

Diary
 of a Voyage from
 London — to — Melbourne
 in the R.M.S. "Orient"
 of the O.S.N. Co's Line
 March. — April. 1888.



ORIENT LINE.

R. M. S. "ORIENT."

Particulars respecting the "Orient" copied from Lloyds Register

Official No 201  Special Survey
 Screw Steamer. — Iron. — 4 Masts (of Bark)
 Commander — J. K. Ridler. 1881. 86.
 Code letters S. Q. W. H. — 4 Decks (2 Iron + 2 part iron)
 8 Bulkheads cemented. Damage repairs in 1882
 Registered Tonnage — Net 3259 Gross 5386
 " " — Under Deck 5118
 " Dimensions — 445 ft. 6 in Length
 " " 46 ft 3 in Breadth
 " " 35 ft 1 in Depth
 Builders — John Elder & Co. Glasgow.
 Engines sheathed with Copper.
 3 Inverted Cylinders 60 inches in Diameter
 85 inch Stroke. Built in 1879.

See Photograph No 1.

"fence, a went to
pig. As she was coming
to a stile, and the pig would
it; so she went a little farther and
a dog, and said to the dog:—

"Dog, dog, bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;
And I shan't get home to night."
But the dog would not.

She went a little farther, and met a stick and said:
"Stick, stick, beat dog; dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to night."
But the stick would not.

She went a little farther, and met a fire and said:
"Fire, fire, burn stick; stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;
And I shan't get home to night."
But the fire would not.

She went a little farther, and met some water,
and said:
"Water, water, quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog; dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to night."
But the water would not.

She went a little farther, and met an ox and
said:
"Ox, ox, drink water;
Water won't quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog; dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;
And I shan't get home to night."
But the ox would not.

She went a little farther, and met a butcher
and said:
"Butcher, butcher, kill ox;
Ox won't drink water;
Water won't quench fire,
Fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog; dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to night."
But the butcher would not.

She went a little farther, and met a rope and said:
"Rope, rope, hang butcher,
Butcher won't kill ox, ox won't drink water,
Water won't quench fire, fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog; dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to night."
But the rope would not.

She went a little farther, and met a rat and said:
"Rat, rat, gnaw rope,
Rope won't hang butcher, butcher won't kill ox,
Ox won't drink water, water won't quench fire,
Fire won't burn stick, stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to night."
But the rat would not.

She went a little farther and met a cat and said:
"Cat, cat, kill rat, rat won't gnaw rope,
Rope won't hang butcher,
Butcher won't kill ox, ox won't drink water,
Water won't quench fire, fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog; dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to night."
But the cat said to her, "If you will go to
yonder cow, and fetch me a saucer of milk, I will
kill the rat." So away went the old woman to
the cow, and said:

"Cow, give me some milk, cat won't kill rat,
Rat won't gnaw rope, rope won't hang butcher,
Butcher won't kill ox, ox won't drink water,
Water won't quench fire, fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog; dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to night."
But the cow said to her, "If you will go to yonder hay-
makers, and fetch me a wisp of hay, I'll give you the milk."
So away the old woman went to the haymakers and said:

"Haymakers, give me a wisp of hay,
Cow won't give me milk, cat won't kill rat,
Rat won't gnaw rope, rope won't hang butcher,
Butcher won't kill ox, ox won't drink water,
Water won't quench fire, fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog; dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to night."

But the haymakers said to her—"If you will go and
fetch us a bucket of water, we'll give you the hay." So
away the old woman went; but she found the bucket
was full of holes. So she covered the bottom with
pebbles, and then filled the bucket with water, and
away she went back with it to the haymakers; and they
gave her a wisp of hay.

As soon as the cow had eaten the hay, she gave the
old woman the milk; and away she went with it in a
saucer to the cat. As soon as the cat had drunk the milk;
the cat began to kill the rat, the rat began to gnaw
the rope, the rope began to hang the butcher, the butcher
began to kill the ox, the ox began to drink the water,
the water began to quench the fire, the fire began to
burn the stick, the stick began to beat the dog, the
dog began to bite the pig, the pig in a great fright
jumped over the stile, and so the old woman got home
that night in time to boil some apple dumplings for her
husband's supper.



THE FLYING PIG.

"Dickery, dickery, dare,
The pig flew up in the air
But Patrick Brown soon brought him down,
Dickery, dickery, dare."

the Three Little

There was an old pig, who had a
little pig, and sent them out to seek their
fortune. The first one went and built a house
with straw, and soon after a wolf came and
looked at the door, and said:—"Little pig, let
me come in." But the little pig said:—"No, no,
by the hair of my chin." The wolf then said:
"I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house
in." So he huffed, and he puffed, and blew the
house in, and eat up the little pig. The next
little pig built a house with sticks, and the old
wolf came along and called out:—"Little pig, let
me come in." And the little pig answered:—"No,
no, by the hair of my chin." Then says the
wolf, "I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your
house in." So he huffed, and he puffed, and
blew the house down, and ate up the little pig.
Also, the third pig built a house with bricks.
Just after, along came the old wolf, and said:
"Little pig, let me come in." The little pig said:
"No, no, by the hair of my chin." Then I'll
huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house
down." Well, he huffed, and he puffed, and he
huffed, and he puffed, and he puffed, and he
huffed; but he could not get the house down.
When he found that he could not, with all his
huffing and puffing, blow the house down, he
said, "Little pig, I know where there is a nice
field of turnips." "Where?" said the little pig.
"Oh, in Mr. Smith's Home-field, and if you will
be ready to-morrow morning I will call for you,
and we will go together, and get some for
dinner." "Very well," said the little pig. "I will
be ready. What time do you mean to go?"
"Oh, at six o'clock." Well, the little pig got up
at five, and got the turnips before the wolf
came—(which he did about six)—and said,
"Little pig, are you ready?" The little pig said,
"Ready! I have been and come back again,
and got a nice pot-full for dinner." The wolf
felt very angry at this, but thought that he
would be up to the little pig somehow or
other, so he said, "Little pig, I know where
there is a nice apple-tree." "Where?" said
the pig. "Down at Merry-Garden," replied
the wolf, "and if you will not deceive me I
will come for you, at five o'clock to-morrow,
and we will go together and get some apples."
Well, the pig bustled up the next morning
at four o'clock, and went off for the apples,
hoping to get back before the wolf came;
but he had further to go, and had to climb
the tree, so that just as he was coming down
from it, he saw the wolf coming, which, as
you may suppose, frightened him very much.
When the wolf came up he said, "Little pig,
what! are you here before me? Are they
nice apples?" "Yes very," said the little pig.
"I will throw you down one," and he threw
it so far, that while the wolf was gone to
pick it up, the little pig jumped down and
ran home. The next day the wolf came
again, and said to the little pig, "Little pig,
there is a fair at Swanlin this afternoon,
will you go?" "Oh yes," said the pig. "I will
go; what time shall you be ready?" "At
three," said the wolf. So the little pig
went off before the time as usual, and got to
the fair, and bought a butter churn, which
he was going home with, when he saw the
wolf coming. Then he could not tell what
to do. So he got in the churn to hide, and
by so doing turned it round, and it rolled
down the hill, with the pig in it, which
frightened the wolf so much, that he ran
home without going to the fair. He went
to the little pig's house, and told him how
frightened he had been by a great round
thing which came down the hill past his
house. Then the little pig said, "Ha! I frightened
you then. I had been to the fair and
bought a butter churn, and when I saw you
I got into it and rolled down the hill."
Then the wolf was very angry indeed,
and declared he would eat up the little pig,
and that he would get down the chimney
after him. When the little pig saw what he
was about, he hung on the pot full of water,
and made up a blazing fire, and just as the wolf
was coming down, took off the cover, and in fell
the wolf; so the little pig put on the cover
again in an instant, boiled him up, and eat him
for supper, and lived happy ever afterwards.

This Book is covered with 2 pages of "Cole's Funny Picture Book."
"Cole's Funny Picture Book" contains 80 large pages, and is the funniest, Cheapest and Best Child's Picture Book in the World.
It has 100 instructive pictures, 400 funny pictures—in fact, more than will please a child the any 10s. 1 vol in the World.
Every good child should be given one of these books for being good, and every bad child should be given one to try and make it good.
It contains 40 large pages of the most beautiful and instructive pictures in the World for the reading of mothers and fathers.
Sold at the Book Arcade, Melbourne, price 1s. 6d.; by post, to any part of Australia, 1s. 9d.



in our Saloon this evening, being crowded to excess with the Third Class passengers in addition to our own. The Bishop's text was "How many loaves have ye" - and he preached a good practical discourse, full of thought and usefulness especially to the emigrants present. The Hymns also were good - "Jesus, Lover of my Soul" and "Abide with me".

We expect to clear the Bay during the night.

Monday March 5th

I awoke about 6.30 and our Cabin being on the starboard side I could see the Coast of Spain from the porthole. We appear to be about six miles from the coast.

A magnificent and glorious sunrise was my privilege to witness, and I cannot fairly describe it. Cape Finisterre is seen in the distance.

We have had a canvas awning placed over our Promenade Decks this morning.

There is a bigger sea on now than we have yet experienced, and we are rolling just

Psalm 139

1. 3. 14. 23. 24. 4.

"O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me."

"Thou compassed my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways."

"I will praise thee: for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well."

"Search me O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts:"

"And see if there be any wicked way (or way of pain, or grief) in me, and lead me in the way everlasting."

comfortably, and sufficient to make you walk the deck "three sheets in the wind."

We have had four sails set, as there is a steady breeze aft.

We are steering direct south now and leaving the Coast.

The Deck has presented a very lively appearance and the weather is really grand. Everyone is on Deck, and games of Quits, skittles &c have been freely indulged in.

We have quite lost sight of the Coast now, and suppose we shall not see any more for some hours.

The sea is rougher now, and it has the appearance of being heavier before the morning. We were rolling a good deal before I retired to rest this evening.

Tuesday March 6th

Looking out of the Cabin this morning I sight the rugged and mountainous Coast of Portugal. We are now at the southern extremity of this Coast and within two or three miles of it. Through a marine

114
Hymn 158. N.C. Hymn Book

1. 2. 3. 6. 7.

Thy way, not mine, O Lord!
However dark it be;
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose Thou the path for me.

Smooth let it be, or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God!
So shall I walk aright.

Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

Be Thou my guide, my strength, my wisdom and my all.

15
glass we can see the houses of the villages, and
castles of the interior in the distance.

We are only steaming at half speed now, as we
are not anxious to arrive at Gibraltar too soon,
but shall in all probability do so early tomorrow
morning. It is a treacherous harbour to go into
port at night.

It has been a splendid day and we have been
close to the coast for several hours. The air is
very soft and warm, yet bracing.

We have just passed Cape St Vincent and
we are steaming very slowly just now. We
have just passed two or three steamers, homeward
bound, and we have signalled to the Coast Guard
Station at St Vincent on the top of the high cliff
and this will be telegraphed to Lloyd's for the London
papers tomorrow.

Many of us are very busy in the Saloon with
our Diaries and writing letters to friends at home
to post at Gibraltar.

We are getting to know each other better now, and
we anticipate a very happy time.

The Purser has just informed me that the Skipper



presents his compliments to me, and desires to express his willingness to do all he can to promote the success of our proposed Concerts and Entertainments.

This was in reply to a letter addressed to him by me as the Secretary of the Committee already formed.

I made the acquaintance of an American girl, Miss Mills of Montreal, Canada, who is travelling round the world with her brother for the sake of seeing all they can, and to enlarge and improve their ideas.

Wednesday March 7th

We breakfasted at 7³⁰ this morning, on account of arriving at Gibraltar presently, so as to give our passengers as long as possible on shore.

8.0 Am. We are now in the Straits, with the Coast of north-west Africa (Morocco) on the right, and the steep cliffs of Spain on the left. The Orient will charter a Steamtug to take the passengers ashore, whilst our steamer anchors in the harbour.

