

COPY of DIARY

kept by Thomas Judd of Kew, Victoria, of voyage from England
to Tasmania in 1842.

On Thursday August 4th. 1842 our Family, consisting of Father & Mother, Elizabeth, myself, John, Ann, Rebecca, Susan, Martha and Henry (we have left William behind - being deaf and dumb - to receive his education in the Asylum, according to the request of Friends), ten in number, left our native place for London. We all slept in London on that night. We road to Broxbourn in a van, then went on the Railroad and proceeded to London. Arrived there about 12 o'clock a.m. In the afternoon went to Depford to see the Passengers and returned to London in the evening.

On Friday 5th. we were very busy in buying things for the voyage. The time appointed for our being on board was one o'clock today, but as I had some business to attend to I could not go till the afternoon. Father &c. went in the morning. In the afternoon I went to Depford but found they were gone to Blackwall when I took a boat and followed, when for the first time I saw the elegant and splendid vessel the "Sir Charles Napier". When I went on board I was much more pleased when they came and told me our Cabin was the best in the vessel, which it certainly is, being the after Cabin below deck, under the Captains. We slept here tonight - with the exception of Father, who was permitted to go ashore to sleep.

Saturday 6th. Rainy. Left our moorings for Greavesend, passed by Woolwich. Very pleasant in the afternoon. Stopped at Greavesend about 4 o'clock p.m. We were towed by a steamer down the River. Father with Uncle H. Cane came town tonight but, being late, Uncle could not come on board.

Sunday 7th. Fine. Uncle came on board this morning. We had divine service this morning, spent the evening in singing. Uncle stayed with us all day, dined and tead with us, seemed very much pleased with our accomodation. Read and engaged in prayer in the evening and took our "Farewell" of each other with a promise he won't be long behind us. We are all in good spirits and well, except Martha who is poorly.

Monday 8th. Misty but fine. In the morning left our moorings at Greavesend on our way to Plymouth. Martha is better but not sick, nor any at present. I am now at our Cabin window writing this, Ann is singing behind me, the others on deck with their needles. Elizabeth says she never was more happy. We are almost certain we have seen Uncle on shore this morning at Greavesend walking to and fro on a gravel walk until ten o'clock, but could not ascertain as I have no telescope.

Tuesday 9th. Last night we cast anchor, lay there all night and was towed by a steamer this morning as we had to pass some critical places. This afternoon we have had a good run with the tide but the wind is against us. This afternoon we have passed by Margate and Ramsgate. The scenery is very delightful as it is a fine day. We could see the Light-house, Churches &c. as we are not a mile off. I have been poorly all day on account of loosing two nights with the toothache.

Wednesday 10th. Very fine this morning. Wrote a letter to Clindon - Elizabeth one to Barkway. Last night we passed by North & South Foreland Lighthouses. They are about 18 miles apart and look very beautiful in the dark. We also passed Margate, Ramsgate, Deal and Dover but could not see much of the last, except the gas lights, Being 9 o'clock at night we could also see the revolving Lighthouse on the coast of Calais. This afternoon the sea begins to get rough and standing still on deck to write to you, has quite upset myself and Elizabeth.

Thursday 11th. Very rough last night and stormy. Most of the crew sick, myself and all our Family.

Friday 12th. Rough but finer than yesterday. I was obliged to keep my bed all day yesterday but am better today and so most of us are. We are now in the British Channel.

Saturday 13th. Calmer today but am not well yet, nor Elizabeth. The

Diary of Thomas Judd continued :-

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rest are better. The wind is contrary, so that we do not make any progress. We are out of sight of land, we have been now ever since Monday on our way to Plymouth and, owing to the wind being dead ahead of us, we cannot make any progress.

Sunday 14th. Fine this morning. All better and look comfortable, as people have their better clothes on. Divine service performed this morning by the Surgeon. The wind is favorable but very still. This evening we held a prayer meeting and singing, which makes it appear like Sunday. We can now see land at a very great distance.

Monday 15th. Fine. To our very great joy we find ourselves at Plymouth, after a weeks toil. The scenery is delightful, beyond whatever I saw before. We are at anchor in the harbour and expect to lay here about a week. The harbour appears to me to be very commodious. It is almost round, surrounded with hills, with two rivers running into land - one about 30 miles the other about 6 miles. The entrance has (to prevent the raging of the sea) a Breakwater built not many feet above the level but sufficient to stop a heavy sea rolling in, so that the entrance is at both ends, where there is a lighthouse situated. I will speak more upon it at another time, as I am quite at a loss without a telescope.

Tuesday 16th. Fine this morning. The harbour is filled with small fishing boats. I have been troubled with the toothache all this morning and last night. I am going, if possible, on shore today. (sent three letters).

Wednesday 17th. Fine. Today we have fresh passengers on board. I went to Plymouth yesterday afternoon, went all round the town. The streets are very much like some of the back streets of Ipswich. They appear to be very ancient, very narrow and hilly. I purchased a telescope and large fish hooks and a great many other things which I had not an opportunity of getting in Town.

Thursday 18th. Very warm. The wind right for us if we were on our voyage. At a short distance lies a steamer full of soldiers. Yesterday afternoon we saw a number of porpoises. This afternoon we had a sermon in the St. Georgeby Lieu. Rayne from the words "come over and help us", and an excellent one it was. I will now endeavour to describe a few of the scenes round the harbour.-

The first thing that attracts attention is the breakwater, which I mentioned on the 15th. Next comes, on the side of a hill, Lord Edgecomb's Seat, which we have a very good view of. In the Park is the remains of an old church with only one window and a few grave stones. Not far off there is a small island called "Drake's Island" which is round and small at the top, where it is surrounded with guns. Then comes the Barracks and behind this is the principal part of the town of Plymouth, where the river runs through. At a small distance is a small village called "Far Point" where a river runs through about 36 miles. At a little distance is the remains of a very old Castle, then comes two or three hills which reach the other end of the Breakwater. I have not mentioned half the scenes I intended to have done on account of the toothache, which I have been troubled with for a fortnight, but, upon the whole, the scenery of Plymouth is very delightful.

Friday 19th. Shower this morning but fine in the day. I mean, if possible, to get leave to go on shore today when I see the Commissioner, as we think of setting sail tomorrow. There are a great many gulls flying about the harbour. I have also seen a number of porpoises.

Saturday 20th. Fine. I went on shore yesterday but only had the afternoon but I managed to spend £5 for things which I thought would be useful among which I bought a watch and a dial, some ironmongery &c. which I have no doubt may be very easily turned into money over there. John caught some fine Conger Eels in the harbour last night with hook and line. We have taken cuttle and star fish also, which are very curious. I am very ill today with a gumboil and toothache. Mother, Elizabeth and John have written but I could not. We are sorry to day we have not had a letter

answered yet altho' we have been here a week, except one from Uncle H. Caine. We have our full number on board now and, if nothing prevents, we set sail tomorrow morning.

Sunday 21st. Set Sail. Showery this morning. We set sail about 6 o'clock a.m. when a French frigate came at anchor in the harbour and fired a salute of 15 guns. The wind is against us this morning. The shower broke up at 12 o'clock a.m. and a good breeze sprang up in our favour. We passed Cornwall coast in the afternoon and saw the last we saw of England.

Monday 22nd. Fine. Wind very favorable. Going about 8 knots (or miles) an hour. Most of the passengers are sick. With ourselves, the number of passengers on board are, Emigrants 214, Ships crew (including Captns. Wife, Surgeon &c.) are 33, making a total of 247.

