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M. P. O'Shea, Anne O'Shea, James Ladden and Mrs Ladden, passengers to Melbourne to Eastern City.

Mem - Poor brother Pat. accompanied us to L. pool. He came 16 miles in the steamer with us and did not leave until we got under weigh.

Captain Johnston married the day before sailing.

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Left Castlecomer on 5th May 1857 – Arrived in Liverpool 8th. Left for Melbourne

Saturday 9th – Doctor came into the ladies berth quite intoxicated and behaved most ungentlemanly - ordered him out of their berths – he was very insolent. Said he would keep an eye on me – asked my name and took out a card to write it upon but was not able to do so – I also took his name. He

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subsequently went down to the steerage and attempted to enter a berth where were four Irish women – The men turned out and thrashed him most unmercifully – He cried and roared like an old woman – Great confusion followed the Irishmen all rushed on board in a most exerted state, and it required the utmost influence of the Captain and officers to quell the commotion.

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A quarter of an hour afterwards there was another row in consequence of a drunken sailor being found among the woman – Wretched accommodation in the Second Cabin – had only two feet square to get into it – hard enough to get in but the Devil to get out – Anne had to sleep with three ladies where there was not room for two. Mr and Mrs Ladden were very sick all

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night. James had no place to sleep but on a bag of potatoes & a box

Sunday 10th May – All very ill Mrs L. not able to get up. Anne very sick too, could not stay in bed as the other ladies two Scotch and one Irish remained in bed all day – Got only bully soup not better than sea water for dinner – could not use it and had potatoes of our own and butter instead – Cook drunk and spoiled everything. A

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general cry out against the food by all passengers. Saw the coast of dear old Ireland for the last time, about seven o'clock. Succeeded after a great deal of trouble in getting my berth changed to the house on deck where I have some little comfort. There are 9 more sleeping in it all of whom are protestants ----

Monday 11th – Felt very ill with headache. Mrs L. and Anne still sick and



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eat nothing all day. Salt beef served out for dinner but the quantity was not sufficient for half the number in the cabin. To make matters worse the old scoundrel of a cook is drunk to-day again and burned the rice which had to be thrown overboard. Had our own potatoes and butter for dinner. Armstrong the Constable 'tween deck got "young Charley" to read evening prayers from a Protestant prayer book.

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I interfered to prevent it and had a long dispute with him and other Protestants. He finally promised there should be no recurrence of it as I threatened to go to the Captain. Got into the Western* Ocean – Sea very rough and stormy in the evening –

Tuesday 12th – Storm still continues and we are driven out of our course all day – Steward got ill – no tea or anything else for breakfast. As for supper. Mr Ladden

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very sick. James not able to get to bed all night. All still very sick. Ill myself but had to get out of bed to look after the women. Got some tea of our own for them in the evening – Scotch ladies very forward and free with all sorts passengers. Sailors Vc* - Have no good opinion of them. Nothing but served out to-day. No rice, flour or anything else. We have a stupid old muff of a Purser who is alternately sick and drunk (drunk crossed out). He blames the proprietors and cook for all the mismanagement and

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want of order. The cook and steward blame him, and between all the passengers suffer. All is confusion and noise. The cooking apparatus and general accommodation is not sufficient for half the number on board 410 souls. No water served out to Second Cabin –

Wednesday 13th – Very sick myself with headache, but could get nothing off my stomach. Got an emetic from the Doctor which was of some service. Anne not able to get up. Mrs

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Ladden so sick and so dispirited that James offered to pay the difference between a first and second cabin to get her into the former but there was not room for her, no hospital either to which she could be removed. Noise so dreadful as to destroy and sick person. The Doctor, to give him his merit quite attentive, but could not come at his hospital stores in consequences of the hurry and confusion in which everything was out on board – Saw his medicine

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chest myself, and he could not as much procure a Seidlitz* powder from it though many poor people were sadly in want of them. The proprietors of the vessel would appear to be only anxious to get the unfortunate emigrants money and then let them live or starve as best they could. This is the fourth day and we have subsisted



entirely on our own provisions. Soup brought in for dinner so bad that a member of us went to the Captain to remonstrate

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against the treatment we were receiving. He refused to come see the dinner but said he would see the provisions weighed out for us himself next morning. A stowaway (Ryan of Mullinavat) was found 'tween decks by the constable to-day. When brought before the Captain and questioned as to how he came to be on board, he replied with the greatest naivete –

“Begona, I dunna your honor. Sure I got into it and it came away with me.” The Captain had to turn round to conceal

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his laughter at the fellows excuse. Only one half the cabin served with tea this evening. None for the others.