There are several ironclads here at anchor. The rock has a very picturesque appearance, and the Bay and surrounding scenery is lovely.

5

Space reserved

We find, on landing, all kinds of people in the town in a variety of costumes, partly European and semi-Oriental — ("all sorts and conditions of men"). We passed through the principal street and posted letters for Mrs B and the Rev John Martin, and we then continued up the winding and zig-zag road as far as we were permitted to ascend without being stayed by the sentries.

From the heights, we have a magnificent view of the harbour. A Spanish Bull ring is seen in the distance on the right, the wharf is immediately below us, and the harbour is full of very fine ships at anchor, among them being the five masted ironclad man o'war "Agincourt", the ironclad "Monarch" and the wealthy Vanderhulst (millionaire) American schooner flying the stars and stripes.

One of the marines took us to the Almeida, where we saw the 100. Ton gun! . In fact, the whole of the rock on all sides is bristling with cannon, and these are all concealed from view (1889)

We visited the Market on our return to the Boats and bought some fruit: very fine oranges at 3 for a penny, and by a little bartering some of

Psalm 140

4. 9. 11. 12. 13

"Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked;
preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed
to overthrow my goings."

"As for the head of those that compass me about, let
the mischief of their own lips cover them."

Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth;
evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow him.

I know that the Lord will maintain the cause of
the afflicted, and the right of the poor."

Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto Thy name;
The upright shall dwell in Thy presence.

our party obtained two doxen for sixpence.

After embarking again, which took us about half
an hour from the jetty in the Agents boats, we soon
got under weigh, and steamed out of the harbour.

The weather is beautifully warm, in fact, it was
quite hot when in the town of Gibraltar.

The water is wonderfully clear and transparent,
and it is possible to see to a considerable depth in
it.

"We have now lost sight of land again, and are
steaming for Naples. The wind is dead against
us but we shall hope to arrive at Naples on
Saturday evening.

It is a lovely evening, and although the wind
is strong, it is soft, balmy and refreshing.

I have just had a good walk on our
Promenade Deck (I do not know how many miles
I have covered), and have now gone down to
the Saloon, where there are many of our
passengers busy at their Diaries, and
writing letters to their friends to post at
Naples.

Hymns 524.
AC Conference Hq Book.

I do not ask, O Lord! that life may be
 A pleasant road;
 I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
 Aught of its load.

I do not ask that flowers should always spring
 Beneath my feet
 I know full well the poison and the sting
 Of things too sweet.

For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord! I plead
 Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter, and though heart
should bleed,
 Through peace to light.

I do not ask, my cross to understand,
 My way to see
 In darkness, better just to feel Thy hands,
 And follow Thee.

Thursday March 8th

The weather is still lovely and we are steaming
 very slowly. The water is a rich indigo blue
 and there is scarcely a ripple.

One of our passengers has evidently been
 drinking very hard before, and during the time
 we left Gravesend, for he has had three fits, and
 the Doctor has ordered that neither he nor his wife
 are to be supplied with liquors at the Bar.

There are two or three other passengers who are
 having more than they can carry every evening, but
 it will not last long, for they will either be restricted
 or get wiser of their own accord.

Although the major portions of our Second
 Cabin friends are very agreeable and pleasant
 to associate with, there is a section who will make
 fools of themselves and are beasts in their
 habits.

2.45 PM We are now just about crossing our own Greenwich
Meridian, and consequently our watches which have
 been all too fast up till now, are quite correct
 with the ship's clock, but this will soon be altered
 and our watches will get wrong again by being

2

Hymn 180

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep!
O hear us, when we cry to Thee,
For all in peril on the sea!

O Lord, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep!

O blessed Lord of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go;
Thine evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

"And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea
"Peace be still." And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm."

S. Mark. 4 chap. 39. v.

3

Extract from the Diary of a Voyage in the
R.M.S. "Orient" of Orient S.S. Co. from London
to Melbourne, Australia.

March 2nd 1888 to April 12th 1888.

March
Friday ~~March~~ 2nd

Off Tilbury

1.45 P.M.

After the Tender had left us we soon got
under weigh and proceeded quietly down the River.

2.30

Dinner laid in our Saloon for about eighty
persons. My Cabin companion is Mr Finch from the
neighbourhood of Reading and is going to Naples. We
strolled about the Deck till it grew very cold.

We were followed by a large flock of seagulls for
several hours, picking up the refuse from dinner & thrown
away from the Steamer. A pretty sight and a very
useful lesson to be learnt.

After Tea the letters sent to the Ship at Tilbury Dock.
were brought down, and I found two for me, one from
my father and the other from Mr S. J. Tanner, the
former being only an enclosed address to a Mr King
Auckland, N.Z. and the latter a letter of introduction
to Mr Benjamin at Christchurch.

NZ I

Psalm 142

I cried unto the Lord with my voice;
with my voice did I make supplication.

I poured out my complaint before Him.
I shewed before Him my trouble

when my spirit was overwhelmed within me
Then Thou knowest my path.

I cried unto Thee O Lord; I said Thou art my refuge
and my portion in the land of the living.

Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger
than I.

The righteous shall compass me about, - for Thou
shalt deal bountifully with me.

too slow as we proceed eastward.

✓ I have had to change my underclothing for something ✓
thinner today. The weather is lovely, and the sea
is beautifully calm.

Friday March 9th

Our noisy fellow passengers kept up a
disturbance again last night. They will get into
serious trouble before long if it is continued.

It has been splendid weather again today, and the
sky above is cloudless, and appears like the reflection
of the rich blue sea we are steaming through.

We have only made 240 miles during the last twenty
four hours, the object being not to arrive at Naples
too soon, as it costs too much for harbour dues to
lie at anchor till Monday which in any case
we shall have to do to take the Mails, from
London, on board.

Our noisy section have been misbehaving
again in the Smoking Room this evening.

Several of the passengers have complained
of the rats visiting their Cabins at night, and
eating all that is devourable to their taste.

Hymn 421. R.C. Hy Book

Art thou weary, heavy laden;
 Art thou sore distressed?
 Come to Me, He saith, and coming,
 Be at rest!

Is thy spirit vexed with darkness;
 Art thou doubt-oppressed?
 Jesus is of light the Giver;
 Come and rest!

Doth the sting of disappointment
 Rankle in thy breast?
 Jesus is the Good Physician,
 Come and rest

Art thou shrinking from the battle
Impotent confessed?
 Jesus is the only Helper,
 Come and rest

The rats appear to have a strong fancy for boots and shoes, and especially kid.

Saturday March 10th

We have been making speed during the night, but are resuming the slow rate again now.

We are passing the southern coast of Gardinia, and are within a few miles of the land. The country appears to be very rough and hilly, and in the distance a snow capped mountain is visible.

We are still enjoying delightful weather, although being in a slightly northern latitude than we were a few days ago it is somewhat colder, but only just sufficient to make it very pleasant.

We have had a false alarm of "Fire" given this morning in order to give the crew "Drill". The Stewards visited each of the ladies to avoid them being scared.

The bell rang, the hose was attached to several portions of the lower deck, the boatmen rushed each to their boats (two to each boat, about 12) and stood upon them ready to lower them if needed, the whole of the crew except a few in charge of the engine came up - Cooks, Bakers, Engineers, and the whole

Symn 421. continued

Both the fear of death appalled Thee,
Hope and joy repressed?
 Jesus is of death the Victor;
 Come and rest!

Art thou weeping, brokenhearted,
 Friends no more possessed?
 Jesus ever lives to love us;
 Come and rest!

O ye weary, heavy laden,
 Howsoever distressed,
 Jesus bids you to His bosom,
 Come and rest

of the Staff in the Steward's Department, many of these with blankets under their arms to wrap up those who would be supposed to be burnt.

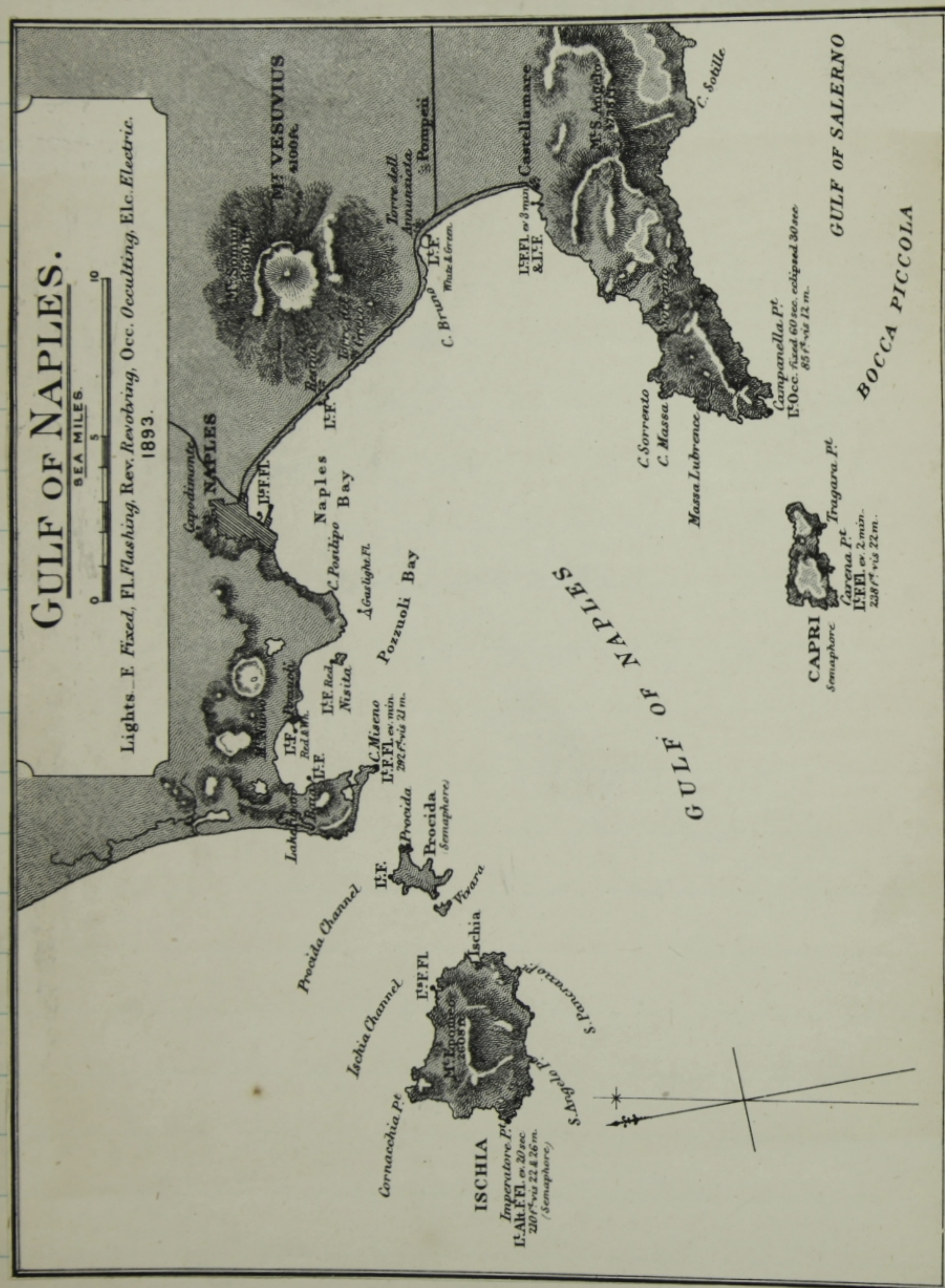
The firemen each took buckets and rushed all over the Decks, a certain number under command of the various Officers, and all subjected to instructions and directions. The red flag was hoisted on the bridge, and everything carried out as if it was a reality, except that the firehose was played overboard into the sea, instead of on the deck.

