

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 walked 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;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and seas.

“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.

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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.

Friday March 2nd

Off Tilbury

1.45P.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.T. Tanner, the former being only an enclosed address to a Mr. King Auckland, NZ and the latter a letter of introduction to Mr. Benjamin at Christchurch.

Page 4:

Black and White Photograph of a Dining Room

“SECOND CLASS DINING ROOM”

Pages 5 and 6: *Page torn from Diary*

Page 7:

March 3rd

Saturday Morning – arrived off Plymouth, & anchored in the Sound to wait for 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 in the Bay, having entered it during the night, but the sea is as calm as if 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 & 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

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Hymn 349 v. 1 & 2

N.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 sinner, 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 Fathers love;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace
Hear then, in love O Lord the cry & etc

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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

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Map of Spain (colour)

Page 11:

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 Deck this morning.

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

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Psalm 139

1. 3. 14. 23. 24. v.

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

"Though 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 Lord, 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."

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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 off.

We are steering direct south now and leaving the Coast.

The Deck has presented a very appearance and the weather is really grand. Everyone is on Deck, and games of quoits, skittles etc 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 returned to rest this evening.

Tuesday March 6th

Looking out of the Cabins 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

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Hymn 158. N.C. Hymn Book

v. 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 my wealth.

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

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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 Lloyds 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

Page 16:

Map of Gibraltar Bay, 1893 (Black & White)

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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 7.30 this morning, on account of arriving in 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 Co will charter a Steam tug 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.

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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 view”). We passed through the principal street and I posted letters for Mrs. L 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 Bullring 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 Vanderbilts (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 (1887).

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

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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.

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our party obtained two dozen 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 no 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.

Page 22:

Hymn 524

NC Conference H. 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.

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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 portion of our Second Saloon 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.

2.45PM

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 ships clock, but this will soon be altered and our watches will get wrong again by being

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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 persecutions, for they are stronger

Than I.

The righteous shall compass me about – for Thou
shall deal bountifully with me.

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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.

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Hymn 421 N.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 double 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

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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 Sardinia, 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 Stewardess 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 engines came up – Cooks, Bakers, Engineers, and the whole

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Hymn 421 continued

Hath 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,

Howsoe'er distressed,

Jesus bids you to His bosom,

Come and rest

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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 foremen 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 chalkline.

I have been playing quoits nearly the whole of the afternoon, and after completing my letters for posting at Naples 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

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Map of 'Gulf of Naples' (Black and White)

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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 of 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 Naples which is of immense size (Population estimated at from 600,000 to 700,000) but very filthy, except in the chief thoroughfares

Page 32:

Black and White Photograph of Naples

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and the Boulevards.

We visited the King's 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.

We 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)!

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Psalm 143

1. 2. 3. 4. 10. 11.

Hear my prayer O Lord, give ear to my supplication

And enter not into thy judgement, 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.

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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 o'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 submerged) and a huge whirlpool here at the entrance to the Straits named "Scylla and Charybdis" respectively

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Black and White Photograph of Pompeii

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and the peculiar currents caused by the agitated waters make a most uncomfortable & unpleasant swell in passing between the whirlpool & rock, and consequently, it requires considerable care in navigation.

The view here is exceedingly pretty, with the town of Messina in Sicily on the right, and several Italian villages on the left, but the most imposing and magnificent sight of all is that of Mt Etna which presents a very grand appearance with its snowclad sides showing the deep fissures caused by the original flow of lava.

We signalled our name and number by flags as we passed Messina, and this will be telegraphed to London.

We are now steaming at nearly full speed, and shall not need to reduce it now.

A lamentable occurrence has taken place this afternoon. A poor young fellow in the Steerage who was evidently in the last stage of consumption appears to have been badly treated by his cabin companions, and the whole of the steerage

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Hymn 602 NC HyB.

O 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 fainting spirits numbered o'er!

They now enjoy a heavenly birth;

They are not lost, but gone before.

