

**JOURNAL OF A VOYAGE TO SOUTH AUSTRALIA  
COMMENCING JULY 21st 1845**

by

**Charles Masters**

**Monday, July 21, 1845**

Today we left our native land and parted with the last of our dear relatives, my father and brother James, who accompanied us to the ship. Sister Caroline\*, Robert, and mother left us at our lodging, and brothers Thomas and Joseph Williams, with my brother Joseph, taking leave of us on the 19<sup>th</sup>. We were towed into the City Basin and were left alone in the ship to sleep, none of the ship's company staying except the watch on deck. We felt safe and secure, committing ourselves to our Heavenly Father. What a privilege when we leave earthly friends to be able to confide in one that loves at all times and sticketh closer than a brother.

**Tuesday, July 22**

Went on to Deptford where we take in water and live stock. We were very uncomfortable, being crammed up with ship goods and luggage, almost stunned\* with noise\*.

**Wednesday, July 23**

Ship still anchored at Deptford. Went on shore to provide articles for the cabin. Had a very pleasant trip in a boat. Still very uncomfortable for want of room and stillness. The Steerage passengers came on board, which added not a little to the noise and bustle.

**Thursday, July 24**

Left Deptford and had a very pleasant trip to Gravesend, the river opening more and more beautiful. But still all confusion among the luggage. My dear wife has the headache very bad, but bears up well.

**Friday, July 25**

Still at Gravesend. A wet morning, but clearing off about noon and also, clearing the luggage away from our cabin things, get more comfortable.

**Saturday, July 26**

Left Gravesend. Enjoying a most beautiful ride through the Thames and seeing more of the grandeur of the watery scene than ever. We anchored in Herne Bay just in sight of the shore\*.

A table is put up for us, and things on the whole more comfortable and we begin to get reconciled to our berth. Little George and Caroline, with their mother, disordered in the bowels owing to change of diet and sea air.



### Sunday, July 27

The day opened fine, but the wind being contrary we were obliged to tack about all day in the Downs. A brisk gale blowing with considerable heaving of the vessel. Seasickness came on and prevailed among almost all the passengers. My dear wife, Fred, William and Caroline suffering smartly. Exempt myself from sickness, but having a violent headache.

Cast anchor opposite Deal and if we did not mount up to the heavens and sink down again to the deep, we certainly reeled to and fro and staggered like drunken men. I never saw before so much of the wonders of God in the deeps.

### Monday, July 28

A most lovely morning, but the wind still contrary. A most beautiful view of the Downs and Deal, the sun shining splendidly on the white cliffs of Ramsgate and Dover which form the North and South Foreland. Weighed anchor at half past 9 a.m. We had a brisk gale and smart tossing about in the strait of Dover. Had a clear view of the French coast.

p.m. A good deal of sickness prevailing, my dear Martha suffering among the rest. Tacking about, making head only about 20 miles the day. Exempt myself from sickness. We reached Folkestone in the evening, advancing about 30 miles in the night, nearing Fairlie<sup>1</sup> in the morning.

### Tuesday, July 29

A fine morning with a gentle breeze. Making steady head of about 5 to 7 knots per hour 'till about 11 o'clock. A slight squall coming on, we tacked and made a fresh direction. The sickness passing off, but leaving great debility. My dear wife and children better, but very languid.

p.m. The wind very squally and just opposite. A good deal of sickness returned. Martha, George, Fred and William all ill. We passed Hastings and neared Beachy Head. The night very galey, tossing the vessel more and more. Making head but little since yesterday morning, only about 50 or 60 knots [miles?].

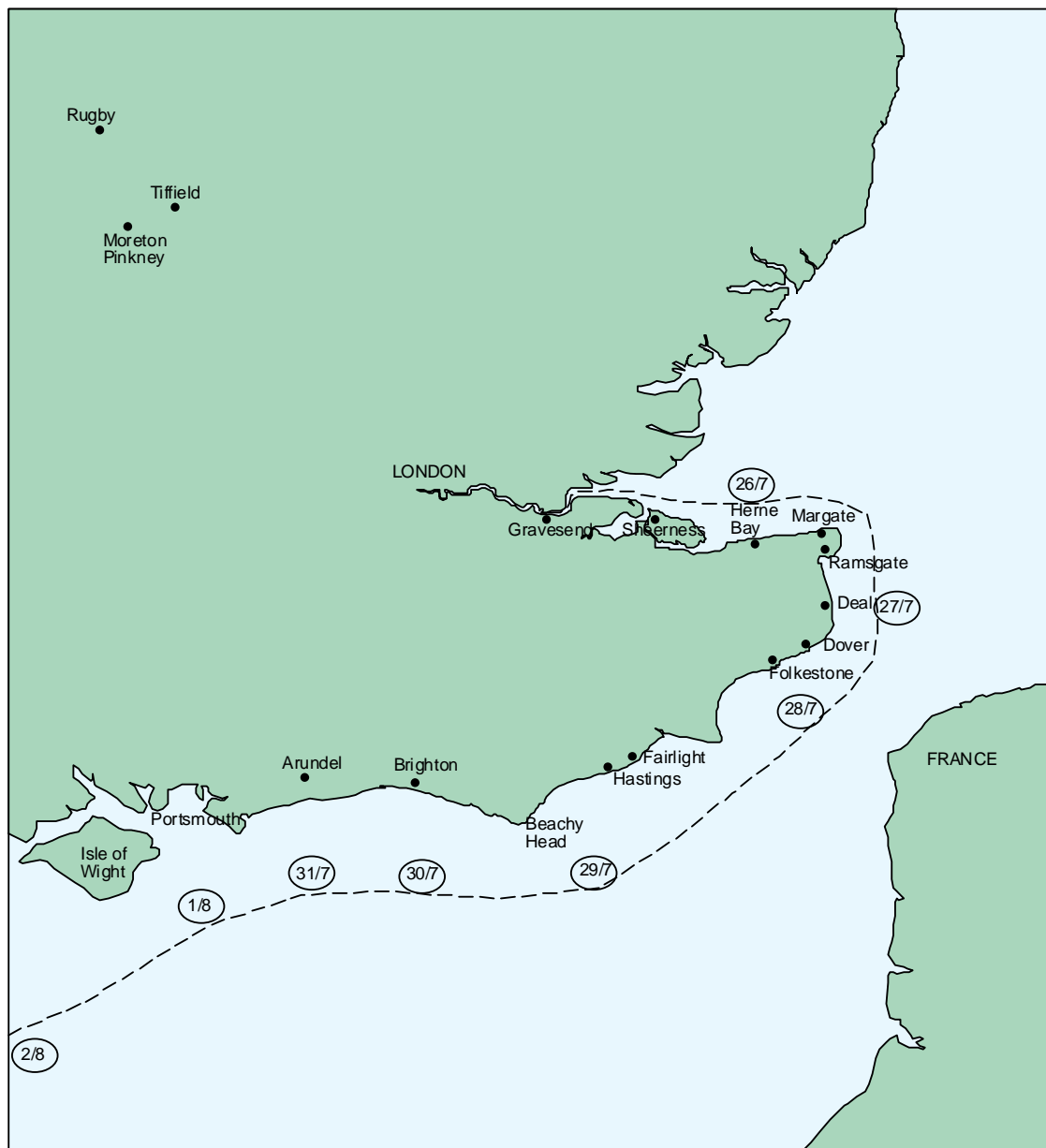
### Wednesday, July 30

We have now entered the tenth day of our voyage with a strong and, what the old cook called, a hard-hearted wind, being just ahead of us and increasing somewhat all day. Towards evening, a very brisk gale. At evening we were obliged to unreef<sup>2</sup> and made but little progress. Never saw such majesty and grandeur in the watery world: 11 to 12 feet waves, the ship laying six feet on her sides. A great deal of seasickness all day. My dear wife and boy very ill. We reached Brighton. Very stormy all night but, through mercy, all preserved in safety.

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<sup>1</sup> Fairlight?

<sup>2</sup> unfurl the sails.



**Approximate path of *Templar*, July 1845**

#### **Thursday, July 31**

Morning clear, but a strong gale blowing. Just opposite Arundel, making good about 20 or 30 miles. Most of the passengers very ill. My family suffering their share of it. Myself and Martha Ann quite well. Employed all day in cooking and waiting on the family. Evening very cold with rain. Many of our companions complaining and regretting leaving home; repining and chiding one or other for which themselves have been the sole cause. My dear wife very ill but grateful for whatever kindness or assistance bestowed.