The wind has been blowing stronger during the afternoon and the sea is getting rather choppy, but the weather is still very fine.

We have now a bigger sea on, and are rolling pleasantly, just sufficient to make it extremely difficult to walk a Chalk line.

I have been playing quarts nearly the whole of the afternoon, and after completing my letters for posting at Staples tomorrow, I am transcribing my Diary thus far into Phonography.

We are now rolling about a good deal, and have increased our speed. It must be a very high sea to make our fine Steamer feel it much, as she is such



a considerable length.

Sunday March 11th

We arrived in the Bay of Naples very early this morning. Nearly all the passengers went ashore, and we made a small party of ten, and chartered a Guide to take us to Pompeii, and to see some of the places of interest in Naples.

The visit to Pompeii was full of interest. The fresco paintings on the walls of the ruins are in good preservation, and here are the wine presses of over eighteen centuries ago. We visited the Museum at Pompeii to see a very fine collection of jars, lamps, relics and petrified human beings in glass cases, these taken just in their last agonies, with their faces prostrate, and their arms under them, also dogs and other animals in dreadful contortions, all petrified, and the teeth and nails of some were almost intact.

We afterwards drove round the Town of Traples which is of immense size (Population estimated at from 600,000 to 700,000) but very filthy, except in the Chief thoroughfares.



NAPLES.

and the Boulevards.

We visited the Kings Palace which contained most gorgeous Apartments, most elaborately and splendidly furnished, leading to which there was one of the finest and handsomest staircases in the world. ^(The walls were hung with splendid oil paintings and magnificent tapestries)

We afterwards went to the Cathedral and there was a Service held there at the time.

The women & girls here walk about the streets bareheaded with their hair dressed in a very elaborate style. There are very many Jews and Jewesses here and most of them drive about, and only the very poorest think of walking.

He seemed to be the attraction of many of the natives, as they stared at us very much as we drove through the streets.

Monday March 12th

We took the mails on board this morning, some 400 Bags (including French ones) for Australia and New Zealand, and soon got under weigh.

It is a wet and disagreeable morning and a heavy mist prevails. (not characteristic of sunny Italy)!

34

Psalms 143

1. 2. 3. 4. 10. 11

Hear my prayer O Lord, give ear to my supplication

And enter not into thy judgment, for in Thy sight
shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul., he hath
smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made
me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been
long dead.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me
My heart within me is desolate.

Teach me to do Thy will for Thou art my God
Thy spirit is good: lead me into the land of
uprightness.

For Thy righteousness sake, bring my soul out of
trouble.

35

Soon after leaving Naples we met with some rough
weather and there were a number of vacant places
at the dinner table, which considerably increased
at Teatime. Most of our Second Saloon passengers
were poorly with 'mal. de. mer'. The motion
of our Steamer just now is certainly a peculiar
one, as it seems to be a combination of the 'pitch'
and the 'roll'.

We hope to pass through the Straits of Messina
early tomorrow morning.

Tuesday March 13th

The sea continued boisterous during
the night, and when waking about 4.0 clock this
morning, I found that our Engines had stopped,
and I afterwards learnt that this was because
it was rather dangerous to enter the Straits till
daylight. I rose as soon as it was light and
found that we were just entering the narrow
strip of water which divides Sicily from the
mainland of Italy.

There ^{is a dangerous Rock (hardly a mark)} ~~are~~ ^{two} ~~and~~ ^{and} Whirlpools here at the
entrance to the Straits named Scylla and Charybdis
respectively

Epymus 602. M. H. B.

Why should friendship grieve for those
Who safe arrive on Canaan's shore?
Released from all their hurtful foes,
They are not lost, but gone before.

How many painful days on earth
Their parting spirits numbered o'er!
They now enjoy a heavenly birth;
They are not lost, but gone before.

Secure from every mortal care,
No sin and sorrow need no more,
Eternal happiness they share
Who are not lost, but gone before.

No Zion's peaceful courts above,
In faith triumphant may we soar,
Embracing, in the arms of love,
The friends not lost, but gone before.

passengers caused a commotion by raising "mob law"
the consequence being that the two ruffians had
for refuge to be shut up in a cabin by themselves.
Before retiring to rest tonight we have heard
that the poor young fellow who was taken to
hospital has passed away.

Wednesday March 14th.

The funeral of the steerage passenger
took place early this morning, and the sad
event has cast a gloom over the whole of
our passengers.

The two ruffians are having a hard time
of it, as they dare not show out of their close
cabin quarters.

The Skipper and Officer had a consultation
today respecting the affair, but their decision
is not yet known.

The weather during last night has been
rough with thunders and lightning, but it is
improving somewhat this morning, and most
of our passengers have recovered from their
sicknesses and are on deck again as usual.

Psalm 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me
bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his
benefits, who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who
healeth all thy diseases: who redeemeth thy life from
destruction: who crowneth thee with loving kindness
and tender mercies; who satisfieth thy mouth with
good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the
eagles.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment
for all that are oppressed.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor
rewardeth us according to our iniquities.

Aske as a father protect his children, so the Lord
protect them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame, he remembereth that
we are dust.

We have just passed south of Landua, (or Lore)
off the coast of Greece, which island appears to
be very hilly and there are evidently some
lofty snow capped mountains in the interior.

I am suffering from a severe influenza cold,
and have been obliged to put on some extra
clothing. I have however kept the whole of
this afternoon, and I feel slightly better
now, but shall not expect to be completely
rid of the cold till we are fairly in the
tropics.

Thursday March 15th

It is very fine weather today, and the
sky is beautifully clear, and the air is
already becoming tropical.

Many of our passengers appear to be
suffering from neuralgia, and I have a
slight attack myself. We are hoping to
arrive at Port Said early tomorrow.

Friday March 16th

We steamed into the Harbour at Port Said

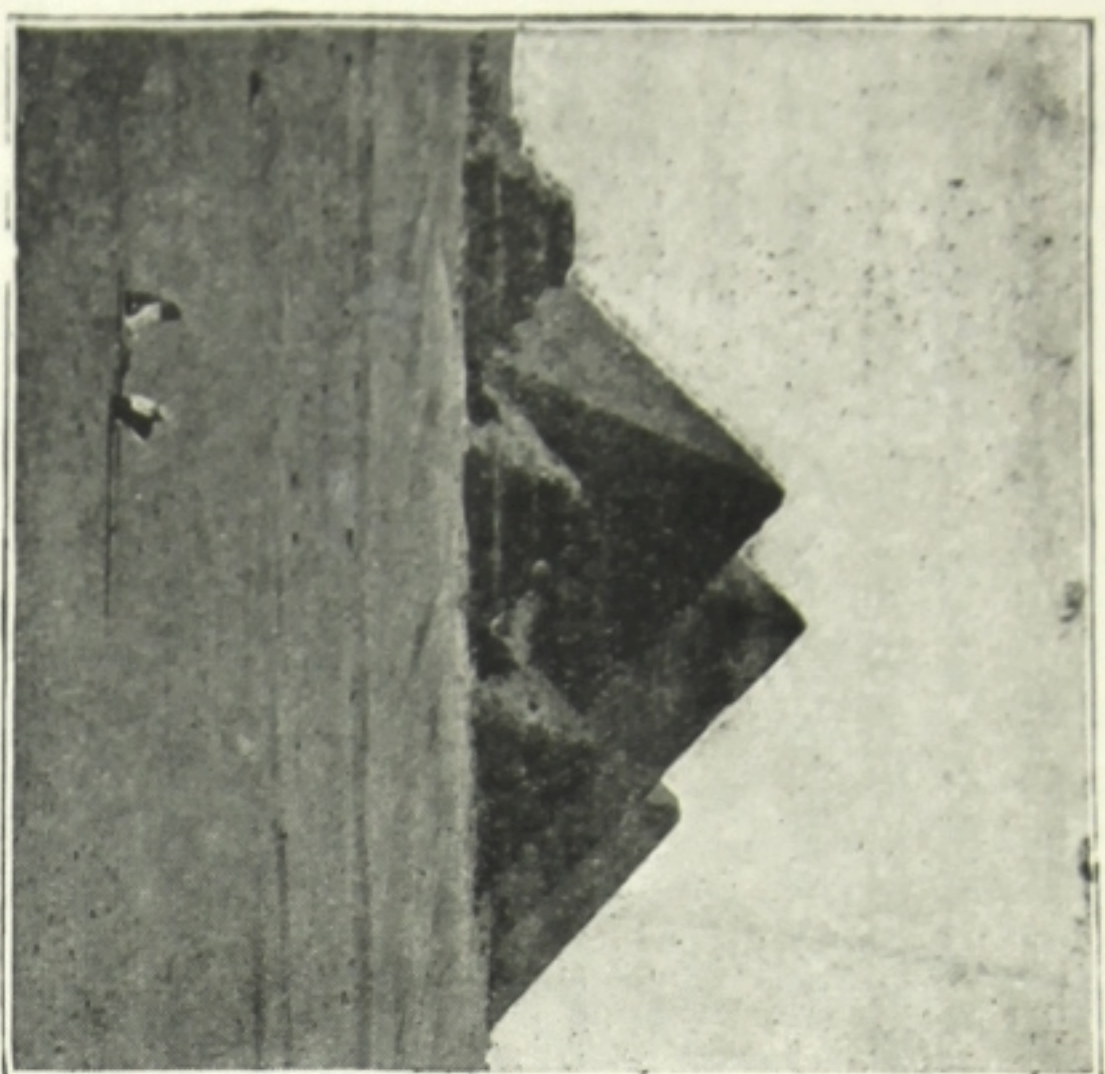
Place reversed.

10

and repairing the sides of the Canal, which one being continually washed away by the draught caused by the passing steamers. There were many canals engaged in the work, and it was interesting to notice how the animals would patiently lie down with huge stones on their backs until these were loaded, and they would then quietly rise and walk leisurely in procession away into the interior to discharge their load.

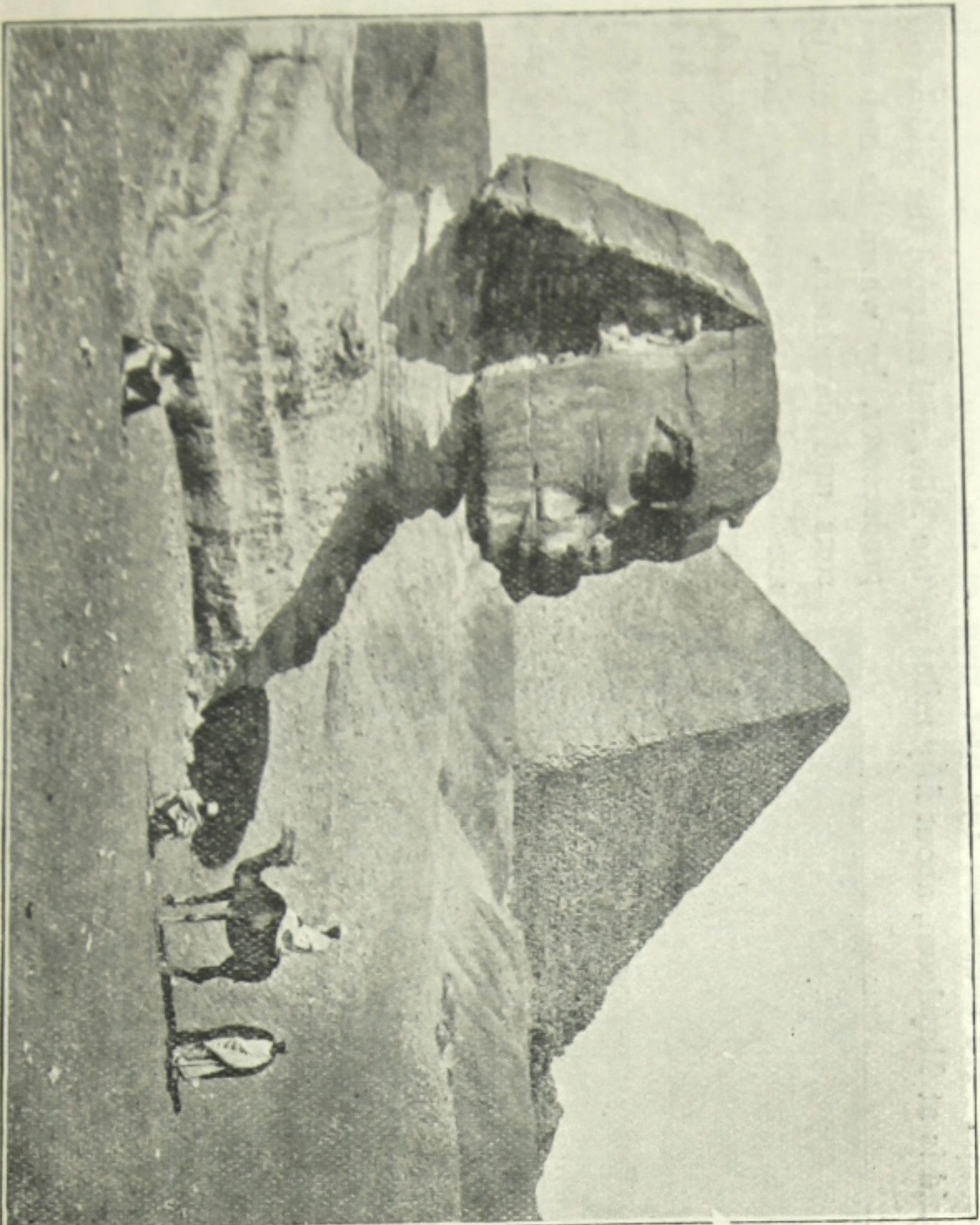
As the sun was setting we observed many of the Arabs saying their prayers.