Secure from every mortal care,

By sin and sorrow vexed no more,

Eternal happiness they share

Who are not lost, but gone before.

To Zion's peaceful courts above,

In faith triumphant may we soar,

Embracing in the arms of love,

The friends not lost, but gone before.

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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 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 move out of their close cabin quarters.

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

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

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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 youth is renewed like the eagle's.

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

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

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

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

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We have just passed south of Candia (or Crete) 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 slept 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

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Map of Port Said (Black and White)

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about 6 o clock am. There are several steamers waiting to enter the canal from this end, but as we fly the "privilege flag" on account of carrying the Royal Mails, we have precedence over any others.

We coaled here, and it was a remarkable sight to see the Arabs load our Steamer with coal from the bunkers. A motley crew they were, black in nature and out, dirty sacking for their clothing, and they looked anything but human beings. There is nothing interesting about Port Said, as it is only a wharf consisting of Offices and Consulate residences along the banks.

We soon loaded, and steamed into the Canal – a wonderful engineering achievement, but not as wide as I expected. There are many signal stations along the whole distance of the canal, and there were but two other steamers followed in our wake at the same time as ourselves.

The Arabs and natives amused themselves as we overtook them "en route" by giving chase to the steamer and keeping pace with us along the banks, hoping to receive anything in the eatable way thrown to them by the passengers. At many places along the banks of the canal, they were busily at work removing sand,

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and repairing the sides of the canal, which are being continually washed away by the draught caused by the passing steamers. There were many camels engaged in the work, and it was interesting to notice how the animals would patiently lie down with huge boxes 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 "Gares" (or Stations) about half the distance through the Canal to allow homeward bound steamers to pass us, and these 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 arc light 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

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Photograph of 'Pyramids of Gizeh' (Black and White)

Photograph of 'The Sphinx' (Black and White)

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a considerable distance ahead.

We shall hope to arrive at Suez 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 14th

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

Suez 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 heave 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 the breeze all through the Red Sea it will be appreciated, as we must

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Map of 'Suez Bay' (Black and White)

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anticipate it to be much hotter than now.

Sunday March 18th

We have had Service in the First Saloon this morning presided over by the Skipper (Capt Ridler). He managed to get a fair choir together to lead the singing and in future we intend to have rehearsals regularly on Saturday afternoons.

It has been a lovely day, but boiling hot.

Service was held on our Promenade Deck this evening, and the two Dissenting Ministers in our Second Saloon officiated. A large number of the Steerage passengers attended and Moody and Sankey's Hymns were used.

Monday March 19th

Another hot day again. We sleep with our portholes 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 iced water for drinking.

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

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Hymn 537

NC Hy Bk

When my soul was distressed and my spirit was bowed,
And the dark waves of trouble ran wild,
Then I prayed to the Lord, and He parted the cloud,
And He looked down upon me, and smiled.
O! The sunshine drove darkness away,
And freed my glad heart from its pall;
And I wished, O I wished, that the whole world
Would pray for the smile of the Lord on us all.

When the billows of sorrow did over me roll,
Then I prayed for His help from above:
And He looked down upon me, and strengthened my soul
With emotions of rapturous love.
O! The sunshine drove darkness away (etc)

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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 breeze 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 Piano brought upon Deck this morning. Some of our friends have thought it best to make a new start regarding 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 ('pro bono publico').)

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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 lose 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 Straits of Bab el Mendeb.

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 Perim (a British possession, and forms the key to the Red Sea) which is strongly fortified.

There is a fine lighthouse on this 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 stern of our steamer, and this was replied to by lights on the island.

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

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Space reserved

Page 55:

and a troopship from India is close to use, 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 Esplanade 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

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Space reserved

Map of 'Colombo Harbour' – Black and White (*Loose page previously attached to Page 56*)

Page 57:

of the trunk of a tree) and dive for coppers and silver thrown to them. They have a greater appreciation for the silver money though!!! (The worship of mammon and filthy lucre is 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 pelted and stormed 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

Page 58:

Psalm 69

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

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

"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, sand 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._ _ * * * "

Page 59:

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 so escape the filth etc. 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 o'clock in the morning, but I must have slept soundly through it, for when awoke by the watchmen I found that we were steaming away for the great Indian Ocean.