Tuesday 23rd. Wind favourable. Going about 7 or 8 knots an hour. Sickness still prevails but some are better. We have seen several ships at a distance yesterday and today also. We came into the Bay of Biscay this morning but, having a strong breeze, it keeps the swell of the water down.

Wednesday 24th. Fine. Wind very favorable today. We are going 8 or 9 knots an hour. Two ships at a distance

Thursday 25th. Fine. Wind continues favourable. Going about 6 or 7 knots an hour. We are now out of the Bay of Biscay in the Straits of Gibraltar. About 12 o'clock a.m. we bespoke a French brig. bound homeward when, for the first, I found our longitude was 14.30 W of Greenwich. Our Captain spoke through a trumpet, so did their's, he asked where they were bound, they said "homeward". He asked them to shew their longitude, when they held up a board with the figures chalked on it 15.50. We showed ours which was 14.30 (a degree difference). Captain asked where they took it from, they said "Paris". They then asked the same - our Captain said "Greenwich", by that time we had passed her as we did not stop. Her name was "Citrus Bonus", as near as I could tell as both vessels rocked very much at the time and we were 100 yds. off.

Friday 26th. Fine but cloudy. (Lat. 39.22.N. Long. 14 1/2 W.) Wind in our favor but not so brisk. We really have had, up to this time, very remarkable weather as the wind has been in our favor ever since we left Plymouth. The Captain and all are quite pleased with it. He says the last time he came this way it took him thirteen days to come the distance we have come in five days which, if it continues a week, we shall be in the North East Trade winds. We are in constant expectation of seeing Madeira in a day or two. About 100 porpoises passed our vessel today. We see plenty Stormy Petrels or "Mother Carey Chickens" as some call them. They appear very much like and very little larger than a Martin.

Saturday 27th. Lat. 37.22 Long. 16 1/2. Fine today. Wind in favor. Going about 6 or 7 knots an hour. We really have a beautiful time of it, and most are pretty well. We feel the warmth begin to increase.

Sunday 28th. Lat. 35.48 N. Long. 16 1/2 W. Shower this morning but soon over and a fine day. Wind rather calmer, going about 4 knots an hour. Divine service performed in the Steerage this morning by the Surgeon as he is our Chaplain and Father, being Superintendent of the School, has to help him. He reads prayers and father two chapters from the Bible

Monday 29th. Lat. 34.24 Long. 17 1/2 W. Fine today but not much wind. Going 4 knots an hour. We have been amused today by seeing a great many fish, larger than mackerel, which the sailors call "Bonetus". A sail in view.

Tuesday 30th. Lat. 32.22 N. Long. 18 1/2 W. We saw Madeira this morning. The setting sun last evening really was beautiful. We came in sight of Madeira early this morning. I saw it about 7 o'clock but at a great

distance. We have overtaken another vessel today but not near it - our latitude today is 32.30 Long. 17.35, going about 8 or 9 knots.

Wednesday 31st. Fine, going 8 or 10 knots. We are about in the N.E. Trade winds. Lat.29.38 Long.1914

Thursday Sept. 1st. Lat.27.3 Long.21.14. Fine today and very warm. We see a very great many flying fish here. They rise from the water like flocks of sparrows but as soon as they get dry they are obliged to drop in the water again. Their distance is about fifty or a hundred yards and about three feet (or more) high.

Friday Sept. 2nd. Lat.24.27 N. Long.22 2/3 W. Fine (in fact, the Captain says he never knew such a voyage). We are now in the Tropical climate and it continues to get warmer every day.

Saturday 3rd. Lat.19.9 Long.25.12. Sailing 10 knots an hour. The vessel rocked more last night.

Sunday 4th. Lat.16.17 Long.26.- Very warm. Divine Service performed by Mr. Webber. Prayer meeting held, as usual, in the evening.

Monday 5th. Lat.16.18 n. Long.26 W. Storm early this morning with distant thunder. After so much fine weather, then a sudden change it causes a slight return of sickness. This morning we came in sight of one of the Cape de Verde Islands, it was St. Antonia, but at a great distance from us so that we could not see anything more than a mountain. We are now running about 4 knots an hour too much towards the Coast of Africa Lat.16.18 N. Long.26 W.

Tuesday 6th Lat.14.52 Long.27.2 Favourable wind today, running 5 knots an hour too much towards Africa.

Wednesday 7th. Lat.12.25 Long.25.49. Fine weather. Wind not favorable Very warm. This morning we passed a B rig bound for England but could not bespeak her - only by signals (flags).

Thursday 8th. Lat.11.37 N. Long. 26 1/2 W. Dead calm this morning and heat very oppressive. Divine Service is performed every Thursday (on deck when weather permits).

Friday 9th. Lat.11.25 N. Long.26 W. Slight favorable breeze in the night but excessively hot. We are now about four hundred miles from the Line. It is now made a common practice of sleeping upon deck with a many but I am afraid on account of the rheumatism. We have had the pleasure of seeing some porpoises today. We have also been trying to catch a Dolphin, of which, we saw several, but could not succeed. A young shark has been playing round the vessel all the morning. We threw out several hooks baited with pork, one of which he made an attempt at but it was pulled too soon. Ever since we have been out we have seen birds of some kind or another, chiefly of the Gull tribe.

Saturday 10th. Lat.10.46 Long.25.45. Very little wind but more this afternoon. Running 7 knots an hour. We now get lime juice to put in the water which is very good. The water is not near so bad as I thought it would have been.

Sunday 11th. Lat.9.6 N. Long.24.10 W. Fine morning - rough in the night. Divine Service on deck. Father not able to assist, being sick. I get through it now better than I did.

Monday 12th. Lat.8 1/2 Long.23 3/4. Heavy rain till 12 o'clock. We have seen some "Whale Birds" today which fly like pigeons in flocks, very different to gulls which fly singly and near the water, but sometimes the Whale Birds fly very high.

Tuesday 13th. Showery but only in the morning. The wind is driving us too much on the Coast of Africa. (Lat.6 1/2 Long.22.00)

Wednesday 14th. Lat.5 1/2 N. Long.20.4/5 W. Good stiff breeze. On that

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account, not so warm. Running about 7 knots an hour. This afternoon to our very great amusement, we have been looking at the "Bonetus" jumping out of the water, some 7 or 8 feet high. They are about as big as a mackrell, but not so long, being broader. Running too much on the Coast of Africa. If it were not for these winds we should find the heat very oppressive but is not so hot now as it was some days ago, altho' we are much nearer the Line. We have not seen the sun since Sunday owing to the cloudy weather.

Thursday 15th. Lat.5.25 n. Long.18 $\frac{3}{4}$ W. Fine, wind the same. Came in sight of a Brigg, running homeward, put up our signals. The Captain was anxious to bespeak her and tacked the vessel about, at which they steered quite away from us as fast as they could, so that we suppose they were Pirates or a Slave Ship. The Captain says he never knew so much wind so near the Line. I wrote a letter to send by that vessel if we had overtaken her.

Friday 16th. Lat.4. 22. N. Long.15 $\frac{3}{4}$ W. Fine. Wind about the same as yesterday. This morning we came in sight and overtook a Barque (the same as ours). We signalled her. They gave us to understand it was the Barque "Adelaide" which left London thirteen days before us, she is bound for Bombay.

Saturday 17th. Lat.3.0.0. N. Long. 13 $\frac{3}{4}$. Very fine morning. Good breeze. The setting sun last night was very grand indeed and we were afraid of a calm but am glad it is not the case. We can see nothing of "Adelaide" this morning. You cannot see a vessel far at sea - between 20 and 30 miles.

