet such is the pusillanimity of the creature,
that instead of resisting or resenting these insults
he is the more obsequious to obtain their favour.

One word from Capt. Bell would put an end to such disgraceful conduct, but instead of that he writes at it and thereby encourages it. Indeed I cannot help attributing all the broils that occur to his forbearance in interfering. -

The weather all day was extremely fine and the wind much improved. - The Thermometer in the shade was 78° . yet we now find the air agreeably cool.

Lat at Noon $1^{\circ} 1' N$ -

Sunday June 23rd. We crossed the Equinoctial line at an early hour in the morning. The usual ceremony on that occasion was dispensed with for fear of mischief, which was too much to be apprehended from the heterogeneous tempers that exist amongst us. Nevertheless the day did not pass without some warm disputes.

The wind has got to the S.E. and to all appearance is the Trade wind. - The weather very fine.

Lat. at Noon $30^{\circ} - 32' South$ -

Monday, June 24th. Fine weather and Trade Wind from Southeast. On summing up the distance we have run per log, I find we have traversed over 6,057 miles up to Noon of yesterday. - At Noon today we were in

Lat. $2^{\circ} 22' South$ & Long $21^{\circ} 30' W$. -

Tuesday June 25th. A fresh breeze from S.E. with fine weather. - Flying Fish very numerous. -

Lat. Obs. $4^{\circ} 2' S$. - Long $22^{\circ} 30' W$

Wednesday June 26th. Fine weather, with a fresh breeze from S.E. and a considerable swell in the Sea arising probably from gales of wind in the more Southern latitudes where it is winter. indeed it may be considered the dead of winter where we now are, though every one is obliged to go as thickly dressed as possible because of heat.

Lat. at Noon $6^{\circ} 11' S$. - Long $24^{\circ} 20' W$. -

Thursday June 27th. A steady S.E. wind and fine weather. In the evening saw a strange sail to leeward distant 5 or 6 miles. -

Lat $8^{\circ} 25' S$. - Long $25^{\circ} 36' W$

Friday June 28th. Similar wind and weather the Ship seen last night was this morning as far to windward & in course of the day sailed out of sight. -

Lat: $10^{\circ} 21' South$

Saturday, June 29th. This week has been rather less boisterous than the last but not exempt from noise and strife. This evening there was an affray amongst the Steerage passengers, some of them for sport to themselves were attempting to drag Ben: Rabbit (my servant) up the hatchway with a rope, the latter threatened to cut the rope if they did not desist and got out his knife for that purpose, as they still persisted he was so provoked

that he stabbed one named Carmichael in the back with the knife. Fortunately the wound was very slight. They next began to wreck their mischief on another inoffensive creature who dealt a few blows about him and blackened the eye of Mr Hood one of his assailants. Would Mr Bethune amongst us, shew the same spirit. he would immediately rid himself from all molestation; and but shews the cowardly disposition of his persecutors in tormenting a person who cannot defend himself.

The Captain begins to be quite weary of the voyage and the passengers are no less so. Some of our greatest luxuries have fallen short especially Porter, of which we were allowed one glass each day after dinner; now we are deprived of this gratification and the water is sometimes so unpalatable, that more discontent than ever may be expected.

About noon a strange sail was seen about 6 or 7 miles ahead. which we hourly got nearer but our vessel when hauled close to the wind falls so much to leeward that we could not get within hail and the stranger which is a large ship did not bear up for us.

The wind continues to blow a steady and moderate breeze from S.E. and the weather as fine as can be desired.

Lat. at noon $12^{\circ} 53'$ South

Long. $27^{\circ} 41'$ West

Sunday June 30th. This month terminates with a very disagreeable proceeding. About noon while reading in my own cabin, I overheard a bustle upon deck and one or two hurrying up with shouts of exultation. On going up myself I found they had been inflicting a corporeal punishment on Beshbit for the crime of defending himself last night.

Most of the Cabin passengers were present and seemed to enjoy the thing mightily, but not one shewed such savage delight as that despicable wretch Robertson a man that pretends to a great deal of religion, and such tenderness of feeling that while a farmer he would not allow his wife to take the feathers off their geese lest it might give them pain. Yet this scene on the Sabbath day, literally transported him with joy. Even the poor wretch Bethune must needs laugh because others did so. I immediately complained to the Captain of this act of tyranny, but he did not seem disposed to interfere, however I hope it will help to put a stop to the unwarrantable freedoms that the most vicious amongst us are so prone to take with the most inoffensive. The weather all day was fine and the wind rather improving.

Lat. $15^{\circ} 10'$ South

Monday, July 1st. Wind and weather favorable
Lat $17^{\circ} 20'$ S

Tuesday July 2nd All day fresh breezes from N^o. and E^{SE}, and we make pretty fair progress to the South but not without getting to the Westward at the same time. All afternoon we were on the look out for some island or islands that are situated hereabouts, but nothing like land was seen

Lat: 19° 45' South. - Long 28° 39' West

Wednesday July 3rd Fresh breezes & somewhat squally with cloudy weather. - Squalls below deck continue frequent, but for these last two or three days have been mere puffs. - Bethune is almost every night the subject of some fresh prank.

Lat: 22° 13' S. - Long 28° 41' W

Thursday July 4th About midnight last night or early this morning we crossed the Tropic of Capricorn. The wind continues favorable for getting South. During the day there was two or three slight showers and the weather is so much cooler that we have nearly all resumed our customary dress, and a blanket at night begins to be acceptable.

Lat: 25° 40' S. - Long 28° 24' W.

Friday July 5th The weather as fine as could be wished and the wind so much improved as to admit of the Ship lying considerably to the East of South, and towards night the wind was such as to flatter us we had got the North east Trade

Lat: 27° 2' South. -

Saturday July 6th We have got fairly into the NE Trade wind, so that we can proceed on a direct course, to round the Cape of Good Hope. The weather all day very good & at night there was some heavy rain.

It would have been unusual had the week passed over without disturbance. The fellow Robertson by his rudeness to some and obsequiousness to others has rendered himself contemptible to all, yet he is so void of common sense and common feelings as to brave it out with shameless impudence. For some days past he has taken great pleasure in annoying Mr Bethune, but today he assaulted him with such violence, that the Captain was obliged to interfere. I was not present, but I understand he was extremely impertinent to Capt Bell and even went so far as to threaten to thrash him.

Lat: at Noon 28° 54' South.

Sunday July 7th - The wind favorable and pretty brisk all the fore part of the day but fell off in the after part. - Weather good.

Lat: 30° 30' South

Monday, July 8th This morning our fine fair wind had dwindled away to a calm, which was succeeded by a strong breeze in the evening from the South and Eastward, which rendered it necessary to take in the Topgallantsails and reef the topsails.

Lat: 30° 51' South.

Tuesday July 9th All day fresh breezes from N.W. and good weather, tho' very cool.

Lat: 32° 45' South.

Wednesday July 10th Strong breezes & cloudy.

Lat 34° 24' South.

Thursday July 11th All day strong breezes from N.W. with a confused tumultuous sort of sea and cloudy weather. We are now considerably south of the Meridian of the Cape of Good Hope but so far west that unless the wind comes more favorable we will be apt to get very far South, at present we cannot avoid making as much Southing as Easting.

Lat 35° 40' South

Long 17° 30' West

Friday July 12th Wind and weather much the same as yesterday. Blowing fresh from N.W.

Lat: 36° 30'

Long:

Saturday July 13th Wind more moderate but continues in the same quarter. The weather raw and hazy. Quantities of Sea Weed was seen floating and flocks of rock birds flying about which indicate the proximity of land and had it been clear we probably would have seen the Island of Tista d'Acunha and some rocks that lie hereabouts. Not being certain whether or not we were past them, we lay too all night. By the Solar

Observation at Noon we appear to have made a good deal of Easting as we were only 25 miles further South, but our drift whilst laying too at night would be to the Southward.

This week has passed over in the ordinary way except that the usual quarrels have not been so serious since the fracas between the Captain and Robertson, the latter has been much less noisy and more guarded in his conduct, but that affair or something else has made a remarkable alteration in the Captain's behaviour, formerly he was cheerful and sociable, now he observes a sullen reserve towards every one, and his appearance altogether indicates a state of mind bordering on despondency.

Lat: Obs: 36° 55' S

Sunday July 14th Thick cloudy weather and blowing a strong breeze from N.W. in the after part of the day it fell more moderate and after a heavy fall of rain the wind improved a little.

About noon we passed a large whale floating dead on the surface of the sea, surrounded by innumerable multitudes of Birds of various kinds peculiar to the Pacific Ocean.

Monday July 15th The wind proved favorable having veered to the N.W. But the weather so hazy no observation could be had.

Tuesday July 16th. The breeze continues favourable and the weather hazy.

No Observation

Wednesday July 17th. A good deal of rain fell early in the morning and was succeeded by the wind at West, and a very fine day, but at night it fell calm.

The principle incident of this day was the flagellation of one of the sailors for drunkenness. The man is a cooper by trade and his duty is to open the provision casks and serve out the daily allowance of water to each person, through which he has free access to the Ship's hold and knowing where the wine was stowed he contrived to steal a bottle now and then. It happens that the cabin of Beate Robertson and his wife is abreast of the main hatch into the hold and has a Venetian window which overlooks the hatchway. Under pretence of admitting more air they had taken this window entirely out and substituted a curtain, but the principle convenience was to get things in and out at unperceived, and they contrived to get this man to hand in fresh water in considerable quantities for the purpose of washing. However it happened that Mr R. saw him one day bring up a bottle of wine but as he offered none to her, she thought proper to inform against him, in retaliation he told the Captain of her knavery. at

the same time acknowledging his own guilt. As this was not his first offence he was sentenced to be cobbed, a common punishment at sea, and is inflicted as follows. - The culprit is bent over the end of the Winlafs a large wooden wrench or roller used in heaving in the cable, and so secured as to prevent resistance. then each of the ship's company give the allotted number of blows upon his posterior with the flat side of a hand saw. - Now Robertson and his wife are both notorious for dishonesty, yet the wretches did not appear to feel for the poor creature, no more than if they had been unconcerned in the business. -

The Captain continues in the same sullen humour, indeed every day's occurrence tends rather to aggravate than alleviate disgust, if it proceed from that cause.

Thursday July 18th. - Wind changed to NE and blowing fresh with wet disagreeable weather. Towards night the wind became more favorable.

Friday, July 19th. It blew a strong gale from the Westward or WNW. In the forenoon the weather was dry and clear, but in the after part of the day there were heavy squalls of hail and rain, and the sea got very high. About 4 P.M. a sea i.e. a large wave broke upon our starboard beam and carried away the bulwarks of that side. The wind being fair

the inconveniences from bad weather are patiently submitted to, though some are highly disagreeable, and especially what proceeds from the leakings of the Decks, for the sea is continually breaking over and the water dripping thro' the seams into the bedclothes and sleeping berths so much as to render them extremely uncomfortable and unwholesome. This circumstance and the rolling of the ship together allowed few to enjoy the luxury of sleep during the night.

Having at length passed the Meridian of Greenwich into East Longitude our hopes of a speedy termination to the voyage are revived.

Saturday July 20th. The gale continued all day unabated and the ship run 8 knots an hour with only two sails set, the Foresail and reefed Main-top-sail. Tho' the sea ran very high, we scudded on very steadily upon the whole, few ships would have been so easy in such weather.

The forenoon was clear and our latitude and Longitude was ascertained to be

Lat. $36^{\circ} 17'$ S. - Long. 5° East.

Sunday July 21st. The gale was considerably abated, the wind continuing favorable. In the evening saw a Whale.

Lat. Obs. $36^{\circ} 37'$ South

Long. $7^{\circ} 54'$ East

Monday July 22nd. A moderate yet brisk breeze still blowing from W. S. W., with frequent slight showers of rain.

Lat. $36^{\circ} 42'$ S. - Long. $10^{\circ} 56'$ East

Tuesday July 23rd. Moderate breezes from W. S. W. with constant small drizzling rain all forenoon. Afterwards it blew fresh.

Wednesday July 24th. The wind brisk and favorable and the weather good. We shall now have crossed the meridian of the Cape of Good Hope which is in $18^{\circ} 23'$ E. Longitude, having traversed since crossing the Equator 4554 miles, and since the commencement of the voyage 10,211 miles.

Thursday July 25th. All the fore part of the day the wind was favorable, moderate and the weather showery. Towards evening the wind got to the Southward with various changes and began to blow hard accompanied with thunder and lightning. The pumps were stopped up with cloths to prevent accident from the latter cause. The weather getting more and more boisterous, several of the passengers got out of bed and staid up all night, some from apprehension of danger, then because the motion of the ship would not permit them to sleep.

Lat at noon $36^{\circ} 6'$ South

Long. - - $25^{\circ} 25'$ East

Friday July 26th. About two o'clock in the morning the bulwarks carried away to the sea & since replaced were again stove in by a sea that struck the ship, and very near washed the Captain overboard. All forenoon the gale continued very high and had it long continued so, would soon have driven us upon the African coast, but in the afternoon it moderated and rather improved in our favour.

Saturday July 27th. The wind about NW and quite moderate rather more so than desirable and the weather dry and clear.

The week has passed over more peaceably than usual excepting a little affray with Mr. Bethune the Demon of mischief has been at rest. On the above occasion some of them were teasing Bethune very much and at last tore the tails off his coat, which so exasperated him that he seized the poker & dealt one of them a goodly blow, more of them would have received the same, had he not been immediately overpowered and disarmed. The Captain's rescue has appears in some measure wearing off.

Lat: 35° 45' S. Long 22° 30' E

Sunday July 28th. Nearly calm all day, and the weather like that of the finest summer day in England.

Lat: 36° 00' S. Long 23° 3' East

Monday July 29th. The weather exceedingly fine, and a very light breeze from SE.

Lat: 36° 16' S — Long: 22° 50' E

Tuesday July 30th. The weather good, and wind more favourable.

Lat: 38° 1' S. — Long: 24° 20' E

In the afternoon there was a disgraceful scene, some of the passengers were trying to catch some sea fowl that were following the ship with a baited hook and line. Mr. Stoddart in order to do the same, was going to help himself to some rope yarns that were lying upon deck, but was forbid by Mr. Reid (the chief mate) to take any; however he persisted in doing so; high words followed, and Stoddart struck the Mate, and they wrestled together for some time. Mr. Stoddart having come upon deck set up such a screaming as brought up the Captain and others and an end was put to the affray. Stoddart is a man who delights in mischief, he was a bookseller and publisher in London, and ruined himself by associating with low company, publishing libels, and assisting at all the radical meetings and Queen Caroline's rows about the metropolis. Mr. Stoddart would appear to have had enough of such work already, for she declared, "she would have screamed none had he fallen overboard, he might have gone, she would have been well rid of him."