I see but little of hardships or privations I had not anticipated, and hope I am mindful of the mercies I daily receive. We have had a very breezy night, the motion of the vessel very great, especially about midnight.

#### **Friday, August 1**

A cloudy, cold morning, the wind north-west. Just in sight of the Isle of Wight. Martha and children somewhat better, but very debilitated. The wind shifting a little, we have proceeded more directly in our course, but not more than 4 or 5 knots. We passed Portsmouth and the Isle of Wight, but only able to view them in the distance. There was little to interest. Being busy with my family below, I had but little time or opportunity for observation. Went to bed soon after 8 o'clock, feeling myself unwell, took a couple of the surgeon's pills.

#### **Saturday, August 2**

Slept tolerably well, but not a good night. The morning cloudy and cold but sailing steadily at 6 knots. Very unwell all day. Prayer meeting for the first time in the Intermediate.

#### **Sunday, August 3**

Very ill. Not knowing I had taken calomel, I took cold yesterday which brought on slight inflammation of the bowels, relieved in the afternoon by taking opium and powders. Dear Martha still very unwell, very little enjoyment in anything. The children and some of the passengers very noisy. On the whole, never spent so miserable a sabbath. Prayer meeting in the evening, but myself too unwell to attend.

#### **Monday, August 4**

A very fine morning. In fact, almost a calm. Making but little head. Myself and family still unwell. But little to engage attention. Most of the emigrants somewhat better of the sickness. The weather colder and rougher in the afternoon, ending at night in a strong gale.

#### **Tuesday, August 5**

The wind being still unfavourable, we are making but little progress. The weather exceedingly cold, requiring two coats well-buttoned when on deck. A good deal of sickness prevailing.

### **Wednesday, August 6**

The tenth anniversary of our wedding. Our health being much improved, we observed the day by a good "plum-duff"<sup>3</sup>, a bottle of port and a slice of our dear mother's cake. In the evening I engaged for the first time on board in public prayer. My wife and I reviewed a little the past and, realizing the fact that we were severed from all our earthly friends, we renewed our attachments to each other and to our heavenly father.

### **Thursday, August 7**

A very fine day, the finest day we have had yet for sailing. A brisk wind, and we made more head than we had done on any one day before at about 6 to 7 knots in the right direction. How dependent are we on the Giver of every good. The people fast recovering from seasickness. A shoal of porpoises passed the vessel, and a whale was seen in the distance causing the deep to boil like a pot. How wonderful are the works of God!

### **Friday, August 8**

A most lovely morning, but the vessel almost becalmed. The most interesting day since we left our native land: the weather most delightful, the long-dreaded Bay of Biscay as smooth as glass, our companions in travel in good spirits. Rather early in the morning, a home-bound vessel came in sight, which created not a little bustle among us, writing to our friends if by chance an opportunity should offer of sending home, which the captain courteously granted. Soon after, a shark was seen close to the vessel. A bait was thrown over to him, but did not succeed. About the same time, a whale was seen by several and, by watching narrowly, I at last saw the monster perfectly well and, though at a considerable distance, he showed himself as large as a good size boat. Soon after we saw a very large shoal of porpoises playing and gambolling at pleasure, and again another in the afternoon close to the ship. How manifold are the wonders of God in the great deep!

### **Saturday, August 9**

A fine but rather cold day with a brisk wind taking us throughout the day from 7 to 8 knots per hour. We left the Bay of Biscay and neared the coast of Portugal. Nothing particular interesting. We are all in tolerably good health and in the enjoyment of many mercies.

### **Sunday, August 10**

A lovely morning with a soft, still, and balmy air. May the Spirit of Grace refresh our souls with his heavenly influences. Attended the reading of the

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<sup>3</sup> A plain flour pudding with raisins or currants in it, boiled in a cloth or

church prayers in the morning. Enjoyed the service pretty well. Mr Stonehouse<sup>4</sup> preached in the afternoon from 37\* chapter of Ezekiel, 9\* first verses. A very refreshing opportunity. Most of the passengers and some of the sailors present and very attentive. Hope good was done.

Prayer meeting in the evening. Being a beautiful day, and having the means of grace, we enjoyed ourselves very much. The family all nearly well. Mr Chinner very ill, perhaps more mental than corporally.

#### **Monday, August 11**

Opens very fine, but not much breeze, but more as the day advanced. Through mercy, our appetites returning. We now enjoy our meals very much. We saw a very large shoal of porpoises.

#### **Tuesday, August 12**

A very rough, breezy day, causing a gentle swelling of the ocean and a return to a considerable extent of seasickness. My dear wife suffers very much.

#### **Wednesday, August 13**

The winds are finished and the morning opens very beautiful. With a favourable breeze, we are making a little head. In the morning we arrived opposite Lisbon. Frederick has a very bad cough. On applying to the surgeon, he recommended the application of turpentine to the spine. In the afternoon the wind quite contrary so that at 4 o'clock we had lost 16 miles.

Martha very much better. After family prayer we had a very pleasant walk on the poop; the moon shining very lovely and the sea almost unruffled. We enjoyed the walk very much.

#### **Thursday, August 14**

But little incident all day. In the evening a lively chat took place on the poop, the company expatiating on the effect produced on the intellect by a sea life; one complaining of the compression of the brain; another that he felt as stupid as an ass; a third that he was completely sheepish; while a fourth that he was more swinish than a pig, as he could think of nothing but plum-duff; while all admitted that Sundays and Thursdays (duff day) were most interesting of the seven. Had a splendid view of the moon through Mr Randall's telescope.

#### **Friday, August 15**

A lovely day, but owing to the monotony of a sea life, and the slow progress we are making, feel myself rather dull, which is participated by my dear partner. My turn to engage at the social prayer meeting, but felt very lifeless and cold. The children very unwell with colds and coughs. Are afraid it is the whooping cough. O that I were more detached from the world and more alive to spiritual duties

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<sup>4</sup> The Rev. George Stonehouse was travelling to South Australia under an arrangement with George Fife Angus to begin a Baptist college at Angaston.

and privileges!

#### Saturday, August 16

A clear bright morning, but the wind still contrary. Today we have been much amused by several species of the finny tribe<sup>5</sup>. In the morning, a shoal of bonettas<sup>6</sup> follow along side of us, but we did not succeed in taking any of them. We afterwards saw two monsters called Black-fish, rolling through the waves of the size of an ox, now diving, now emerging above the waves. I next observed a very large shoal of flying fish pursued by bonettas, which was a pretty sight. The wind today was still contrary so that we rather lost than gained ground.

#### Sunday, August 17

Brought us but little rest or enjoyment being very rough with strong adverse winds. The children all ill of whooping cough except Caroline. My dear wife too, ill of seasickness. But I am thankful that I myself am well to wait on them.

Mr Stonehouse too unwell to preach so that we had only a sermon read by Mr Wickes. We were driven back today about 40 miles, which to a passenger is anything but interesting. At noon we were in latitude  $37^{\circ} 49'$ . A heavy rain fell during the night.

#### Monday, August 18

The moon changed yesterday, and with it, a little variation of the wind, so that today we have recovered our lost ground and made a little head. How dependent are we on our heavenly father! My dear wife still ill in bed so that most of the work falling to me. I have but little time to think or write.

#### Tuesday, August 19

The wind more favourable, but very little of it. We put up studding sails on the starboard side which give us a cheerful appearance. Our latitude today was  $36^{\circ} 26'$  north. Martha considerable better: very busy airing linen that had got damaged during the voyage or while at London, and very fatigued at night.