Sunday 18th. Lat.2.38 N. Long.11 $\frac{1}{3}$ W. Fine. Wind more favorable. In hopes of crossing the Line tomorrow. This morning a death took place, it was a fine infant about fifteen months of age. Divine Service this morning. In the afternoon the Burial Ceremony was read by Mr. Webber, when the corpse (in a shell coffin) was committed to the mighty ocean. We have seen the whole of the day, two vessels at a distance before us, very near together. We once thought they were Pirates but in the afternoon one passed us which was a "Man of War", the other made off and we lost sight of her that night. The Man of War did not bespeak us. It is very likely the other was either Pirates or Slave Traders.

We always have a Prayer Meeting held in our cabin every Sunday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights. About ten o'clock at night I being upon deck, heard the cry from the bows of vessel, of "Porpoise ahead", when I ran upon the fore-castle and there I saw, I suppose, upwards of fifty porpoises. One of the sailors took the harpoon and threw at two or three. At last he struck one. When we had the pleasure of hawling him up it weighed, I suppose 80 or 90 lbs. He was no sooner upon deck than the sailors commenced fleecing it - they cut off such parts of the flesh as was good, and the head, and threw the carcass overboard. While they were in the act of cutting him up, the other sailors were trying to strike another, which they succeeded in doing, but the Emigrants pulling too hard when he was entangled in the bowsprit, pulled the harpoon out of his back but left the barbs of the harpoon in and the animal fell to the water. This is a bad job, as we had no more harpoons on board, but the point of the harpoon is not broken, however. They struck another but it did not hold him, but the next they struck the broken instrument went through the scull and we halled him in, but he was not so large as the first. The first was about 6 feet long. They have all left us now in pursuit of the wounded one as the sailors say they always kill the wounded one for their blood. I forgot to say, when opening the first they found a young one about as big as a small salmon, but it soon died.

Monday 19th. Lat.2.18 N. Long.9 $\frac{1}{3}$ W. Fine this morning. Wind the same as yesterday. They have tacked our vessel about with an intention to run towards America, as we have run too much towards Africa. This morning I enjoyed my breakfast very much off the porpoises with a slice of bacon. The flesh of the porpoise is black but, when toasted, you would never know it from beefsteak. It is not at all like fish. I

only wish I may never get a nything I like less. Mother, Elizabeth and all approved of it very much. The head is very much like a large hog and quite as large.

Tuesday 20th. Lat. 2.15 N. Long. 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ W. Good stiff breeze. Fine day but not so hot on account of the winds which we have had for this week past. Mr. Webber, the Surgeon, says if we had not had the wind we should have had a fever, being a bad time to be becalmed near the Coast of Africa, as we were not 250 miles from it yesterday. The sailors say they never knew a breeze to continue so long so near the Line. The sailors are making preparations to receive Neptune. They were dressed up and dancing and fiddling all the evening.

Wednesday 21st. Lat. 1.23 S. Long. 14 $\frac{4}{5}$ W. We crossed the Line (only 30 days) last night and have a very good breeze. The Chief Mate shot a bird this afternoon, of the Gull tribe, very large, but it fell in the water and, if we had not been going on at a good rate, they would have let down a boat after it. It would fall like a hawk and plunge direct into the water without any hesitation and remain under the water for some time.

In the course of the evening one of the sailors (in disguise) went to the Captains Cabin, when he presented to him some letters saying they came from Neptune, stating Neptune was coming on board tomorrow about ten o'clock. After awhile out the Chief Mate came, when the messenger addressed him as follows :-

N. "Are you the Captain, Sir?"

C. "I speak for the Captain."

N. "What is the Captain's name?"

C. "Captain Wright".

N. "What is the name of the vessel."

C. "Sir Charles Napier."

N. "Have you any children on board that have not passed Neptunes dominions?"

C. "We have a few."

N. "Then Neptune will come tomorrow about ten o'clock. He has been trying to get here before but could not on account of the unfavorable winds."

He then took his departure and, to make a good finish of it, they sent "Neptunes Boat ashore" as they termed it. It was a tub filled with shavings and tar, set on fire, and sent adrift. It certainly had a most beautiful appearance as we could see it 4 or 5 miles off and for the space of half an hour. It being a star light night, we could see it popping over the waves. The sailors &c. spent the rest of the evening in dancing to the fiddle and fife. There were nineteen couples of us, we have had it every night this week but this night we kept it up till eleven o'clock. The Surgeon does all he can to promote it as he considers it is better for our health than any medicine.

After this was over we were thinking about going to bed when one of the young men came and informed me the Captain and Mate had been having some words in the Cabin. After awhile the Captain came out and went upon the poop to his wife. Afterwards came out the Mate and struck 8 bells (which is 12 o'clock). He then went up to the forecabin and began to scold the men for not attending to their duties. We could see he was in a passion and drunk. He had been dancing the former part of the evening and suppose he had taken "a drop too much". After awhile came out the Second Mate from bed (as his watch had commenced). Mr. Clark First Mate, then began to upbraid Mr. Evans, the Second Mate, for being twenty-five minutes after the bell had struck. And always having a very great enmity against him, he spoke of several things that had passed before and said he would settle him when he got to Hobart Town. He said several other things to try and excite Evans but could not. At last, Evans went upon the poop where the Captains wife was and Clarke followed and began again, when the Captain took his wife down and came up again himself immediately, when the Captain asked what it was they were always quarreling about Clarke said Mr. E. had said he "would work him out of his office and have it himself before he got to Hobart Town," then he ran for the Bowstain to prove it. When the Bowstain said he knew nothing about it then the Captain told Mr. Clarke to go down to bed, he said he would not. The Captain told him if he did not he would put him off the quarter deck. The Mate said two could play at that. Then the Captain struck him and

knocked his hat off. Then the Mate stepped backwards, his foot slipped and he fell of the steps but held by the iron railings which surround the poop, then the Captain put his foot down upon his shoulder and pushed him off, at the same time calling out for him to be put in irons. The Mate then ran into the Cabin to go to bed but the Captain fetched him out and held a strong argument with him during which Mr. C. said if he could get the opportunity he would take away Mr. Evans life. He then said he must see to his own protection and ran into the Cabin. They did not attempt to stop him at first, as they thought he meant clothes but their second thought was, that he had gone after some weapon, when they all rushed in, and he had just got a Spanish knife but, before he could open it, it was taken away from him and he was dragged out and handcuffed but he said he would die before he would be put into the hold, so they braced him to some spars and let him remain upon deck all night. I went to bed about 4 o'clock.

Thursday 22nd. Lat.3.7.5. Long.16.20 W. Fine this morning. Preparations are now being made for Neptune but last night's affair throws a great damp over it, as we had not much to say against him ourselves but the sailors did not like him, he being a man that likes to shew too much a uthority. He is now taken below, but altho' his liquor is gone off his passion is not.