Wednesday July 31st. Was ushered in with a fine breeze from N.E. and mild weather, but close dark and cloudy. Shortly before noon there a thunder storm with torrents of rain, and was succeeded by a fresh gale from N.W.

Lat 38° 36' S Long 28° 35' E

Thursday Aug 1st. Blowing a heavy gale from Northwest - the worst by far we have yet experienced. we run all day before the wind with a single close reefed topsail and at night here too. The sea was very high and the ship was frequently thrown so much on her side, that the weight of a quantity of goods bore against the thin wooden partition of which separates my cabin from the stowage and bent it so much in, that I was in continual apprehension of its giving way - at last it did give way but having propped it by fixing trunks across the cabin, the packages were prevented coming through. I foresaw the danger at the commencement of the voyage but only got myself insulted and laughed at for complaining of it. We had also a great deal of wet, from the sea pouring down the hatchways but this none were exempt from.

Friday Aug 2nd. The wind greatly abated and changed to S.W. the weather cold and clear.

The crack in the partition of my cabin was today

repaired and part of the pressure removed by ~~putting~~ putting some of the packages into the hold. In the evening the Captain and chief mate quarrelled, the former threatened to discharge the mate at the first port we come to, and the latter to throw up his situation immediately, but probably both will alter this hasty resolution.

Lat: 37° 40' S - Long: 30° 51' E

Saturday Aug 3rd. This morning there was a considerable eclipse of the moon visible in these parts, it began soon after midnight and continued till past 5 o'clock in the morning. The wind during the night veered to N.E. and continued all day pretty fresh with cloudy weather.

Sunday Aug 4th. Fine weather and moderate breezes from N.W. till the evening when there fell a shower of rain so heavy that it was supposed to be a water spout. At the same time the wind veered to S.W. and a good deal of lightning followed.

Lat: 37° 51' S. - Long 36° 27' E

Monday Aug 5th. A fine favorable breeze from S.W. with a smooth sea and pleasant weather. At night it fell calm.

Lat: 38° 22' S. - Long 39° 27' - 30" E.

Tuesday Aug 6th. About 6 A.M. a fine fair

wind sprung up and continued all day. the weather was likewise exceedingly fine. — In the morning a strange sail was seen from the mast head, apparently steering in the same direction as ourselves but before night she was out of sight.

Lat: $37^{\circ} 49' S$. — Long: $48^{\circ} 00' E$

Wednesday Aug 7th. Fine breezes from the Westward and warm pleasant weather.

Lat: $38^{\circ} 5' S$ — Long: $43^{\circ} 49' E$

Thursday Aug 8th. Mild agreeable weather. the wind N.W. blowing a brisk breeze. — These 24 hours run upwards of 200 Miles.

Lat: $39^{\circ} 00' S$ — Long: $47^{\circ} 9' E$.

Friday Aug 9th. During the night it was quite calm but as day advanced a smart breeze sprung up from N.W. and continued to the end, after dark it was rather inclining to blow hard. There were two or three flying showers in course of the day, in other respects the weather was uncommonly fine.

Lat: $39^{\circ} 14' S$. — Long: $48^{\circ} 42' E$.

Saturday Aug 10th. All night it blew a strong breeze with lightning, thunder and heavy rain about noon the rain ceased. — The wind being N.W. the weather was much colder than for some days past.

It is worthy of remark that the past week has not been productive of a single quarrel, except some trifling skirmishes with N. B. & others for the sake of sport.

Sunday Aug 11th. Fresh breezes from N.W. with cool, clear weather. — In the evening the breeze died away.

Lat: $39^{\circ} 10' S$. — Long: $56^{\circ} 30' E$.

Monday Aug 12th. Weather very tantalizing; in proportion that anxiety increases for the termination of the voyage, the winds are the more baffling.

All the morning it was calm, afterwards light breezes and lastly a foul wind.

Lat: $39^{\circ} 5' S$ — Long: $58^{\circ} 29' E$

Tuesday Aug 13th. Strong breezes from N.E. and cloudy with a very trouble sea. — On the approach of night the wind increased to a perfect gale.

Wednesday Aug 14th. Blowing a strong gale from the Southward with a high sea, and thick weather with drizzling rain. — We lay too during the night, at 6 in the morning hauled close to the wind under close reefed topsails & reefed Mizzen but made nothing more of it than drift before the wind — to leeward — so after a while we hove to again.

Another instance of Capt. Bell's easy temper & laxity of discipline occurred today. He has repeatedly found fault with his officers for neglect of duty, without much attention being paid to what he said, for they never altered their conduct. This morning he accused one of them of leaving his watch

upon deck before he was relieved by the other and desired that they should never do so in future, an order which he had before repeated many a time, and to prove with what contempt they could treat him. the one came down to dinner while the other kept his bed. - In the mean time for want of attention to the ship the main sheet broke and the Gaff of the fore and aft mainsail by the suddenness of the shock was snapt in two. - thus the principal sail in the ship was rendered useless till the injury can be repaired.

No Observations. Long $39^{\circ} 57' 6''$.

Thursday Aug¹⁵th. The wind proved more favorable, but the sea continued high & the weather showery. - The mates still shew a disposition to set the captain's authority at defiance, & some of the sailors emboldened by their example are beginning to threaten to do no more work unless their wishes are complied with. - One of them last night came down to the cabin and asked the captain for grog in rather a peremptory way - on being refused he said, very well, he would not expect himself as he had done. - At the time this was going on neither of the officers were on deck notwithstanding what had occurred in course of the day. - This is the consequence of laxity of discipline at the beginning.

Lat: $36^{\circ} 19' N$. - Long: $63^{\circ} 29' E$

Friday Aug¹⁶th. Wind quite fair with clear fine weather.

Lat: $36^{\circ} 31' S$. - - Long: $66^{\circ} 56' E$.

Saturday Aug¹⁷th. All the fore part of the day the wind was favorable, but in the evening it veered to the South. and dwindled away to nearly a calm. - The weather mild & cloudy with slight flying showers.

Lat: $37^{\circ} 1' S$. - - Long: $70^{\circ} 8' E$

Sunday Aug¹⁸th. Clear fine weather and light breeze from the North. all the fore part of the day towards evening the breeze freshened and all night we ran 9 or 10 knots an hour which had not been done before in course of the voyage.

Lat: $37^{\circ} 13' S$. - - Long: $72^{\circ} 3' East$.

Monday Aug¹⁹th. Early in the morning Mr. Roddart was taken in Labor, and about 10 A.M. was safely delivered of a son.

All day it was blowing, squally and cloudy. the Islands of St. Paul and Amsterdam were expected to be seen - but it was so hazy and stormy that we hove too about 3 P.M. under close reefed Mr. Topmail and Storm Toppail.

Lat: $38^{\circ} 11' S$. - - Long: $76^{\circ} 4' East$

Tuesday Aug²⁰th. After laying too all night we bore away on our course again at 8 this morning. The weather was still boisterous and the sea high yet Mr. Roddart bore it wonderfully well, and says

she never was so well in any of her former accommodations.

The day was pretty clear and every eye was strained in looking out for the Island of St Paul, but it must have been passed the day before, for though we were in the same parallel of latitude there was no sign of it - but for caution sake we run all night under easy sail.

Lat: $38^{\circ} 35' S$ — Long: $77^{\circ} 26' East$

Wednesday Aug: 21st. A strong breeze, quite fair, and clear weather.

Lat: $39^{\circ} 9' S$ — Long: $80^{\circ} 51' 15'' East$

Thursday Aug: 22nd. Fine clear weather, & a favorable wind.

Lat: $39^{\circ} 51' S$ — Long: $84^{\circ} 26' East$

Friday Aug: 23rd. Wind and weather very favourable.

Lat: $39^{\circ} 53' S$ — Long: $88^{\circ} 11' East$

Saturday Aug: 24th. The winds were light, approaching to calm - the weather mild and cloudy.

Lat: $39^{\circ} 4' South$ - Long: $91^{\circ} 26' East$

Ever since Haddart's assault on the Mate, he has been shunned by the rest of the passengers, and since that there has been less contention than formerly, as if that affair had made the quarrelsome party ashamed of themselves, but still the brawling disposition is not extinct. Bethune as heretofore is still the subject to the pranks of a few giddy fellows who have teased him all along, but he has now got very irascible

and retaliates with great vehemence. A few evenings ago I had to bear the brunt of his fury; some one had excited his anger and as I passed his door I heard him swearing vengeance, against which induced me to stop in to ask what was the matter, he immediately ordered me out and accompanied his command with a blow on the face. Out of pity for the half-witted fool who cannot distinguish between his friends and enemies I did not resent the behaviour but held him still till his passion cooled. The following evening when some of his tormentors paid their customary visit he sallied forth with a drawn sword and afterwards slept with it by him all night. Next day after dinner Capt: Bell paid him a visit in his cabin, the chimerical Dea struck him upsetting up some of Bethune's things for sale by auction, this brought the crowd round the door and things passed off with good humor for some time. Till ^{now} Miller thought proper to retire but found an obstacle in the way in the person of Mr Brown who was involuntarily pushed against him by those behind. Miller lost patience and began to thrust and cuff at Brown very spitefully - but Brown intending no offence and being of a peaceful disposition, prudently bore it with good temper - the Captain groaned & retired from the scene. Next day the sale was renewed by some of the passengers and as Mr Bell was walking off with some thing he pretended to have bought, Bethune sprung at him and struck several blows before the other was free.

pared to present him. For no one chooses to resent these bursts of passion, considering the provocation he has had.

Sunday Aug 25th. Bethune has been so extolled for his courage by those who choose to flatter him for their own amusement is so elated that he seems determined to give battle on the slightest provocation. This morning after breakfast Mr Maxwell said something to him upon deck that disoblged him and he instantly up fists and struck at Maxwell too severely to be borne with patience and they had a little sparring for a minute or two.

Mr Poddarts recovery has been so speedy and complete that she was able to appear at dinner today amongst the rest.

All day the wind was fair and blowing fresh, the weather cloudy. - Long: 96° 44' E.

Monday Aug 26th. It was nearly calm all the 24 hours. The weather clear and cool.

Lat: 40° 5' S - Long: 97° 00' E
Tuesday Aug 27th. All the morning it was dead calm. Some Albatrosses were shot and the capt. allowed the jolly boat to be lowered to pick them up. They were of different colours and much smaller than many we have seen, yet they measured upwards of 6 feet from the point of one wing to that of the other.

About 10 AM a fine breeze sprung up, and

freshened as the day advanced at it was necessary to double reef the topsails. 4

Lat: 40° 5' S - Long: 97° 30' E
Wednesday Aug 28th. Blowing a brisk gale from the Westward with squalls of hail

Lat: 40° 00' S - Long: -
Thursday Aug 29th. The wind continues fair & strong weather cold and squally.

Lat: 40° 47' S - Long: 105° 9' E.
In the evening in consequence of some trifling affair Robertson struck at Mr Innes, but finding the latter a match for him he was fain to desist. The brute has often seen his children ill treated, his wife called a thief, a whore, a drunkard and a filthy slut to his face, and every thing provoking said to himself without resenting it, yet could burst into a savage rage at the accidental letting of a F.

Friday Aug 30th. Fresh gales from the N.W. and cloudy weather. We now appear as if at the threshold of our future homes being distant but 300 miles from Cape Phillip the SW point of New Holland tho' we have yet nearly 6 times that distance to run before we reach Hobart Town.

Lat: 41° 18' S - Long: 109° 3 E.
About 10 PM our little daughter Alice was seized with an alarming illness and had several convulsions.

Saturday Aug. 31st. The wind quite moderate but still fair. the weather rather showery and cool.

Lat: 41° 57' S. - Long:

Our little ^{girl} after her struggle was over fell into a profound sleep which lasted with little interruption the whole of this day and she appears much better. In the course of the day there were two squabbles; in the first place Stoddart found fault with Mill for teasing his son, and called him a d-d coward, the other dared him to say that again and he would knock him down. and something was said about satisfaction at Hobart town. - Not long afterwards Robertson complained to Stoddart of his boy meddling with his Daughters and calling himself Black Simon. Stoddart instead of reproving justified the boy and Robertson threatened to chastise both father & son if it was repeated.

Sunday Sept. 1st. Strong breezes from the Westward and squally with showers of sleet and hail.

Lat: 41° 56' 30" S. - Long 115° 47' East.

Monday Sept. 2nd. Blowing a strong breeze from NW with Thunder, lightning & squalls of hail and snow. About noon the gale increased to a hurricane & continued blowing strong to the end. The sea was one vast expanse of foam. I never saw such a tempest. before dark the Ship was hove too, most of the passengers assisting in taking in and setting the necessary

sails. by the time they were done it was nearly dark and all who had been engaged were told to go below and get a glass of rum. My faithful and devoted Benjamin Heslet, before he did that came to enquire how we were situated with regard to our partitions, which was too superficially repaired after the gale of the 1st of Aug^r to resist much pressure. He had scarcely been a minute gone, when I heard an outcry upon deck that there was a man aboard, and that man was Benjamin. After ascertaining that we were under no apprehension of danger, he had gone to see if the dogs he had charge of were safe & secure for the night, when a heavy sea struck the Ship, and it is supposed he had jumped up on something to avoid getting his feet wet and the Ship being again struck by the surge he had lost his balance and disappeared to be no more seen. A boy was the only one who saw the accident, he immediately gave the alarm and ropes were thrown over at both ends of the Ship. - but in vain. Even had it been day light there was no possibility of saving him.

Thus in a moment I lost a near relation, a useful servant, and a valuable friend. His loss to me is incalculable. - words cannot express the anguish and despair this melancholy event has thrown us into. - but the hand of God was in it and he knows how to return good for evil in his own good time. - It is some consolation that no blame could be attached to any one. and that his sufferings would be but momentary.

Lat: Long:

Tuesday Sept. 3rd. The weather still continued so
bisterous and squally that we remained here too
& drifting side ways the whole of the day. The wind
was about S.W. Towards midnight the Gale had
considerably abated and we again bore away on our
course.