#### Wednesday, August 20

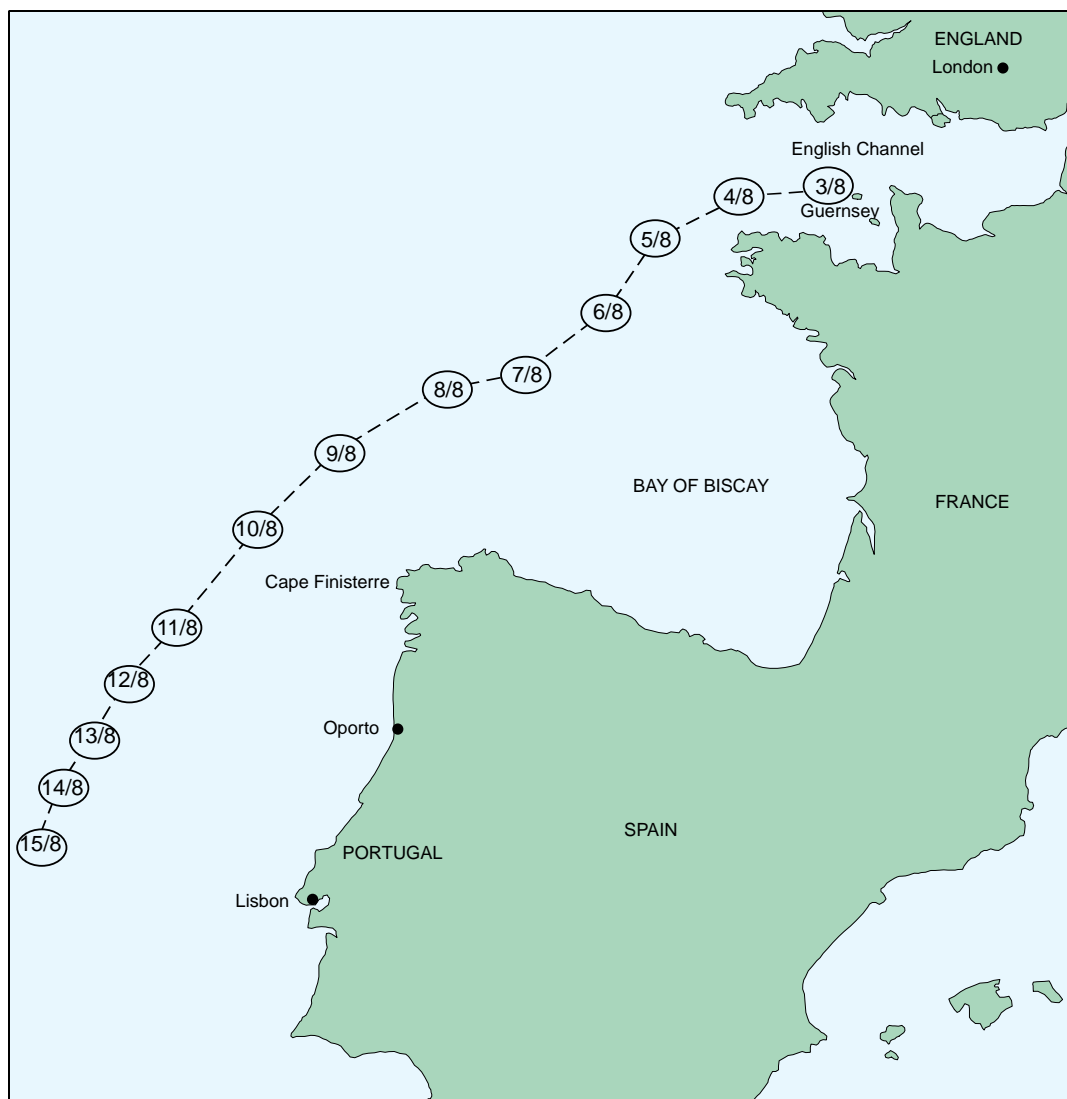
Brings us quite a favourable wind for the first day during our voyage. This morning we put up more stud-sails on the larboard side. Bless the Lord O our souls and forget not all his benefits. We have since yesterday advanced 140 miles; latitude  $35^{\circ}$ , longitude  $16^{\circ}$ \*

Our companions in good spirits. How much we resemble the Israelites: when the Lord showers his mercies upon us, we cannot but be pleased; but let him but hide his face, and we either are filled with trouble, or soon forget him and become ungrateful and murmur.

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<sup>5</sup> "the finny tribe" = fish.

<sup>6</sup> also known as bonito.



**Path of *Templar*, 3-15 August 1845**

Mr Chinner fast recovering from his illness but looking wretchedly unhappy. I grieve for George and Anne, so thoughtless and dissipated.

#### Thursday, August 21

Is a most lovely morning. The wind still favourable. At 4 bells we saw four black fish all abreast, and to see with what gracefulness and agility they swim and play is a beautiful sight. We soon had a little sport of fishing for bonetta. The ship carpenter caught two of about 3 pounds weight each. This afternoon we came opposite the far-famed Island of Madeira, celebrated for its wine and fine climate. In latitude  $32\frac{1}{2}$  degrees north, making steady headway of about 6 knots per hour. The weather is remarkably fine, and sailing directly in the right course makes it remarkably pleasant, the ship being in full canvas with studding-sail on both sides, altogether about 21, all nicely filled: is really a beautiful object. The setting sun and rising full-orbed moon are lovely objects in this latitude. We generally spend an hour or two in the evening, after our united family prayer meeting, to see the beauties of the starry firmament.

#### Friday, August 22

Still beautiful weather and the wind propitious. This morning was signalized by the "John Heyes" appearing in sight and overtaking us. She was to start from London on July 25, two days after we left Deptford. In latitude  $31^{\circ} 39'$  north, longitude  $18^{\circ} 17'$  west, making at noon\* 6 knots.

#### Saturday, August 23

Still pushing on our course with fine weather and favourable wind. Latitude  $29^{\circ} 31'$ , longitude  $18^{\circ} 9'$ .

#### Sunday, August 24

Our children all very unwell with whooping cough. Attended church prayers this morning.

p.m. Mr Stonehouse preached from 8th chapter of Mark: "What shall it profit a man etc.". We are now fairly in the trade winds averaging about  $6\frac{1}{2}$  knots. Our latitude today  $28^{\circ} 45'$ .

#### Monday, August 25

We were much amused today in seeing a great number of flying fish skimming over the surface of the water, sometimes flying 110 yards and now and then an albacore<sup>7</sup> spring out of the water in pursuit of them. The last named fish is beautiful and good eating, weighing about 180 or 200 pounds. Delightful weather, but in the sun it is exceedingly hot: the thermometer  $80^{\circ}\text{F}$  in the shade. In latitude  $25^{\circ} 26'$ .

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<sup>7</sup> Large species of tunny.

## **Tuesday, August 26**

We crossed the Tropic of Cancer entering the Torrid Zone in latitude  $23\frac{1}{2}$  at the rate of 7 knots. The weather still exceeding hot and it is not at all safe to sit in the sun. We feel a good deal of lassitude: in fact, fit for nothing. My dear wife and myself in good health, but the dear children suffering very much from whooping cough so that our rest is much broken in the night.

## **Wednesday, August 27**

Ann Chinner's birthday, to commemorate which, great doings were talked of and some preparations made yesterday and bottles of wine and brandy spoken\* of, and such treating promised that one's mouth almost watered in anticipation, and it was a wonder that the imagination did not, wandering, place before us a banquet during the night. But alas! How shortlived are the pleasures of sense, for all today vanish, except a very ordinary plum-duff for dinner and a meagre glass of grog at evening. I bought a bottle of porter off the steward who took a glass of it with us and handed us a plateful of nice new bread\* and cheese, which made us feel more like being at home than we had done since we have been on board.

## **Thursday, August 28**

The heat increases very much every day, and there being no wind today, it is almost oppressive.

## **Friday, August 29**

Exceedingly hot. Today we have a beautiful view of St Antonio, one of the Cape Verde Islands, stretching about 25 miles along the horizon easterly of us. The highest elevation, called Sugar-Loaf Point, rearing its majestic head 9700\* feet above the level of the sea. In north latitude  $17^{\circ}4'$ , west longitude  $25^{\circ}20\frac{1}{2}'$ . We are nearly under a vertical sun.

We have been much gratified of late by certain brilliant lights alongside the ship called phosphoric lights, supposed to be an imacula\* which, when disturbed by the agitation of the water, emit a light resembling that of the glow-worm, only brighter. Several shoals, or flocks, of flying fish and numerous larger fishes and birds preying on them.

## **Saturday, August 30**

We are almost becalmed today and feel the heat almost oppressive.

## **Sunday, August 31**

It having been a fine day, the captain granted us the poop for public worship so that we have enjoyed the means today very much. But in the evening we were annoyed by some of our party objecting to our social prayer meeting in the cuddy, so that we are obliged to leave these off for a time.