Thursday 14th. Weather fine and warm – feel myself much better. So are Mrs Ladden and Anne. Portion of the provisions were weighed out to us this morning the first mate superintending. Divided ourselves into messes of twelve –

Don't think it will work well. One half the cabin to dine first one day, the other half first the next day and so on alternately.

Lectured Miss Jessy Auld on the impropriety of allowing sailors Vc* into her berth.

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Friday 15th. Weather warm almost a dead calm – make no way to-day. Fish and eggs for dinner. Mrs Ladden got up and spent an hour on the poop, but had to go to bed again. A good deal of gammon about her. Had a dance on board this evening. Great sport.

Saturday 16th. Very sick myself, not able to leave bed until mid-day. An Englishman (Perry), his wife and family have the whole cabin annoyed with their growling, grumbling & eternal complaining. Nothing

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at all right for them. From morning to night they do nothing but grumble and eat, eat and grumble alternately. They mess only seven times a day. Evening dark and cloudy – wind rising. A stiff breeze set in about ten o'clock p.m.

Sunday 17th. Beautiful morning. Sea quite calm. Prayers according to the Established form read on the poop at ten o'clock a.m. by the Doctor. The Captain could not read them in consequence of an impediment in his speech. We Catholics assembled on

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the deck, and all remained praying together for an hour. Oh, Ireland, dear land of my birth, how I glory in thy sons – their sincere and unostentatious devotion - their manliness and courage - their wit and intelligence. The virtue, the purity and the beauty of thy daughters surpasseth all loveliness. How superior my countrymen and women are to the filthy Germans the camay Scotch or the beef eating John Bull. I



could not see even in the old land a finer set of fellows than knelt down together this day.

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Monday 18th. Weather dead calm. No progress at all making. Ships nearly opposite the bay of Biscay and not more than 500 miles from Liverpool. Great dancing on deck and poop until 10 o'clock.

Tuesday 19th – Still suffering from headache which is very violent to-day. Got some medicine (sic) from Doctor. Calm still continues and the little wind that blows is right against us. At this rate of sailing it will be long before we see Australia. However there is

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no use in reprimanding. Men cannot control winds or waves, and we must submit patiently to the will of Him who holds us all in His care. Pork and biscuit for dinner. Peas sent to the cook, but he could not dress them for want of water. It was not given to him. Where does the fault lie?

Wednesday 20th. Morning cold and wet; continued so all day. Sea rough; wind freshened a little, and is blowing more favourably. We

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have cleared the Bay of Biscay and are now sailing in a parallel line with the Portuguese Coast. Made a collection of 1/6 each from the cabin passengers to pay a steward's assistance, the steward himself not being able to attend to all. Misses Armstrong & Heapy raffled a ham worth about 12/- for which they had 50 Srobs* at 8d each. These gents are driving a nice trade among the unfortunate gulls of passengers.

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Thursday 21st. Wind stiff. Changed to S.E. until 12 o'clock during which we made fair. Headed us again in the afternoon and fell into a dead calm. Sent some bacon of our own to the galley to be boiled. The assistant let the water boil off and not only burnt the meat but the saucepan too. James and I went down and after kicking him well flung him out of the cook house.

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Friday 22nd. Very ill this morning, suffered dreadfully last night from headache. Sea calm with light head winds. Spoke the Madrass* from London bound for Madrass*. Also spoke an Austrian but they did not understand us.