Wednesday Sept. 4th. The weather was tolerably
fine but cold; the wind being moderate and
the Sea subsided, I got every thing belonging to my
poor unfortunate Lad brought into my own cabin
and took an Inventory of them in presence of Mr
Michael Hindmarsh.

Lat: 41° 32' S. - Long: 122° 11' E

Thursday Sept. 5th. Wind about South & quite mo-
derate but hazy and showery.

Lat: 41° 14' S. - Long: 124° 14' 15" E

Friday Sept. 6th. Very light winds from S.W. &
and cloudy cold weather.

Lat: Long:

Saturday Sept. 7th. The wind not very favorable,
but moderate. Weather cool and cloudy.

No Obs.

Sunday Sept. 8th. The wind foul, but the weather good

Lat: Long:

Monday Sept. 9th. Foul wind but fine weather

Lat: Long:

Tuesday Sept. 10th. Wind quite against us, but moderate
and the weather fine.

Lat: Long:

Wednesday Sept. 11th. No better wind, the weather
fine and clear.

Lat: Long:

Thursday Sept. 12th. The weather very good but
the wind remains the same. The only progress we
make is to the Northward with a very little tacking.

The Captain is foolish enough to give himself a
prey to despondency for being visited by a contrary
wind when within three days sail of our destination,
and lies much in bed and speaks to nobody. Perhaps,
some of the passengers have more reason to repine,
but they all know that would avail nothing and they
all live in better humor and harmony than in the
earlier part of the voyage.

Lat:

Friday Sept. 13. The wind continues to blow from
South East, a pretty fresh breeze. - but as the wea-
ther keeps good all murmurs are suppressed.

Lat:

Saturday Sept. 14. The wind was rather better, at least
all forenoon the Ship lay somewhat to the South of
East, but at noon we tacked and stood to the Westward
for reasons best known to those in command. - For my
own part I have been of opinion ever since the South

east wind set in, that it was folly to keep running in one continued course to the northward, but I would rather have formed by repeated tacking a sort of zig zag course across the direct line which we wished to follow, thereby maintaining our ground & being ready for a fair wind whenever it might come. Had this been done the wind at South as it is today would have been a fair wind, whereas we have stood so far to the Northward, that in case of a gale ~~of this~~ we would run the risk of driving ashore upon the South coast of New Holland, and the only alternative was to tack and stand to the Westward.

Lab.

Sunday Sept. 15th. We had not reached far to the Westward when the wind gradually died away & all night it was quite calm. About 8 this morning a light breeze sprung up from the Northward and we steered N.E. by S. - whereas if we had been in the line of our right track our course would have been due East. Indeed this and some other of the Captain's proceedings evidently betrays a degree of mental derangement. Yet no one dare even give a hint of any thing being amiss, lest he should do some desperate act, for he has all along evinced an inclination to make bad worse when any complaint was made.

Monday Sept 16th. All day there was a fine brisk breeze, quite fair, and we steered Southeast. The weather was rather cloudy, but very mild & pleasant. At Noon we were in the Latitude of 41° or thereabouts, but no one knows with certainty either the Latitude or Longitude. The Captain keeps it secret, & his present illhumour prevents any one asking him. The two mates either from indifference, or some more unjustifiable reason, don't choose to take an Observation.

Tuesday Sept. 17th. The wind being still fair, at 8 A.M. our course was changed to E.S.E. At Noon our Latitude was 43° 14' S. and the Longitude something more than 139° East. The weather all day was hazy; towards evening the wind became less favorable and seemed inclinable to blow strong.

In course of the day we were visited by a land bird & several Whales were seen.

Wednesday Sept. 18th. All the morning it blew strong from N.E. and E.N.E. with a very troubled sea. Our ship being very leewardly could make little but Southing. - After a smart shower of rain the wind improved again and got moderate. Several small birds of the Linnet kind came about the ship, which are indications of Land being not very far distant.

In the evening the wind got foul again, but afterwards fell calm.

Thursday Sept. 19th After being calm all night a fine gentle breeze sprung up from the Southward, about 6 A.M. we steered N.W. by E. having our course considerably South of our Island. At noon we were in Latitude $14^{\circ} 28' S.$ and the Captain supposed we might be about 150 Miles from the Land. The weather being exceedingly fine and clear, and the breeze favourable we did ^{not} have too but run all night.

Friday Sept. 20th At dawn of day or a little before 5 o'clock in the morning Land was seen; the buzz of surprise and pleasure soon reached the ears of every one, and most of the passengers got out of bed to view the land of their adoption. The coast appears bold and rugged, and several curious rocks and small Islands are scattered along it. The face of the country is very hilly and barren. About noon we entered D'Entrecasteaux's Channel formed by a long Island on one side and the mainland on the other. The prospect now began to improve, the country was still hilly, but the steepest hills were clothed with trees to their summit and down to the water's edge, the green foliage of which forms a striking contrast with the barren mountains. In the back ground, the tops of which were capped with snow. The breeze was brisk and quite fair, and we were getting on rapidly, every one appearing delighted with the grandeur of the scene.

and the prospect of a speedy sight of Hobart Town, but an incident occurred which produced a complete revolution in the looks and feelings of every person on board. We had proceeded a little way up between the main land and some low barren islands that lie in the mouth of the channel, when we found ourselves in a forest of Sea weed which was not floating loose but growing from the rocks at the bottom, and we discovered rocks above water and breakers on each side of us. We immediately put about and beat out again to the entrance of the channel; - we then found that the widest passage was on the other side of these islands, whether the danger was imaginary or real remains to be learned, but this accident prevented us getting to Hobart Town; - it was 3 P.M. before we bore up the channel again and soon after the wind died away. When it got dark the ship was hove to, the ground being too rocky to anchor.

Saturday Sept. 21st After a voyage of more than six months and running in that time upwards of 14,700 Miles we experienced no small joy on seeing the Land of Hope and still more when we saw ourselves in a safe channel in the bosom of woods, fully confident that all our alarms and dangers were at an end, and without the most distant apprehension of danger we retired to bed, but about midnight were

awoke in great consternation, by hearing the Captain loudly exclaiming in a tone of agony anguish - Oh! what is this now? What is this? The Ship is ashore she is wrecked. - Oh, is it come to this at last!!! At this instant the Ship struck giving two bumps upon the rocks. Men, women and children hastened upon deck, but all behaved with the utmost propriety, there was no screaming nor frantic exclamations. - all was silent suspense.

The Ship was lying with her Bows against a steep bank, and the Bowsprit entangled amongst the branches of the trees on shore. Providentially there was a good depth of water close to the bank, and the sea was still; - a boat was immediately lowered down to tow her astern and men with long poles at the head pushed from the shore, and they happily succeeded in getting her off without any apparent damage. - This frightful accident was occasioned by most shameful negligence. After the Ship was hove too, there being little wind and the night fine and the Captain who was worn out with anxiety and fatigue went below and laid himself along a form in the cabin. The chief mate did the same and the Ship was under the charge of the Second Mate Mr Lawrie with the usual watch. As the Ship was lying too, going but little through the water, Lawrie thought

proper to indulge himself with a nap; the men of the watch followed his example, and before she was observed diving upon the shore it was too late to prevent it. From the time this happened the Captain never left the Deck till 4 P.M. when we dropt anchor opposite the mouth of the Huon river & not more than ten miles from where we started in the morning, having had to beat against the wind all day. About noon we were gratified with the sight of a small Brig coming down - about 11 she came past us and the Captain came on board. He was bound to Macquarie Harbour on the West coast of Van Dieman's Land with a cargo of depraved wretches to form a settlement there. - It seems we are still 44 miles from Hobart Town & if the wind keeps as it is we cant get there tomorrow.

Sunday Sept. 22nd. We weighed anchor at day break and proceeded with a favorable little breeze, but the weather was so rainy and disagreeable that the country did not appear to such advantage as if it had been fine. Every where the term "romantic" seems applicable to it; - to call it a hilly country does not so well convey an idea of its general aspect as a Country of Hills would do, - for scarcely a spot of level ground is to be seen. - On one side of the Strait we saw a family of Indians about a fire. they seem to pay no attention to the Ship as she passed.

At the extremity of Bruny Island we were gratified with the sight of the first cultivated ground, where there was about 20 acres of wheat in a fine healthy condition. Here a Pilot came on board and his appearance gave us a still more favourable opinion of the country. he was a fine jolly John Bull looking fellow and speaks the English language in great purity. yet he was born at Sydney. The winds being light and fluctuating we did not get up to Hobart Town till 6 P.M. here we met with a disappointment of a most agreeable nature, instead of a hamlet of miserable huts as many expected we beheld one of the prettiest little towns in the world. However there is very little land cleared in the vicinity of it.

Monday Sept 23rd Went ashore at Hobart Town and had an interview with Lieut. Gov. Sorell, afterwards took a walk into the country, and procured lodgings in the Town. Mr. Stoddart's family & us having agreed for a small house at 20/- a week.

Tuesday, Sept. 24th Was a day of bustle, we packed up all our personal luggage, brought them on shore and took possession of our new abode along with Mrs. Stoddart. the neighbours were very obliging in supplying us

with several necessaries till we get the whole of our things on shore.

Wednesday Sept. 25th Was another fatiguing day. First I went to the Police Office and made affidavit respecting the amount of my property. After getting this over I immediately went to Government House and had to wait about a good while before the Governor was at liberty. on presenting my affidavit and schedule, I was informed by the Secretary that I was to have 600 Acres of Land in any part of the country I might prefer. that I was entitled to three convict Servants & I might have rations from the Government store immediately. This done I went to Major Bell to whom I had a letter of introduction, the value of which is inestimable from his influence in the colony and the interest he takes in the welfare of those so recommended. Capt Wood a late settler and a magistrate was at Major Bell's house, and he was so good as go with me from place to place in quest of information respecting the most eligible situation to settle upon. As soon as I could escape from him I ran to the Jetty where the Goods are landed from the Ship & found some of my things standing there exposed to very heavy rain. On examining them afterwards I found many of my things destroyed

or very much damaged, by getting wet in the Ship's hold; this was the case with the property of many of the other passengers.

Thursday Sept 26th Went on board the Ship & came off in the long boat with several of my Packages and got them conveyed up to a Warehouse belonging to Mr. Birch, as it is necessary here to keep a sharp look out on one's self after every thing. I got back to my lodging about 21. M. and to my satisfaction found a roast leg of mutton ready to sit down to, which is the first dinner I have partook of since Sunday. In Hobart Town at present nothing of that kind is to be had at any price, and every thing else is very dear.

Friday Sept 27th It rained incessantly all day, never theless the long boat was sent on shore with goods, and which were landed on the Jetty and some things of mine were exposed to a very heavy rain for two or three hours before I could get them taken away.

Saturday Sept 28th I went on board the Ship in the morning & removed some Gunpowder to the Magazine. afterwards took ashore 2 Fowling pieces and some Rum which the Captain was kind enough to give me but owing to some informality in the permits it was seized by a Constable, however after a little trouble I recovered it. got some more of my things from

the ship but not the whole which is a great inconvenience, as it not only detains me in the town but it adds considerably to my expenses, by taking them away in small quantities.

The weather is still showery and the streets not being paved get almost impassable.

Sunday Sept 29th Was another day of incessant rain. I dined at Major Bell's.

Monday Sept 30th In the morning it rained as hard as ever but it cleared up and it is wonderful how fast the streets dry. After breakfast I waited upon Mr Gordon a Magistrate in the Pitt Water District to take his opinion about my settling there in a professional capacity. he did not hold out to me any great encouragement to go there, - I afterwards met Capt. Wood who was going to Government house and promised to speak to the Governor in my behalf.

Some of my packages from the ship having appeared damaged with wet I was anxious to have them unpacked: as I proceeded, to my surprise and loss I found one of my chests had been opened by false keys and almost every thing taken out. The servants of the house were strongly suspected, and one of them was sent to jail, but there is little chance of any of my things being recovered.

Tuesday Oct. 1st. The weather still continues showing it cleared up during the forenoon & the streets became passable, but in the after part of the day it rained without ceasing. In the morning I went on board the ship to see after some things of mine that yet remained. - a box I found but a plough had been sent ashore & taken away with some other persons things. - I traced it to the house of Mr Cox an Auctioneer where it would have been sold. - I afterwards waited on the Governor to consult with him, whereabouts to settle: finding there is no inducement to go to Pitt water, I resolved to go into the interior and the Governor gave me a Note to Mr Evans the Deputy Surveyor directing him to inform me if there was any good land about Icciaho. - but Evans was not at home.

The remainder of the day was spent in unpacking and repacking some of my things at Mr Birch's. As yet there is no clue to the robbers who have stolen my property.

Wednesday Oct. 2nd. The weather proved as wet as ever. First thing in the morning I called on Mr Evans who told me of a piece of good ground adjoining a Mr Thompsons on the River Jordan. I then waited on Major Bell who was kind enough to offer to take me there in his Gig as soon

as the weather will permit. The remainder of the day I spent in ~~examining~~ looking over my things at Mr Birch's.

Thursday Oct. 3rd. The weather still very rainy. A vessel came into the harbour this morning & was from Sydney and owing to the thickness of the weather they mistook the entrance to the Derwent & run into Adventure Bay where they were exposed to a violent gale & cast anchor to prevent her going ashore but both anchors & cables broke and they had to cut down the main mast. They being the intelligence of the ship Grace being burnt down near the Cape of Good Hope, crew saved - and of another vessel which left Sydney some time ago supposed to be lost.

Friday Oct. 4th. The weather cleared up, and promises to be fine. I spent the evening at Major Bell's and fixed on Monday to go with him to the country. - Mr Stoddart and Mr Hindmarsh returned in the evening from an expedition up the country both very much jaded with the Journey.

Saturday Oct. 5th. The weather finer. Mr Hindmarsh went off to Sydney, before he could be permitted to leave this island I had to become bond for his Debt, this must always be done on leaving the colony, or advantage their intention I successively works in the Gazette.

Sunday Oct. 6th Was a charming day. At 10:30 I went to church, which we found a very neat and commodious, the convicts or prisoners as they are here called have the gallery set apart for them alone, below the free people and the soldiers are accommodated but the attendance was very thin.

The parson is not a man calculated to reform a depraved society, either by precept or example, he is both a swearer and a drunkard and of course can have little real piety. The service was performed too much in the cathedral style, and the singing music was more theatrical than sacred.

After church I called at Major Bell's, and went back there to tea in the evening. Having learned that Mr Gregson from Sericho was over at his farm on the opposite side of the water, we postponed our journey till we ascertained that and the Major sent a boat over to enquire.