We had to remain at one of the "Lanes" (or Stations) about half the distance through the Canal to allow homeward bound steamers to pass us, and there were no less than fifteen in number, and fourteen of them were British. As the sun had now set, no vessels but those having the electric light were allowed to proceed further. We, however, possessed this requirement (the other two steamers following us had not, so were compelled to anchor for the night), and we had a splendid firelight placed at the bows of the steamer, and one at the masthead, which enabled us to see all the buoys, and the sides of the Canal for



PYRAMIDS OF GIZEH.

Space reserved



THE SPHINX.

a considerable distance ahead.

We shall hope to arrive at Suex early tomorrow.

I have had a very severe headache in the forenoon today, and the heat is already beginning to be oppressive, and I have temporarily lost my appetite. I felt better and more refreshed after tea.

Saturday March 19th

We arrived at Suex about 8.30 this morning, and I had to post my letter hurriedly, as we were informed that the steamer would only remain here about a quarter of an hour.

Suex is very uninteresting, and the town is at some little distance from the port and the latter is in every respect similar to Said.

The sea is lovely here, and a magnificent colour, and as we leave anchor there is a stiff breeze blowing, and this is very refreshing as the temperature is increasing. I have been obliged to change my clothing, and shall be quite content to wear only my Pyjamas on deck. If we have this breeze all through the Red Sea it will be appreciable, as we must



SECOND CLASS DINING ROOM.

March 3rd

Saturday morning - arrived off Plymouth, + anchored in the Sound to wait for mails + passengers.

Another passenger is added to our Cabin now, and we shall have to make his acquaintance, hoping that he is an agreeable fellow.

We have now got under weigh and the Tender is having the privilege(?) of towing us round, and she has all her work to do to accomplish it. We dipped our ensign again as we passed the ironclad.

The Tender has now parted from us and we are steaming straight for the Bay of Biscay. I retired to rest early and passed a good night.

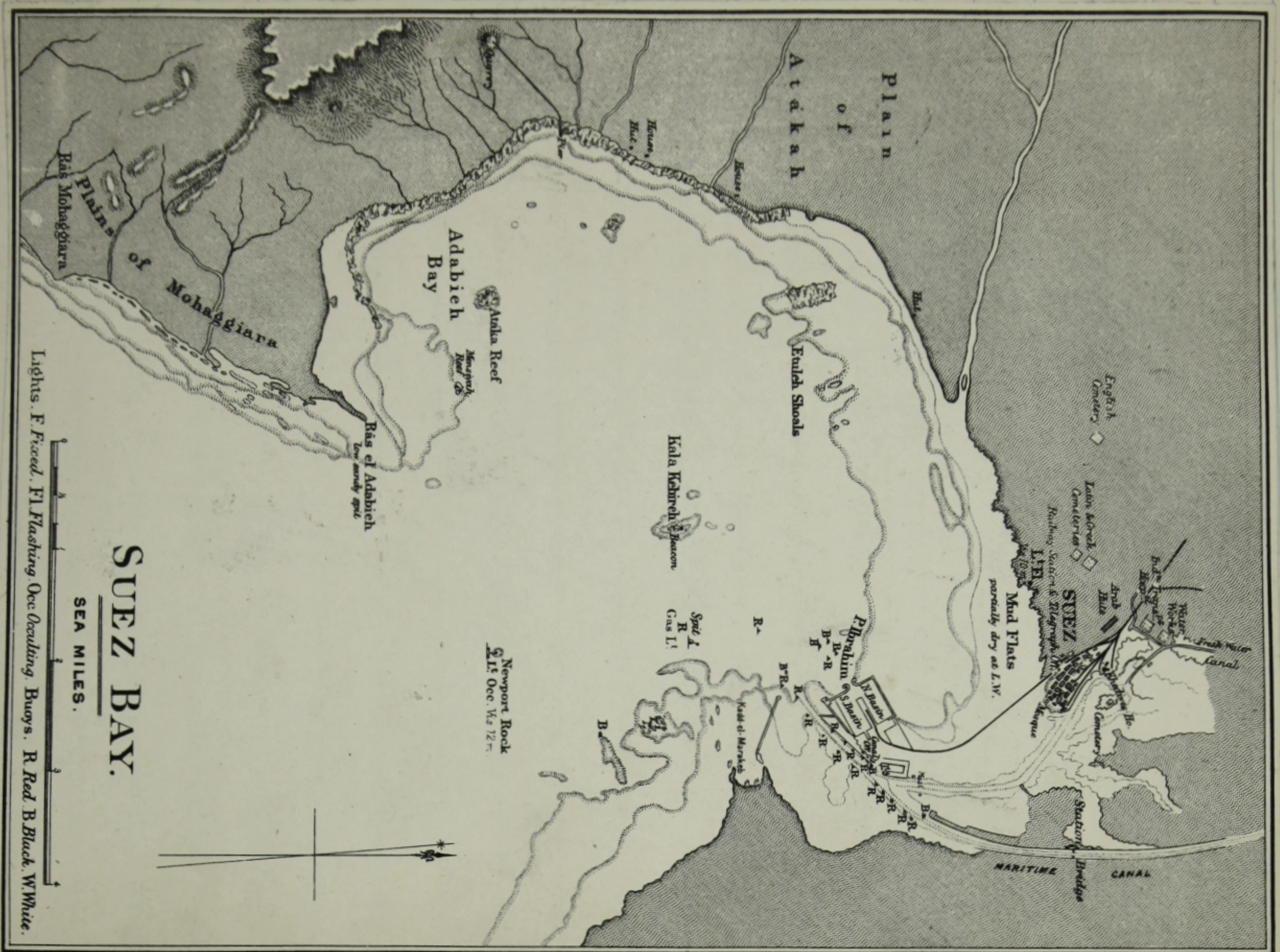
Sunday March 4th

We are now fully into the Bay, having entered it during the night, but the sea is as calm as it was yesterday in the English Channel.

I posted a notice in our Saloon last evening to solicit co-operation with those who could play or sing &c with a view to arrange Programmes every evening.

The new passenger in our Cabin is only going to Naples and his name is Baker.

There was Divine Service held in the First Saloon this morning, presided over by the Lord



anticipate it to be much hotter than now.

Sunday March 18th

We have had service in the *Thielbeek*. This morning preceded over by our *Shipper* (Capt. Ridley). We managed to get a fair crew together to load the rigging and in future we intend to have rehearsals regularly on Saturday afternoons.

It has been a lovely day, but boiling hot.

A service was held on our *Ormonde* Deck. This evening, and the two preceding Ministers in our second saloon officiated. A large number of the Clergy passengers attended and Moody and Stanley's hymns were used.

Monday March 19th

Another hot day again. We sleep with our port holes open all through the night. When it gets hotter, we shall have to sleep on deck.

We have large pieces of ice in the butter dishes at table, and ice water for drinking.

There has been some slight opposition manifested towards our Entertainment Committee by a

Hymn 537.
Mc Aug 13. K

When my doul was disfessed and my spuil was lowed,
 and the dark waves of trouble ran wild,
 When I prayed to the Lord, and He parted the clouds,
 and He looked down upon me, and smiled.

O! the sunshine drove darkness away,
 and freed my glad heart from its gall;
 and I wished, O wished, that the whole world
 would pray for the smile of the Lord on us all.

When the bellows of sorrows did over me roll,
 When I prayed for His help from above:
 and He looked down upon me, and strengthened my weak
with emotions of rapturous love.

O! the sunshine drove darkness away fast

few who were perhaps overlooked by accident, so
 we have thought it the best policy to remain
 quiescent at present, so as to give others the
 opportunity to act instead, and failing this, we
 shall resume our former position and proceed
 to work.

Tuesday, March 20th.

We are having more breezes today, and it
 is therefore much more pleasant. There appears
 to be a strong wind blowing up ahead, and
 it is possible that we may experience a little
 pitching before reaching Aden.

We have had the Stearns brought upon
 deck this morning. Some of our friends have
 thought it best to make a new dispatch respecting
 Concerts, and are soliciting assistance. By
 the time we leave Aden we shall hope that
 the little roughness will have worn off, and
 we shall all pull together to make our efforts
 successful for some public.

13

Chance occurred

Wednesday March 21st

We arrived in Aden harbour early this morning. During last evening it was intensely hot, and about midnight our Cabin steward came in to close our porthole, as orders had been received to do so for half an hour or more, the reason being that a slight squall was expected and were passing through the "Gates of Hell" or properly known as the Strait of Bab el Mandeb.

I awoke after the porthole had been opened again, and found on looking out that we were just passing the end of the island of Derim (a British possession) and forming the key to the Red Sea) which is strongly fortified.

There is a fine lighthouse on the end of the island, which has a revolving light, and on passing the signal station, we burnt a red and green light alternately on the side of our steamer, and thus were replied to by lights on the island.

In the harbour at Aden we find two large passenger steamers lying at anchor

space reserved

14

and a troopship from India is close to us, and she is flying the Blue Peter, so she will soon be under weigh.

After breakfast, we formed a party and went on shore. The town of Aden is about six miles from the port. We went to see the wells and immense tanks up in the hills, and also the large fortifications. Aden is intended to be a second Gibraltar, and there are a large number of Arabs and natives from Africa engaged by the British Government in the work. Some of us amused ourselves by engaging donkeys and having a race round the Soplade or sea front.

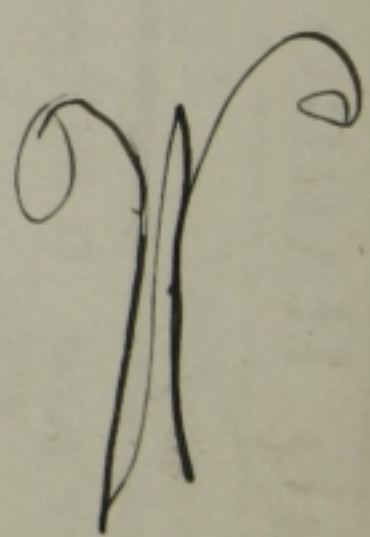
I was much interested in noticing the splendid condition of the teeth of the natives here. They appear also to be a fairly robust race, and for the most part good humoured, although their chief characteristic generally is treacherous.