About 10 o'clock came Neptune, his wife and child and all their attendants from the forecastle. Neptune and wife was drawn on a car (built on the cannon frame) with his musicians before him, leading their bear. After the car came the Doctor with "Kill or Cure" written upon his hat, a 1½ pt. bottle in his pocket and a pill box under his arm. Then came the barber with his razors and shaving box and brush. Then the constables &c. When they came to the cabin door, they stopped and saluted the Captain and Lady, then proceeded to shave. They had about a dozen to shave - men and boys which had not crossed the Line before, some got off very well. The way it is performed is thus - the constables go to the Forecastle and fetch one blindfolded to Neptune. He then has to mount some steps where he sits upon the top, when the barber dips his brush in the lather (which is a mixture of tar, pitch and pig-dung) and rubs it over his chin, then scrapes it off with his razor made of iron hoop. Then comes the doctor and feels of his pulse and either gives him a draught (salt water) or a pill (goat's dung) then, unawares, they take hold of his legs and tip him over in some water when the Bear gives him a ducking and let him get out as he can. They then fetch another and to him the same. Of some they curl their hair, put a trumpet in their mouths and make them speak to Neptune, then pour a pail of water down the trumpet while they are speaking, or push the brush in their mouths, but some get off better. You will say it is a very disagreeable practice, which indeed it is, but if you were in it you would laugh to see it. I have given you the full particulars of it - this was confined to the sailors alone.

Friday 23rd. Lat.4.56 Long.17.45 W. Favorable breeze. The heat is not very oppressive. We have seen a great many flying fish this morning and a species of gull - we have seen birds of one species or another in every part of the ocean we have been through yet.

Saturday 24th. Lat.7.23 S. Long.18.22. Wind and weather the same but the vessel rolls very much. Running 8 or 9 knots an hour. The night before last Mr. Clark slept in the hold of the vessel but we did not like the idea of his being put down again, so we requested the Captain to let him sleep in the Young Men's Hospital, as it has no one in it, which was granted but he is locked in every night. Today the Captain went down to see him and took his handcuffs off but he is to remain there.

You will say that I don't say anything about our own family. I will admit I have not said much but I am happy to say we are all well and in good spirits. Mother's face is much better.

Sunday 25th. Lat.9.58 Long.19.30 W. Fine today. Divine Service in the steeple - prayer meeting in the evening.

Monday 26th. Lat.12.19 Long.21 W. Running 7 knots an hour. Last night the setting sun was very beautiful and grand as it is very large and beautiful orange color when it is near the horizon. One may look

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at it with pleasure as there are no rays to dazzle the eyes, being so near the Line, but it gets smaller every night. Last night a large Booby came flying round the rigging till dark and have no doubt it slept there all night.

Tuesday 27th. Lat.13.58 Long. 21.45. Very fine this morning. Another infant died. It was ill when it came on board and was nothing but a mere skeleton. It expired about 8 o'clock a.m. Its remains were committed to the deep about 3 p.m. Running about 5 or 6 knots an hour.

Wednesday 28th. Lat.15.44 Long.22.35. The weather continues about the same. We are not oppressed by heat but are still in the Tropical zone. Running 5 knots an hour.

Thursday 29th. Lat.17.23 S. Long.24.8 W. Fine this morning. A very sudden squall came on last night but it lasted but a very few minutes. The winds here are apt to be very variable. Another infant died last night and was buried today. These have been ill some time and their lives were not expected. There are one or two more in a very poor way which we are afraid will not get better. Running 6 or 7 knots an hour.

Friday 30th. Lat.18.46 Long.23.49. This morning a fine breeze sprang up but this afternoon it is almost calm. Yesterday another infant was taken off, its body was committed to the ocean this evening with the usual ceremony.

Saturday October 1st. Lat.19.56 Long.23.10. Fine today with a good breeze. The Captain's brother shot at a Booby today but did not kill it. Sailing about 5 knots an hour.

Sunday 2nd. Lat.21.48 S. Long.21.50 W. Fine day. This morning another infant died about 3 o'clock - brother to the little girl which died before, its remains were let down with the usual ceremony. The Parents have now but one left. Rain in the morning but went off. We saw a large whale spouting at a little distance from us this afternoon.

Monday 3rd. Lat. 22.46 Long.20.37 W. Rain in the night but fine this morning. Yesterday the wind was unfavorable but today it has changed so that we are going 5 or 6 knots an hour. Last night a flying fish came on board. They are obliged to fall when their fins get dry, so that, if they are flying over the vessel when they get dry, they drop, but they rarely fly towards the vessel in the day time. They are a pretty shaped fish about the size of a herring, and smaller. Their two fins are long which serve as wings. These fins are as fine as a dragonfly's wing, so that one may see to read through them. The Captain's Lady ate it for breakfast.

Tuesday 4th. Lat.23.41 Long.19.10. Fine morning and strong favorable breeze. We are not in the regular trade winds but what are called variable winds, but it happens to be just right for us. Running 8 or 9 knots an hour. We saw several Cape Pigeons this morning. They are a very pretty bird, not unlike a pigeon. They differ much from other marine birds because they fly like a pigeon. Their colour is black and white. We have not seen a vessel for a fortnight.

Wednesday 5th. Lat.26.36 Long.17.30. Fine. Wind the same. We have had a good run all night, from 9 to 10½ knots an hour.

Thursday 6th. Lat.27.36 S. Long.15.25 W. Early this morning we had a very sudden change of the wind and distant thunder and lightning. All hands were called out (that is, the sailors) to alter the sails but it was soon over. About 3 o'clock a.m. the wind shifted again more in our favor, but not so much as it was last night. We are running too much east now, which if it continues, we shall go nearer the Cape than we want. We now begin to see a great many birds of different species from the Cape, such as Cape Pigeons, Mother Carey Chickens, Albatross, Tropic Birds and different species of Gulls, also several whales spouting the water ten or twelve feet high. A distant sail ahead this morning, running our course. We have been on board 2 months yesterday.

Friday Oct. 7th. Lat.28.23 S Long.13.10 W. Fine as yesterday and wind the same. Last night the moon had a most beautiful appearance, being only two days old. Only the lower circle is, in usual, visible but owing to the Planet Jupiter being above it and nearer to it, it illuminated the upper part also, making it appear like an orange in a saucer - more beautiful than if it was partly eclipsed. As we have not seen much of the sun lately, the wind blows much cooler. I have taken lately, two different species of beetles of the genus Capricorn (Cerambyx) on board the Sir Charles Napier which I do not consider are British but think they came from Morbill, South America, where the vessel went last. I have been setting them today. Running 5 or 6 knots a n hour. We are much nearer the vessel this morning.

This afternoon we have overtaken the Brig I spoke of in the morning. It is a French Brig bound for Batavia. Our Captain has bespoke her. They give us to understand they are in want of water. Our Captain offered to relieve them, when they lowered a boat and came to us with four in it, bringing with them a box of cigars as a present for the Captain. One of them was a young man, a passenger who spoke English. He was invited in the cabin to dine, during which time they filled two casks of water, then our Captain went on board their vessel. While he was gone we availed ourselves of the opportunity of writing two letters. Elizabeth one to Barkway and I wrote one to London. We intend them to be left at the Cape as they must put in there for water &c. but we do not intend to stop anywhere. They seemed very much delighted with the water. When our Captain came on board he brought with him a bag of potatoes. He also gave us to understand it was one of the very vessels Captain Cook sailed round the world in, only the upper part of it had been rebuilt. It is now called the "Rubens of Anvers". Their Long. was 12.10 W Paris, ours was 13.4 Greenwich.

While we were coming up with Rubens another vessel came in sight quite astern, it came up with us while we were taking our departure of the first, and proved to be a Dutch ship bound for Calcutta, a fine vessel indeed. Our Captain bespoke her with the trumpet but could not make out what they said. Then the Brig bespoke her and communicated to us where she was bound &c. It certainly was the prettiest sight we have seen since we have been on board, as all three of the vessels were within 200 yards and on the wide ocean. We have not been so near a vessel since we left Plymouth. There was not 30 yards space between us and the Brig. It was indeed a very grand sight.