Monday Oct. 7th The weather not appearing very settled Major Bell postponed the journey to the country till tomorrow.

The day was fine but some heavy rain fell in the evening.

Tuesday Oct. 8th The morning appearing favorable Major Bell ventured on his journey to the

interior to examine the roads & bridges which are constructing through the country and he kindly offered to take me with him to see the country and to choose a spot for my self. As far as the Ferry where we crossed the Derwent, 8 miles above Hobart town the country is thickly wooded and little cultivated on the opposite side the trees are thinner and 8 miles further on the eye is gratified with the sight of Plains without a tree, but on coming to them the soil is thin and full of stones. On one of these Plains a town is projected to be called Brighton which is to be the capital.

The next 4 or 5 miles carries us through the valley of Bagdad at the extremity of which the road winds over a very high hill and brings us to the Districts of Green Ponds and Crofs Marsh, these are fine tracts of land thinly wooded and all located. Thus a gang of convicts are employed making a road, we stopped at their huts and had some refreshment. The road afterwards passes through a hilly country for 8 or 10 miles and then the beautiful and rich valley of Serico opens to the view. At Serico there are a few soldiers stationed, and there is a hut, that is a neat cottage belonging to Government at which we took up our abode for the night, having driven 44 miles along a road none of the best.

Wednesday Oct. 9. Called on Mr Gregson a gentleman from Northumberland and a Magistrate here, who kindly was

Deer took to show me the land unlocated about
Sericho. accordingly we proceeded a little way up
the river Jordan which rises from a lagoon a few
miles above and waters the Plain of Sericho made
a circuit of some hills looking at the such fine
pieces of land as were most eligible, I could
have been content to have said of any of them
this shall be mine and I was not a little em-
barrassed how to determine. one place was well
watered but it was distant from any road, and the
was too closely wooded. another was clear of wood but
there was a deficiency of water so I resolved to look
further before I decided. - It rained heavily and
we got well wet.

Thursday Oct 10th The morning appearing gloomy
the Major would not venture on his journey so I took
another look at the land I saw yesterday. also
went a few miles farther on the Port Dalrymple
road to look at a fine spot called Leman Springs,
this is a fine plain watered by some springs that
issue from the side of the hills on one side, run
across the valley and along it at the foot of some
low grassy hills on the opposite side. the trees were
no thicker than would be requisite for the purposes
of fencing and fuel. this delightful spot I resolve
should be mine, and I returned to a Dinner
of Kangaroo well satisfied with my excursion.

Friday Oct 11th The weather was still showery and we
could not proceed, but I went and spent the day with
Mr Gregson, who kindly offered me a hut and a garden
that are on his property as long as I please if I go to
that part of the country

Saturday Oct 12th The day promising to be fine
Major Bell resolved to go forward to Batemans River where
he has been employed making a bridge. We set out
about 8 in the morning, crossed the Jordan, passed through
the Plain of Sericho which is more like a Gentlemans
Park in England laid out with taste, than a country
in a state of nature; a gentle rise more thickly
wooded divides this from Fourteen Tree plain, ano-
ther charming spot, but not very extensive; a
little rising ground again separates this from the
Leman Springs, and the same forms a division be-
tween the last and Westmoreland Plains, these seem
very extensive and are watered by a stream that
issues from a small lagoon on one side, the banks
of which are the site of the Town of Oatlands not
yet begun. Next come the York Plains which sur-
pass in beauty any thing I had yet seen but
when the Salt pan Plains opened to my view I
was struck with astonishment. Here Thousands of
Acres are crying "Come and possess me". The country
is here level and open and the distant prospect,
bounded by gentle hills rich with verdure & thinly

dotted with trees. In different parts of this Plain are ponds of Salt water which dry up in summer and leave a deposit of Salt.

The Convicts were here employed quarrying stones and carrying them on a barrow to a little distance where they were raising pillars to carry a bridge over the river. From this place we bent our way back to Government Hut at Serico where we arrived about 5 P.M. & were again regaled with a Dish of stewed Kangaroo.

Sunday Oct 13th Returned to Hobart Town, there were occasional showers during the day but we escaped the worst by getting to the Ferry just as it commenced, and making a hearty dinner while it lasted. The roads are so bad that it will require several fine days to harden them before I can get my things conveyed inland.

Monday Oct 14th Called on the Deputy Surveyor McEvans to inform him where I wished to have my land measured. But he told me that Lemon Springs were already located. I understand it is impossible to obtain a satisfactory answer or any useful information from this man without a bribe, and he is even so worthless that after he has got the money he pays often as little regard to the interest of those who have paid, as

those who have not. I called on the Lieut. Gov. - but he was engaged and could not be seen.

Tuesday Oct 15th Called on the Lieut. Gov. and informed him of the choice I had made and the Deputy Surveyors answer, and asked his permission to retract if the place I subsequently fixed upon did ^{not} please me when I go back again. - Drank tea at Major Wells; engaged a cart to take us & part of our things up the country.

Wednesday Oct 16th Bought a pair of Bullocks at a sale for 30 guineas and a half, procured a Wheelbarrow, ordered my cart to be finished tomorrow and made various other preparations for our journey. The weather since Sunday has been fine.

Thursday Oct 17th The greater part of the day was occupied in going from one workman to another to hurry them on with what things I require for my expedition inland, for no one is to be depended upon in this country, besides the general meetings of the convicts took place two days ago, which seems to be kept by them as a drunken festival and it is hardly possible to get any thing done. I engaged two more Bullocks to assist mine ~~with~~ in taking my cart up the country. - Got to Camp 9.00 P.M.

of Flour from the Government store as ration
for my family and one servant for 3 months.
Settled some accounts and made all ready
to start early in the morning.

Friday Oct 18th. My bullocks having been
put into the Town Herd, the person who has
the charge of the herd was desired to keep
them in this morning but on going for
them I found those retained were not mine
and great part of the forenoon was spent
in seeking after them. When they were found
I was informed my cart must be licensed
otherwise it would be seized this & other things
gave rise to fresh delay and I began to des-
pair of getting out of that vile town before
another day. The hired cart being laden and
waiting I sent it off, and sent a man that
had just been assigned me as a servant along
with the driver, with orders to watch by the cart
all night in case I did not overtake them &
give him a loaded pistol to use if necessary.

However after a few hours I was able to fol-
low with the other cart, near the Ferry I met
with two fellow passengers who crossed with
me. About 3 miles beyond the Ferry we
came up to where the other cart had stop-

ped for the night, close by a farmer's hut, but
we lighted a fire outside and had supper, the
men I made sleep by the cart, but I with
my fellow passengers took shelter in the hut.
Major Bell & his lady were so kind as to ask
my wife to take her bed at their house the
first night of the journey, consequently she
was not under the necessity of bivouacking
in the open air, or sleeping on the floor of a
miserable hut.

Saturday Oct 19th. After taking some break-
fast I went back to Roseneath Ferry to meet
Mr 16th & child. The proprietors of this ferry have
no opposition and travellers are treated both
with inattention and incivility sometimes.
I had to wait nearly an hour before they
thought proper to take me across; however
I was soon enough for Major's; just drove
up with Mr 16th, as I reached the opposite side
this worthy man's kindness did not end here
for he wrote a few lines to the owners of
the Road Gangs desiring them to assist me
if required.

The weather was delightfully fine, but
before we got to the carts and got them
yoked the morning was far advanced. Mary
and Alice enjoyed the next 3 miles of the

journey very much but Bullocks travel very slow, not more than 15 miles a day, besides resting by the way. - At Strath Allen creek we unyoked and lighted a fire to prepare some refreshment but it began to rain hard and we were fain to take shelter in a ruinous hut, after the rain had somewhat abated the wet subsided, we proceeded as far as the foot of Constitution Hill, by that time night was drawing on and we were all so jaded and wet that we sought lodging for ourselves & goods at the house of one Mr. Mahan, a hospitable Irishman, where we passed the night very comfortably.

Sunday Oct 20th At peep of day we set about resuming our journey, but one of the Bullocks had strayed from the rest and could not be found for a considerable time which detained us some hours, but as the morning was raw & wet, afterwards clearing up we did not much regret the loss of time. Constitution Hill is about 4 miles over, very steep, and in some parts where not laid with stones almost impassable since the late rains. so that our progress was very slow. - At the Crofs Marsh the men stopped to have their dinner and feed the Bullocks. - and Mary & I with Alice walked forward to a group of

huts, occupied by a gang of convicts employed on the roads. - At the hut of the Overseer we made a hearty meal off Kangaroo steaks, during which Alice was very happy in the arms of some of the felons. - On the approach of evening it began to drizzle and rain and we had another very high hill to go over which I despaired of our being able to accomplish till late if at all; it was however to our I now saw the full value of Major Bell's kindness and foresight in authorizing me to apply to the Overseer of the Road Gangs if in need of assistance, and there being a large party encamped on the other side of the hill, I walked on to the hamlet and desired the Overseer to send the Government Horse Cart to meet our carts and take Mr H & child forward to Mr Gregsons, for it was raining very hard, and to get there with the Bullocks was evidently impossible now. - My request was instantly complied with, and on going back I found our carts about half way up the hill, but the Bullocks had tired or taken the sulks and would not stir another step. Mary & Alice were both thoroughly wet and tired, and the sight of the cart that was to take them the remaining 4 miles afforded a happy relief. After their departure several ineffectual attempts were made to get the Bullocks forward, to ~~no purpose~~

they had become sullen and it would have been as easy to remove the mountain itself as force them one inch farther. we had no alternative but to unyoke the cattle and pass the night upon the hill. - The next consideration was, where to procure fire and water; the Road Gang already knew we must be here as we had not gone past their huts, I therefore judge it best to send them at once, and the more so since one of the men who had been looking what direction the bullocks were taking reported that, he had seen two fellows lurking in the brush who ran off when he called to them.

The two carts and my own servant being all three prisoners, little dependence was to be put in them, yet I thought it very probable that an attempt would be made to rob the carts and I instantly dispatched my own lad and one of the others to the huts to desire the overseers to muster their men, and to send one back with them a loaded gun or two. - they were also to bring water, and a live coal to light a fire with. I retained the stoutest man to watch the carts along with myself. - the road at the place where we were was cut through a bank and was sunk considerably below the surface

on each side and to command a view of both sides I took my seat on one of the chests on the cart with a loaded gun by my side whilst the man paced the road near me. The night was very uncomfortable; it still rained and was getting very dark. - the men were long in returning with fire. so we were grumbling at their delay and I had my own suspicions that all was not right, so that I was quite upon my guard. At length I heard a rustling and footsteps cautiously approaching the edge of the bank close to us; I called out, who comes there? the man called to me "give me the gun". - on this they ran off at full speed. - I saw no one myself but the man declared he saw two men run off. - I had no doubt they had been reconnoitring us for some time and it had been their design to jump on to the road, and bounce me off the cart and then effect their purpose, so that I dismounted and we both stationed ourselves on the opposite side, so as to see if any one approached from above. there being little danger of an attack from the valley below, but it was pitch dark and we had to wait fully another hour in the greatest suspense before the two dilatory fellows returned with a light and reinforcement of fire arms. - They accounted plausibly enough for their delay but I could not help suspecting that all

three were in the plot. We now lighted a fire on each side of the road, prepared to take some refreshment and waited anxiously for the light of another day.

Monday Oct 21st. At daylight I called the men up (for they were all asleep) to go in search of the bullocks, but two of them were not to be found, and even when the six we had were yoked in one cart they either would not or could not pull it up the hill, so I was under the necessity of again availing myself of liberty allowed me by Major Bell, and got 4 Government bullocks to assist us forward to Jericho, where I was anxiously expected for a report was already in circulation that I had been robbed of every thing.

The hut which Mr Gregson offered & undertook to have ready for our reception having undergone no repair since I was up before. Mr G. very kindly asked us to stay at his hut till ours can be made habitable.

Tuesday Oct 22nd. Went up to the hut intended for me with the assistance of my servant man began to prepare the garden for potatoes. The weather at Jericho is much colder than at Hobart Town, owing to its greater

elevation and the season is fully a month later. I am told that slight frosts are so common even in summer, that potatoes are apt to be nipt off. However I am determined to give them a trial.

Wednesday Oct 23rd. In the forenoon planted a few potatoes. In the afternoon sent my servant to seek for one of my bullocks which run off today when they were attempting to yoke him. And I went to the Road Huts at Spring Hill to procure a man or two to roof my hut.

The weather is showery and cold.

Thursday, Oct 24th. Two Government men came this morning and commenced repairing the roof of the hut. I did a little in the garden myself and the man was away all day in search of the bullock at least he pretended so, however the animal was found amongst the others in the morning. The weather today was warm but the evenings and mornings are always cold.

Friday Oct 25th. Sent my own man to assist the other two at the house. Sowed some seeds in Mr Gregson's garden & afterwards Mary & I accompanied by my former schoolfellow Compton Bugg now Mr Compton, took a walk to Fourteen Tree Plain to look at the land I had fixed upon, with

McEvans the Deputy Surveyor, but now on seeing it again and more maturely considering its advantages and disadvantages, I resolved to abandon it entirely and choose some other spot. Mary was decidedly against it, as there is a scarcity of both wood and water upon it.

Saturday Oct 26th. I had made an appointment to meet a person today at Mr. Mahon's hut on the other side of Constitution Hill, who was to bring a pair of bullocks there for me to look at, but I sent an apology with my servant & remained at home myself. - Weather warm & pleasant

Sunday Oct 27th. A cold bleak day and showery. Mary and I took a walk up one side of the Jordan to look at some unlocated land and crossed the river to look at some on the other side called "the Hollow Tree bottom" which has been much recommended to me, but neither of us much like the situation. all the most desirable & beautiful spots are taken up, but this is to be expected if we settle where there is population, as the first comers of course choose the best. Mr. Gregson received information today that several Bush rangers were out, and had driven away 300 sheep from the flock of one person. - Mr. G. being a Magistrate, he is exposed to the vindictive vengeance of these desperadoes & he appeared a good deal dejected all the evening.