## **Monday, September 1**

Brings to recollection the partridge shooting of by-gone days and carries us in imagination to Tiffield, Moreton, etc., but alas only in imagination. Had a smart contest with Chinner who strongly opposes the prayer meetings.

#### **Tuesday, September 2**

We have some good sport in hooking one of those dreaded monsters, a shark. He was a young one, only about two years old, about 6 feet long. He was hauled upon the poop and dragged on the main deck by three or four sailors, where he was soon despatched and cut up for a sailors' treat, which was participated by some of the steerage passengers. I just tasted it, but found it very hard, though sweet.

#### **Friday, September 5**

The children suffer very much from whooping cough and disturb us very much by night and engage us all day so that I have had no time to write. We have left the north-west trade winds and are making now but little progress. Yesterday and today we have had very heavy showers of rain, but for want of suitable vessels, we cannot save any.

#### **Saturday, September 6**

Introduces a brisk southerly wind so that we are making 8 and 8 1/2 knots per hour. Latitude 7<sup>0</sup>.

#### **Sunday, September 7**

Having had a very wet night, and being a strong breezy gale today, and the vessel pitching violently and laying on her sides, makes it impracticable to have service on deck today, which makes it very miserable.

#### **Monday, September 8**

We hope the children are somewhat better. Have had more rest tonight than we have had for a fortnight. This morning the wind is taking us a little too much East; but about noon we fell in with the south-east trade wind which is very encouraging as we now hope to pass the line [equator] without being becalmed. It is very cool and pleasant to what we have had it, except that the ship pitches very much, making some of our neighbours rather squeamish.

#### **Tuesday, September 9**

We were indulging a false hope yesterday, as what we expected were the trade winds proved only a current and the wind shifting into the south-west \* point came ahead of us and carried us out of our course by far too much eastward.

#### **Monday, September 15**

The wind has been extremely unfavourable all this past week so that at one time we are obliged to steer nearly East, when by getting too near the coast of

Africa, we are obliged to tack when we are carried near full west that we can make but very little headway. On the 7th we were within  $5^{\circ}$  of the line and expected to cross on the 9th. But on the 9th, we were no nearer. On the 11th we were in  $3^{\circ}$  of latitude, on the 12th we had gained  $1\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ , but on Saturday the 13th we lost nearly  $2^{\circ}$  which we have only made up by today at noon, so that our patience has been exercised sharply. The captain says he has never had so tedious a voyage.

Yesterday we could have no public service which made it very dull and tiring. The children are still very ill of whooping cough, especially George and Caroline, but I hope they are all a little better. Charles Chinner and daughter have been ill and confined to their beds for two or three days and are still in the hospital. Emily Chinner is very ill of inflammation of the lungs brought on by whooping cough, which is very general throughout the ship. The dull monotony of the last fortnight was a little broken today by a very large shoal of porpoises gambolling close to the vessel. The weather has been much cooler than we had anticipated as we have had nice breezes more or less every day.

#### **Tuesday, September 16**

At noon we advanced within 21 miles of the line and calculated to cross it about 8 o'clock. But about that time the wind shifted. However, we so far encroached on the territories of Neptune that he sent his representative who in his name hailed the ship, demanded her name, where she came from, whither bound, and whether she had not some of his uninitiated children on board, when a regular dowsing took place and all who were on deck high and low shared plentiful in the refreshing element on which we were sailing pleyed by bucketsful indiscriminately over the person. I had a good quantum and enjoyed the lark very much which, being over, the steward presented me with a bottle of shrub which we drank to each other's health, and then retired to bed.

#### **Wednesday, September 17**

Last evening's breeze retarded our progress and we found today that we were 8\* miles north of the line.

#### **Thursday, September 18**

The wind is still unpropitious and we are today 22 miles still north of the equator. We find it exceedingly trying to our patience.

#### **Friday, September 19**

Today falling in with the south-east trades we are making progress. We crossed the equatorial line in about 20 degrees West longitude. Mr Stonehouse's children are very ill of whooping cough, which is a singular case, their having had it while in England. Both Mr Chinner's children are dangerously ill and are not much expected to recover. Through mercy, we hope our own family are all getting better.

#### **Saturday, September 20**

We are now proceeding pleasantly on our voyage with a strong breeze. Being

very busy in cleaning and scouring our cabin and deck before it, I have not had time or opportunity to gain correct information as to the progress we are making.

#### Sunday, September 21

The anniversary of my dear wife's birth. We had a very nice plum "duff", but she being somewhat indisposed, and the recollection of former birthdays which often happened on Morton feast when her brothers usually met for field sports, and other associations, tended somewhat to depress her feelings. It being a rough sea, we could have no public worship today. West longitude  $25^{\circ}$ , South latitude  $4^{\circ} 30'$ .

#### Monday, September 22

We are going on very rapid now to what we have been able to do for some time past. In fact, I believe we have never made so much progress as the last 24 hours of our passage having made 195 miles in that time. About 4 a.m. we had quite a brisk gale, sailing at 10 knots the hour. The vessel rolled and pitched beautiful and the rain came down in torrents. But we felt perfectly secure and happy. Today again we have found it difficult to abstract our thoughts from Morton: contrasting our situation with that of our friends there. We, shut up and confined within our wooden walls; they, we expect, ranging at liberty over the green fields enjoying the animating sport of partridge shooting in brotherly friendship. We dining off pea soup and salt pork; they the roast or boiled beef and fruit pastry and then meeting around the tea table recounting the incidents of the day over a good cup of hyson<sup>8</sup> and nice home-baked bread and fresh butter, while we s\* upon the infusion of miserable bohea<sup>9</sup> in stinking water. But enough of this we have still many mercies to enjoy. Our latitude today is  $7^{\circ} 11'$  South.

#### Tuesday, September 23

We are still sailing along gloriously at about 8 or 9 knots hourly with charming weather. We yesterday passed Ascension Isle but being in longitude  $30^{\circ}$  of course we could not see it. We are today in  $9^{\circ} 35'$  South latitude. The three last days we have made 600 miles of latitude, an almost unparalleled distance in the time. Our dear children through mercy are much better and begin to improve in spirits and strength daily. Emily Chinner is somewhat better but her brother is still dangerously ill.

#### Wednesday, September 24

My dear wife was seriously indisposed yesterday with a violent pain in the face, head and stomach having caught cold, but taking a mild aperient she, through mercy, is much better today and has been able to enjoy herself on the poop more than she has done for some time past. Today the wind has been very light and we have consequently been sailing but slowly not averaging perhaps more than 4 or 5 knots, but at noon were in  $11^{\circ} 51'$  latitude,  $31^{\circ} 30'$  longitude. This evening a rather brisker wind is rising with some appearance of squally weather, but we

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<sup>8</sup> green tea.

<sup>9</sup> "infusion" is a solution made by pouring boiling water over something.  
"Bohea" was a low-quality black tea.

have had a most splendid sunset seldom if ever seen on shore, and immediately after, a most beautiful display of cloudy phenomena in the west.

#### Thursday, September 25

Somewhat more steadily pursuing our course, there being but little wind yet going more direct for the place of our destination. We were in 14° 12' South latitude, 33° West longitude at noon. The weather still very beautiful, but a good deal of sickness prevailing among the passengers, especially among the children. Both Mr Chinner's children very ill. William is not expected to survive the night. Mr Stonehouse's little Ellen very ill with symptoms of inflammation of the lungs. Cupping<sup>10</sup> was resorted to, and a blister applied.

#### Friday, September 26

We had a fresher breeze this morning in latitude 16° 32', 34 West longitude and this afternoon our monotony was broken by speaking the Enchantress vessel. She was a Liverpool 'bark' bound to Callao on the west coast of South America. Mr Chinner's children are still living but very faint hopes can be entertained of the recovery of either of them. How grateful ought we to be for the kindness of our heavenly Father as it respects our own who, I trust, are gradually recovering. May it lead us to greater devotedness to him. Mr Stonehouse's little girl is somewhat better. We passed St Helena early this morning at 29 degrees westward of her.