Saturday 8th. Lat.28.5 S. Long.12.25 W. Good stiff breeze. The ship was seen early this morning at a great distance to the windward but the Brig is out of sight astern. The people have not got over yesterday's excitement, as it gave them an idea of going ashore and it was certainly a very pleasing sight to have strangers on board. The Captain was very anxious to get before the ship last night but could not go so much to the windward as they did. We very much expected a strong breeze last night but it was not so much so as they expected.

Sunday 9th. Lat.28.37 S. Long.12.12 W. Fine as yesterday. Divine Service in the Steerage. We have no Prayer Meeting in our cabin now on account of a woman being very ill in the Females Hospital, which is close by. Her berth is next to ours, and we are very much afraid she will not recover.

Monday 10th. Lat.29.5 S. Long.11.10 W. A dead calm this morning. I never saw the sea look more beautiful - it was as level as a bowling green. We have had the pleasure of seeing a large Spermaceti Whale not a stone's throw from our vessel this morning. After it had blown up the water once or twice it heaved it's huge back out of the water which appeared as large as a tilted wagon. In fact, it was the largest mass of living matter I ever saw. An elephant is nothing to be compared to it. I also saw some Pilot fish about as big as a mackerel and very beautifully striped like a zebra. The birds are very numerous round our vessel this morning. The Captain's brother shot an albatross and had the boat lowered to fetch it. It measured upwards of eleven feet six inches from tip to tip - as large as a goose. I asked the Captain whether it was any use to him. He said it was no use to anyone unless they could preserve it. I asked him if he would give me leave to try, which he readily did but am afraid I have not got sufficient implements &c. with me. These birds are as large

Diary of Thomas Judd continued :-

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as geese. The young ones are of a dove colour but the old ones are pure white above and below, only the wings brown. Mine is a young one.

The Captain is very friendly with father and generally takes his guns out of the magazine to shoot with, so when father came out of the school, he asked him upon the poop to shoot, which he did, and shot a Cape Pigeon which no sooner fell to the water than a large shark came and turned it over two or three times then went away and left it. We could perceive it's back fins out of the water a great distance off, being so very calm. About 12 o'clock a breeze sprang up in our favor (5 knots an hour). About 9 o'clock this morning the poor woman, I spoke of yesterday, expired, leaving her husband and one little girl to lament her loss. She will be buried in the deep this evening. This is the first adult person that has died.

Tuesday 11th Oct. Lat. 30.27 S. Long. 9.10 W. Fine this morning. A good breeze sprang up last night when we sailed 7 or 8 knots an hour and am pleased to say we are going the same now. This is Michaelmasday and Elizabeth's birthday. She is boasting of spending her twenty-second on the mighty ocean. She has had about thirty young people to drink her health this afternoon. In the afternoon the Chief mate brought down a young lady to drink Elizabeth's health. She is a native of Van Dieman's Land but has been to London and is one of Elizabeth's most intimate acquaintances on board.

Wednesday 12th. Lat. 32.17 S. Long. 6.37 W. Royston Fair day. Fine with us - I don't know how it is with you. We have a fine breeze and it is quite an October's day. It brings to mind "Gathering Damsons &c." and I should like to be doing the same myself.

Thursday 13th Lat. 34.11 Long. 3.15. This is a very wet day but a stiff breeze. Running from 9 to 9½ knots an hour. This evening another infant died. It's body will be committed to the deep tomorrow.

Friday 14th. Lat. 34.39 S. Long. 1 W. Fine today and fair breeze. We are running too much to the south, more than we want (8 or 9 knots an hour).

Saturday 15th. Lat. 35.38 S. Long. 3.10 E. We have now a heavy gale blowing and very cold. I have seen some thousands of birds swimming upon the water today, of a species I have not seen before. They appear to me to be a species of duck and appear at a distance like flocks of partridges. We have not seen such numbers of any kind together before. They seem to take no notice of a wave and the sailors say they will out-ride any storm. Several large fish have been seen today, also parts of a wreck.

Sunday 16th. Lat. 36.1 S. Long. 8.10 E. Gale still continues and the seas frequently wash over our deck. Divine service in the afternoon in the steerage. Running 10 to 10½ knots an hour.

Monday 17th. Lat. 36.38 S Long. 12.59 E. Gale heavy this morning. This morning about two o'clock we were all asleep and the greater part of the ship, in fact, I think most all were, when the ship which had been rolling all night, gave a most tremendous roll and the sea break over which, with tin cans, plates and pots &c. rolling in every direction from one end of the vessel to the other, and all in the dark (for the lamps had gone out) suddenly woke every one and, in a moment, all were anxious to know what was the matter. In fact, at the moment we did not know what to think but we were soon satisfied that all was right but the waves continued to break over the bulwarks - about 30 pails full ran down the main hatchway at one time.

Soon after this, about four o'clock, to add to our agitated minds, someone came down to inform us that one of the sailor boys named Richardson was gone overboard. He was lying on the poop and, either three waves (which came over at that time) or the rolling of the ship took him away. We are not certain, but we are assured that he slipped off the Poop under the railings and over the bulwarks. The man at the helm saw him go and gave the alarm but dared not to leave it for the sake of the ship and us, but the poor fellow had not time to speak (he was not asleep). Even if it had been in the daytime we could not

Diary of Thomas Judd continued:-

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have saved him, as the sea was running very high at the time and we were going fourteen to twelve knots an hour. He came on board at Plymouth on the 18th August with Lieu. Rayne (vide 18th Aug.)

The Captain says, within the last 24 hours we have run $5\frac{1}{2}$ degrees of Longitude, a distance which he never knew a vessel to do in so short a space of time.

Tuesday 18th. Lat. 36.25 Long. 16.15 Fine morning and stiff breeze but not so rough as last night. The wind is not altogether favorable as we are running too much towards the Cape. We are very much amused when the vessel rolls much, with seeing almost everything running and rolling in every direction, if not tied, such as cans and pots - especially if they are full. One thing occurred today which excited much laughter, it was when the Cook at our galley opened the oven door the ship at that time gave a sudden roll when he, and all that was in the oven jumped out and rolled with him to the lee side of the ship, at which, some were laughing and others scolding &c. It puts me in mind of the old saying of the "sheep's head topping all the dumplings out of the pot". About 4 o'clock this morning one of the passengers was confined with a son, which with her, is doing very well. Running 6 or 7 knots an hour.

Wednesday 19th. Lat. 36.51 Long. 15.30 Wind not altogether favorable as we have made several tacks about. Some porpoises were ahead today (and the harpoon we have got mended as it was broken the time before) the sailors struck one and I was enjoying the pleasure of hauling him in, when I felt something give way which, to our sorrow, was the harpoon which broke worse than before and cannot be mended again. So it ends our sport of catching porpoises all the voyage, as we have not another on board. I was very much disappointed as I expected a piece more for breakfast. This evening the sailors are busy in reefing the Main and Fore, top and gallant sails, expecting a gale in the night. 7 or 8 knots an hour. We should have passed the Cape before this time if we had not run too far to the South.

Thursday 20th. Lat. 39.6 S Long. 14.51 E. Wind still, almost a calm. The Captain says he never knew a calm so near the Cape, as we passed it last night or are in the Longitude of it today, in 30 days from the Line. We saw some whales today.