Monday Oct 28th. Wishing to fix definitively on my land, I requested Mr. Compton to go with me to look at and give his opinion of the two farms I visited yesterday. - We accordingly sought for and found the boundary ~~line~~ of Mr. Watson's - the adjoining grant, which is marked by cutting a square, out of the bark on four sides of the trees which run in the line, this line we traced some way back from the river and found it run in a direction that cut off some fine grazing hills from the farm adjoining and the lower ground near the river seemed to be of good quality & not too thickly wooded, besides the river takes a bend a little way above which forms the low land into a sort of peninsula and the back ground being hilly it is not likely any one will come behind so that the frontage of land along the river will command a run of hilly country for grazing sheep & cattle as far back as the Big Lagoon from which the Jordan river rises, with this advantage that the river serves as a fence over which sheep will not pass, and saves altogether ^{the} deal of trouble of keeping them within our limits. We next looked at Hollow Tree bottom; the principal advantages of this place consists in having a marsh clear of trees which is under water all winter, and ~~gives~~ produces a luxuriant herbage in summer either for hay or pasturage. - But I gave the preference to the other and wrote to Mr. Evans

to inform him of my ultimatum. - The weather being very hot, Mr. C. hinted that a glass of beer would not be unacceptable, and we retired to the York Hotel of Tericho, where the potency of the liquors needed no stronger test than their effects upon the wife of mine host, whose perceptions seemed quite obfuscated by the libations of the day. - I believe they proved too powerful too for my weak head for we staid late and on my way home I lost my shoe in a quagmire.

Tuesday Oct 29th Good part of the forenoon was spent in a fruitless search for the lost shoe. - In the afternoon we removed our things from Mr. Gregson's & took up our abode in our new hut which is on his premises and about a mile from his house. The hut had neither door nor windows, and day light shone through at a thousand points, but I put a window in, and with the assistance of my servant man put up a very tolerable bedstead, the materials of which in the morning grew on the plain. By the time this was finished fatigue compelled us to seek repose.

Wednesday Oct. 30th was occupied in making the hut snug, we constructed and hung on a door, put a sod of turf along the ridge built up the gable ends with sods and excluded day light from the roof and the three sides, but the front being weather boarded and the deals warped and shrank, it was not so easily

remedied, but by nailing some carpeting over the part where we sleep, it was made pretty comfortable. The hut is fully larger than an ordinary cottage in Northumberland & splendid compared with the primitive huts of settlers in general.

Thursday Oct. 31st This being the day appointed for a general muster of all the inhabitants in this quarter, I went after breakfast to Mr. Gregson's who accompanied me to the Government hut at Tericho, where Mr. Humphreys the Police Magistrate & two or three clerks were in attendance to register the names, extent of property, land cleared in cultivation, quantity of live stock, &c. - The convict servants are all required to attend and are expected to be clean and well dressed. This is done to ascertain the increase of population & the internal resources of the Colony. - The Lieut. Governor was expected to attend the muster in person but he had changed his mind.

The afternoon was occupied in breaking up a piece of ground for potatoes.

Friday Nov 1st All forenoon was employed in digging & planting potatoes; - in the afternoon I was called to Mr. Whitfield at the York Public house who had met with an accident by the explosion of a Powder flask. - the injury was not serious. After my return we were favored with a call of Mr. Gregson who complimented us on having our hut so

comfortable in so short a time. - In the evening it rained heavily.

My Bullocks & two of Mr Gregson's were not to be found today. - it is supposed they have been driven away by some of the fellows returning from muster yesterday out of wantonness.

Saturday Nov. 2^d got worked all day in the garden without interruption except that Mr Mills my servant wished to be excused under pretence of having a severe pain in his back. - but on finding that no attention was likely to be paid to his complaint, he worked on and said no more about it. It requires great patience to bear with these creatures, most of them neither can nor will do any thing right. and their whole study is to get their time doled away as easily as possible. What else can be expected of London pickpockets or Edinburgh thieves? Of the latter class is Alex^r Mill to whom it is my lot to be master.

Another patience trying grievance are these Bullocks which are everlastingly going astray, & requiring both time and trouble to find them. One have not yet cast up.

The air all day was cool, and at night it blew strong with showers.

Sunday Nov. 3^d A boisterous bleak sort of day with flying showers. - In the afternoon went

to see some of the Road Gang at their huts in Springhill valley. - called also at Government hut & opened an Abscess in a soldier's foot. - whilst there Major Bell arrived with Capt. Bell of the Minerva & I remained some time with them & called at Mr Gregson's before I returned home.

Monday Nov. 4th Major Bell, Capt. Bell and Mr Gregson called on us this morning & ~~requested~~ invited me to accompany them to a Kangaroo hunt. This I declined but engaged to dine with them at Government hut in the evening.

At home we were employed making a ditch behind the hut to carry off the ^{under} water from it. - Got a Kangaroo dog upon trial, the price of which is to be 40/- it is neither more nor less than an English Greyhound. - The hunters had famous sport, they killed 4 or 5 Kangaroos but brought none of them home.

Tuesday, Nov 5th Planted about 300 Cabbage plants which Major Bell was kind enough to bring up from Hobart Town. The afternoon being wet remained within doors, and in the evening went to try to purchase a Bullock of Mr Roberts but he asked too high a price & would not sell less than a pair. - Mr Gregson's stray Bullocks were found today but mine have not yet cast up.

Wednesday Nov. 6. In the morning took with me Alick the servant and went off partly in search of the Bullocks and partly to try the dog at hunting Kangaroos. the Bullocks we did not find, but the dog turns out well, he killed several but we could only bring one large & two small ones home. The weather was showery & we got wet to the skin.

Thursday Nov. 7. It rained almost incessantly all day, and the water came through the back wall of the hut so much that I had to make a cut to carry it across the floor & out at the door in front. Afterwards Alick & I paved the hearth in the chimney with stones, to burn our wood upon & improved the fire place in other respects.

Friday Nov. 8. The morning was cold & the tops of the hills covered with snow but the day was tolerably pleasant, though showery. In the forenoon sent off Alick in quest of seed potatoes and finished the digging of the garden myself. In the afternoon went to examine a servant of Mr. Thompson's of the York public house who chose to remain at home because the morning looked ill, he pretends to be unwell, but I found it quite a sham; for this & for insolence to his master Mr. Gregson has

sentenced him to receive 50 lashes.

Saturday Nov. 9. Alick did not return till 11 P.M. but mounted very plausibly for his delay as he always does. Spent the day myself writing to Mr. Marshall, Benwick upon Tuesday. Mr. Gregson informed me in the evening that two Ships had arrived with prisoners, consequently I must go to Hobart Town immediately to procure two more servants.

Sunday Nov. 10. Set out for Hobart Town in the morning and we went a little off the way to procure some potatoes for seed, the man having refused yesterday to let any go without being paid & I could not trust my servant with the money. This put off a little time and it got dark before I reached a place where I could pass the night, but after dark I proceeded to Watson's Public House, Bagdad & there slept.

Monday Nov. 11. Started at 5 in the morning & rode a lame horse as far as the Ferry where I had breakfast. the morning had been very wet but it cleared up & became very hot. I reached the Jail yard about 1/2 past 11. the prisoners had been landed from one Ship and were all assigned to those who had applied but Major Bell had kept two for me, a Husbandman and a boy of 17, who were immediately put under my charge & I should have left town instantly but had to wait till the following day to get two

for Mr. Gregson from those in the other Ship. The harbour of Hob. Town never looked more gay, there being no less than 14 Ships & Boats lying there.

Tuesday Nov. 12th The prisoners were landed about 9 o'clock and at 10 the Lieut. Governor mustered them in the Sail yard, enquired if they had any complaints against the Capt. or Surgeon of the Ship &c. and the business of assigning them as servants to the free inhabitants commenced. I only got one for my self, with my own two, I immediately took away, but from long confinement and wearing Irons they were very unfit to travel and our progress was slow. With much ado I got them dragged as far as Cockers but about 2 miles over the Ferry, here they took some refreshment and rested their limbs till after dark when two empty carts came up that were going our way into which they got and were carried 8 or 10 miles farther. about Midnight we reached Watsons & there stopped. In the course of the journey the men were anxious to be thought as guiltless as possible, they were either wholly innocent or only implicated with others by accident. One of my Men, Edward Warsborn is transported for highway robbery, the other Walter Whitwick for house breaking. In Taylor the other man for Sheep stealing.

Wednesday Nov. 13th At break of day called up the men and recommenced the journey, after walking 5 Miles had breakfast, and was fortunate enough

to get the men conveyed in a cart 10 miles farther. It was necessary to give in their Papers to Mr. Whitfield the constable at Crofs Marsh. It rained heavily & I remained upwards of 2 hours, notwithstanding all these advantages I could not get them on above 3 miles farther, however I left them and came home myself. To my no small surprise and indignation I found the rascal Dick Miek in confinement for gross rudeness to Mr. G. in my absence, and I solicited Mr. Gregson to make his punishment as severe as the law would ~~possibly~~ permit him to inflict.

Thursday Nov. 14th The Man and lad did not arrive till about noon. They were allowed the remainder of the day to rest themselves & I did some jobs in the garden myself.

Friday Nov. 15th Broke out a hole in one end of the house to make a fire place and chimney previous to dividing the hut into two apartments, one for ourselves and the other for the servants.

Saturday Nov. 16th Ned & Walter were employed at the chimney and finished it the under part being built with stone and the upper with turf.

My own time was taken up in the garden, sowing some pease & other seeds. Scarcely any of the seeds I brought from England have sprung.

Monday, Nov^r 18th Major Bell having come to Gov-
ernment hut last night and being a Magistrate
Mr Gregson consulted with him how to proceed against
my late servant Alex^r Mills for his conduct to ~~me~~
in my absence at Hobart Town. and they desired me
to meet them both this morning at Mr Gregson's to
prosecute the offender. - She attended accordingly and
having deposed to the facts, the prisoner was called in
and the deposition read over to him. - He pleaded guilty
and expressed sorrow for his conduct. - He was sentenced to
receive One hundred lashes, and be transported to
Macquarie Harbour for the remainder of his origi-
nal sentence, 12 years of which are unexpired. -

Macquarie Harbour is a penal settlement which
was established a few months ago for the purpose of
sending reconvicted offenders to, they are there hard-
worked, ill fed, well whipped, and escape is impracti-
cable. - All who have attempted it have perished. - a party
of 6 or 8 ^{who} ran off at first were never more heard of, and some
soldiers sent in pursuit of them never returned. - Lately
Lately eight more made the attempt two of whom
got back and just lived long enough to relate a
horrid tale. - by their account the country on
the West coast is so rugged and barren that there
is not a living creature to be seen and it is inter-
sected with ravines so deep that ~~and~~ narrow
that the sun's rays cannot penetrate to the bottom,
in some of these chasms they were often up to

the middle in dead leaves and snags - and the precipices
above them were almost inaccessible. - Their pro-
visions were soon expended, and despair took possession
of their savage hearts, it was proposed that one
of the party should be slaughtered to feed the rest
and one of the name of Busby was doomed to be the
victim, for he had planned their escape & undertaken
to conduct them across the country to some settlement,
and immediately they began with savage fury to mur-
der him, he implored them to allow him to bleed him-
self to death but in vain, they cut off his head to eat
his heart and fried it & afterwards gorged themselves
upon his body. - However as they all died but two and they
died also after their return.

As soon as Mills received his sentence he was put
in irons and sent off in the custody of a soldier. - he is
a young man of 20. - a native of Edinburgh.
At home the two men were employed in making
a hen house.

Tuesday Nov. 19th - Men employed making a pe-
tition through the hut. -

Dined at Mr Gregson's to meet Major Bell.

Wednesday Nov. 20th Received a note from Lieut. Gov-
Soll desiring me to send back the boy Whitwick who
was assigned to me on Monday week, but I wrote back
for permission to keep him till I get another as I am
anxious to get more potatoes planted before the season

be too far advanced; I procured some for seed some time ago but having only a pair of bullocks & they untractable, I have not been able to get them home.

The weather is now quite that of summer.

The two men finished the partition which is made of wicker work.

Thursday Nov^r 21st Early in the morning dispatched the boy Walter to the green water holes, about 12 miles distant for some hens and chickens. And I took my dog and Man Ned and went to procure a Kangaroo or two. Killed two Kangaroos and an Opossum and in my way home I destroyed a Black snake upwards of 4 feet in length. The Bite of this reptile is invariably fatal.

The wind was so high during the forenoon as to blow great part of the thatch off our hut, but it abated so far as to allow the damage to be repaired before night.

Friday Nov^r 22. The boy returned about noon with 3 Hens and 16 Chickens. at the same time I received by Mr Gregsons cart the seed potatoes one third of which are stolen have been stolen at the hut where they were left. In the afternoon I was called to Mr G. who had taken very ill. supposed to be in Labor but it proved to be a severe haemorrhoidal colic.

Mr G. being absent at Hobart Town. Mr H. went to stay with her till his return.

Saturday, Nov^r 23 Mr G. better. Planted potatoes with the two men all forenoon. afterwards they

began plastering the partitions. The mortar used for this purpose is a sort of clayey loam worked with water to a proper consistence and mixed with chopped hay. this is really a very good substitute for lime.

Sunday Nov^r 24th Fine warm weather.

Monday Nov^r 25th Weather warm with fine showers of rain. Planted some potatoes but the ground being hard to work, did not get a great deal done.

Tuesday Nov^r 26th Mr Scott the Assistant Surveyor of Lands passed this way, and measured my Grant of 600 Acres. it is bounded in front by the River Jordan, on one side by Mr Watsons Grant; on the other by a small stripe that separates it from a bend of the river, & behind it penetrates into a poor hilly country; - that next the river appears tolerably good and not very thickly wooded. but the back part is very indifferent.

Mr Gregson returned last night from Hobart Town and brings me the agreeable intelligence of my being appointed the Medical attendant of the Government labourers in this quarter, and also that he has procured me the appointment of District Constable; the perquisites arising from each of which will be a material advantage to me. Scicho is in the District of Bath. With the duties of the latter office I am yet unacquainted.

Wednesday Nov 27th Weather very warm. - Finished planting potatoes, sowed a few peas & turnips.

All the cabbage plants, young grapes &c which I have taken every pains to rear have been eaten up and destroyed by a small black caterpillar called in this country Regraes.

Thursday Nov 28th Weather quite sultry. - The country appeared to be on fire 8 or 10 miles to the Westward, probably occasioned by some of the Native's fires common kindling the dry grass and communicating the devouring element to the trees.

The servants were employed all day plastering the partition. - And I made some stools, put handles in hoes and hatchets, had some potatoes and drew a plan of my intended house.

Friday, Nov 29th Sent Ned to make a fence round the potatoes, and took with me the boy Walter to get a Kangaroo, but the weather proved too hot for the Dogs to move. - Brought home some Opossums for the Dogs.