This was 4.30 AM and we were roused on account of the decks needing to be washed. My companion had turned into our Cabin 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 22nd

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, as we have a head wind again which is blowing up a

Page 60:

Hymn 499

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

If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly virtue's narrow way,
To flee the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still He who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

When anxious thoughts within me rise,
And sore dismayed, my spirit dies;
Then he who once vouchsafed to bear

The piercing anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

Page 61:

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 – “An English pony is infinitely to be preferred to an Arab donkey for riding.”

We must expect to experience some rough sea 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 to set.

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

Page 62:

Photograph of ‘Street in Colombo’ (Black and White)

Page 63:

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 24th

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 through it 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. Thornton.

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 Rev. Mr. Green, whilst I went down to the Saloon to procure some iced water and lime juice. Upon my return I found that Mr. Green had been reading it, and this led to a conversation

Page 64:

Psalm 51

1. 2. 3. 4. 6. 7. 9

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

“Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sins, for I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this 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 parts: and in the hidden part thou shall 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 sins, and blot out all my iniquities.”

Page 65:

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 home is at Adelaide, and he knows the New Church Minister (Rev E.G. 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 now seen shoals of 'Flying Fish' today and shall continue to do so for some time now as they abound in this ocean and zone.

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 First Saloon this morning. We had a rehearsal of our choir yesterday, but there were several

Page 66:

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 resurrection

To the life of life above;

Our glad story,

God is life, and God is love.

“God is love” I John 1 vc. 8v.

Hymn 9

Jehovah, Jesus, Lord alone,

Who reignest on the heavenly throne!

We bless thy name and worship Thee,

In Thy Divine Humanity

The one Jehovah God we see in Thy Divine Humanity.

Page 67:

absentees, as many of the ladies were sea sick.

I went on to the Foredeck just before Service and saw the crew inspection. This takes place by our Captain every Sunday morning, and the whole of the Crew (except the engineers on watch), seamen, firemen and all in the Stewards department, including the Cooks and Bakers are required to be present on the First Promenade Deck.

We have had a lovely afternoon but it has been very hot. We hope to pass 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 Man’s misconceptions of His Nature” and the “divinity of Christ” the one and the same God, approaching very closely to New Church views on the subject in each case.

Monday March 26th

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

Page 68:

Psalm 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.”

“Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased: for when he dieth he shall carry nothing away.”

Page 69:

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 prickly 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 (& Diego Garcia) but we are taking much too southerly a course to be near enough to see the islands, composed of coral (actually made by myriads of sea animalculae), and as Aden is now the coaling depot for the Orient Steamer, 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

Page 70:

Hymn 481

N.C. 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
Whate'er I have I owe
And back in gratitude from me
May all thy bounties flow.

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

Page 71:

do so.

Shortly after the ladies had retired to rest on deck tonight, 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 habillements, only three of the bravest remained through it.

We are to have a Concert tomorrow on our Deck, and as some of our nongential individuals complained of being slighted, we have allowed them to have their own way. I am standing aloof as far as organising is concerned, and am simply contributing 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 the Church Emigration 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 firehose attached to the main water pipes and they amuse and refresh themselves

Page 72:

Hymn 481

Continued

And though Thy wisdom take away,
Shall I arraign Thy will?

No! Let me bless Thy Name, and say

The Lord is gracious still.

Hymn 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 sad my lot,

Let me be still and murmur not,

But breathe the prayer Divinely taught,

Thy will be done!

Page 73:

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

The heat is really so great that reading is an exertion, 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 Skipper, Chief Officer, 4th Officer, Doctor and Purser, and there was a large attendance.