It was very amusing to see the black skinned curly headed (nearly nude) boys come alongside the steamers in their canoes (which are cut out

15

Have secured

of the trunk of a tree) and due for copper and



A long
A long A long A long
A long A long A long
A long A long A long

blackened state! and our passengers

about
the
to
d,
thing
ate
en
as
ing.

A Jung A Jung A Jung
A Jung A Jung A Jung
A Jung A Jung A Jung

Different types of Jung A Jung

A Jung A Jung A Jung



A Jung

of the trunk of a tree) and due for coppers and silver thence to them. They have a greater appreciation for the silver money though !!!
(The worship of manure and filth is so developing even here, where the natural and climatic conditions do not need it).

We were sorry to hear on our return from Aden that some of the least humane of the passengers who remained on board jettied and stowed these boys, (and also the men who came alongside with their fruit boats,) with cocoa nuts and anything at hand, and some two or three of the 'good for nothing' section of our passengers had the bad taste and wickedness to continue to do this when many of them were saying their prayers as the sun was setting.

We have taken into our Coal Store about 800 or 900 tons of Coal, and upon our return they had not half completed the loading.

We found the decks and every part of our "floating island" in a horribly blackened state! and our passengers

Psalm 69

"O God, thou knowest my posturings; and my sins (guiltiness) are not hid from thee."

"The reproaches of them that reproacheth thee are fallen upon me."

"O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation."

"Hear me O Lord; for thy loving kindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, and hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble:"

"Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all before thee."

"Reproach hath broken my heart, and I am full of heaviness; and I looked for some to take pity upon me. — * * *

who remained on the steamer have had to wash themselves several times, and they now look like coalheavers.

The passengers who went ashore are congratulating themselves that they did so, and to escape the filth. It will be a day or two before our steamer will look properly clean again.

It was so very hot last night that many of us slept on deck. We had not finished coaling at 1.0 o'clock in the morning, but I must have slept soundly through it, for when awoken by the watchmen I found that we were cleaning away ~~for~~ the great Indian Ocean.

⁷¹It was 4.30 A.M. and we were routed on account of the deck's requiring to be washed. My companions had turned into our cabins, an hour before this, but I managed to obtain a second sleep and slept soundly till the breakfast bell rang at 8.0 o'clock.

Thursday March 27th

We are now steaming at full speed, and by the colour of the water are getting into deep sea again. It is much cooler on deck this morning, so we have a head wind again which is blowing up at

Kejuro 499

When gathering clouds around I view,
 then earthly joys and hopes are few,
 On him I lean, who, while below,
 Endured each mortal pain and woe:
 He sees my wants, allays my fears,
and wipes away my tears.

If aught should tempt my soul to stray
 From heavenly virtue's narrow way,
 O flee the good I would pursue,
Or do the evil I would not do;
 Still he who felt temptations' power,
shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

When anxious thoughts within me rise,
and sore distressed, my spirit dies;
 When he who once condescended to hear
the pining anguish of despair,
shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry
the throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

Little fresh.

I am feeling very stiff and have muscular
 pains and aching joints, being no doubt the results
 of my expedition at Aden yesterday. —

Moral — The English pony is infinitely to be
preferred to any Arab donkey, for riding. VV

We must expect to experience some rough
 seas between now and tomorrow off Cape Guardafui
 as it is rough here as a rule, but after we are
 fully into the Ocean, we shall hope to meet with
 the trade winds, and shall doubtless have a fine
 voyage till the Australian shore is sighted.

Friday March 23rd

We have just passed the last piece of terra
 firma "that we shall see for a considerable time."

The sea is getting somewhat boisterous, and
 many of our passengers were not in their places
 at dinner or tea. We have a N.E. Monsoon
 light wind, and have two jib sails set.

We are making from 320 to 350 miles per diem
 now, and shall no doubt keep up this speed (weather
 permitting).

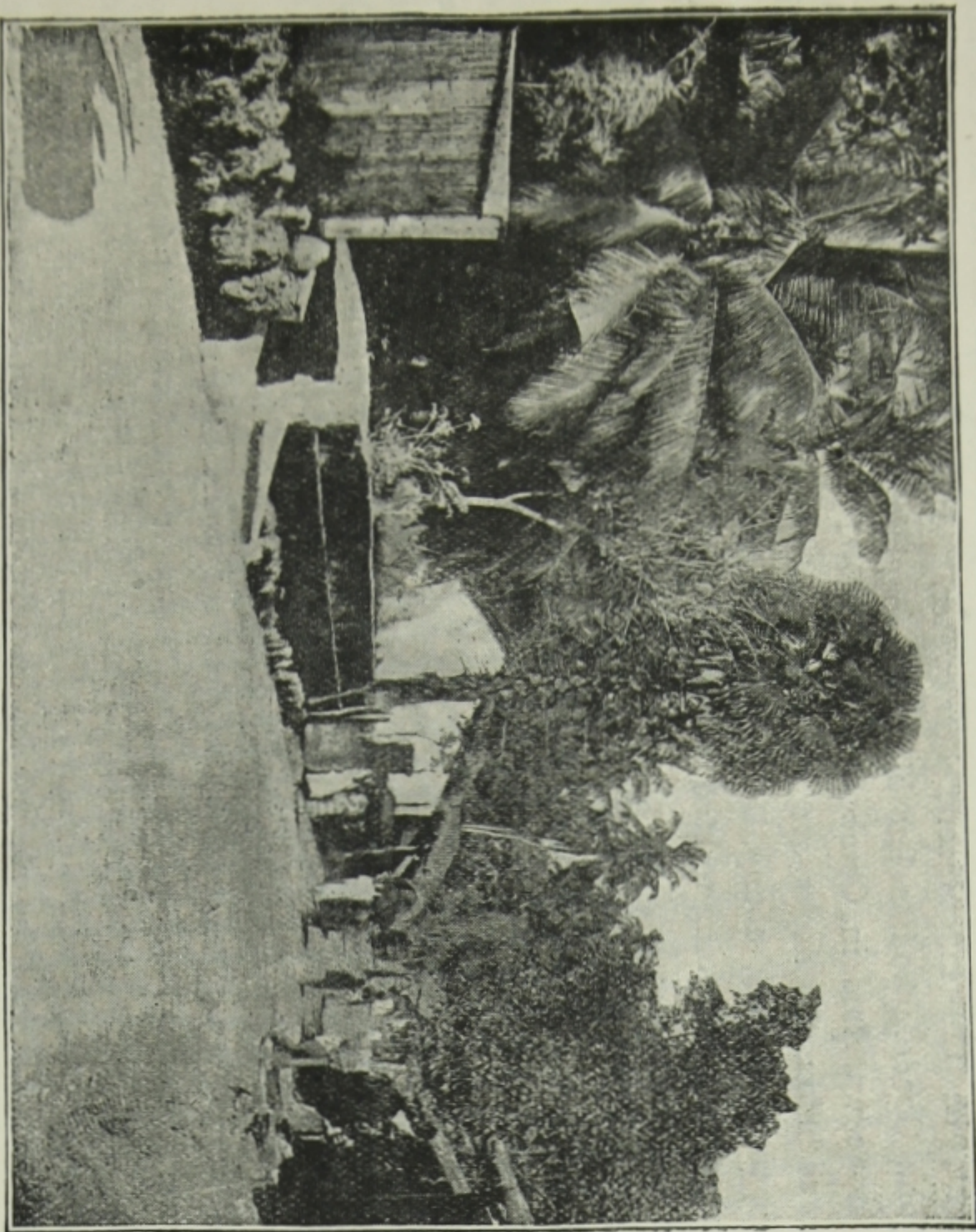
Our concert was arranged to take place this evening but on account of so many of our friends succumbing to 'mal de mer' it has been postponed.

Saturday March 31st 1847.

The sea continued to be very boisterous last evening, and a squall sprang up about midnight, and the spray found its way through the port holes. I slept though I very well but feel a slight attack of headache and nerve pains, and have lost my appetite to a certain extent, but it is all attributable to the tropical heat and my physical condition. There are many of our passengers suffering in the same way.

Quite by accident I found that one of our Saloon passengers is related to Mrs Morton.

I had been reading one of my bound Vols of the New Church Magazine this afternoon and had left it in my Deck Chair close to the Geo McGreen, whilst I went down to the Saloon to procure some seed water and limejuice. Upon my return I found that Mr Green had been reading it, and this led to a conversation



STREET IN COLOMBO.

Psalm 51.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

" Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy
loving kindness: according unto the multitude of
 thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions."

" Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse
 me from my sin: for acknowledge my
transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done
thine evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified
 when thou speakest, and be clear when thou
judgest."

" Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward part:
 and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to
know wisdom."

" Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

" Hide thy face from my sin, and blot out all my
iniquities."

which elicited the fact that he was a cousin to
 Mrs. Thornton, (but he had not seen her since she
 had been in the colonies.) The Rev. Mr. Green's house
 is at Adelaide, and he knows the Swedish minister
 (Rev. E. E. Day) there very well. (He has asked me to
 convey very kind messages to the Rev. and Mrs.
 Thornton.) He speaks in a very kind and charitable
 manner respecting the New Church and the
 illustrious Swedenborg. We shall hope to have
 many pleasant chats together.

We have seen shoals of 'stinging skin' today
 and shall continue to do so for some time now
 as they abound in the ocean, and none.

I am sleeping on deck every night now, as
 it is too hot and close in the cabin.

We had another "Fire Drill" today.

Sunday March 25th

We are having lovely weather now, and the
 sea is much smoother.

The usual Church service was held in the
 St. Paul's Chapel this morning. We had a rehearsal
 of our Choir yesterday, but there were several

Hymn 17

God is love! The heavens tell it
 Through their glorious orbs of light,
 In that glad and golden language
 Speaking to us day and night
 Their great story,
God is love, and God is light.

Up to Him, let each affection
 Daily rise, and round Him move;
 All our life a new creation
 In the life of life above;
 Our glad story, God is love,
God is love, and God is light.

"God is love" I John 14. 8.

Hymn 9

Behold, Jesus, Lord alone,
 Who reignest on the heavenly throne!
 We bless Thy Name and worship Thee
 In Thy Divine Humanity
 The one Behold God we see in Thy Divine Humanity.

absentees, as many of the ladies were sea sick.

I went on to the fore deck just before service and
 saw the crew inspected. This takes place by our
 Captain every Sunday morning, and the whole of the
 crew (except the engineers on watch), stewards, firemen
 and all in the Stewards department, including the
 Cooks and Bakers are required to be present on the
 first (Pomerado) Deck.

We have had a lovely afternoon but it has been
 very hot. We hope to have the Equator early tomorrow.

The Evening Service (as last Sunday) was held
 on our Deck, and the Rev Mr Green preached a very
 useful and instructive discourse. Two main truths
 he very forcibly presented: "God is love" and
 "The Incarnation of His Nature," and the
 "Divinity of Christ": the one and the same God,
 approaching very closely to How Church views on
 the subject in each case.

Monday March 16th

I had a splendid night on Deck, the only
 objection to sleeping in this way is that you are
 woken by the watchman just before daylight.

Psalms 49

5. 6. 7. 9. 11. 15. 16

"Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, when
the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about?
They that trust in their wealth, and boast
themselves in the multitude of their riches, none
of them can by any means redeem his brother,
nor give to God a ransom for him: that he
should still live forever, and not see corruption."

"Their inward thought is, that their houses shall
continue forever, and their dwelling places to all
generations."

"But God shall redeem my soul from the power of
the grave, for he shall receive me."

"Do not thou afraid when one is made rich,
 when the glory of his house is increased: for
 when he die th he shall carry nothing away."