#### Saturday, September 27

Poor little Emily Chinner's happy spirit took its flight last evening at 25 minutes past 10 o'clock and I have no doubt to a better world. The corpse was interred in its watery grave at noon. Mr Stonehouse officiated by reading the burial service. It was a very affecting scene. Little W.F. lies at the point of death and several others are very ill. Ellen Stonehouse is somewhat better. Our G.E. [George] has a little eruption today and we are rather afraid that it may terminate in the measles. We must leave them in the hands of a kind and gracious Providence. We telegraphed a Spanish vessel this morning. We are in the 19th 12' latitude and - longitude with a steady north wind so that we are making a direct south-east course which is the best point we can steer.

#### Sunday, September 28

W.F. Chinner departed this life this morning to join his happy sister we trust in glory, and his body committed to the deep at 2 o'clock this afternoon. We have a strong gale today from south-east by east that at best obliged us to take an easterly direction with a rough sea so that, although Sunday, the captain and crew were very busy and Mr Stonehouse was obliged to officiate for the captain by reading church prayers in the saloon after which he read one of his old sermons on the happiness of infants after death, from those words "Suffer little children and forbid them not to come unto me for of such is the kingdom of heaven"; a very good argumentative discourse.

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<sup>10</sup> "Cupping" was the process of bleeding a patient by means of a cupping glass. A "blister" was something applied to raise a blister on the skin.

This afternoon we saw a very large shoal of porpoises to windward of the vessel close to, so that had we had our fishing tackle at hand, we might have struck several.

#### Monday, September 29

The wind today again is troublesome blowing a strong gale from South so that this afternoon we were obliged to tack, taking a south-west course doing no good as we are losing in longitude what we gain in latitude. We came in sight this evening of the small island of Trinidad about 6 or 700 miles east of South America in latitude 21, longitude 29 leaving her about 20 miles eastward. She had a pretty picturesque appearance. One point, called Sugar Loaf point, resembled a hay cock or round wheat stack which put us in mind of a distant English rickyard<sup>11</sup>. I am happy that the appearance of measles in G.E. has totally disappeared. The Lord be praised for his mercy towards us. Ellen Stonehouse is also much better.

#### Wednesday, October 1

We yesterday made but little if any progress, still directing our course south-west. Today, however, the wind has been more favourable and we have been steadily pursuing our course in a south-south-easterly direction at about 6 or 7 knots hourly. We were reminded today of the pheasant shooting, there being some Cape Pigeons, man-of-war birds, and stormy petrels flying about at the stern of the vessel. Mr Polhill shot a pigeon which are a beautiful bird, very similar to the English Dov-house\* bird only somewhat thicker and more plump in appearance. We were highly gratified too at a fine view of four fin-back whales, two old and two young ones gliding steadily alongside of the ship. The largest appeared about 30 to 35 feet long.

#### Thursday, October 2

Brings us a brisk westerly gale so that we have cause for thankfulness being able to take a direct south-easterly course at the rate of from 8 to 10 knots per hour. We have made good progress since Tuesday, our latitude being today 24° 45', longitude 29° 42'. The ocean today has been exceedingly grand, the waves rising majestically and driven alike by both wind and current helped very much our sailing. Martha and I very much enjoyed ourselves in the evening from 7 to 9 observing the "rising waves with angry roar dash and die", not upon the shore, but upon the keel of our vessel which was very beautifully skimming over them at the rate of 10 knots.

#### Friday, October 3

At about half past one a.m. we were aroused by the stentorian voice of Mr Danbie the ship's second mate sounding "All hands ahoy" and presently the decks presented a scene of the greatest activity, bustle and noise. The vessel was rolling violently on each side now, pitching strongly, then as it was all in agitation, pressed and driven by the wind, which went round and round at all points of the compass several times in a few minutes while the rain came down in torrents. The squall lasted nearly two hours but happily did no other mischief

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<sup>11</sup> A "rickyard" was an enclosure for storing stacks of hay or wheat.

than carry away the spanker<sup>12</sup> boom and one studding sailyard<sup>13</sup>. The carpenter, blacksmith and sailors have been fully employed all day in putting the ship in trim. The morning opened fine with a gentle westerly wind which has been gradually increasing so that at 2 p.m. we are making 7 knots with a sky overcast and appearance of rain and squally weather.

#### Sunday, October 5

A very beautiful day but very cold, the wind blowing a strong breeze south by south-west. We caught a Cape Pigeon on the ship deck. They are beautiful birds of the size of a Wigeon<sup>14</sup> and of purely aquatic habits. It afforded considerable amusement as it could not rise off the deck, but ran about to conceal itself. We had no other service on board beside what was performed in the cuddy. Towards evening we were favoured with a very brisk breeze and were making nearly 10 knots. Our course south-east.

#### Monday, October 6

About midnight the wind changed and shifted about continually so that we took several courses in the night. When I arose I found we were going North-East. Presently the wind died away and we had a dead calm all the morning. We all felt dull and gloomy, but poor Mr Daglish, who has been ill for two years of pulmonary consumption, was particularly nervous. In fact, afflicted with monomania, attributing the calm to his being on board, saying that he was a second Jonah and felt determined to leave the ship and made efforts to procure a boat to go ashore. About midday, however, the gentle breeze sprung up which gradually freshened from north-east so that towards evening we were making 7 or 8 knots south-east and continued 'till bed time in that direction.

#### Tuesday, October 7

Brings us still a very propitious gale which hourly increases and puts new life and vigour to all on board. Even poor Daglish is cheerful and contented. We have several times been highly delighted with the magnificence and grandeur of the Mighty Ocean but the scenes of today far surpassed anything hitherto seen. The wind and current nearly aft of us helped us forward at (to us) the unprecedented rate of from 10 to 12 and a half knots per hour, the waves rising mountains high, breaking sometimes right over the vessel knee deep on the deck. The ship, as if delighted to show us what she could do, rode fearless and majestically over them setting them at defiance and shot over them with little short of railway speed while they on their part beat so violently against her as to cause her to roll precipitately on either side to the great discomforting of all the articles in our cabins that had not been previously lashed, not excepting ourselves who with great difficulty retained our position in our berths. At night it blew a regular storm and every sail was taken in, leaving her naked to the winds, but she still maintained her speed. A very heavy rain fell during the night which was very dark.

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<sup>12</sup> sail attached to the mast nearest the stern of the ship.

<sup>13</sup> beam on which sail is extended.

<sup>14</sup> a duck which winters in England.

### **Wednesday, October 8**

The storm of yesterday is hushed and this morning found us steadily pursuing our course of about 5 or 6 knots sailing south-west by south with a steady westerly wind. We sailed yesterday nearly 250 miles and the day before 170. The day is fine. Some of the passengers enjoy themselves in shooting at Cape Pigeons, albatrosses, etc., for it is rare that a shot proves fatal. G. Chinner shot a pigeon which was a very good shot. My dear wife is very unwell with a bad eye which is very painful as is also one of her knees having been pitched across the hatchway by the vessel her knee came in contact with a chest opposite making a considerable incision on that tender joint but which I hope is doing well. Latitude 30 1/2, longitude 12 1/2 west.

### **Thursday, October 9**

The wind shifting this morning. We were obliged to alter our course to south-west for a time, but veering a little south-east, we were able after a while to sail due south which is at this time, seven p.m., still our course, but are almost becalmed and have made but little progress today. From the appearance of the sky and the swelling of the sea, we hope to be favoured with a breeze during the night. How dependent are we on the favour of Him who rides upon the stormy sky and manages the sea and yet how unmindful are we of his favours when granted, and negligent to apply to him when they are needed. O for his quickening grace to help in every time of need.

The health of the ship's company and of my family in particular is much improved and last night for the first time for many weeks we enjoyed uninterrupted repose as the children slept soundly all night without once disturbing us. What a comfort and demands a grateful sense of our obligations to an all-gracious God. The day has been remarkably fine and a good deal of shooting has taken place on the poop but little execution done, though some very fine shots offered of pigeons, cape hens and albatrosses which last bird is a fine fowl of from 10 to 12 feet long from the tip of the wings.

Martha's eye and knee are much better today and I hope will soon be well as for some days she has not been able to recreate herself on the poop which to her is a great privation. Latitude 32, longitude 11.

### **Friday, October 10**

Brings with it still an unfavourable wind which drove us for some time north-east when tacking. Our course was south-west which we held 'till 6 o'clock p.m. when we again tacked and are now sailing south-east by east with a favourable breeze at the rate of 7 or 8 knots. The day has been fine but very cold, requiring an extra garment this evening. We this evening recommenced our social prayer meeting, Mr Stonehouse engaged, which was a very refreshing opportunity. May it be continued and prove a blessing to all our souls.