Saturday 23rd. Weather foul and sea running high. Got somewhere abreast of the Straits of Gibraltar after noon. Wretchedly bad salt beef which no one could use, and biscuit



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for dinner. Only as much tea as served ten instead of 41 in the evening. Mrs Ladden laid up to-day again. Flour, Sugar, Raisins and Cheese served out to-day for the first time.

Sunday 24th – Sea rough winds still foul. Bully soup and biscuit for dinner. Conduct of Mrs B. and Miss Jessy not only unbecoming but indecent. Would to God I could get Anne out of the same berth from them. Cautioned her to avoid them as much

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as possible, for several strange rumours of their behaviour is afloat through the Ship. Bully soup alone for dinner.

Monday 25th – Wind still unfavourable; no progress making; about 300 miles from Island of Madeira. Salt beef which we could not use, it was so tough and bad, for dinner but no rice. Got very sick with head-ache in the evening and was scarcely able to undress myself. Siret*, for the first time (and coffee), tea and cheese served out to-day.

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Tuesday 26th. Day calm and warm and we role about like a log in the water. Still very unwell. A stiff breeze began to blow about 9 a.m.

Wednesday 27th. Wind changed at length to the N and we are dashing away at the rate of 14 knots an hour. My head, thank God much better to-day.

Thursday 28th. A dead calm, not a breeze out and the sun very hot. Weather more tropical every day.

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Friday 29th. Calm continues. A sailor died to-day of inflammation of the lungs. Poor fellow, he was only 22 years of age. His burial was a sad scene. The body wrapped in a piece of canvas was carried by four messmates from the forecastle to the poop where it was placed on a plank whilst the burial service at sea was read by the Doctor. Several large stones were sieved in at his feet, and when all was ready the body was heaved overboard.

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Saturday 30th – Sunday 31st Weather very fine. We have caught the Trades. Nothing occurring worthy of note.

Monday 1st June. Nil.

Tuesday 2nd. We have got within the Tropics. Sun very warm, but a nice cooling breeze is blowing. No breakfast this morning as some alterations were making in the Cooks coppers.

Wednesday 3rd. Nil, barring a scrimmage with Mrs B and Jessy. A glorious shindy between Heapy



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and the Steward which eventuated in a general ruction of the second cabin to the manifest delight and edification of "the unwashed" 'tween decks. Several by-battles between individuals heightened the affect of the scene considerably. In the midst of all Miss Jessie rushed through the room all sobs and tears consequent on the cruel desertion of her cher docteur. What heartless deceivers men are. And the poor little dears how they do suffer. But one misfortune never comes alone. That "wild harmless

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young fellow" G__s is in Coventry and the charming bidder is disconsolate.

Thursday 4th. Mem. No meat served out for dinner and the rice was boiled in salt water, so that it could not be used. Had some ham and potatoes of our own. This was beef day.

Friday 5th. Passed Cape De Verde islands at a distance of 40 miles about 6 o'clock a.m. Weighed 10 st 3 lbs to-day. Sea not disagreeing with me any how, as I was 10 st 2 lbs leaving home.

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Saturday 6th. Nil.

Sunday 7th. Weather increasing in heat as we approach the line tempered by a nice breeze.

Monday 8th. Reported to the Captain the conduct of Mrs Brighton the previous night. Mem _ The steward of the after cabin turned Mrs. B & Gibbs out of the wheel house on Saturday evening. A good deal of scandal circulating among all the passengers.

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Tuesday 9th. Heat very greater and nearly all are obliged to remain out of bed the greater parts of the nights

Wednesday 10th. Heat still excessive but wind favourable.