All passed off satisfactorily and Mr. Chas Arnold, Little May Hannan (4 yrs old) and Miss Ada ward contributed some amusing recitations and dialogues (These three are going to Melbourne as chief-actors in Theatrical Companies there). We had special refreshments after the Concert, provided by order of the Captain.

Page 74:

Hymn 155 continued

If Thou shouldest call me to resign

What most I prize, it ne'er was-mine;

I 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 say,

Thy will be done!

Then when on earth I breathe no more,

The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,

I'll sing upon a happier shore,

Thy will be done!

S. 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.”

Page 75:

I slept on Deck again as usual, and was 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) awning. It did not last long, but we all made for downstairs and did not think it worthwhile to return again.

Thursday March 29th

The sea is quite smooth and oily today and this is frequently the case after a rainy squall. We are now in with the SE Trade winds, the only objection to them being that they are direct abaft and the smuts 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 perspiring 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

Page 76:

Hymn 643

(Good Friday)

Today the Lord of earth and skies

Our flesh and nature bore;

Rise, then, with holy ardour rise;

Resolve 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 Him adore,

Was born and glorified in this,

That we should sin no more.

Thee, holy Saviour, dearest Name!

We love, embrace, adore:

And, while Thine honour we proclaim,

Would go, and sin no more.

John viii c 11 v

Page 77:

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

It is much cooler today, and considering that we are now getting 300 miles out of and 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 are all very drowsy this morning, and there were but few who were not sound asleep on deck.

I feel much fresher after dinner, and

Page 78:

Good Friday & Easter

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

“He is not here, but is risen.” S. Luke XXIV 5-6

“The light of the sun shall be sevenfold, as the light of seven days, in the day that Jehovah bindeth up the breach of His people, and healeth the stroke 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 IXIII 9

“The Lord is risen indeed”

Luke XXIV 34

Page 79:

the temperature is getting much lower.

It is blowing a gale this evening, and we have shipped some seas through the portholes.

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 Skipper complimented me respecting my song, & and on the Concert 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 first Saloon, as the weather is too rough, and there is a heavy sea on just now.

The Saloon has been flooded twice today owing to seas being shipped through the portholes.

Page 80:

Hymn 138

1. 2. 3. 6

When the dark waves round us roll

And we look in vain for aid,

Speak, 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 fairest 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!”

Page 81:

Monday April 2nd

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

Tuesday April 3rd

The weather has been changeable today and although I am feeling better than I did yesterday 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.

Page 82:

Swedenborg's motto – "The Lord will provide"

Hymn 144

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

We may, like the ships, by the tempest be tost
On perilous deeps, but cannot be lost:
Though Satan enrages 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 Saviour's great Name,
In Him, our strong tower, for safety we hide:
The Lord is our power: "The Lord will provide."

Jesus said – "I am in the Father, and the Father in me, he that hath seen me hath seen the Father. If ye love me, keep my commandments. He that hath my commandments and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me.

S. John XIV

Page 83:

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 children in the Steerage were concluded today, and my friend Miss Chynoweth distributed the prizes to the successful competitors.

Tugs of war for boys and girls, spoon and potato race, sack races, and the last of all, Roll and treacle 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 Leuwin) tomorrow. I have had a long chat with the Rev Mr. Green upon theological subjects, and although on one or two points he cannot accept fully the doctrines of the New Church, he goes a long way towards doing so, and he is far more cosmopolitan and charitable than some of our

Page 84:

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 shall love the Lord they God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.”

The second like unto it – “Thou shall love thy neighbour as thyself.”

S. Matthew XXII 37.39.

“How 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. 35v

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

1 Cor XIII 2

(Between Pages 84 and 85):

Newspaper Article – ‘Talking Barbers,’ with the words “Orizaba and Orient” underlined

Page 85:

bigoted and hyper Calvinistic 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 mealtimes.

Our Fancy Dress Ball is postponed 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 Third Class passengers held a lively Concert this evening.

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

Saturday April 7th

I 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 passenger about so early.