5.30 AM, as the decks have to be washed, and the
 consequence is that we are compelled to retire below,
 but by the time you have had your bath, the deck
 is finished and then the constitutional walk is
 taken and breakfast is soon ready.

Several of the children have pretty heat rash,
 — this being a very common complaint. The
 thermometer registers 90° in the shade at 7.30 PM.

Tuesday March 27th

Our latitude is now very near to the Chagos
Archipelago (a Diego Garcia) but we are taking
 much too southerly a course to be near enough
 to see the islands, composed of coral (artificially
made by myriads of sea animals), and as
 Aden is now the coaling depot for the British
 steamers, there is no occasion to call at these
 wonderful islets in mid ocean.

The heat is still very oppressive and exhausting.
 We are pitching a good deal this evening, and
 there is evidently a squall ahead. Part of our
 deck has been partitioned with canvas, so that
 the ladies can sleep out, and many will doubtless

Hymn 481.
The Hymn Book

One prayer I have, all prayers in one,
When I am wholly Thine;
Thy will, my God! Thy will be done,
And let that will be mine!

All-wise, almighty, and all-good!
In Thee I firmly trust,
Thy ways, unknown or understood,
Are merciful and just.

May I remember that to Thee
Whatever I have I owe
And back in gratitude from me
May all thy treasures flow.

The gifts are only then enjoyed
When used as talents lent
Those talents only well employed
When in Thy service spent.

do so.

Shortly after the ladies had retired to rest on deck
brought, a heavy rain and squall came on, and
it was very amusing to witness them rushing
down the companions to the saloon, in all
kinds of halldlements, only three of the bravest
remained through it.

We are to have a Concert tomorrow on
our deck, and as some of our non-genial
individuals complained of being slighted, we have
allowed them to have their own way. I am
standing aloof as far as organizing is
concerned, and am simply contributing a song
to the programme. The intense heat exhausts
me considerably and I shall be thankful to
be out of the tropics now.

Some of the girls who belong to a Church
Immigration Society, and who are under the charge
of a Matron in the Third Class and occupy
the Deck House immediately below our Promenade
Deck are having a lively time every morning,
as they have the firewood attached to the main
water pipes and they amuse and refresh themselves

Bygone 481
continued

And though thy wisdom take away,
shall I arraign thy will?
Ho! let me bless thy Name, and say
The Lord is gracious still.

Bygone 155.

My God, my Father! while I stray
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done!

Though dark my path, and dark my lot,
let me be still and murmur not—
But breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done!

by giving each other shower and douche baths,
the chuckle and laughter that come from their
quarters is highly entertaining.

The heat is really so great that reading is an
excursion, and writing is entirely out of the question.
We have seen large shoals of porpoises forming
a line of nearly a mile in length.

Wednesday March 28th

The sea has been fairly rough today, which
has caused us to pitch a good deal, but later in
the evening it had become calmer.

We held our Concert this evening, and were
honoured with the patronage of the Shipley,
Chief Officer, 4th Officer, Doctor and Nurses,
and there was a large attendance.

We passed off satisfactorily and Mr. Charles
Arnold, little Mary Stearns (Hyrold) and
Mrs. Ada Ward, contributed some amusing
recitations and dialogues. (These three are
going to Melbourne as Chief-actors in Theatrical
Company there.) We had special refreshments
after the concert, provided by order of the Captain.

Hyman 155 continued

If thou shouldst call me to rejoice
that most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
 Only yield thee what is thine;
thy will be done.

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to day,
thy will be done.

When when our earth I breathe no more,
thy prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
thy will be done.

" J. Matthew XXVI. 41. 42 + S. Mark XIV. 36

" Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation;
the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.
 " O my Father, if this cup may not pass away from
me, except I drink it, thy will be done.
 " Nevertheless not what I will, but what thou wilt. "

I slept one deck again as usual, and were
 aroused at 4.0 AM, as a squall, with a
 tremendous downpour of rain had sprung up
 suddenly and had drenched through the
 canvas (deck jarring). It did not last long
 but we all made for downstair and did
 not think it worth while to return again.

Thursday March 29th

The sea is quite smooth and shy today
 and this is frequently the case after a rainy
 squall. We are now in with the S. Trade winds,
 the only objection to them being that they are direct
 aback and the emute from the two funnels of the
 steamer are drifted upon our deck, and this
 compels us to sit facing aft. —

I have been losing my appetite during
 the last few days, and have not been progressing
 freely enough, so have seen the Doctor, who
 has given me a tonic.

We are already contemplating the time
 we shall hope to reach Adelaide and
 Melbourne, and it is expected that we shall

Logans 643.
(Good Friday)

Today the Lord of earth and skies
Our flesh and nature bore;
Here, then, with holy ardour ride;
Resolved to sin no more.

All glory to His sacred Name,
Who all our sorrows bore!
For this great end the Saviour came
That we should sin no more.

Our Lord, who reigns in worlds of bliss,
Where angels throned adore;
Was born and glorified in this,
That we should sin no more.

Thou, holy Saviour, dearest Name!
We love, embrace, adore;
And, while Thine honours we proclaim,
Would go, and sin no more.

John VIII c. 11

be at the former port on Tuesday-week and
at the latter on Wednesday evening or early
on Thursday morning.

It is much colder today, and considering
that we are now getting 300 miles out of land
from the tropics every day shall soon be
relieved from the heat we have lately experienced.

Friday March 30th (Good Friday)

There was a strong breeze blowing last night
before the lights were extinguished, but it was
a lovely moonlight night. The ladies, however
did not think it advisable to sleep on deck
so they contented themselves by sleeping on
the seats in the saloon. It is still blowing
very hard this morning and we are now
fully in with the S.E. Trades.

We had hot cross buns at Breakfast
and Tea today.

We all felt very drowsy this morning, and
there were but few who were not sound
asleep on deck.

I feel much fresher after dinner, and

618
Good Friday & Easter.

"Why seek ye the living (or Him that liveth) among the dead?"

"He is not here, but is risen." Luke XXIV. 5. 6

"The leg of the man shall be sevenfold, as the leg of seven days, in the day that Jehovah bindeth up the breach of His people, and healeth the wound of their wound."

Isaiah. XXX. 26.

"In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them; in his love and in his pity he redeemed them;"

Isaiah LXIII. 9.

"The Lord is risen indeed"

Luke XXIV. 34

79
The temperature is getting much lower.

It is blowing a gale this evening, and we have shipboard some seas through the port hole.

Many of our passengers are again poorly, but I have not yet succeeded in being sick. I have but little appetite, and am affected in other ways.

Saturday March 31.

The weather has been much the same today, and we are likely to have it the same for several days. The shipper complimented me respecting my song, & on the Concord generally. When he came to visit our deck today. There has been nothing particular to record today.

Sunday April 1st (Easter Sunday)

There was no service held today in the strict saloon, as the weather is too rough, and there is so heavy sea on just now.

The saloon has been flooded twice today owing to seas being shipped through the port holes.

Regina 138

1..2.3.6

When the dark waves round us roll
and we look in vain for aid,
Shout, Lord! to the trembling soul,
"It is I; be not afraid!"

When we dimly trace thy form
In mysterious clouds arrayed,
Be the echo of the storm,
"It is I; be not afraid!"

When our brightest hopes depart,
When our faded visions fade,
Whisper to the fainting heart,
"It is I; be not afraid!"

When we feel the end is near,
Passing into death's dark shade,
May the voice be strong and clear,
"It is I; be not afraid!"

Monday April 2nd

The weather continues much the same,
and in making us feel out of sorts. It is,
however, very much cooler, and consequently
more pleasant. Preparations are being made
for a Otavi and Janey Dress Ball to
be held on our Deck on Thursday evening
(weather permitting). It is possible that I shall
attend in evening costume represented as
a "Rajah of India" or "Arab Chief," as
it is supposing with a little contrivance,
how these costumes can be made up on a
voyage, without the slightest cost, and only by
conceiving what we have at command.

Tuesday April 3rd

The weather has been changeable today
and although I am feeling better than I did
yesterday and the previous days, I am slightly
indisposed, and out of condition, but I
shall, no doubt, improve soon. We have
had a very quiet day again and nothing
in particular to record.

Swedenborg's motto: "The Lord will provide"

Hymns 144

Though troubles assail, and danger affright;
Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite;
Yet one thing secured us, whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us, "The Lord will provide."

We may, like the ships, by the tempted be tost
On perilous deeps, but cannot be lost;

Though Statan engage the wind and the tide,
The promise engages, "The Lord will provide,"

No strength of our own, or goodness, we claim;
Yet, since we have known the Lawgiver's great Name,
In His, our strong tower, for safety we hide;

The Lord is our power: "The Lord will provide."

Heaven said - "I am in the Father, and the Father in me", he
that hath seen the hath seen the Father.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

For that hath my Commandments and keepeth
them, he is that loveth me. John XIV

Wednesday April 4th

The weather has been much rougher today, and there
is a heavy swell on. There will be no Ball tomorrow if
it continues. The sports and games for the Sweden in the
evening were concluded today, and my friend Miss
Chynoweth distributed the Prizes to the successful competitors.

Days of war for boys and girls, gymnastics and potato race,
wrest races, and the last of all, Roll and Trade competition,
which concluded the Programme.

Thursday April 5th

The weather has continued about the same, and we
have been rolling very heavily during the night, and
it still continues. There must have been some
very rough weather here within the last day or so,
and this unpleasant swell is the after effect.

We hope to see the Australian Coast (Cape Henning)
tomorrow. I have had a long chat with the Rev

Mr Green upon the theological subjects, and although
on one or two points he cannot accept fully
the doctrine of the New Church, he goes a long
way towards doing so, and he is far more
cosmopolitan and charitable than some of our

John XIV XV

" If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love:"

" This is my commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you,

The first and great commandment. :-

" Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind."

The second like unto it. :-

" Thou shalt love thy neighbours as thyself."

Matthew XXII 37, 39.

" Now abideth faith, hope, charity (or love) but the greatest of these is love."

1 Cor XIII 13, v

" By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."

John XIII. 35 v

Though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity (love) I am nothing

1 Cor XIII 2

loved and hyperbolic friends at home, who think that no one else can by any possible means be right except themselves.

Friday April 6th

The heavy swell still continues, and many of our passengers are unwell. There has been a great deal of sickness broken at meal times.

Our stony Breco Ball is positioned on account

rather. We sighted a steamer far off to sea today, being the first we have seen leaving Aden on fortnight since.

Shurid Blao passengers held a lovely tea evening.

Now getting very close to C. de Maria we sight the coast early tomorrow.

Saturday April 7.

Woke about 5.0 am and could just discern the coast in the twilight. Shortly after this I saw a steamer on our port side bearing down upon us, so I dressed and went on deck, being the only passengers about so early. The steamer sighted an hour ago is now

Talking Barbers

LOOKING in at the barber's shop in the Mooltan yesterday I found two veterans chatting over various matters which took them back to the '70's.

One of them was Mr. Harry Bentley, the first barber in ships of the Orient Line coming to Australia, who is now living in retirement at Garden Vale, and the other was Mr. Felix, the doyen of the army of barbers in the mail service today.

Mr. Bentley worked in such ships as the Cuzco, Orizaba and Orient and came to Australia on the first of his 38 round voyages in 1870. He is 85.

Yet Mr. Felix can top this with 115 round voyages to Australia during 43 years, which brings his mileage tally at sea to the prodigious total of nearly 2,000,000 miles.

John XIV XV

" If ye keep my commandment is my love:"

" This is my commandment, one another, as I have loved

The third and great comma

" Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind."

" The second like unto it. -

" Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself."

Matthew XXII 37. 39.

" Now abideth faith, hope, charity (or love) but the greatest of these is love."

1 Cor XIII 13, v

" By this shall all men know that ye are My disciples, if ye have love one to another."