Thursday 11th. Was awakened at 5 o'clock by a tremendous uproar in the cabin. Smith, Armstrong, Randal etc all out on the floor up to the ankles in water. The rain outside pouring out of the heavens in such torrents as can only be witnessed

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in tropical climates. At day break all the passengers were on deck catching the fresh water in every imaginable kind of vessel. As soon as this was done, the men stripped and commenced bathing, some with trousers on and others with shirts; amongst the latter I figured myself and enjoyed a real genuine luxury for a full half hour, in the shape of a most agreeable and much needed ablution. After breakfast a general laundry took place, and men, women and children were to be seen in every available place. Scouring, scrubbing, washing,



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rinsing, but alas for the purity of linen, not drying, for an incessant down-pour drenched everything and every body that was not under cover. A dead calm fell as the rain began and lasted throughout the day, not even a rag "fluttered in the breeze". Whilst the air was most oppressive and unwholesome. The second cabin was a miniature Calcutta black hole. Six women took ill, and we had to lay down some beds in the saloon for them.

Friday 12th. The calm continues, and scarcely a breath ruffles the calm surface

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of the "vasty deep". The rain has abated and only comes down in occasional showers. Two sharks were caught over the taffrail, which caused great amusement for some time. The larger one measured 6ft 6 in. and gave play on deck for a considerable time writhing its body and lashing its tail in such fashion as to make landsmen give him a wide berth. Had some good songs on the poop after dark. Lamp in the saloon extinguished at 11 o'clock by Doctor on the Captains order. Mem for yesterday. Tea made in tar water and could not be drunk.

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Saturday 13th – Still calm, but somewhat cooler

Sunday 14th – a fresh breeze has sprung up and we are beginning to feel the South East trades. The bell rang for prayers but no congregation. In a few minutes after the tolling had ceased the quasi parson might be seen walking the poop in the full enjoyment of a cutty pipe.

Monday 15th – A fine breeze is blowing & we go along gaily. Distant this morning 130 miles

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from the line. Sent a plum pudding to be cooked and got it back half raw; could not use it. Our potatoes could not be got until they were until for use. Called the Doctors attention to them and he condemned them. Got no beef either until it was too late, though I went to the gully twice myself. Made my dinner on borrowed rice and bread – Pudding thrown out

Tuesday 16th – Going along well.

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Wednesday 17th – Beautiful day. We have crossed the line, and the sailors are allowed a holiday. The old nautical practice of shaving is carried out on all the new hands under ships articles, but the passengers are exempted on payment of a shilling each. Mr and Mrs Neptune and Suite pay a visit to the second cabin and their wild and grotesque appearance cause no little consternation among the "unprotected females."



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Thursday 18th – Weather somewhat cooler with a fine breeze blowing, and we average ten knots an hour. Feel very dull these few days past. Poor Rosey. I dare say you little dream how often I think of thee. Heartless indeed you must suppose one to leave Ireland without even bidding you a farewell, yet daily am I paying for my mistimed prudence, or more truly speaking (shame that I should have to confess it) indifference. But I trust in God we shall be happy yet.

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Friday 19th – Very bad last night with pains in my legs. Got cold the wet day. A landsmen should never bathe within the Tropics especially in fresh water. Bathed my feet in warm salt water and mustard and got considerable relief. Mrs L and James have a connubial squabble. Her conduct was most outrageous. She abused the unfortunate man and his family in the vilest terms. I never imagined she could be such a devil. He is greatly to be pitied.

Saturday 20th – Fine breeze to-day.

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Sunday 21st – Breeze continues. My pains are not much better, and I feel generally debilitated. Mrs L and James keep heads and points to the great delight of their fellow passengers who pass by the door in the morning.

Monday 22nd - Little going ahead; the wind has increased and we average about eleven knots an hour.

Tuesday 23rd – Wind has fallen off a little. Mrs. L has been kicking up a row with Anne and Miss Fleming and she is belying us all in every possible way. She is not only ungrateful, but a lying dangerous termagant (sic-termagant)¹, and what could we expect from her who has

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treated her husband in such a manner.

Wednesday 24th – We have been obliged to separate our mess, Mrs Ladden's conduct is so outrageous. Not satisfied with drinking our wine and consuming our butter, eggs, jam, lump sugar etc. She thought to keep our portion of potatoes, bacon, knives, spoons etc. She is decidedly the greatest rascal of a woman I ever met. I am glad we are rid of her so soon, even at a little loss.