Friday 21st. Lat. 40.17 Long. 15.15 Fine but the wind is not altogether favorable for us, as we are too far to the southward of the Cape. The Captain and his brother were shooting upon the poop today when they asked Father to join them, which he did. The Captain shot a fine old albatross which is very white above. They lowered a boat after it but, as they could not find it, we thought it rose again. I forgot to mention last night when Elizabeth, with myself, were walking upon deck, all on a sudden a very powerful white light appeared (although the moon was shining behind us at the time) behind the main staysail, which appeared like a large transparent sheet of paper. The moon's light was quite dull compared with it. It was one of wonderful phenomena of the heavens, frequently seen in this climate - a fiery Meteor - it but of a few moments duration and then disappeared. I never saw any light to equal it. It changed its colour once or twice and at last was quite white and so powerful as to dull the eyes for some seconds afterwards.

Saturday 22nd. Lat. 39.20 Long. 17.10 E. Favorable breeze till twelve then changed again. This afternoon John, with myself, caught 3 Cape Pigeons with small fish hooks and line, one of which we intend to try and keep alive. We cannot stuff them on board as we have not convenient places &c. to do them. The albatross I intended to try, the cat got at in the night and spoiled. We have seen a species of white gull today very much like a Cape Pigeon, only entirely white. Although it picked at our hooks we could not catch it. It is the only one of the species that has been seen.

Sunday 23rd. Lat. 37.45 S. Long. 19.20 E. Good stiff breeze. We had Divine Service in the steerage this morning. About 12 o'clock it had very much the appearance of a heavy storm, with slight thunder and lightening but it passed off to a good stiff breeze. In the evening

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prayer meeting as usual at our cabin.

Monday 24th. Lat.37.16 S Long.21.16 E. Fine this morning. Good stiff breeze and favorable. Running 10 knots an hour. The wind was not altogether favorable yesterday, as we were running two points out of our course. About ten o'clock this morning we saw a strange sail at a distance off our lee stern. The Captain gave order to lay-to so that it might come up with us, which she did about twelve o'clock. He spoke her. It was the Benares of Glasgow, bound for Sydney or Port Phillip, which had left Scotland 68 days. Some said, but I understood the Trumpeter 98 days. It left the Cape last Friday. It had emigrants on board. It's Longitude I could make out, ours was 21.16. It is the usual custom when vessels out at sea fall in with one another, to compare Longitudes by chalking it upon a board and holding it up to see if their Chronometers keep time with each other and this is the only time we have of ascertaining the true Longitude. It was a Barque about the size of ours. We apprehended danger when they came alongside, as we had a heavy sea on and we might have struck each other - we were not above 40 yards off. Just at this time a large sun fish swam past our stern.

Tuesday 25th. Lat.37.22 Long.24.E. Very wet. Wind calmer, after twelve o'clock a slight breeze sprang up. Running 2 or 3 knots an hour. I forgot to mention yesterday the Captain fell out with Mr. Evans, Chief Mate, when Evans told him "before he would do something (I did not hear what) he would go before the Mast". The Captain said he should and fetched Mr. Clarke, the old mate, out of the young men's apartment where he has been ever since 24th Sept. and now Mr. E. who was second mate when we came on board is before the mast - that is, a sailor - and Mr. C. is forgiven. You will say that we have seen some changes in the little while we have been at sea.

Wednesday 26th. Lat.36.25 Long.17.59 A stiff breeze and favorable wind. We have seen the Benares this morning, astern, but shall have lost sight of her tonight. Running 9 or 10 knots an hour.

Thursday 27th. Lat.36.59 S Long.30.E Almost a calm. Nothing to be seen of the Benares. This afternoon a good breeze.

Friday 28th. Lat.37.11 Long.32.30. Fine this morning, a strong breeze with a heavy sea rolling. The Cape Pigeon died today. They begin to get very scarce now, but there are plenty albatross. This evening it is much rougher and rains heavy. The sea rolls very high but our vessel being light, pops over the waves, otherwise the waves would break over us more, but then she would not roll so much if she was heavier laden.

Saturday 29th. Lat.37.28 Long.35.50 E. Good stiff breeze this morning and fine. I shall never forget last night. The sea rolled tremendously, the wind blew and we were obliged to hang to anything like cats. I went upon deck about 9 o'clock when the sea was running very high, so much so and with the vessel rolling I could sit down below, opposite the hatchway, and see the sea over the bulwarks. Every sail was taken in but three the two topsails and the jib sail but the topsails were double reefed. About 9 o'clock the rain came down in torrents when the wind dropped suddenly. I forgot to mention on Friday night a squall came on suddenly and rent in pieces the main royal sail and the standing jib and the mizen top sail. They had not time to get them in but no further damage was done and they were soon after replaced.

Sunday 30th. Lat.37.27 Long.37.56 Good stiff breezes, fair wind. We expect to pass by a supposed bank of sand today, not many degrees off the Union Rocks. It is called the Other Shoals. The Captain has got his lines for sounding ready if we see anything of them under the water, as it is generally coloured and muddy.

Monday 31st. A good stiff and favorable breeze. It sprang up about 9 o'clock last night when we expected a gale, but we have had a good run all night of 8 or 9 knots an hour. We did not fall in with the sand bank, as we expected. Last night as I was upon deck sitting upon the starboard bulwarks talking about the Magellan Clouds with a young man (the Magellan Clouds are two bright clouds in the southern part of the heavens within the limits of the stars, fixed, something like the Milky Way) all

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on a sudden our attention was attracted to one of those awfully grand phenomena - a fiery meteor, similar to the one on the eve of 20th. This I had a full view of. It's full appearance was like a ball of fire of a n orange or yellowish colour and left a tail behind it. It then burst and turned to a bright blue with a train of the same colour. It then burst again and assumed a bright white and burst into a flame so bright that I could not look at it, then burst again and disappeared. After it was gone my eyes were quite dim through looking at it. It's duration was but short, only a few seconds. I am not certain which of the two colours, yellow or blue, appeared first but I think the yellow did. I think it is very probable a Meteoric Stone fell some distance off.

We had a good breeze today. Running 9 or 10 knots a n hour. We calculate of making St. Pauls Island by next Sunday if it continues thus and after that we hope to be at Hobart Town in three weeks. I am happy to say we are all quite well at present and in good spirits. Mother was saying she was very much amused at looking at some porpoises today as they were gliding and jumping in the water.

Tuesday Nov. 1st. Lat. 37.18 Long. 46.22. Fine, favorable breeze. Running 7 or 8 knots an hour. Last night about 6 o'clock a strange sail came in sight off our starboard bows. About dusk it passed athwart us, but some distance off. It was too dark to see her colours and dangerous to run to her as the sea was running high. Last night another birth took place. This evening we took in the studding sails and, in hawling in one of the main sails, one of the pullies, or blocks, gave way and fell within two yards of me from almost the top of the main mast, but it hurt no one. I then went to father's apartment and was pleased to find no less than 28 people met for the prayer meeting.

Wednesday Nov. 2nd. Lat. 57.9 Long. 48.10 Almost a calm, but fine. Last night we expected a gale but contrary it dropped to almost a calm and continued so until about 12 o'clock today when we went 3 or 4 knots an hour. This morning while the vessel was standing still in the water several albatross came and sat upon the water within a few yards of the vessel. There are two species of albatross and three species of black gulls, one of Whale birds, Stormey Petrels and a few Cape Pigeons. These are all the birds we see now. One thing appears singular in the flight of these birds, it is, you may watch their flying for hours and not see them flutter their wings, let the sea be ever so rough.

Thursday 3rd. Lat. 38.0 Long. 50.52 Good stiff breeze and favorable. Running at the rate of 9 knots an hour. This is a good breeze and we have our studding sails set. We hope it will continue. I am sorry to say Elizabeth is ill today but I think it is only change of weather. A sail in view at great distance.