Saturday, Nov 30th The morning being cool I took my Dog, Frong, own with Walter and went in quest of a Kangaroo the Dogs soon killed one & I came home immediately. - Ned plastering the inside of the hut.

Sunday, Dec 1st Early in the morning sent Walter Whitwick off to Robert Farm by the desire of the Lieutenant, who wrote to me requesting him to be returned

as it is intended to make him a Smith. Afterwards I took a walk over my Farm with a person who is a judge of land & pointed out the most suitable places to begin cultivation. The name of the Farm is henceforth to be Bowden. -

Monday Dec 2nd The weather continues warm and pleasant. Today it looked like rain but none fell. The country is still on fire; it seems the natives when about to leave one part of the country and go to another, set the grass on fire to force out the small animals that lurk amongst it, the trees take fire also but usually go out before they are consumed. - repeated burnings hollow them out completely below & at last they fall, to this cause I attribute the thinness of the trees in many of the Plains and other parts of the country.

Tuesday Dec 3rd The servant Ned trifled away the forenoon doing little or nothing. - I felled some Honey-suckle trees to make a fence round the Potatoes & in the afternoon yoked the bullocks and drew them to the spot. - Also did a little necessary work in the garden.

Wednesday Dec 4th In the morning began making a fence round the potatoe ground. - the servant Ned wishing to have his own way with it as with every thing else he does, was impertinent and re-

factory and obliged me to threaten to take him before a Magistrate... he afterwards became very submissive and did his work more peaceably than usual, for he grumbles perpetually... In the afternoon sent him to Spring Hill for the Dog that I bought of one of the Road gang there & which runs back to him whenever it can.

In the Hobart Town Gazette of Nov. 30th I find myself gazetted as Chief District Constable of the District of Bath.

Thursday Dec. 5th Early in the morning went a hunting but only got a Porcupine.

In the afternoon worked at the fences.

Friday Dec. 6th Went a hunting and got Three Kangaroos & one opossum.

The Fires in the West appear to be extinguished, and the natives are now a few miles to the East of us... It seems they have been troublesome in some places to the Settlers, having killed one man & wounded two with their spears... they have also speared some cattle.

In course of the day there were some slight refreshing showers.

Saturday Dec. 7th All the early part of the morning it rained heavily but it abated in the middle of the day and became showery towards evening

Employed the man in laying in a stock of firewood for the ensuing week... and I myself laid the potatoes in the garden, which are in a very forward and promising state.

Sunday Dec. 8th Fine warm growing weather... Mr. Hodgeon a Merchant in Hobart Town whom I employed to sell a few things for me, called, to ask if he might accept of an offer he had received for a Bestead and hangings... namely 30 good breeding ewes; understanding they belong to Mr. Kempf (a rich Merchant) who has about the best stock in the Colony, I agreed to take them.

Monday Dec. 9th Was called to visit Capt. Bligh a settler about 3 miles off... ill from hard drinking.

In the afternoon took with me the Servant man and commenced operations on my farm of Bowdon by marking out a field & felling some trees to fence it with. On examining the land a little more narrowly than I have hitherto done, it rather disappoints my expectations; the pasturage upon it is so luxuriant that I had no doubt of the goodness of the soil, but I find it to be so rocky that it will be difficult to get the plough through as much in one spot as will form a convenient tillable sized field... The weather all day was very warm.

Tuesday Dec 10th. Took a look at the land in the Hollow Tree Bottom, but found the greater part of it quite as stony as what I got measured, therefore I resolved to keep what I first made choice of. Dined at Mr. Gregson's & in the afternoon visited Capt. Bligh.

The servant felling trees for fencing. - Weather very hot. In the evening there was some very heavy rain.

Wednesday, Dec 11th. Having lent my Kangaroo dog to Mr. Gregson's people on Saturday last, they let him escape and get back to his late master at Springfield, who generally embraces such an opportunity to get a Kangaroo. - I sent Ned for the dog this morning, who informed, on his return with him, that some of the Road gang had taken him a hunting yesterday some way near the Hollow tree bottoms and that whilst in the act of killing a Kangaroo one of the Black natives made his appearance, threw a spear which wounded the dog in the leg and put the Man to flight. In the afternoon sent Ned to Bowdon to fell trees and I stopped at Mr. Gregson's to hear the depositions of a man who was robbed a few days ago of 60 Sheep by some fellows named Mortimer who have their hut and graze their cattle near the Big Lagoon just behind my farm; they are such bad characters that people hardly dare prosecute them without the proof of their

^{Stony} guilt was certain as to lead to their conviction. - The conviction is so strong as to leave no doubt of its leading to conviction. *W. B. 20: 3: 2: 1: 2*

Thursday Dec 12th. Felling trees at Bowdon. - The weather very hot; at night a fine shower.

Friday Dec 13th. Sent Ned with the dog to get a Kangaroo for dinner; he returned with a very small one and some Opoponons. - Remained at home all day myself & did some trifling jobs.

Ned employed in the afternoon getting firewood.

Saturday, Dec 14th. It rained so incessantly all day that no work could be done out of doors.

Sunday Dec 15th. Weather showery all day and constant rain at night. - wrote to Miss Hay.

Monday Dec 16th. Weather continued rainy. - During the last night we were awoken by the screaming of some wild animal and barking of the Dog. it turned out to be a small black beast about the size of a cat which had been allured near the house by the chickens. - but was disappointed of its prey & deprived of life by the dog. The creature is called "the Devil" in this country in appearance it strongly resembles a Bear in miniature. In the evening we killed another small animal with a head like a rat and spotted like a leopard, I suppose it to be the native cat.

Tuesday Dec^r 17th. The weather all day was extremely wet and cold and no work could be done.

Wednesday Dec^r 18th. The rain abated but the weather still cold. Sent Ned to get a Kangaroo; he brought home a small one, nevertheless before it was killed it bit a piece out of one of the dog's shoulder with a stroke of one of the hinder paws.

Mr. Gueson being taken in labor I was in attendance on her all day; she was delivered of a daughter about midnight.

Thursday Dec^r 19th. Fine warm weather. Mr. G. doing well. Ned felling trees at Bowdoin.

Friday Dec^r 20th. Ned being or pretending to be unwell no work was done. The weather showery.

Saturday Dec^r 21st. Weather tolerably good. Ned went to work at Bowdoin.

Mr. Gueson having taken alarmingly ill, both Mr. G. & I were in attendance upon her all day & night; a servant and the son of Mr. G. remain at our hut during our absence.

Sunday Dec^r 22nd. Mr. G. something better. Took a walk to Springhill to enquire about a man named Last, who is said to be a Brickmaker, & intend applying to Major Bell, to get him for a servant. The weather was warm and fine with transitory showers.

Monday Dec^r 23rd. Mr. G. continues better. The weather fine. He at Bowdoin, but have not been able myself to see how he gets forward for some time on account of Mr. G.'s indisposition.

Tuesday Dec^r 24th. Mr. G. being so far recovered as to render my nightly attendance unnecessary. But Mr. G. wishing to remain with her a little longer, we took this opportunity of weaning the child by one taking her home, away from her mother.

After a thick mist in the morning, the day became excessively hot. The grasshoppers are so numerous and destructive that I find it impossible to raise any cabbages.

A prisoner in the service of Government was this morning brought before Mr. Gueson for first feigning sick to get off working and afterwards running away. On being sentenced to receive 50 lashes he said, "O, I dont care for 50 lashes I have not long to serve". that is, in the language of his heart, you may punish me as you please, I dont care about it now, my original sentence is so near expired, that I shall soon be restored to all the privileges of a free man and then practice my villainy with impunity, at least with a chance of escaping detection for some time. Another man said the same thing a day or two ago on receiving his sentence; this fellow instead of being reformed by 7 or 14 years probation, thinks that having done penance for their crimes, they are fully

decided to rob and plunder the remainder of their life.

Sheep stealing is just now going on to a great extent one settler has had 300 taken away, but this is thought nothing of in Van Dieman's Land.

Christmas Day was kept as a holiday by the servants being exempt from working.

The weather was warm & extremely fine. I nursed the child and stuck some pease in the garden, and my servant lollis about doing nothing.

Thursday Dec. 26th Being desired by Mr Greyson yesterday to attend at the castigation of an offender this morning at 10 o'clock. I kept my servant at home and went accordingly, but after waiting two or three hours I was informed the punishment was not to take place.

In the afternoon I went a hunting with Mr G. & Mr Meredith (a respectable settler at Oyster Bay) We went to the top of a high hill near the Big Lagoon where Kangaroos of the largest size abound, but today scarce one was to be seen, and a thick mist coming on prevented us persevering long.

The Big Lagoon is to appearance not less than 20 miles in circumference, it is more properly a swamp or quagmire than a lake, for the water is in every part obscured by reeds growing from the bottom. The Jordan which is only 6 or 8 feet in breadth and one deep at its source is the only ^{stream} that issues from this lagoon.

This day afforded ~~an~~ specimens of the variability of the weather in this country which is rarely met with in any other. In the forenoon the heat was excessive, in the afternoon it suddenly became cold and misty & in the evening it was again milder, with rain and distant thunder.

Friday Dec. 27th The weather in the morning showery & cloudy but mild the remainder of the day.

Went at Bourdon felling trees. Was confined at home all day myself with the child who was extremely fretful and would stay with no one else. Ridded up some potatoes and did other small jobs in the garden at intervals. At night went out & shot some *Opusurus* for the dog. These harmless animals live by day in the trunk of hollow trees and come out at night to feed on the leaves of the peppermint tree where they are easily found by the dogs & to be brought down with the gun, or by climbing and shaking the branches till they leap off, when they are caught by the dogs below.

Saturday Dec. 28th The weather fine & warm but rather windy, in the afternoon there were some fine showers of rain. This sort of weather so favorable to vegetation is rather uncommon it seems in the month of December which is usually dry & hot. The crops this season are very luxuriant, in some places

corn is already cut in others it has been but lately sown and yet there is every chance of coming to perfection.

Red was employed as usual - felling trees at Bourke's. Besides nursing and visiting Mr G. had some potatoes in the garden. - Mr H. came home in the afternoon to salt some Beef & returned again to Mr G's.

This Beef was only killed last night & cut up this forenoon, yet the quantity of fly-blows upon it was almost incredible & the size and animation the maggot had attained in so short a time still more so.

Wrote to Major Bell a few days ago for two more men in lieu of those I have parted with, asked for one man in particular who is a Brickmaker.

Sunday Dec. 29th Very fine weather with a passing shower or two.

Monday Dec. 30th Fine weather and nothing too hot. - A small field of barley a little way in front of my hut having been repeatedly broke into and damaged by cattle. Mr G. today made me a present of it.

Red having to assist at a washing - no work was done on the farm.

Tuesday Dec. 31st Hoing potatoes and in one small enclosure and putting a fence round some in another place. - Whilst the servant was at work at the latter job a Black Snake rushed between his feet into its hole - providentially the free passage into the hole was not intercepted by the man's leg otherwise it would certainly have bit him & occasioned his death, for they turn out of the way for nothing, and almost invariably bite if a person gets between them and their hole.

The weather very fine and warm all day, the night was likewise warm.

In the evening I went up to Mr G. and waited till his servant went to Government Street for the Newspapers & letters brought thence weekly by a Postman or Messenger (as he is called) from Hobart Town. To my no small joy he returned with a Packet of Newspapers & letters for me from home by the Ship Kelton which arrived a week ago, after rather a long passage. - The letters are dated in the beginning of June. - our Daughter Eliza, Beth and all friends were there well. - In reading these letters Mary & I agreeably ended the year 1822 and saw the dawn of the New Year.

Anno Domini 1823.

Wednesday Jan 1st. The New Year has commenced with exceeding hot weather; this there was a fine breeze all day the heat was almost insupportable.

In the evening the most vivid lightning I ever saw illuminated the face of nature, accompanied by a little thunder and some fine showers.

The Dog having made his escape again the Pursuer had to go to Spring Hill in quest of him twice; so that little else was done.

Thursday Jan 2nd. Weather cooler than yesterday and very fine. Went to Bowdon in the forenoon and commenced clearing a piece of ground previous to enclosing it for cultivation. The trees are so thin that a man may clear an acre a day or better, that is felling the trees merely. There are spots on the farm nearly clear of timber but the ground is too stony for the plough.

The Snakes are getting very numerous. While in coming down from Mr G's this morning nearly tread on one; the hideous reptile put itself in an attitude of defense, hissed and then glided past her.

Friday, Jan 3. Weather fine and warm all day; evening cool. In the forenoon went to Government Hut to see

Majors Bell who was expected up last night but he had not arrived. From thence went to Bowdon & spent the afternoon in setting fire to trees that have been already partially burnt and are too large to cut down with the hatchet. Returned home by 4 o'clock, but the Majors was not come.

The Cattle have been amongst my care again today; it appears impossible to save it I therefore abandon it to its fate.

Saturday Jan 4th. Very fine weather. got the loan of Mr Gygsons riding mare and dogs & went a hunting at the Big Lagoon. got one large and one small Kangaroo. Ned employed at the farm but does very little.

Received a note from Majors Bell consenting to my getting the Buckmaker whom I applied for.

Sunday Jan 5th. Early in the morning Mr B went to visit Mr G; some time after I was requested to go to see a patient at the Big Lagoon but the Man Servant Ned had taken himself off somewhere and no one remained to mind the house & child but myself. When he came home I told him (as I have told him before) that he was to go no where without my permission. He replied, "he was not going to be always under my nose, that he would be 6 days to me and he would have the 7th to himself in spite of my teeth." I used several such expressions

As this was not the first fault of the kind but had been done out of defiance this morning I determined to bring him to subjection & consulted Mr. G. who recommended my committing him to jail.

In going with him to jail he became very abusive and insisted in going home for some things to take with him. I told him he should not go back & if he resisted my authority he was heaping coals of fire upon his head. This only made him the more refractory and he turned back in spite of me. Mr. G. then sent a man after him and detained him till a soldier was brought to conduct him to prison. This affair put off so much time that it was too late to go to the Lagoon.

Monday Jan 6th Went to Mr. G.'s & sent to the Jail for my servant, who came forthwith. He pleaded guilty to the charge and begged pardon on which account he was discharged with a reprimand merely. I then went secretly to the head of the Big Lagoon to see a patient and from thence crossed the hills to Spring Hill to get the prisoner Tho' Last for whom I applied to Major Bell but the Overseer not having rec'd an order to transfer him, could not do it.