### **Saturday, October 11**

The wind is blowing great guns today but, unfortunately for us, it comes from the south-east. Consequently, we are making but little head. The sea rises mountainous high and the waves are continually washing the deck top\* excepting the poop, and the motion of the vessel becomes more and more violent, so that

locomotion is very difficult and several petty accidents have taken place. Nor are sitting or even lying much safer, for in the first case you are continually jostled by someone stumbling over you, or treading on your toes, while in the last, what between the noise on all sides, rolling and slipping about your bed in danger of falling out, you can take but little rest.

However, the day has not been without interest as Mr Randall succeeded in hooking an albatross from his cabin window, which afforded some merriment. It is a fine fowl but I am told it is but a small one. It measured 9 feet 2 inches across the wings, while some are 15 feet. Mrs Randall having taken a sketch of him, Mr Randall proceeded to kill and skin it in order to stuff it for preservation<sup>15</sup>.

#### **Sunday, October 12**

During the night the sea is again hushed to rest, commanded by Him who, when on earth, said on a like occasion "Peace be still". And though, still having contrary winds, are not making much progress yet. The stillness of vessel \* a relief. We have had no public worship on board today, it not being allowed\* to mingle in any compartment of the ship and the weather not permitting service on deck.

#### **Monday, October 13**

We have been almost becalmed throughout the day, but the wind is northward and from the appearances of the clouds and moon, there are indications of a gale this evening which we trust will be afforded. Our ship head is south-east 1/2 east with studding sails up waiting the auspicious gale. Two vessels have been in view all day but at a considerable distance so that we know nothing of them. Having hooked a Molineux\* and some Cape Pigeons some of our friends have been very busy in skinning them and preparing them ready for stuffing, while the day has been memorable to us by G.E.'s best hat falling overboard. We saw another shoal of porpoises both yesterday and today. The captain gave us a treat of flesh pork yesterday which we enjoyed very much.

#### **Tuesday, October 14**

Still becalmed, but the weather most delightful: the sun shining brilliantly, the air very light and balmy, while the sea as smooth as glass, or as Job says, like a molten looking glass greatly extending our view over its vast expansive surface. One of the ships we saw yesterday proves the Monarch which passed us in the Channel. She came near enough to recognise her, but not to "speak her".

The captain, seeing a certain piece of beef thrown overboard and thinking the passengers concerned in so wasteful a practice, ordered the mate to stop half the

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<sup>15</sup> Eliza Randall also described this incident a number of years later:

*"One morning my husband was fishing for whatever he could catch when he caught a fine albatross and drew it through our stern cabin windows, and getting it through the saloon, it spread its wings twelve feet across. When it reached the deck our noble dog, Hector, seemed inclined to attack it, but soon found 'discretion was the better part of valor' and kept his distance barking only".*

supply. But, finding upon investigation that the cook was to blame, he gave him a sharp reprimand and ordered our allowance as usual; another proof of his urbanity and gentlemanly behaviour. In the evening we joined to give the steward a treat and to drink our worthy captain's health, and spent an hour or two very joyfully. Mr Chinner for a time refusing to make one of our party, which, by the bye, was not very deeply regretted by any of us.

### Wednesday, October 15

By the blessing of our heavenly Father we have been again favoured with a fresh breeze today and are nicely progressing in a south-east  $1\frac{1}{2}$  southerly course at a rate varying from 7 to 9 knots per hour. The weather has been changeable throughout the day: now clear, then again cloudy, anon puffy, with some motion of the ship but on the whole a very delightful day. It is now (8 p.m.) very dark and rains very heavily but as we are proceeding on our voyage so charmingly, we are all happy, at least with very little exception.

A fresh ship came in sight today which gained upon us and came abreast windward of us, though it being cloudy and at some distance, although we signalized her, we could make but little of her. She was either an Indiaman<sup>16</sup> or Man-of-War. In latitude  $33\frac{1}{2}$ , west longitude  $50^{\circ}19'$ .

### Thursday, October 16

Finds us nicely proceeding on our voyage. The breeze still continuing strong. The wind changed in the night from north-east to south-west where it has remained throughout the day, taking us at the rate of 8 and 9 knots per hour. We passed the latitude of the Cape about midnight in longitude 5 west.

This morning our carpenter harpooned a porpoise which was safely captured\* after some little difficulty. It was a fine young fish, about six feet long, weighing about 80 pounds. They are sometimes called the sea pig; by some, 'St Helena beef', and certainly are very similar both in the external and internal conformation of their bodies, they being warm-blooded, and having extraordinary large heart, liver, and lungs, which are very nice eating. After removing the blubber which surrounds the body as a skin nearly half an inch thick, the flesh resembles beef. It was divided among the sailors and passengers. I had a cut about three pounds which we intend to cook tomorrow.

This morning we came in sight of a whaling brig which we overtook and lost sight of before night. Another just showed her masts abaft of us, but we soon lost sight of it\*. This evening again, another makes her appearance south of us, but too far off to know her. The day has been fine, but getting more cold this evening and now rains fast.

### Friday, October 17

We gave the aforementioned ship the go-by and left out of sight during the night. We have had what in England would be called regular stormy March weather today. The wind exceedingly cold and frequent cold showers, but the wind is still favourable so that we are making progress south-east at from 8 to 9 knots, our

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<sup>16</sup> large ships which sailed the route to India.

latitude being somewhat more than 36 south and 2 east.

We cooked our piece of porpoise for dinner which we liked very well and the children very much. It tasted just like a tender beef steak.

Martha's eye still continues painful and she has been otherwise a good deal indisposed. While the children also have a return of whooping cough, which we had hoped had nearly left them.

#### **Saturday, October 18**

The breeze with which we have been favoured since Tuesday evening slackened this morning and we were almost becalmed about noon. But, happily, it sprung up again this evening and we are now proceeding south-east in latitude 37, east longitude 5, at the rate of 7 or 8 knots per hour.

My dear wife is much better today, although her eye is still painful. We find it very difficult to live happily and peaceably with our companions owing to the scandalous meanness and trickery they almost daily resort to, and requires the keenest looking out on our part to maintain our rights. Nevertheless, I think there is no family on board more happy than ourselves.

#### **Sunday, October 19**

The wind today is exactly in our favour though, not being very strong, we have not made more than 6 to 7 knots 'till this evening when, the breeze freshening, we now sail at from 8 to 9. Still keeping south-east in latitude 37°55' south, and longitude east 7°. We have had no public service on board today besides what was performed in the cuddy, but which was made very interesting and, I hope, profitable by the captain reading a most excellent sermon from a Scotch Divine showing--

as illustrated in the case of Cain, taken from 3rd chapter of the first epistle of John. I enjoyed the service very much and hope I shall get lasting good therefrom.

#### **Monday, October 20**

Are still favoured with a propitious gale, varying in strength, but wafting us beautifully along in a direct course for our destined port, steering throughout the day due east at the rate of 8, 9 and 10 knots per hour in latitude 38°, longitude 11°18'.

The sea exceeding grand with mountain waves, now rising, then breaking their hoary heads, rolling majestically along showing the wonders of Almighty God in the vast deep on whose bosom we are safely borne by day and by night without a single fear. What a mercy to lay down on our pillow while we hear the waves dashing against the vessel and feeling the effect, by the rolling of the ship, and yet enjoy a sense of perfect security and go off to sleep as though in a snug bed on *terra firma*. In fact, we have nothing to disturb our repose now but those filthy insects: the bugs from which we are continually annoyed, if possible, ten times more than in London. To give an idea of them, I may state that within the last month I have killed between four and five hundred in our cabin.

A degree of cheerfulness sits on every countenance and calculations are made as to when we shall terminate our voyage which, if we should be favoured with a good wind, we expect to be in little more than a month.

#### **Tuesday, October 21**

Again brings us a calm for a few hours, but towards evening a fresh gale sprung up which in the course of the night was very strong, sending us along at the rate of 9 or 10 knots. The day was very fine, but nothing material took place. In the evening, we had the pleasure of the captain's company, George Chinner having won a bottle of wine Cape Pigeon shooting off him. He came down to drink it with him and invited the other Intermediate passengers to join him. He said he enjoyed himself very much and I am sure we did ourselves, as he was liberal with the wine and very effucious\*. We broke up a little before 12. Latitude 38, east longitude 16.