Friday 4th. Lat. 37.53 Long. 54.22 E. Rain, stiff breeze from starboard quarter which is much better than if it is aft. 8 or 9 knots. Last night it was rather rough and we shipped several heavy seas. The sea appears altogether rougher since we passed the Cape. Up to that time we did not know what it was to have a heavy seas. Yesterday afternoon the wind broke one of the lower studding sail boom in two and also one of the yard arms, but they were soon replaced. It is just 3 months ago today since we left Barkway and am happy to say we have not had reason to repent of it yet. Elizabeth is a trifle better today.

Saturday 5th. Lat. 38.13 Long. 59.32 Fine weather but the sea is very rough as it rolls mountains high. Last night the wind broke our flying jib boom but the jib sail was saved - it will be replaced tomorrow. This morning the foresail armstay broke but the damage was soon repaired. We have been busily engaged today in taking in salt water for ballast and have got very wet. When we had done Mr. Webber gave each of us a glass of grog. We have filled 25 casks, which is about 8 ton weight, as our vessel is too light. I hope after this she will not roll so much. Three months ago today we came on board and am happy to say our provisions of every kind, with water, are served out to us as abundantly as at the day we came on board and hope they may continue to do so to the end of this month. Running 9 or 10 knots.

Sunday 6th. Lat. 38.18 Long .64.22 E. Fine as yesterday. Sea rolls very high. The wind is favorable. Running 9 to 10 knots an hour. I

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calculated upon seeing St. Pauls Island today but find now we shall not before Tuesday or Wednesday. Divine Service was performed below, this after-noon, when a baptism took place. It was the child born on 18th Oct. It's name is Charles Napier Grout. The other child died this morning and is to be buried this evening. Elizabeth is mending fast.

Monday 7th. Lat.38.33 Long.69.15 Weather and wind as it has been for past week and we are making rapid progress towards St. Paul's. The sea in this part continues rolling very high which is very different to what it was before we crossed the Line.

Tuesday 8th. Lat.38.34 Long.73.0 Wind favorable, but not altogether so rough as it was yesterday. Running 8 or 9 knots an hour. The beauties of the sea when it runs high certainly is beyond description, especially when the sun shines upon the distant mountains of the deep whose tops are white with foam, and rising and falling as far as the eye can reach. Nothing gives it more lively appearance than thousands of Whale birds and albatross &c. flying along the vallies and scimming over the hills or riding over them and our vessel popping about like a cork or eggshell, afloat (and us lively, too). We expect to see St. Paul's tomorrow morning.

Wednesday 9th. Lat.38.8 S. Long.77.38 E. Stiff breeze but fine. We had a rough night last night. The sea is running high this morning. Running 8 or 9 knots an hour.

I asked Mr. Clarke this morning what time in the day he expected to see the island. He said "in about 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 hour's time", his calculation certainly was true for at 10 o'clock a.m. we had a very distant view of the top of it in the clouds and between 12 and 1 o'clock we passed it to the southward about 8 or 10 miles distant and lost sight of it before tea time, but I am given to understand it is not the one I mentioned but the other which is Amsterdam. These are two islands situated in the Southern Ocean and are but a few degrees from each other. We passed between them but did not see St. Paul's (some say this was, others not). They are inhabited and appear to be nothing more than a very high rock without vegetation upon it, but we were not near enough to see that. I will endeavour to give a sketch of it as well as I am able. It is the nearest land we have been to since we left Plymouth. (An omission occurs hereabout - some two or three vessels were in sight. We feared they were pirates so it was arranged that some fifty of us should hide ourselves under the bulwarks along the side of the ship and, should suspicion of an attack occur, we were suddenly to jump up armed and show ourselves).

View of the Western side of the Isle of Amsterdam:-

(S K E T C H .)

We have now passed the last land we expect to see before we see the coast of Van Deiman's Land, which we hope to see in three weeks, especially if we have such breezes as we have had for this last week. This morning our minds appear to be filled with fresh life and vigour. It appears to us as if we only started on our journey this morning because we feel off from the last port. Yesterday the 9th was the Prince of Wales birthday but, as we are 7 or 8 hours sooner here than in England, we do not consider it so until today, when Mr. Webber gave us all some grog to drink his health. Frequent squalls have come on this afternoon.

Thursday 10th. Lat.38.20 Long.81.32. Very squally but does not continue long. Some of them are very sudden and strong. One came on this morning about 8 o'clock and broke both the fore top studding sail boom. Last night one came on with a heavy hail storm but, like the rest, it was gone in half an hour. This evening we have a good stiff breeze blowing quite aft. We hope it will continue 8 knots an hour. Another infant died this morning and was buried this evening.

Friday 11th. Lat.38.30 Long.86.0. Squally all day with slight showers similar to yesterday but all in our favor. Running 7 or 8 knots an hour.

Saturday 12th. Lat.38.58 Long.89.52 Very stiff breeze all night with rain. We certainly had a very bad night of it last night. We certainly had a very bad night of it last night what with the wind which was very high, and the rain and the rolling of the vessel, we could not sleep all

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night. Indeed, it rolls so much now that it is with great difficulty I scratch my pen along the paper.

Sunday 13th. Lat.39.5 Long.93.0 Fine this morning - almost a calm. We have scarcely had but one still sea since we left the Cape as it has been almost one continuance of stiff breezes. About 12 o'clock a breeze sprang up and we run 8 or 9 knots an hour. We had Divine Service in the steerage this morning and a large prayer meeting in the evening.

Monday 14th. Lat.39.20 Long.98.25 Fine. Wind the same as last night. Running 8 or 9 knots an hour.

Tuesday 15th. Lat.39.40 S. Long.103.5 E. Fine. Wind continues the same. The sea is higher than it was yesterday and frequently breaks over our bulwarks, but that we do not mind.

Wednesday 16th. Lat.40.6 Long.107.55. Fine, but the sea runs very high but still the wind is in our favor. Running 7 or 8 knots an hour. I intend before we leave the vessel to give an account of our neighbours, accommodations, diet &c. but cannot this week.

Thursday 17th. Lat.40.48 Long. 112.21 E. Fine morning. Wind favorable Running 8 or 9 knots an hour. It is customary on a Thursday to muster together to be seen by the Surgeon but, more than that today, he has enquired of us our trades or what sort of situations we may want when we get there, as we hope we shall in less than a fortnight. He certainly has been very kind to us since we have been on board and, as a token of respect we have determined upon making a collection amongst ourselves for to buy him a small piece of plate at Hobart Town and have a short inscription upon it. Myself and John gave 5/- towards it. We expect, if the wind continues as it has done, to see land in about a week.

Friday 18th. Lat.41.49 Long.115.46 Good stiff breeze, running 8 or 9 knots an hour. The climate seems to get rather warmer. I am given to understand, today at 12 o'clock we were but 160 miles from the coast of Australia, so that we have now the land breezes.

Saturday 19th. Lat.42.31 Long.120.36 Dull and heavy but a stiff breeze Running as much as 11 knots an hour. I don't suppose we shall have any more cold weather but expect to get in a milder climate every day.

Sunday 20th. Lat.43.50.S Long.125.31 E. Fine this morning and good breeze - running as fast as yesterday. Divine Service this morning in the steerage but am sorry to say we had not had a sermon since we have been on board, only church prayers every Sunday but we hope by next Sunday either to have a Minister on board or else to be on shore ourselves. The Prayer Meeting is better attended than ever - our end will not hold all that come. They are obliged to sit on our neighbours setts. Sometimes there are 30 adults beside children and our family.