The steamer sighted an hour ago is now

Page 86:

Map of King George Sound (Black and White)

Page 87:

close to us, and she has hoisted her flags, which proves her to be a North German Lloyd Steamer and her name is the Hohenzollern 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 W. Australian 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 "Hohenzollern" before reaching Adelaide.

We held our Fancy Dress Ball this evening. There was a good Programme of Dances, and the following appeared in Fancy Costume:

Mrs. Briggs as a "Spanish Lady"

Miss Briggs – "The Queen of Gipsies"

Miss Chynoweth – "Scotch Fishwife"

Miss Piper – "Une Vivandiere (cigarette)"

" Martin – "A Grecian Lady"

" Jones – An Ambulance Nurse

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Page 89:

Mrs. Buck – A French Bonne

Miss Goose – Evening Costume

Miss Kennedy – “Where are you going, my pretty maid?”

Mrs. Breen – Fancy (Evening) Dress

Gentlemen

Mr. Ryton – A Cook

Mr. Croyle – A Christy Minstrel

“ Cryer – A Stock Rider

“ Last – A Turcoman

“ Webber – A Cow Boy

“ Care – An Arab Chief

“ Vassalli – A Christy Minstrel

Mr. McMurtne – A Cricketer (Radstock C Club)

“ Browning – Shooting Costume

Dr. Williams – Robinson Crusoe

Mr. Gasking – A Red Indian

The Dance was a great success and the Skipper, Purser, and Chief Officer patronised 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. Divine Service was held in the First Saloon 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.

Page 90:

Map of Adelaide (Black and White)

Page 91:

I have had a very quiet day today. I fell asleep soon after dinner and slept soundly till the Teabell rang.

There was a Service held in our Saloon 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 Fancy Costume photographed upon Deck.

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

Tuesday April 10th

We sighted land early, and very soon arrived in Largs Bay, off Port Adelaide, and anchored at 9.0 AM. We went ashore and took train to Adelaide. I visited the Rev. E.G. Day and he was very glad to see me. As 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

Page 92:

Photograph of 'Post Office, Adelaide' (Black and White)

Page 93:

neat New Church building, and the Arcade, the Post Office and Town Hall and the principal streets. We returned to the Steamer by 2.0 oclock, and after some lunch I had a pleasant sleep as I had a severe headache, but this passed away by teatime. We coaled here and heaved anchor at 4.30 PM.

Wednesday April 11th

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

Thursday April 12th

I slept soundly during the night. We were duly informed before retiring to rest last evening that the Breakfast would be served at 7 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

Page 94:

Map of Melbourne Harbour (Black and White)

Page 95:

moored alongside the Pier.

Before 8 o'clock my dear friend the Rev J.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, although 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 tautological, 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, disposition, and kind hospitality evinced by the Victorians will soon make me feel an "Old Chum".

Good Bye. God's blessings and good wishes to all

Affectionately and Sincerely Yours – Charles Care

Page 96:

Hymn 179 cont

In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,

Thy goodness we adore;

We praise Thee for Thy mercies past,

And humbly hope for more.

Our Life, while Thou preserved life,

A 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.

Page 97:

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

Noble and right.

We thank Thee, Lord! though all our joy

Is touched with pain;

Though shadows fall on brightest hours,

And thorns remain;

So that earth's bliss may be our guide,

And not our chain,

For Thou who knowest, Lord! how soon

Our weak heart clings,

Hast given us joys, tender and true,

Yet all with wings;

So that we see, gleaming on high,

Divine things.

Page 98:

Illustrations of Flags (Colour):

Royal Mail

Orient Steam Navigation Company

Pacific Steam Navigation Company

Flags of Australasian Colonies: New South Wales

Victoria

West Australia

New Zealand

Queensland

South Australia

Tasmania

Inside Rear Cover:

Full colour illustration of the “Oroya” and the “Orizaba” – W.L. Wyllie

Rear Cover (Beneath Paper Cover):

This Book is covered with 2 pages of “Coles Funny Pictures Book” – Sold at the Book Arcade, Melbourne – including a picture of ‘The Flying Pig’