Thursday 25th – A sad accident has occurred to-day. A man named Hynes from Ballinasloe* was lost overboard. Whether he fell over

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accidentally or otherwise will for ever remain a mystery (sic). Some suppose that he let himself down intentionally as he uttered no cry and only one or two saw him fall. He swam well however and two life boys were flung towards. Everything possible was done to save his life. Two boats were instantly lowered and manned, but by the

¹ "Termagant - an over bearing or brawling woman; a virago of shrew" The Australian Concise Oxford Dictionary OUP 8th Edition, 1992. pg. 1198



time they were put off he was far astern as we were going at the rate of nine knots an hour. When last seen he was swimming for one of the buoys and within a few yards of it but suddenly he threw

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up his hands and sank to rise no more in this world. As a large shark was seen immediately after it is supposed that it devoured him. The boats remained out for an hour, but returned without having got any trace of him. May the Lord have mercy on his soul. Anne got an awful fright at the time as some one saw it was I that fell over.

Friday 26th – To day poor Hynes's effects were sold and bought the sum of eight pounds some shillings. The clothes were good but would only fit a little boy he was so small.

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No money was found in his trunk and he was perpetually gambling, it led many to suppose he threw himself purposely, especially as he had been speaking very incoherently for the past few days. Wind falling off.

Saturday 27th – Scarcely a puff of wind blowing, even that little itself is against us as it is coming from S.E.

Sunday 28th - Wind same as yesterday, and the day is exceedingly dull on board.

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All begin to weary of slow rate at which we are going. Sunday is usually a dull day on board ship but this is the dullest of dull Sundays.

Monday 29th – No change

Tuesday 30th – Almost a dead calm, the sun very hot.

Wednesday 1st July – The wind has sprung up fresh and is blowing stiff from the N. Feel a little improvement in my health. The Doctor allows a glass of bitter ale every day as

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he has no porter, and a glass of rum in the evening.

Thursday 2nd – Wind fresh and favourable. A great hubbub in the evening in consequence of an Englishman having mocked the Irish when saying the Rosary. The men all sprung to their feet, but Johny (sic) Bull also took to his heels. However they got a few blows at him, but he succeeded in making his escape into the second cabin and up through the skylight to the poop. Had they caught him ten to one

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he would have gone overboard as they were dreadfully excited about at having their religion insulted. The unfortunate devil himself was fearfully affrighted when he saw the result of his bigotry and ignorance. Though I should be glad to see him well kicked I could not find it in my heart to discover his place of concealment.



Friday 3rd Light winds to-day again and the sails flap listlessly against the masts. It freshens up as night comes on.

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Saturday 4th - Weather begins to wear the appearance of winter, and overcoats show themselves in all directions. The wind too is strong but the sky is overclouded with heavy fogs and mists so that nothing can be discerned at any distance. Cape pigeons too begin to appear in great numbers.

Sunday 5th – A stiff N. Wester confines most of our people to their “own houses”. The breeze increases as night approaches and we go along at the rate of fourteen knots an

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hour. How inspiring to all after the dull tedious sailing we have hitherto had. Hey for Melbourne!

Monday 6th – Well, what a night it has been. Such falling, tumbling, crashing and uproar. Boxes, hat cases, carpet bags, wash-basins, dishes, plates, pans, bottles, knives and forks all rolling and clattering about in the most confounded confusion within. Whilst the cries and shouts of the sailors abroad as they take in sail and make all taut to meet the gale add to the general

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din. Smash goes a lot of crockery in the after cabin pantry, a few unprotected females roll helplessly out of their bunks in the second cabin – a berth in the steerage gives way precipitating its German occupants on top of their comrades underneath – the women scream the men shout for light and cuff one another heavily in the dark, while the more peaceably inclined cry out for silence and meantime break their shins against prostrate tables and forms. One sagacious individual came on deck with a

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blanket wrapped round him, and remained all night on the poop watching the Captain in order to escape in the same boat with him when the vessel would go down! Towards evening the wind lulled a little.