In my way home got some Opossums.

Tuesday Jan 7th Employed all day at Bowdoin, myself burning the large hollow trees

and Ned cutting ^{down} the moderate sized with the axe. - Got The weather warm.

Tho' Last a prisoner, by permission of Major Bell came into my service this day. I mean to allow each man 7 lbs. of Meat 15 lbs of Flour. - 1 lb Sugar & 20g Tea per week. - gave them their allowance for the remainder of this week.

Wednesday Jan 8th - The men employed felling trees at Bowdoin. I superintended them all day & set fire to such as were somewhat decayed and would burn. - Mr. G. having gone off to Hobbs Town Mr. H. went in the evening to stay with Mr. G. all night.

The weather very warm and fine.

Thursday Jan 9th Weather cloudy & warm. Employed cutting & burning down trees.

Friday Jan 10th Weather and occupation as for some days past.

Rec'd a packet from the Police Office dated Jan 7th containing 4 Muster lists & a few scraps of blank waste paper without any letter or instructions whatever.

Saturday Jan 11th Weather and occupation as before. - Two Bushrangers and a man that escaped from Maguavian Harbour seized near us by some soldiers.

Sunday Jan^y 12th Set off for Hobart Town to procure
two servants, arrange accounts with my Agent, & transact
sundry other business. The day was very hot and by the
time I reached Watsons Bay (26 miles) was much fa-
tigated and indisposed. after resting a while there I
walked on after dark about 7 miles farther and
slept at Truings Inn. In the dark I tread on a
Snake which was lying in the middle of the road, but
having on boots it did me no harm & I killed it.

Monday Jan^y 13th Started early in the morning but
being lame with an inflamed toe I did not reach Hobart
Town till noon. Found a transport ship in the harbour
with 100 male convicts. Lost my watch.

Tuesday Jan^y 14th Got part of my business done. -
Heard of some things of mine that were stolen from
Mr Bick's being discovered but they were of little
value.

Wednesday Jan^y 15th The Prisoners were landed
from the ship and disposed of. Got for my share a
stout fellow named Saml. Hansford and a lad called
Geo. Smith. employed them immediately in getting
some things to ready to go across the river with
some goods of Mr Gregsons to be conveyed to Serico in
his cart from his farm at Kangaroo point, and set
them to watch by them till Mr G's things were got ready
but Smith slipped off and did not return till the boat
was pushing off. he was quite drunk. The Hansford
brought to Saml. and then three prisoners servants to

Mr Archer at Port Dalrymple were also to go with the
cart in the morning. whilst attending to getting the
things into the boat my pocket handkerchief was abstracted
from my pocket I seized the thief & searched him
but he was to expect for me.

Thursday Jan^y 16th Mr Gregson who was also in
Hobart Town proposed our going after the cart to prevent its
being robbed at night. But he trifled away so much
time that it was late before we set off. and the cart
having gone a different route from that prescribed,
we had some difficulty in finding it. This expressly
forbade to go near any house the man had taken
it to a Mr Pecon's at Coal River and the reason of their
going a different road had been for the purpose of call-
ing at a house where Beer & Spirits are sold, for the
men were all tipsy and the Boy Smith in particular
had sold all his clothes for drink. the two Hansfords
kept steady and probably were the means of saving
our property.

Friday Jan^y 17th Mr Gregson & the two Hansfords went
forward with the cart, and I took the Driver (a son of Mr G's)
Mr Archer's three and my hopeful Smith before
G. W. Gunning Esq^r the District Magistrate of Coal River
District, to have them furnished for their own mis-
conduct and to inform against the person who sold
the Spirits & bought their clothes the property of

of Goon. Smith was discharged from my service and sentenced to 50 lashes. Geo Bailey (the driver) to receive 50 lashes & Rich Holtons 25 lashes to be punished at Sericks and sent found to his Master. two were acquitted. - On resuming my Journey accompanied by three of the prisoners, we found the cart broke down & the two Handfords with it. My having gone home. - I caused a fire to be lighted and remained beside the cart all night.

Saturday Jan 18th. At break of day proceeded on my way home thro' a decayed swamp great part of the way. - it rained incessantly all day, and as Mr A's men who were with me kept them I walked slowly. I left them to follow my track and pushed on by myself, which was rather a dangerous enterprise for from the number of recent footsteps it appeared that the Natives had crossed the swamp a very short time before.

After I reached home a cart with more bullocks was sent away to help the other home.

Sunday Jan 19th. The weather cold with heavy showers of hail and rain and distant thunder. -

My new servant Saml Handford got home in the evening. - Of my things brought ~~up~~ in the cart I find a good many have been stolen.

Monday Jan 20th. Sent notices to the neighbouring Settlers in this District that I intend mustering all the Prisoners of the crown in the District of Bath

at my own farm every Sunday. - Some summons to subpoena several witnesses to attend a criminal court at Hobart Town on Saturday last were sent to me after I had left home & consequently were not served. - returned them today to the Chief Constable of the County of Buckingham (Mr Pitt).

Sent two of my men to erect a hut for themselves at Bowdon & kept one at home to attend the child Mr H being indisposed.

Had a dish of new potatoes the produce of what were planted in the beginning of November.

Tuesday Jan 21st. Sent the three men to proceed in the erection of a hut at Bowdon. - Remained at home myself all day. - The weather cool and showery. Harvest is now quite general.

Wednesday Jan 22nd. Weather cool but fine. - The men busy with their hunt. - Felled a few trees myself.

Thursday Jan 23rd. Agreeable weather. - Employed as before. - Native fires at no great distance.

Friday Jan 24th. Thinking the men are spending more time than necessary over their hunt. I set two of them this morning to fell trees and took one with me a hunting. Returned about noon with a fine Kangaroo. Had two or three of the Road Gang at me feigning sick.

to avoid working. Went to Bowden in the afternoon found the men idle but my presence made havoc amongst the trees. not more than twenty now remain to be cut down to leave a clear space of 12 or 15 acres, but those standing are very large.

Near our hut were killed today one large Snake and Twenty Seven young ones: since these reptiles are so prolific it is wonderful they are not more numerous than we find them.

Weather agreeably cool with slight flying showers.

Saturday, Jan 25th. The men went to finish the hut but did not quite complete it. Employed myself in firing trees. The weather fine but not hot.

Sunday Jan 26th. In the forenoon went to Bowden to muster the prisoners convict servants that live in the immediate neighbourhood, a list of whom has to be returned to the Superintendent of Police every week.

Mr H. took a walk over with me to see the farm & was highly pleased with it and with the site I had fixed on for a house. On our way home called at Mr Gregory's stopped to dinner. Major Bell came to tea.

Monday Jan 27th. Intending to go to Hobt. Town with the cart for some of my goods & chattels. Mr G. offered me the loan of a pair of bullocks but they were to seek for and one man was sent in pursuit of

them, the other two went to reap wheat for Mr G., but he only chose to keep one of them & the other went to Bowden but on going myself to see what was doing he was no where to be found. I had a good mind to commit the fellow to jail, but as I got him to make bricks, I think it may be as well for myself to pass over this offence. In the afternoon went in search of the bullocks myself & brought a herd of 2 or 300 cattle up to Mr G.'s but it was too late to do any thing further with them.

The weather all day very warm.

Tuesday Jan 28th. At break of day went to look after the cattle, some of them had broke into Mr Gregory's wheat and done mischief. It was evening before the bullocks we were in pursuit of could be got home and I set out about 10 P.M. for Hobart Town, taking with me Ned to drive the cart; when about to set off he half refused to go, but after a little scolding and coaxing he went peaceably enough and we travelled by moonlight.

Wednesday Jan 29th. About 10 A.M. reached the Mint swamp, 35 miles from Lerico; there being plenty of water here and a wretched hut we stopped here to take breakfast and rest the bullocks a few hours during the heat of the day. about 3 P.M. resumed the journey, crossed the Stony Plains to Tea Tree Bush and followed a bye road that leads to Kangaroo Point. Unpacked the

Bullocks and passed the night at the Tent of Mr Monson.
(a Minerva passenger.)

Thursday Jan 30th Started early, found the Bullocks ready; The weather very warm. met a group of Natives headed by a Sydney black called Misquetoe. they could speak a little English and asked for bread. this party is called the same Natives some had a few rags on and others were quite naked.

Reached Mr Gregsons hut at Kangaroo point between 10 & 11. nobody was within, but I went in at the window. Afterwards went to inspect the Derwent to Hobart Town. & secured a boat of Mr G's that was under repair to be got ready early in the morning. The carpenter said he could finish it in half an hour.

Friday Jan 31st The boat was not finished therefore I got nothing done.

Saturday Feb 1st Expecting the boat to be ready to convey my things across the water I went to Mr Birchs to take them away. But to my no small vexation I found my chests had been again broken open and robbed of almost every thing of value. The most perfect indifference was shown by Miss & her fellow Hodgson who lives in the house with her. indeed from the manner they behaved I could not help supposing they had participated in the robbery. The almost empty boxes and some cases of hardware were lifted out of the warehouse to be ready

for removal, but the boat was not finished till the evening and then she proved so leaky that I durst not venture to go into her. With much ado I procured another boat & got my things across about 9 P.M. They were left on the beach & the boat slept by them.

Sunday Feb 2nd Got my packages up to the hut unpacked two or three into a large chest that had been robbed and made all ready to proceed home in the morning.

Distant thunder was heard all day but the weather here kept fine.

Monday Feb 3rd Set out on my return home. Two extra Bullocks helped us forward. the first few miles about 10. my oxen to breakfast & fed the Bullocks. the boat let the pole of the cart fall on his leg which hurt him so much as to prevent him walking. The load proved too heavy and on coming to a steep hill the Bullocks refused to go up. I went forward 2 miles & borrowed a pair of Bullocks but even with this assistance they could not get up & night drawing nigh. I had to turn back a couple of miles to pass the night where water and fire was at hand. Mr Robertson another fellow passenger in the Minerva had close by but as I despised the man and had always treated him with contempt, I could scarcely condescend to ask assistance from him, but necessity has no laws, so

I sent the servant forward with the pair of Bullocks I had borrowed, and went back myself with the cart, under a shady cherry tree I resolved to pass the night, and after unyoking the Bullocks, I went to Robertson for a firebrand and a teakettleful of water, he accompanied me back to my bivouac and when the servant returned I went to the house & took tea and as he offered to assist me with either two or four Bullocks in the morning, friendship is likely to be restored.

About 10 at night I left Mr. Robertson to go to the cart, he would accompany me with a lantern and candle & it being less than a quarter of a mile from his house I never doubted but he was taking me the right road till I found we had lost ^{every} all visible track and got into a thicket of Bushwood, still he persisted we were right but after wandering at random for some time longer he at length acknowledged that he did not know where we were.

I saw ^{no} alternative but to pass the night where we were or run the risk of straying further, I therefore prepared lighting a fire before the candle went out & when this was done ascended a hill and try to find out whereabouts we had got to, the moon by this time was shining her light over the surrounding country and on ascending the hill we had a full view of Pitt Water and the hills around us. Robertson was now sure of finding his way home, and after lighting another fire, for a signal we began to scramble down the hill again,

but we might have wandered till broad day had the cackling of his geese not guided us to the house. I immediately repaired to the cart and slumbered till day light which by this time was nigh at hand.

Tuesday Feb 15th Mr. Robertson according to promise sent 4 Bullocks, but even with this assistance we with difficulty got up the hill where we stopped the night before; a few miles forward the cart stuck fast in the bed of a rivulet, I had to ask help of a farmer near by called Lackey, he sent four Bullocks & brought us as far as his own house, but we were scarcely left to ourselves when the wheels again sunk in a soft part of the road and I had again to solicit his assistance, the Bullocks we had before had just been turned out and a considerable time elapsed before others could be had, at length they came & dragged out the cart which had now sunk nearly to the axle. we got pretty well across the Stony Plains but at the Mint swamp there is a hill which the Bullocks refused to go up and they stopped on the ledge which has no parapet, so to avoid accidents I made them be taken out to feed and after preparing some refreshment I went forward a mile or so to ask Bullocks of Mr. Watson, Bagdad, he gave me two & with their help we got up the hill. the road for the next 6 miles thro' the valley of Bagdad being level we

got forward to the foot of Constitution Hill just as darkness was approaching. There was here an empty hut in which I lighted a fire at which to pass the night.

My rascal had been obstinate and insolent in course of the day and now in spite of my remonstrances he unyoked the bullocks with the pole of the cart across a fallen tree, so that they could not be yoked again without much difficulty.

Wednesday Feb 5. As soon as day dawned I unyoked the bullocks but as I foresaw, they could not be yoked without turning round the cart, and to do this without little exertion as possible Ned put the pole on his shoulder, which over balanced the cart and it went back over. The things were too bulky and weighty to lift and I was obliged to seek the loan of a cart of a Mr Page at the foot of Constitution Hill, his was in a very insecure condition but rather and have my property exposed again to depredation I took it as it was and after unpacking every thing and removing them to the other cart I got two of Mr Page's bullocks to help us, to the top of the hill. At Green Pond near Pitt's Public house the cart broke down, and it was a considerable time before we could get on again, for Pitt would neither lend a hammer nor nail, in hopes I suppose that I would have to stop there, however we managed to get to Mr Whitfield's. Corp. Marsh & stopped the night.

Thursday, Feb 6th Got the cart repaired as well as I could and started about 10 o'clock. - at the foot of Spring Hill the bullocks made a stand & I went on to beg the loan of the Government bullocks engaged in the new road. - they were out feeding and it was some time before they came. - Four were sent & we got safely over the hill. - About 6 P.M. we got to Kneche but the bullocks would go up the hill behind K.G.'s house & I was forced to set them at liberty & leave the cart there.

On reaching home I had the mortification of finding my crop of potatoes which was most luxuriant completely blasted by a storm on Sunday last, solid pieces of ice fell as large as a Goose's egg accompanied by dreadful peals of thunder and followed by torrents of rain; the devastation this tempest has occasioned in the course it took exceeds all belief. Had as if a sort of fatality overruled all my concerns, what was spared by the storm has been destroyed by cattle.

Mr Gregson & Mr Davidson (a stranger) called in the evening and I went back and slept under the cart till morning.