#### **Wednesday, October 22**

Are favoured with a fine breeze throughout the day. The morning opened fine with a very high, but most magnificent sea. The waves unusually high, and just doubling the Cape were of a beautiful green with their hoary summits. I think I never saw the sea to a greater advantage. We have been sailing on an average about 8 1/2 knots. The ship has rolled and is now rolling excessively. Otherwise, we have enjoyed ourselves very much. My dear wife's eye is very painful and a good deal inflamed. East longitude about 20° 10', latitude 38.

#### **Thursday, October 23**

The breeze of yesterday set in in good earnest about 2 o'clock this morning and has been very high all day with frequent showers of rain and repeated squalling\*. Were obliged to take down the stud sails, take in and close-reef most\* of the others. Yet some little damage was done, snapping the main lower stun sail boom on the starboard side, completely ripping away the foremast lower stun sail, and considerably tearing the main sail. The sea was exceedingly beautiful and, sailing rapidly, we were all in good spirits; although the pitching and rolling of the vessel was very considerable. The day was signalized by it being the birthday of Mrs Southam's (one of the Cabin passengers) son who, attaining his majority, the mother treated all the Cabin and Intermediate passengers together with the sailors. Our portion was one bottle of wine and one of brandy, over which I need not say we drank with considerable spirit the young gentleman's health. Our longitude was nearly 24° and latitude 38°. I understand that there is a dangerous shoal of sand near where we are now sailing, caused by the current of the Indian rolling into the Atlantic, but hope we shall clear it.

#### **Friday, October 24**

a.m. We have had a regular breezy night and owing to the roaring and dashing of the waves, the extraordinary motion of the ship, and with the noise every now and then of the sailors, we had but little rest and got up with considerable headache. To make amends I got a sharp ducking while taking our coffee to the galley\* from an unusually large wave which came over several feet higher than the sides of the ship. We were obliged to breakfast by candle-light as our hatch-way skylight was canvased down to prevent the water from coming in upon

us. The wind is very cold and we have been visited with a sharp hail storm which afforded some amusement on deck. It being left a considerable thickness, the young people had a regular snow-(alias) hail-balling game.

p.m. Still very cold with frequent hail storms.

#### **Saturday, October 25**

Cold, extremely cold, with a south wind roughly blowing abeam which causes the sea violently to break over the ship. One of which, Mr Chinner having a taste of, was so satisfied with, that he took off his coat and betook him to bed on the strength of it. The day seems rather disastrous to our neighbours: Mr Gunn making an egregious blunder, putting their pork into the sailors' tub instead of the emigrants'. They were minus of it at dinner time. Nothing is so bad that but it might be worse, for while at dinner, the steward capsized a tin of bouilli soup down the steps close to us. But alas! dainties are deceitful meat, for Mr Gunn, eager to make amends for the loss of his pork, with quick step and watering mouth, hastened to the spoil. But when about to grasp a plateful, his foot slipping from under him, he took the soup on his pantaloons instead of in his plate to the no little amusement of his neighbours. Mr Chinner senior was somewhat more successful as he obtained little which appeared not to need seasoning, the deck having afforded what the cook was deficient in.

The rolling and pitching of vessel were more violent than ever last night and has continued the same all the morning. But this afternoon we are more quiet. The longitude today is  $31^{\circ} 19'$ ; our rate of sailing about 8 knots average.

Mr Chinner shot a fine albatross with ball at a considerable distance and was a good shot. We saw another shoal of porpoises close to the ship this evening.

#### **Sunday, October 26**

The gale has again left us and this morning opened very fine and still bringing us, as is usual, a calm for a few hours with its accustomed rolling and pitching of the vessel. Attended the cabin service again this morning. The subject Abraham's temptation with reference to Agar. A good discourse, but owing to the noise of the ship, could not hear well. This evening a new breeze is springing up, and we are proceeding at about 6 or 7 knots in longitude 34.

Our little girls have a return of the whooping cough and are rather poorly. Martha's eye is still very painful and is obliged to have a covering for it. Mrs C. Chinner is very ill and not expected to recover. She has been ailing ever since the little boy died.

#### **Monday, October 27**

Is a very lovely day. The sun shining in his strength, with a north-east wind so that it has been very pleasant all day, though the air is quite keen this evening. Since sunset we have had a nice steady breeze abeam of us so that it has been very pleasant sailing: no rolling, no pitching, but sweetly pursuing our course at the rate of  $7 \frac{1}{2}$  knots. The longitude  $38^{\circ} 41'$ .

I saw two fine fin-back whales today sporting in their native element. This evening a strange ship appears in sight directly abaft of us following in our course. We expect to see her again in the morning. We find Mr Bennett's word

verified: "that discord is apt to creep in amongst us". There has been a regular upstir today, occasioned by someone putting some wet sugar and biscuits into the surgeon's bed. He was very indignant at the trick and brought down the captain who investigated the matter, but I have not heard the result.

#### **Tuesday, October 28**

We have still a very beautiful weather, and are proceeding on our voyage as well as we can wish, with a beautiful sea, a steady breeze, sailing at the rate of 8 or 9 knots in latitude  $39^{\circ} 40'$ , longitude  $43^{\circ}$ , having gone 210 miles since yesterday. All passengers in good spirits anticipating the termination of our eventful voyage and making calculations as to how long we shall be before we see Kangaroo Isle, which we hope will be in three weeks.

#### **Wednesday, October 29**

The wind, what little we have, is somewhat unpropitious, being nearly ahead of us, so that we are obliged to take down stud sails, and are proceeding but slowly; yet have made 4 degrees since yesterday, being in  $47^{\circ}$  longitude. Except that two sails were in sight, and seeing two whales, nothing interesting has occurred through the day. Poor Mrs Chinner is gradually declining and but little hopes are entertained of her recovery. Little George fell down the hatchway about 6 feet, but through a kind providence, he was not in the least hurt.

#### **Thursday, October 30**

A continuance of beautiful weather and during the fore-noon but little wind. This afternoon a fresh breeze has sprung up and the wind changing a little more. Aft studding-sails were hoisted and quicker sailing followed. We have made  $2\frac{1}{2}$  degrees since yesterday, our longitude being  $49^{\circ} 19'$ . We saw two amazing flocks of whale-birds extending for miles along the surface of the water: now settling, then taking short flights, much like a flock of English starlings, only their being a greyish-white colour and a little longer in the wing. We also saw in the distance the blowing of a whale and, judging from the height of his spouting the water, was one of the first magnitude.

Little Caroline is very unwell, suffering a good deal from a return of the whooping cough, attended with a good deal of fever and general lassitude. We are about to give her an aperient powder and hope the blessing of God will attend it. Mrs Chinner is apparently going fast and, it's thought, will not survive the night. Martha's eye is still painful and a good deal inflamed.

#### **Friday, October 31**

Again sailing rapidly, the wind blowing strongly all night and this fore-noon from the north we made from  $9\frac{1}{2}$  to 10 knots. This afternoon it suddenly changed to west south-west maintaining its strength but taking down the stunsails our speed was slackened to  $8\frac{1}{2}$ . This evening giving her more canvas we are proceeding rapidly with a beautiful sea. A great deal of rain has fallen today which, keeping us down below deck, it has been somewhat gloomy. But to make amends, we have enjoyed a most splendid sunset I ever saw. The evenings of late have been very delightful on deck on account of the splendid appearance of the starry firmament: the air mild, the atmosphere remarkably clear, displaying to advantage the planets, fixed star and constellations of the southern hemisphere.

Mars, Jupiter and Venus were very luminous, while the Southern Cross constellation, which we have exchanged in lieu of Major Ursa of the north, is very beautiful, and the skies thickly studded with stars of every magnitude down to the very horizon.

Mrs Chinner is still alive but exceeding weak and low. Little Caroline is much better, and Martha's eye somewhat easier. We have been annoyed today by the falling out of the steward and third mate, and to hear their awful oaths and imprecations was dreadful. But as they appealed to the captain who was upon deck, we were relieved from witnessing the whole of the disgraceful fray. Our longitude today is  $53^{\circ} 29'$ .