Tuesday 7th to Saturday 11th - A very heavy gale blowing these days accompanied by rain and squalls. 'Tis almost impossible to walk or even to stand without holding on by something and the decks are continually washed by seas. One sea came with such tremendous force on Saturday as to shake the vessel until every timber in her creaked and the larboard

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bulwark was stove in amidships, and this large and dangerous breach must remain open to the end of the voyage for want of wood to repair it, there not being a spare board in the ship. A passenger was carried with such force against the lee scuppers that he was much injured and in danger of being drowned. On Friday our mess had neither breakfast or dinner. A lurch to the leeward sent the breakfast rolling off the



table and the dinner could not be cooked as the storm extinguished the galley fires. These truly are wretched days and nights, the fortune gained by encountering so much misery is well earned.

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Sunday 12th - The storm abated last, and the morning is fine and clear with a sharp frosty air. Very ill last night with sore chest and pains in my legs. Could not sleep and was obliged to stay in bed until evening.

Monday 13th – Passed the Cape of Good Hope at twelve o'clock to-day about a thousand miles to the Southward.

Tuesday 14th & Wednesday 15th

Weather intensely cold, but alas, dear home, no blazing hearth fires are here to cheer & warm into life the almost frozen blood as in thee. All is cold, blank, dull and dreary. Snow

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And hail falling these days.

Thursday 16th to Sunday 19th - Splendid breeze and we got racing through the water. Air fine, clear, & frosty but not very cold. A wager of 100 sovereigns between the Capt. & Mr Webb. The former offers that he will sight land on 9th Aug. Mr. Webb accepts.

Monday 20th to Sunday 26th - Weather tempestuous & squally with heavy showers of snow and hail. It is extremely difficult to keep ones legs, or even lie in bed the ship is so tossed about by repeated squalls. The cold is excessive and I am heartily sick of life at sea. How I long for the land a beefsteak

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and some fresh vegetables I am disgusted with eating half baked bread, and bully soup I wished at the devil. Soon however I hope we shall be able to walk on terra firma without risk of broken limbs and sleep quietly and soundly without fear or danger of rolling out of bed & damaging this here good looking (!) phisog (sic)². Several days this week we have made 300 miles. The "old hos is a good un to go" if she only gets the chance. Meanwhile I am going too, and almost gone, but my progression is of the retrograde kind, and holy

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Mother of Moses I almost fear my own 'Ma would scarcely know me. Truly young fellow thou art paying for the **miquities*** of thy past life. Oh, "who would not sell his farm and come to sea" if only for a three months voyage. Now we enter on our twelfth week and the good ship **Eastern City** has yet 2,500 miles of ocean to traverse. N importe* we cannot be always at sea and "we may be happy yet. No harm however to say God send. Individually, I cannot complain for no man on board has better treated by the Doctor and officers. To Mr **Shassre***/**Shaifre** and

² Probably means phiz or phizog – a colloquial term for the face or the expression on the face
The Australian Concise Oxford Dictionary OUP 8th Edition, 1992. pg. 849



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and (sic) the steward I am particularly indebted, and if it were not for their kindness bad as my health has been, there is no doubt but it would be much worse. I hope I may one day have the opportunity of repaying them in some kind for the many good offices they have done me. Miss Fleming has separated from us and I sincerely hope her conduct may be a lesson to Anne and teach her for the future to put no faith in the stranger, but rely upon those who should be her natural protectors.

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Monday 27th – Friday 31st - A change - a most agreeable one – has taken place. The squalls have ceased and the wind blows dead aft*. The sun shines out too pretty frequently and everything wears a more cheerful aspect while all look gay at the near approach of the wished-for heaven. It was discovered that a large quantity of gin and rum has been taken from the hold by some of the steerage passengers. As many as 69 bottles of gin and six doz of ale is missing. Some gin was found with

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Patt Higgins a steerage passenger who will suffer severely if the case be proved against him. Mrs Bright caused a bit of a shindy also by asserting that her box in the hold was broken open, a cheque for £10 and several articles of clothing carried out of it. Jessy however said she had neither clothes or money in it and so the matter stands. A little time will tell which of them is in the right. On examination I find we have the representatives of 17 different nations on board. What a heterogenous collection, to wit - English, Irish, Scotch, Welsh, **Manx/ye***, Yankee,

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French, German, Polish, Hamburger (sic), Austrian, Dutch, Danish, Norwegian, Prussian, Greek, Australian, and perhaps more if I could discover them.