Friday, Feb 7th Before breakfast went with Mr Davidson to show him some unlocated land near us, he being looking out for a farm. - Afterwards

fortunately we fell in with two men driving home some cows to be milked; otherwise we must have passed the night in the Bush without either fire or Blankets, for the hut is so obscurely situated that we could not have found it. Mr. Lair possesses a great deal of land and numerous flocks and herds, this hut is even situated behind a conical hill called the Handsome Sugar Loaf and is occupied by Servants only, who have nothing to do but mind the Stock and themselves; that they are not wanting in the latter respect I had sufficient proof.. a famous Saddle of Mutton was smoking before the fire, a large pot contained vegetables and in another was digested a quantity of Tea to wash down the more substantial viands. I made a hearty repast and laid me down to rest my weary limbs amongst the Felons.

Thursday, Feb 13. After breakfasting on roast Mutton & Tea, I set out on my return home. The young man who accompanied me yesterday conducted me the nearest way to the road; he behaved in the most civil and obliging manner & sought nothing for his trouble. In my way home called at Capt. Wylth's and bought some cabbage and cauliflower plants, which I persevere in planting tho' none have hitherto come to maturity.

The weather all day excessively hot and windy;

killed two Snakes. - The man sent a hunting yesterday says the Natives have been burning the woods where we usually get the Kangaroos and many of the trees are still on fire. - This is only 2 miles from us.

Friday Feb 14th. In the morning made a kiln to make some charcoal afterwards went to Bowdon and set fire to the grass and trees on a spot I intend for a garden. - In the afternoon was called a man at Springhill seized violently with Lumbago whilst at work.

Two of the men removed to the hut at Bowdon and they trifled away the day on pretence of completing it. One man said Hansford comes home at night.

The weather all day was much cooler than yesterday and blowing strong.

Saturday Feb 15. Took Samuel with me and went a hunting. Killed two fine Kangaroos, an Opossum and a Black Snake. - The weather was very fine and not too hot.

The charcoal burning not turning out so well as could be wished. - At night was called up to visit Mr. Thompson of the York Inn.

Sunday Feb 16th. Went in the forenoon to Bowdon to muster the prisoners but very few attended. Afterwards went to Spring Hill to visit some of the Road

and Mr. Thompson got home about 5 P.M. Intended to have cut what remained of my paddock of Barley tomorrow, but a herd of young horses got in amongst it and destroyed it completely.

Monday, Feb 17th. Kept Sam^l at home to assist Mr. H. with a washing of clothes and on going to Bowdon myself, I found the new hut in flames which had been occasioned through carelessness or indolence: in a few minutes the roof was consumed and nothing left but the bare walls, however the men succeeded in saving nearly every thing belonging to themselves and me. As soon as the fire was extinguished I sent them to cut rafters &c. and before night it was again partially thatched.

Employed myself felling and burning trees. The weather very warm & fine.

Tuesday, Feb 18th. Spent good part of the morning at home to let the men get their hut thatched &c. but on going to Bowdon, I found it little farther forward than when I left them yesterday, their procrastination and idleness almost drives me mad, but what can I do? Sam^l who was busy digging clay for bricks I took with me to assist in felling and burning, and I began breaking up the ground with the spade where I intend my garden to be.

Went round by Spring Hill, and in my way home at night stopped at Mr. Geysons. The weather all day very warm.

Wednesday Feb 19th. Fine pleasant weather. Went to Bowdon about 11 A.M. and immediately set about collecting materials for erecting a hut to myself on my own farm. The distance from my present residence rendering it very tiresome to go back and forward every day and unless I urge on the men they will do little or nothing. Besides the depredations of the cattle are repeated every day, and as there is no chance of saving any part of my crop, there is no inducement for us to remain longer where we are.

Thursday, Feb 20th. Very warm weather. Employed two of the men at home putting handles in hatchets, chisels, augurs &c. and I was busy all day assorting nails, the different sorts having got mixed by the papers decaying in which they were. Did not go to the farm at all.

Friday, Feb 21st. Weather warm and windy. Got two of Mr. Geysons Bulluck & with them and my own named forward the some of the material for my new hut. In my way home in the

evening I met with a cavalcade of new settlers going up the country bivouaced by the side of the Jordan, amongst them two or three ladies and several children - recognising amongst them a Mrs Pearson (the wife of a Mission man) whom I had seen at Major Bells. I invited her to sleep at my hut which she gladly

Saturday Feb 22nd Rose before break of day and after taking a hasty breakfast conducted Mrs Pearson to the road where she joined her husband and party; afterwards I went to the Big Lagoon on official business and in my way over the hills to my own farm, my dog killed two Kangaroos which I brought home for the use of ourselves and dog during the week.

Two of the men were employed all day grinding wheat in a handmill & one remained jobbing at the farm. Weather warm & pleasant.

Sunday Feb 23rd The Rev. Mr Marsden (being on a tour through this territory) performed divine service today at Mr Geysons and delivered a most impressive sermon to as many ragamuffins as the shortness of the notice permitted to get forward. Mr Marsden proposes furnishing this settlement with itinerant preachers until the population requires or can support stationary ones.

Spent the afternoon at Mr Geysons with Mr Marsden and two other gentlemen with him. - weather fine.

Monday Feb 24th Did not get to Bosedon till past 11 o'clock, found one man in bed unwell, the others busy grinding hatchets & other tools.

Began the erection of my hut. - An accident happened towards evening to one of the overseers of a road gang at Springhill from an explosion of gunpowder, he came to me immediately; - his eyes are a good deal burnt.

Weather very fine and warm.

Tuesday Feb 25th Waited at home to receive patients till 11 o'clock, then went to Springhill and from thence to the farm. - Two of the men employed at the hut, the other idle. - The cattle have again cut our potatoes down to the ground. - those in the garden appear to have quite recovered from the effects of the storm of the 2nd Inst. - Had the time spent in digging the ground, planting & fencing these potatoes been occupied on my own farm, much might have been done there that is now to do. & I should not have had to regret the expence and needless labour I have been at.

The weather all day very warm, in the afternoon there was a smart shower of rain with some thunder.

Wednesday, Feb 26th. On getting up about 5 in the morning found the garden full of cattle, they had cut up all the cabbage plants, but had not had time to do much more mischief.

In passing Mr G's to go to Bowdon, I was called in to give evidence against one of the Roadmen for feigning sick and refusing to work; and whilst there a Sol. Dir brought two Bushrangers whom he had taken. - All three were committed to Jail.

At Bowdon things proceed as slowly as possible. The weather very fine.

Thursday, Feb 27th. Several cattle again broke into the garden this morning. - Tho' Last returned to his work again viz. digging clay. - the other two men engaged with the new hut. - The weather all day very warm.

Received orders to attend the punishment of some delinquents tomorrow morning at the Jail. Eighteen prisoners have made their escape from Macquarie Harbour.

Friday Feb 28th. Before breakfast took up a few potatoes to preserve them from further ravages, but got very little done having to go to superintend the punishment of an offender at Government-street. One fellow received 50 lashes, another for feigning sick is confined in Jail on a scanty allowance

of bread and water. - Went to Springhill to see the man hurt by an explosion of gunpowder a few days ago; died at Mr G's in my way home. - Mr G. accompanied me home & spent the afternoon. - this is the sum of my day's work.

Two men came from a Road party at Macquarie Springs pretending illness, I considered them impostors and returned a note to their overseer to that effect.

The weather all day extremely hot.

Saturday March 1st. I and one of the men were busy all day taking up potatoes in the garden, consequently I did not visit the farm. - In the evening was called to visit a servant of Capt. Welford. - Weather fine: the night frosty and cold.

Sunday March 2nd. Went to Bowdon to muster the prisoners, more attended than heretofore. The remainder of the day was spent in writing out the muster list, attending to the applications of patients and preparing medicines for them.

The weather rather more cool during the day than for some time past, but the night was mild.

Monday March 3rd. The weather all day exceedingly hot. - Kept Sam^l at home to assist in digging up the potatoes that have been so often injured by the cattle, no vestige of them is left above

ground and the roots are small and immature but perhaps many do for seed next season.

Several of the road men called yesterday & today with complaints but none sought to be exempted from work as they usually do, in consequence of one a man who feigned illness, being now confined in jail on bread and water, & awaiting a castigation as an example to deter others.

Tuesday March 4th The weather clear & warm in the afternoon there was a little rain which is much wanted for the grass is completely burnt up from the long continuance of hot & dry weather; and this is perhaps the cause of the cattle being so troublesome to me; there is scarcely a possibility of keeping them away from the garden. - All the potatoes except what are in the garden are now taken up and they are mere trash and in quantity not much more than the seed.

Wednesday March 5th Weather more cool and showery. - Went to Bowdon, - found that little had been done by the two men there. During the last few days that I have not been there.

Set one man to cut sods to build the back wall of my hut. - another to make a barrow to carry them on, - and the third to work at the clay pit. Went myself in search of slender poles for

Battens and after cutting a quantity returned to the hut servants hut; found two men waiting sent by the overseer of a bad gang about 7 miles off for me to determine whether they were sick and unfit to work. - there was little or nothing the matter with them, therefore they were sent back with directions to the overseer to put them to work and in case of a refusal to bring them to Mr. Guyson for punishment.

Thursday March 6th Started early in the morning and went in search of the working bullocks to draw some materials for the house but could not find them. - the dogs being with me killed a Kangaroo and an Opossum. - In the afternoon went to Bowdon and set fire to two or three trees. - The men were engaged building the back wall of the house with sods. The weather all day rather cold with flying showers.

Friday March 7th Being the anniversary of the birth of our little Alice, I began a letter to my friends at home but was obliged to lay it aside to attend to other matters. - Went in search of the bullocks but could not get them out from amongst a wild herd that they had joined. - At Bowdon things go on slowly enough. - One of the men who applied to me on Wednesday was brought before Mr. Guyson for still persisting in refusing to work, he was committed to jail. Weather showery.

Saturday March 8th Went to the Jail to see the young man confined for pretended illness and am firmly of opinion there is nothing the matter with him. - Visited McGeysen who has been unwell some days & employed my leisure time in writing my letter. - The cattle have all day been very troublesome they could not be kept out of the garden five minutes without watching. The weather fine. -

Sunday March 9th In the morning Major Wall called accompanied by two or three gentlemen who were all going a hunting. they passed again in the afternoon and had killed nearly 20 Kangaroos.

My man Saml. asked permission to take the Dog to catch himself a Kangaroo. he soon returned with a Kangaroo and some Opossums for the dog. -

I went to Bowdon to Muster the prisoners but very few attended as usual; one of my own men was absent without leave.

In the afternoon Mr H. & I clambered to the top of the sugar loaf hill behind the house to contemplate the view from thence.

The weather agreeably cool with slight flying showers.

Monday March 10th Employed all day digging potatoes in the garden. - Weather cool & fine.

Tuesday March 11th Finished digging potatoes. the quantity produced altogether is 72 bushels. Weather fine and agreeably cool.

Wednesday March 12th The men employed building the hut at Bowdon. The day being warm & dry. I took the opportunity of burning the grass & leaves on the piece of ground intended for wheat. The grass is so parched that the fire spread rapidly in all directions & after dark it was still burning with a bright flame.

Received a Warrant from the Police Office to apprehend 15 Prisoners who have escaped from Macquarie Harbour, amongst whom I observe the name of the rascal who lived with me.

Thursday March 13th The three men were engaged reaping wheat at McGeysen's - and I did a little work at the new hut myself. -

The weather rather bleak and windy.

Friday March 14th Went to Bowdon in the forenoon and worked at the hut till dark. - The servants harvesting at McGeysen's. - Weather warm.

Saturday March 15th Self and Servants employed as yesterday. - Weather very warm.

The Lieut: Governor & suite arrived at Government hut on his way to Port Dalrymple.

Sunday March 16th Went to Bowdon to muster the Prisoners, accompanied by McGeysen. but very few attended. Weather warm.

Monday March 17th One of the men employ'd burning a few bricks, the other two and myself engaged with the house... they building the walls with sods and I making a wattle partition.

Weather warm but cloudy.

Tuesday March 18th Had building the hut Sam carrying sods - Tom attending the bricks. I desired the latter to go with me to assist in cutting some wattles for the partitions of the hut, but he declined, threatening if I oblig'd him to go, to have nothing more to do with the bricks, therefore I was oblig'd to yield to the rascal, tho' I was convinced it was a mere evasion for when I returned I found him at a different occupation. Few days pass over without some instance of the perverseness or depravity of these fellows. - Last week when Mr G. requested the assistance of my servants to cut his whan, some carpenter's tools of mine which were at their hut were brought to Mr G. to prevent them being carried off in their absence, however on bringing them away this morning some of them had even been stolen there. Also some Onions of a particular kind which were being preserved for seed they stole - nothing

escapes their rapacity. The weather all day exceedingly warm.

Wednesday March 19th Got a pair of Bullocks from Mr G. and with them and my own drew a quantity of wattle trees from the back part of the farm to the new hut, for partitions &c. Had digging sods & building. Tom burning bricks. Sam driving the bullocks. - Being anxious to get forward with the hut there has been no time to spare for hunting, but the dog obtains his living by finding out & showing the trees in the cavities of which there are Opusoms while we go to and fro in the bush; today he killed two & I brought home a young one to domesticate.

The weather very warm with thunder.

Thursday March 20th Employ'd all day at the hut making a wattle partition myself to form an apartment at one end for a hen house. Tom & Sam nailing on Battens. Ned was sent for a particular kind of bark, to tie on the thatch but he did not return before dark, having probably preferred spending the day in hunting Kangaroos.

Weather windy and cool.

Friday March 21st The men variously em-

played viz dressing the sod walls (which are now finished). mowing grass for thatching and making a ladder. - Myself wattleing.

Weather cool and wind high.

Saturday March 22. - Had busy all day making a ladder. - Tom building a fireplace with bricks. - Sam digging a piece of ground for a garden. - Myself constructing a Dog Kennel and Dove-cot.

The bricks have turned out pretty well in quality but in quantity there were too few for the purpose for which they were made.

The weather cool and fine. - The neighbouring farms on fire; done on purpose to consume the old withered grass & improve the growth of next season.

Sunday March 23^d. - Went to Bowdon to consult & return by the York Inn to see a servant of Mr Thompson's who alleges himself unwell. - found it not the case.

Weather agreeably cool with a few drops of rain.

Monday March 24th. - The men and myself occasionally employed at the hut. - Sowed some Onion Turnip and Cabbage seed on my own farm.

The weather cool and rather cloudy. -

Tuesday March 25. - Thatching the hut & plastering the partitions. - Weather cool & pleasant at night raining.