#### **Saturday, November 1**

A continuance of very beautiful weather very unlike an English November day, resembling more a fine April or May day and what adds to the beauty, we are finely pursuing our course in a direct line for our desired haven at a steady pace of 6 to 7 knots, the longitude being  $58^{\circ} 6'$ .

It being the third anniversary of the Templar, the captain generously sent us down a couple of bottles of fine old port to commemorate the day, which we enjoyed very much. But it was otherwise with the third mate, Mr Lund, who being detected by the captain in purloining the spirits and giving them to the sailors, he sent "before the mast", which means turning him out of his office and making do all the drudgery of a common sailor. I should have said his office was a kind of under-steward, he having the charge of all the ship's stores and provisions and served them out to the passengers and crew. It is a severe degradation which I have no doubt he will feel very much. May it be a profitable lesson to us. Let integrity and uprightness preserve me O Lord.

#### **Sunday, November 2**

We have been safely preserved to another Lord's day, completing our 15th week on board and long to spend a quiet sabbath on land where we can enjoy the regular appointed means of grace. I heard a good sermon on the subject of the deluge in the chief cabin or cuddy which is a relief after sitting an hour to hear the dull monotonous formula of the church service. Caroline still continues unwell: very feverish, and coughs very much. Fred and George too are somewhat unwell but I hope not seriously ill. Poor Mrs Chinner is still alive but cannot long continue. She has not been able to take anything beside cold water for nearly a fortnight. Longitude  $61^{\circ} 42'$ , latitude  $40^{\circ} 5'$ .

#### **Monday, November 3**

The wind is somewhat ahead today and the weather cold but are going on well from 7 to 8 knots having run  $3 \frac{1}{2}$  degrees as our longitude is  $65^{\circ} 6'$ , latitude 40. Hoping to pass the Isle of St Paul on Thursday morning.

Poor Lund has taken his stand among the sailors today and looks very cast down. William Brickwell, nephew to Mr Brickwell near Middleton, is appointed third mate in his room. Mrs Chinner is still alive but gradually sinking.

#### **Tuesday, November 4**

A rough, windy day, the ship rolling and pitching very much, carrying only four sails and those close-reefed. Nevertheless, we are making head, our longitude being  $69^{\circ} 40'$ , having run 220 miles since yesterday, or nearly 5 degrees; a degree of longitude in the latitude of  $40^{\circ}$  being 45 miles.

We have shipped several heavy waves today; that is, the waves break over the ship giving one or other a good ducking. On one occasion it came down our steps into the Intermediate by bucketful to the annoyance of some and the mirth of others. It ran sweetly into Ann Chinner's and Betsy Wild's cabin, but ours being one more forward, we escaped. Mrs Chinner is still in the body, which is wonderful.

#### Wednesday, November 5

The weather has been stormy accompanied with unremitting rain through the night till 3 o'clock a.m. when a perfect calm succeeded for about 5 or 10 minutes, the rain continuing till about 6 o'clock and followed by a bright, clear\* and fine day. The wind gradually strengthening as the day advanced. The sails were all set and we have been very agreeably pursuing our course at 6, 7 or more knots per hour. We are in longitude  $73^{\circ}$ \*, hoping to pass St Paul's tomorrow.

We have nothing but the day of the month to remind us of gunpowder plot<sup>17</sup>. The weather is very like a fine day towards the end of April as we enjoy about 14 1/2 hours sun which when under the wind is very warm and genial.

Mrs Chinner is still alive. Frederick is very poorly today suffering I have no doubt from indigestion. Have got some medicine to give him tonight. Caroline is still very unwell but her fever has abated. Martha has been spending the evening knitting in Betsy Wild's cabin very pleasantly. S. Wild<sup>18</sup> has engaged herself to Mr Randall, leaving Mr Chinner in the lurch.

#### Thursday, November 6

A lovely morning, but the wind changing to southwards it has become much colder but we are still making good head having run more than 200 miles. We passed in view of St Paul's Island today at about 20 miles south of it. Which is about midway between the Cape and Adelaide in longitude  $77^{\circ} 2'$  East. This evening a ship has appeared in sight nearly ahead on the starboard side.

#### Friday, November 7

Poor Mrs C. Chinner departed this morning at 1/4 before 3 o'clock and was interred in the watery deep at 4 o'clock p.m. Her sufferings were very great during her affliction but we hope her end was peace. Mr Stonehouse visited her a good deal in her affliction and from the state of her mind, elicited from conversations he had with her, he entertains a good hope of her happiness. We have been making but slow progress today being nearly becalmed for several hours and having but little wind all day. Our longitude was  $79^{\circ}$  East.

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<sup>17</sup> Anniversary of Guy Fawkes' attempt to blow up the English House of Parliament in 1605.

<sup>18</sup> Sarah Wilde? "engaged" refers to employment, probably as a domestic.

### **Saturday, November 8**

A fresh breeze from the west having sprung up during the night, we are again proceeding rapidly on our course so that at noon we had made four degrees, being in  $83^{\circ} 3'$  longitude. At  $1\frac{1}{2}$  past 7 o'clock we came in sight of a sail ahead of us, and as we were sailing rapidly we soon found we were making ground of her. She was an object of general interest throughout the day watching her movements and marking our progress upon her. She kept exactly in our course and no doubt did her best to lead us as she carried "every stitch of sail". But the Templar showed herself to be more than a match for her, majestically coming abreast of her at about 9 o'clock p.m. when we spoke her. She proved the bark Hamlet bound for Sydney, New South Wales, Captain Wilson, commander. Though somewhat dark and rainy, it was an interesting sight to see two fine ships sailing abreast at 8 knots the hour on the mighty deep and after so long left our native shores speaking to our own countrymen bound to the same island as ourselves. The captains knew each other and having exchanged several interrogatives, we gave each other three hearty cheers, and wishing each a prosperous voyage, we in gallant style passed her, and to the no little chagrin of Captain Wilson, we showed him our stern.

### **Sunday, November 9**

Another sabbath has returned, but as usual brings but little rest either to body or mind, everything around us so deadening and blunting to our moral sensibilities, while the vessel by its excessive rolling is anything but comfortable as we cannot walk on deck or sit to read with any comfort. We had cuddy service as usual, but bring less and less spiritual enjoyment as the routine of prayers become from their frequent repetition less interesting, and from the creaking noise of the compartments of the ship it is difficult to hear a sermon read. The "Hamlet" has been in sight all day but is only a speck on the horizon this evening. Longitude  $89$  degrees.

### **Monday, November 10**

A fine, gentle breeze wafts us along today in lovely style, the wind having veered northward and being abeam of us, we have lost the rolling of the ship and when below can scarcely tell that the vessel moves at all. We saw a shoal of black fish proceeding in their usual sportive manner and two large shoals of cape porpoises which differ somewhat in appearance from the generality of that species, their being variegated in their colour and on the whole more beautiful.

Frederick and Caroline are still unwell but we hope are somewhat better. Our longitude  $90^{\circ} 9'$  so that we are proceeding very nicely along our course.

The captain courteously lent me his charts which has a track of our voyage marked upon it with every day's progress pointed out which was very interesting to us and very kind of him.

### **Tuesday, November 11**

About midnight a strong breeze set in, since which time we have been sailing at 9 knots per hour at 2 o'clock p.m., and 10 knots per hour which rate we have maintained since. It is very cold on deck; yet, with the exception of the ship laying pretty much on her side, it is very pleasant sailing. We are able to carry

all our sails with studding-sail up to windward. The sea is rising somewhat high and looks very beautiful. We saw another shoal of cape porpoises. The ship carpenter, who is \* fisherman, struck one, but his harpoon striking the bone and bending by the blow, it lost its hold and we consequently lost the fish. Longitude 94.

**Wednesday, November 12**

Sailing splendidly today, having run 224 miles since yester-noon, longitude being nearly  $99^{\circ}$  East. It being very cold, and having a severe sore throat, have kept below nearly all day.

**Thursday, November 13**

The wind has changed again westerley and is still very cold. The ship is rolling very much as she always does with an aft wind. My throat is still very bad. Caroline is much better but Frederick continues very weak and languid. The longitude today is  $103^{\circ} 12'$ , south latitude  $39^{\circ} 30'$ . We are now beginning to prepare for landing, packing up what things we are not using.