John XIII. 35 v

Though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity (love) I am nothing

1 Cor XIII 2 v

Talking Barbers

LOOKING in at the barber's shop in the Moorlan yesterday I found two veterans chatting over various matters which took them back to the 70's. One of them was Mr. Harry Bentley, the first barber in ships of the Orient Line coming to Australia, who is now living in retirement at Garden Vale, and the other was Mr. Felix, the doyen of the army of barbers in the mail service today. Mr. Bentley worked in such ships as the Curaco, Orizaba and Orient and came to Australia on the first of his 38 round voyages in 1870. He is 85. Yet Mr. Felix can top this with 115 round voyages to Australia during 43 years, which brings his mileage tally at sea to the prodigious total of nearly 2,000,000 miles.

bigoted and hyper-Catholic friends at home, who think that no one else can by any possible means be right except themselves.

Friday April 6th

The heavy swell still continues, and many of our passengers are unwell. There has been a great deal of crockery broken at meal times.

Our stony Breco Ball is positioned on account of the weather. We sighted a steamer far off on the horizon today, being the first we have seen since leaving Aden a fortnight since.

The whist Blazo passengers held a lady

Concert this evening.

We are now getting very close to C. de Mourio and shall sight the coast early tomorrow.

Saturday April 7.

Woke about 5.0 am and could just discern the coast in the twilight. Shortly after this I saw a steamer on our port side bearing down upon us, so I dressed and went on deck, being the only passengers about so early. The steamer sighted an hour ago is near



close to us, and she has hoisted her flag, which proves her to be a North German Lloyd Steamer and her name is the Bohnenrollern from Bremen. We spoke to her and saluted each other. We have just heard that we were almost running down a sailing ship last night, but were fortunately in time to reverse our course. We have arrived in King George's Sound about 9.0 this morning, and it is quite refreshing to see land again. We have run up the Sound, and have anchored about two miles off the township of Albany. We signalled by rocket for a launch to come alongside to take the M. Quattrucci Mails and one passenger.

11.0 We have soon got under weigh again and are steaming direct for Adelaide. We shall most likely overtake the "Bohnenrollern" before reaching Adelaide.

We held our Stang Bros Ball this evening. There was a good programme of dances, and the following appeared in stangy costume:-

Mr Briggs as a "Spanish Lady". Mrs Briggs - "The Queen of Spain"
 Mrs Chapman - "Scotch Thirlage". Mrs Pether - "Three Warrandiers"
 Martin - "A Green Lady". Jones - "An Ambulance Nurse"

place reversed

17

Mrs Buck — A French House. Mrs Loase. — Evening Lecture
Mrs Kennedy — Where are you going, my pretty maid?

Mr Green — Stanzas (Evening) Drees.
Gentlemen

Mr Kytton — A Look. Mr Groyle — A Chubby Moustrel
" Loryer — A Stock Rider " Aed — A Urwoman
" Helber — A Good Boy " Bare — An Arab Chub.
" Macelle — A Chubby Moustrel, Mr McMurtrie — A Conductor
(Endnote: E. Blair)
" Browning — Shooting Costume, Mr Williams — Robinson Crusoe
Mr Gasking — A Red Indian.

The Dance was a great success and the Chapmen,
Garses, and Chief Officers patronized us. Dancing
commenced at 7.30 and terminated at 10.30. PM.
Special Refreshments were provided during the interval.

Sunday April 8th

The weather is still very fine, but the sea is
somewhat rougher than yesterday, and there is an unpleasant
swell on. Dinner service was held in the ^{2nd} Stateroom
this morning, but unfortunately through an oversight
our Organist, Mr Miller, the 4th Engineer was compelled
to be on duty and we could not have any music.

Hymns 349 v. 1. 52
H. C. Conference Hymnbook.

1

When the weary, seeking rest,
 To Thy goodness flee;
 When the heavy laden cast
 All their load on Thee,
 When the troubled seeking peace,
 On Thy name shall call;
 When the sinners, seeking life,
 At Thy feet shall fall.
 Hear then, in love. O Lord! the cry,
 In heaven, Thy dwelling place on high.

2

When the worldling sick at heart,
 Lifts his soul above;
 When the prodigal looks back
 To his Father's love;
 When the burdened brings his guilt
 To Thy throne of grace
 Hear then, in love O Lord the cry &c &c

Bishop of Rochester.

The sea is beautifully calm, and the weather is growing warmer every hour.

I have had several gentlemen respond to my notice, so shall hope to have a Committee formed tomorrow or Tuesday.

Service was held in our Saloon this evening at 7.20 and I assisted the Purser to find one of our passengers (Miss Martin) to accompany the Hymns, and I asked several to assist in the singing.

2.0 PM. From the appearance of the sky, it looks very much like rough weather ahead.

5.0. We have had a splendid afternoon after all, the sun being quite warm, and we are already beginning to feel the change of climate.

Our Skipper (Capt Ridler) has been over on our Promenade Deck for a short time this afternoon and has made himself familiar to most of us.

The Deck presented a very happy appearance with the passengers lounging about in all directions, others promenading, and some amusing the children.

A large Congregation attended the Service



I have had a very quiet day today. I fell asleep soon after dinner and slept soundly till the 12 o'clock

If there was a service held in our Sabson this evening, but as I had not been on deck during the day I preferred to take a little fresh air and sea breeze

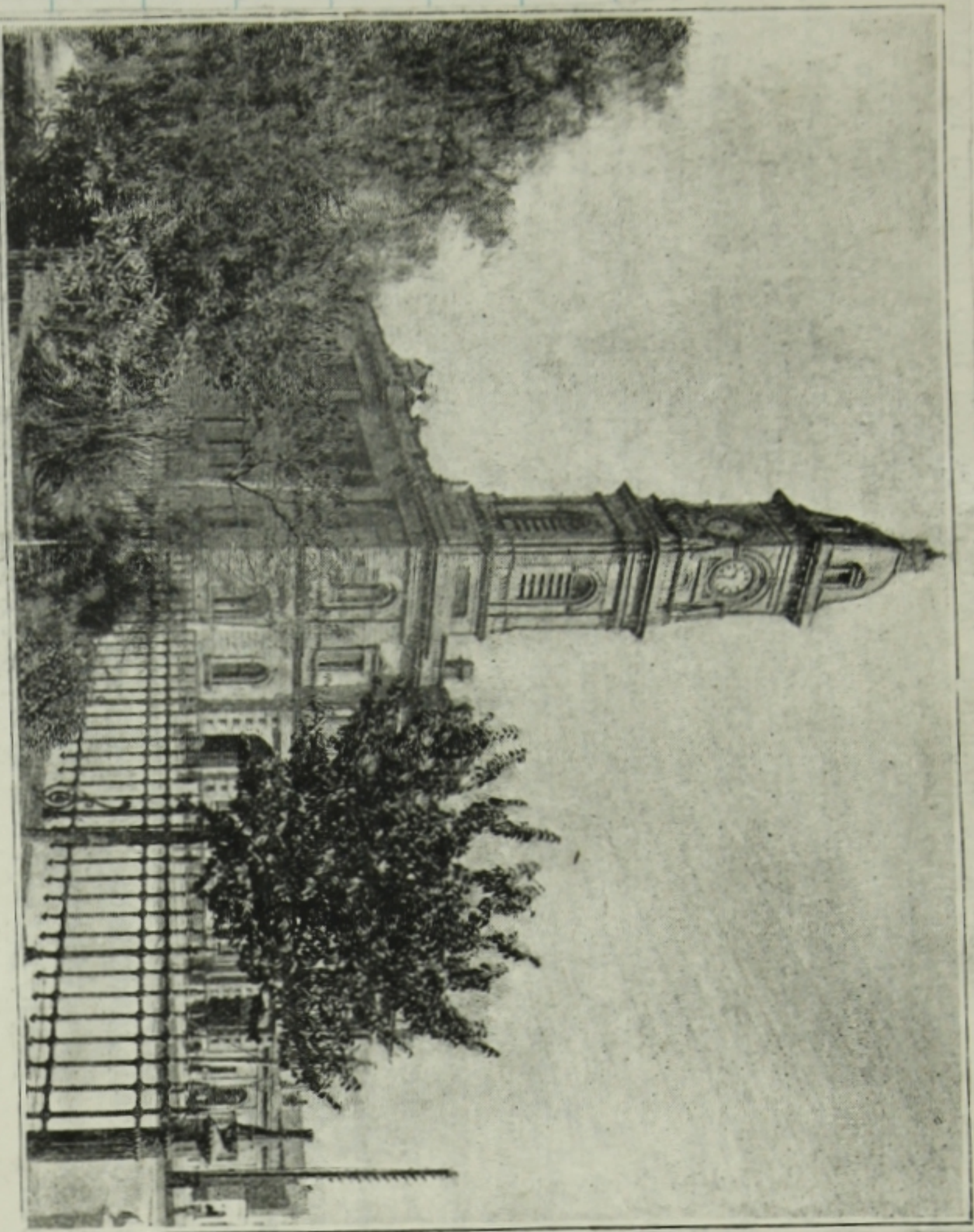
Monday April 9th

The sea is somewhat calmer this morning, and we have had a group of those who appeared in strange costume, photographed upon deck.

The latter part of today has been disagreeable,
on account of a heavy fall of rain.

Tuesday April 10th

The sighted land early, and very soon
arrived in Starg's Bay, off Port Adelaide and
anchored at 9.0 a.m. We went ashore and
took train to Adelaide. I visited the Rev E. Bay
and he was very glad to see me, who we had
but a short time allowed us on shore, we could
not see many of the places of interest, I had
the pleasure, however of seeing the small but



POST OFFICE, ADELAIDE.

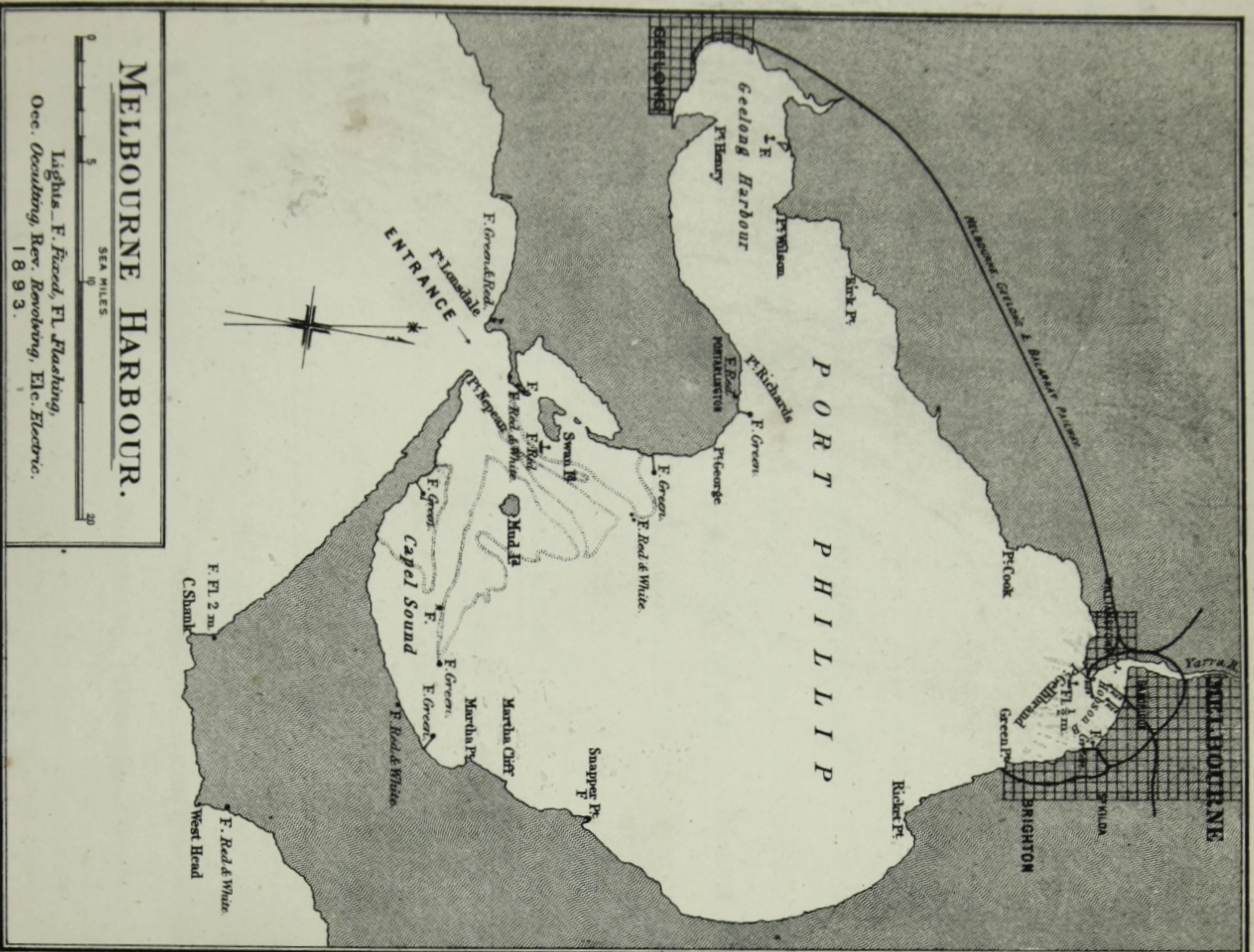
near New Church building, and the Arcade,
the Post Office and Town Hall and the principal
streets. We returned to the steamer by 2.0
o'clock, after some lunch I had a pleasant
sleep as I had a severe headache, but this
passed away by tea time. We coaled here
and heaved anchor at 4.30 PM