Mem – Our furthest distance South was 45°.

Saturday, August 1st - Day beautifully fine, with a splendid breeze blowing in the right direction. My health, thank God, is daily improving. Anne too is very well, but poor James Ladden is sorely cut up, and looking very badly.

Sunday and Monday 2nd & 3rd - Good weather still and I hope a few days more shall see

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us on shore and safely housed at length.

Thursday 4th - What a disappointment! The wind has fallen off and we scarcely move through the water. I forgot to mention – a heavy squall came on yesterday which lasted about five hours, and knocked us about very much. This, too, retarded us considerably. Every hour now is thought more of than a day here – tofore, so anxious are all to arrive at their destination.

Wednesday 5th - Light winds continue. Passed a sail outward bound, about a mile's distance this evening. This



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apparently trivial and ordinary incident caused an immense sensation as the like had no been seen for nearly six weeks. As soon as she was perceived, the people all swarmed on deck, mounted rails, rigging and every available spot whence a view of the stranger could be obtained. As she approached the crowd began cheering, but a sudden and heavy shower of rain damped their ardour and sent them running below much faster than they came up. The anchors were got ready to-day and suspended from the bows.

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Thursday 6th to Saturday 8th - Light and unfavourable winds these days. Land visible in the afternoon

Sunday 9th - Another Sunday at sea. We enter on our fourteenth week and with bad prospects of an immediate delivery though Port Philip heads are only 50 miles distant. Truly "hope deferred maketh the hearth grow sick." Almost a clam during the day which is bright and warm and as night falls the wind rises round to our

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head. Another large vessel inward bound at a distance of about ten miles appears to be in the same predicament as ourselves. The shore from Cape Ottoway can be seen quite distinctly with the ridges of hills rising one over the other. Almost on the point of the Cape a lighthouse is placed.

Monday 10th - Land, ho! hurra. A favourable breeze sprung up during the night and at 8 o'clock this morning the pilot was alongside. Well done "old hos

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Go it you cripple, crutches are cheap. Heigh for Melbourne. A few hours more and I shall plant these limbs of mine on the solid sod. Plant them? No faith, that united be nothing beyond the ordinary mode of Irish locomotion. By the holy bellows I'll have a fly - Aye," there's a bull. Michare you're an Irishman bred and born. "Planting on the solid sod" locomotion. Hugh Blair keep your ghost visiting me to-night.

We have passed the channel between the heads and entered

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Hobsons Bay, and a nastier or more dangerous channel I must say a seaman could not encounter. In proof whereof the relics of numerous wrecks are to be seen lying about here. From 100 to 130 yds* in the breath of this entrance and my God, what danger must it not be to attempt coming in there on a dark night or in stormy weather. Yet it is not here the danger is for a pilot guides you through, but the treacherous coast seaward, where a pilot will not meet you. Danger thanks to Providence is over at last and about five



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oclock this evening anchor was. The Emigration Officer from Williamstown came on board immediately and received complaints from such as had any to make. At six oclock Ladden and I and a number of others came on shore at Sandridge and very foolishly, as we afterwards found, walked to Melbourne a distance of three miles. Swelled legs and pains in the limbs was the result of this and our other perambulations on that evening and next day. A remarkable coincidence. The streets of

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Melbourne lighted with gas for the first time this evening. After knocking about town for a few hours, Ladden, myself and two others drove out to Collingwood, where we took up our billet for the night. Next morning set out to look lodgings and finally I settled at Butler's Castle Inn Collingwood at 20/- each per week. Returned on board in the afternoon and remained there for the night.

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Wednesday 12th - Went this morning to Williamstown to prosecute a charge of deficiency of provisions against the skipper. There were many similar complaints. Received £ 1 compensation. Not worth the trouble I was at. Returned to Melbourne and got luggage ashore about 5* p.m. Had to pay 14/- for getting them carried to Collingwood. Found Butler and his family very agreeable and most anxious to make us comfortable. Indeed we are quite at home here.

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General Mem. Met Father Hoyne a few days after landing. He was greatly surprised to see me. He had only arrived three months previously from India. Anne and myself visited him in the afternoon of the same day and a brother could not receive us with more kindness and affection. He introduced us to Dr Barry and both of them excited themselves procure situations for us, no easy matter at present. Spent the greater portion of this week in bed. Was completely knocked up and unable to walk from pains in my limbs, consequent on

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Making too free after my arrival. Caught a heavy cold also.

Monday 19th Aug. Second Wk - This week has passed over without doing any good for either self or Anne. In fact I am unable to in fact I am unable to undertake anything almost. My health is in such a wretched state. Called on Doyle whom I found polite, but nothing more, though I can scarcely call his after conduct polite for he made an appointment with me which he did not keep.

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Monday 24th Aug. Third Wk. Still idle. Still in bad health. Scarcely anything worth note occurring. Saw Miss Boyle in the street, she looks worn and old. Met Launderers who is quite colonial. Nothing of the new chum in him. A situation has at length been



offered for Anne which father Hoyne secured for her. May God bless him. He certainly has been a true friend. Nowhere have I ever meet anyone so sincere. Not more anxious for our welfare could my own

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father or mother be. We at least can never forget him.

Monday 1st Sept Fourth Wk - Supple arrived last week. I am at length relieved from my thralldom. I have got a situation in Geelong through father Hoyne.

Monday 7th Sept Fifth Wk - Gave my consent to Anne's marriage with Walsh on 12th miss* Left Melbourne same day for Geelong.

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Mr Rndree

Mr Morgan

Mr Casserty

Paid 28th May 2 – 6

June 16th Cash 4- 0

July 13th Cash 5 - 6

(Illegible scribbles)

(Recurring symbol)

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Mr Beckerle 1 – 6

Mr Peak 1- 6

Mr Cooper 1-6

Misses T & J Heapsy 3 – 8

Mr Teddy 1 – 6

Mr Perry and family 6 – 0

Mr Gee 1 – 6

Mrs Crooke 3 – 0

Mr Heapy 1 – 6

Mr Hid***

Mr Keating 1 – 6

Mr Sheffield 1 – 6

Miss Roder 1-6

Mr Armstrong 1 – 6

Mr Smith 1 – 6

Mr Gunny



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Mr M. P. O'Shea 1 – 6
Miss Anne O'Shea 1 – 6
Mr Thomas* Mc Namarar 1 - 6
Mr Richard Janns 1 – 6
Mr James Gunny 1 – 6
Mrs Bright 1 – 6
Mrs Jessy Auld 1 – 6
Miss Fleming 1 – 6
Mr James Ladden 1 - 6
Mrs Js Ladden 1 – 6
Mr Charles Gunny 1 – 6
Mrs Kennedy & 1 – 6
Misses Do 2 3 – 8
Misses J & T. Tresiter 3 – 8
Mr Brundridge 1 – 6
Mrs Hawkins 1 6

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Dublin May 6/8th

Mesn* - Supply of pipes and tobacco

- per oz Collars –
- 1 pair drawers
- 1 trunk M. P. O'S
- 2 do M. P. O'S
- 1 carpet bag M. P. O'S
- 1 hat case O.S
- 2 beds & c

(several calculations)



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Cooking* by scale for serve*

	lbs
flour	21 oz
	24 - 8
beef	8 - 12
pork	8 - 12
preserved meat	14
peas	7
rice	5 - 4
potatoes	4
	10 - 8
raisins	5 - 4
siret*	3 - 8
teas	14
coffee	14
sugar	7
cheese	3 - 8
butter	3 - 8
pickles	10 per gills
lime juice	2 - 10
salt	14 oz
mustard	3 1/2
pepper	3 1/2