Tuesday April 11th

The weather is very fine today and the sea is
very pleasant. There is a steady breeze coming against
our port side from landwards. We shall now see the
coast all the way to Melbourne. At 12.0 noon
we were nearly off Cape Stirling, and we expect to
enter Port Phillip Heads during the night.

Thursday April 12th

I slept soundly during the night, we were duly
informed before returning to rest last evening, that the
breakfast would be served at 7.0 o'clock prompt.
I therefore rose about 6.30 and found that we
were in sight of Williamstown, and about half
an hour after this during breakfast, we were



moored alongside the Steer.

Before 8 o'clock my dear friend the Rev. L. J. Thornton came on board, having previously telephoned to know at what time the steamer would be at the Pier.

Before leaving our fine steamer which has been my home for nearly six weeks (and to which one feels quite an attachment, altho at the same time there exists a gladness that one is able to be and remain on land once more) I offered my humble and heartfelt thanks to our Heavenly Father for His gracious protection, and kind Providence. And now that I have safely reached the termination of my voyage thus far, I have to bring this Record to a close, and I trust that, imperfect as I feel it is, and somewhat disconnected and tautologous, it may be useful and interesting to all my friends and acquaintances in the old Country.

I am a "New Chum" to the friends here, but I am certain already that the good feeling, dispositions, and kind hospitality evinced by the Victorians will soon make me feel an "Old Chum." Good Bye. God's Blessings upon us all.

Affectionately & sincerely Yours. — Charles Leane

Hymn 179 cont'd

In midst of dangers, fears, and death,
thy goodness we adore;
 the praise thee for thy mercies past,
 and humbly hope for more.

Our life, while thou preserved life,
 & sacrifice shall be;
 and death, when death shall be our lot,
 shall join our souls to thee.

" O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
 for his mercy endureth forever."

" O give thanks unto the God of heaven, for his
mercy endureth forever."

Praise, O praise our God and King;
 Hymns of adoration sing!
 For his mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

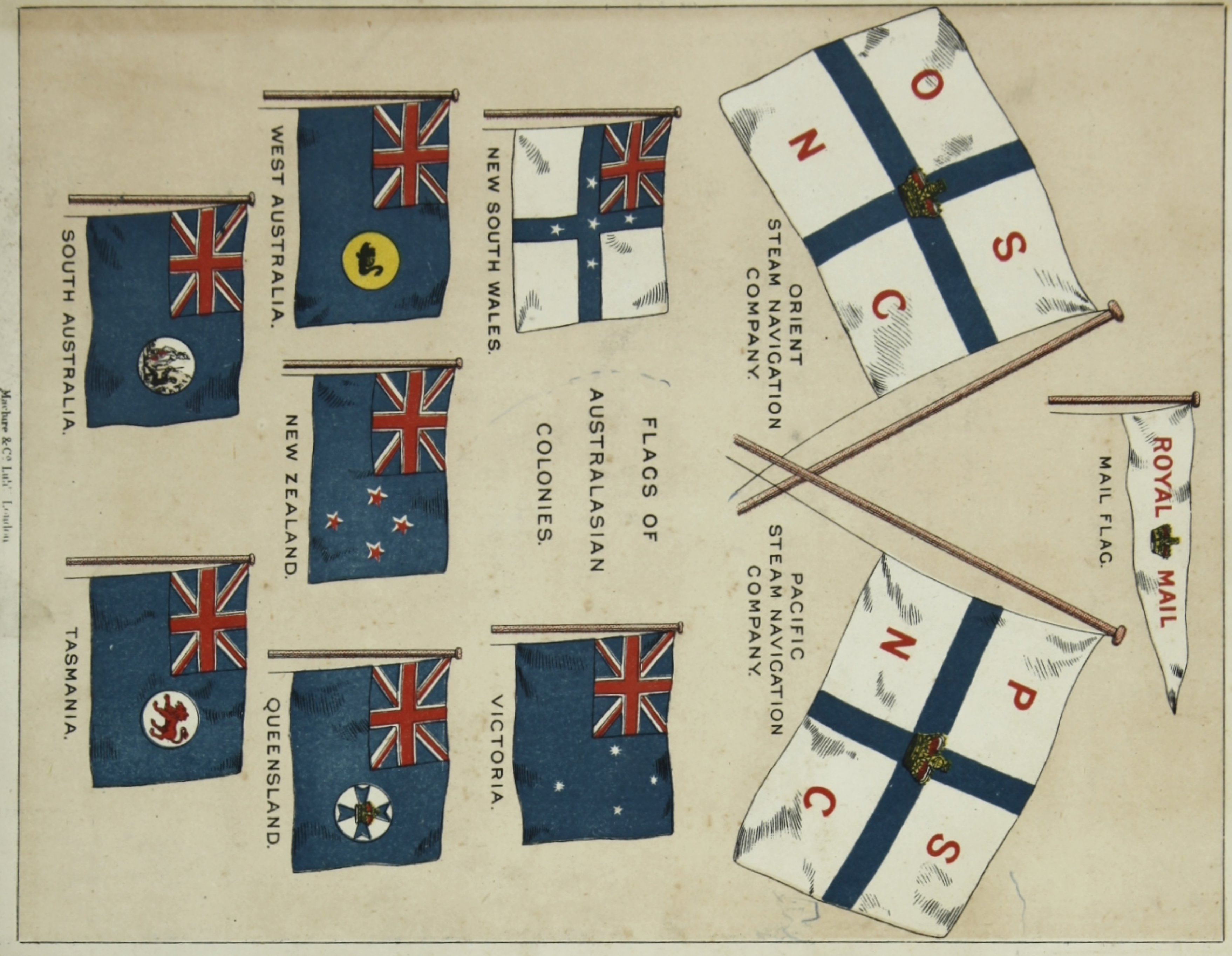
Hymn 165

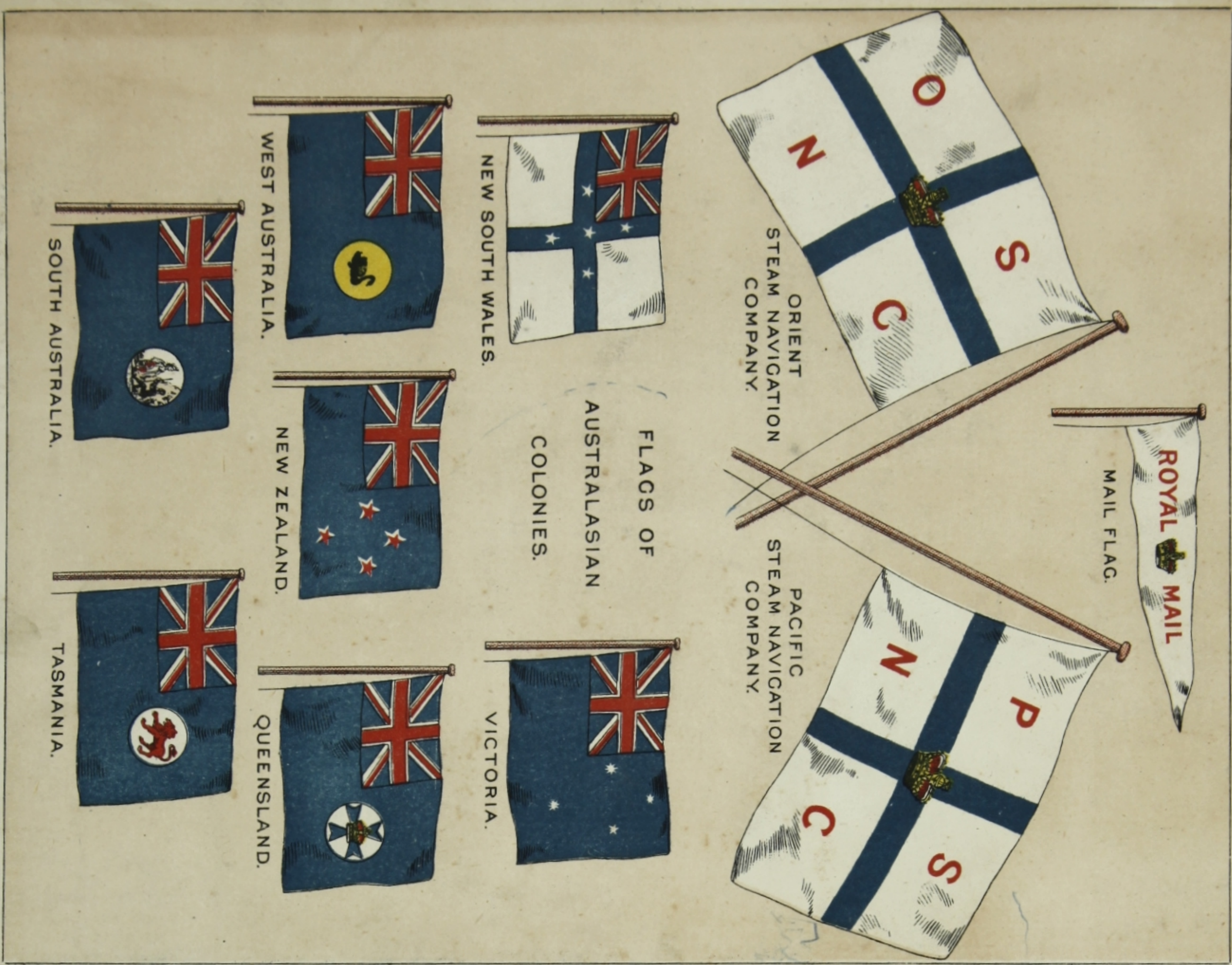
Our God! we thank thee, who hast made
the earth so bright;
 so full of splendour and of joy,

Beauty and light:
 so many glorious things are here
Stille and night.

We thank thee, Lord! though all our joy
 is touch'd with pain;
 though shadows fall on brightest hours,
 and thorns remain;
 so that earth's bles may be our guide,
 and not our chain.

For thou who knowest, Lord! how soon
 our weak heart clings,
 hast given us joy, tender and true,
 yet all with wings,
 so that we see, glancing on high,
diviner things.





Marshall & Co. Ltd. London