Monday 21st. Lat.44.16 Good stiff breeze with a little rain. We are not above 600 miles from Hobart Town and hope to be at anchor on Friday. I have seen several indications of land. Today I saw a large water plant floating on the surface, something like a flower-de-luce also a different species of bird. The Stormy Petrel has not left us yet - it is the only bird we have seen in every part of the voyage, but the Cape Pigeons and Albatross have not left us yet.

Tuesday 22nd. Lat.44.22. Dull weather - not so strong a breeze as yesterday. Running 4 or 5 knots an hour. The people are all busy today packing their things up and the crew are cleaning the vessel up to go into harbour, as it is every Captain's pride to set their vessels off to the best advantage.

Wednesday 23rd. Fine breeze about the same as yesterday. They have got both anchors over the bows this morning and expect to get the cables up out of the hold tomorrow. I am given to understand this afternoon at three o'clock that the chronometers are half past five (that is English time in the morning) making a difference of 9½ hours so that we have all gone dinner but you are not up yet. The difference at Van Dieman's Land is about 10 hours sooner than yours. The people are all very busy

today washing as it is their last washing day. The deck and the riggin in particular, present a pretty sight. They have the privilege of having fresh water as we have an abundance with us. We have but 500 miles to run today. I thought the Cape pigeons would have followed us all the way but they left us yesterday. We had an excellent prayer meeting last night.

Thursday 24th. Fine but a dead calm about 12 o'clock a breeze sprang up when we ran 3 or 4 knots an hour, but not very favorable. This will make us later than we expect. We thought, if the breeze continued, of being in sight of land tomorrow. It certainly was a very grand sight this morning, the sea was as smooth as a piece of glass and not a wave to be seen.

Friday 25th. Very rough. Wind dead ahead. It has been getting up ever since last night. It is not possible for us to get to Hobart Town with this wind. If the other breeze had continued we should have seen land today but this breeze may continue a week. We are now in the Longitude of Port Phillip and running in a direction for it. The Captain thinks of putting into harbour until the wind is favorable but this evening he has tacked about. We were not above 30 miles from Port Phillip this afternoon and what a difference there is in the sea today to what there was yesterday morning. It is now as rough as it was calm, on the extreme, and the vessel pitches as much because we are labouring against the wind.

Saturday 26th. Fine this morning. Wind more favorable but we don't know whether we are running to Port Phillip or Hobart Town, as we had several tacks about in the night. This morning John caught, with hook and line, two large seagulls (a species of albatross) one of which, when I took it off the hook, bit my arm very sharply through my coat and drew blood. If it had been my finger it would have had it off.

This afternoon we are in sight of distant land which, to our very great pleasure, is "Van Dieman's Land". It appears like two high mountains in the clouds but cannot discern any more this afternoon, but hope we shall have a pilot on board tomorrow.

We have a much more extensive view of the land this evening - it is the South Western Coast, a long range of which is very level but the background appears mountainous. We shall be afraid to go near it tonight but must bear off until morning. Elizabeth is unwell. Another birth took place this afternoon.

Sunday 27th. Misty morning (just such a morning as it was when we left Plymouth). Nothing to be seen for the fog until 10 o'clock when we came in sight of the Needles Rock, 7 or 8 miles distant, then the New Stone, almost as high as Amsterdam. The fog now begins to clear off (11 o'clock). While we were at Service we came up to the Western Cape. The Captain told me, if it had not been for the storm on Friday, we should have made this Cape first and been at anchor in the River Derwent last night. He thinks we shall not have a Pilot aboard before tomorrow.

This afternoon a stiff breeze sprang up in our favor. Running 8 or 9 knots an hour. We are now in sight of Edystone Rock and Pillow, 3 miles off. We then came into Storm Bay and passed the mouth of Adventure Bay where Captain Cook cast anchor in one of his voyages. Just before dusk in the evening we passed Cape Frederick Henry. It now begins to get dangerous as we have land on both sides of us and it is getting dark and the coast is very rocky. If a stiff breeze was to spring up now we should be obliged to put out to sea again but it is almost calm now and we can just see the river lighthouse 12 miles off. In the course of time we were running to it, our cannon was fired six times as a signal for the Pilot, also hung out a light. The Captain thought we should not get one tonight but at 9 o'clock he came in a boat, rowed by two convicts, and we were safely anchored in the mouth of the River, a little distance from the lighthouse. We cannot proceed further before the morning on account of the calm. We saw three vessels when in Storm Bay - two coming out and one going into the River. The one going in was the Morphett from London. It left Plymouth the morning before we went in, with convicts and now lays at anchor about 100 yards from us - making our passage a week shorter than theirs and we shall be in Hobart Town before them in the morning, which is 12 miles up the River.

Elizabeth is still very ill. Mr. Webber, a few days ago,

Diary of Thomas Judd continued:-

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laid a blister upon the back of her neck which, instead of getting better got worse, but we are in hope it may prevent a fit of illness.

Monday 28th. to our inexpressable joy find ourselves lying at anchor in the mouth of the Derwent River. The Country looks delightful beyond whatever we anticipated. The mountains rising on each side of the Mouth of the River, covered with trees which are ever-brown, except in the Spring when the young branches are green. Everything looks still, quiet and grand, in a state of nature with, here and there, a house and a small piece of cleared land. The birds, also, are different to any we have seen before - different species of gulls, ducks &c. and swallows come to see us. They are smaller than the English and reddish brown above.

We have made several attempts to proceed but cannot because there is no wind and the tide would carry us out.

I thought Plymouth was a beautiful place, which indeed it is, but nothing to be compared to the appearance of Van Dieman's Land. About ten o'clock we proceeded up the River. The water being calm, gave it a most beautiful appearance. As we went down the middle of the stream after we passed round the point of Mount Nelson we had a distant view of Hobart Town which does not appear like a town at a distance, the houses having a different appearance to those in England. They have generally but one floor and shingle roofs, that is, covered with slips of wood half as broad as a tile which, when the sun shines upon them, look white and glisten. Some of the houses are fine red or white brick, two or three stories high and as fine as any in England.

About 12 o'clock a.m. we anchored in Sullivan's Cove, Hobart Town, where lay 10 or 12 Large vessels, also an English Frigate (Vindictive). Lower down the river is the Sydney Steam boat, besides a number of small smacks and fishing boats &c. also a number of pleasure boats preparing for the Regatta which is always kept on Dec. 1st. in honour of the day when this land was discovered.

Now, turning to calculation, I find we have been but 98 days on our passage - the average number is 120, so that we have had a very favorable, quick passage. In fact, but one or two have been quicker, then only a day or two. We were 31 days running to the Line 31 from there to the Long. of the Cape, 36 from the Cape to Van Dieman's Land - not one whole days calm nor two days head wind.

We are now to remain here until the Governor has been on board but visitors may come and hire tomorrow. It is possible we shall be on board a week yet, but we have fresh provisions now. I am sorry to say that E's neck still gets worse, she is also so extremely weak.

Tuesday 29th. Beautiful morning. The sun is quite warm but still there is snow upon the top of Mount Wellington which appears to be at the back of Hobart Town, but it is 7 miles off.

Visitors came on board today to engage servants at very good wages. Girls for nurse maids, 12 or 14 years, of age, get £10 or £12, House Maids £14 or £15 &c. Young men according to their trade, a blacksmith £20 or £30 a year and rations and lodging, domestic male servants £20 to £25 or more, and rations, Married couples without families soon obtain situations if the woman will make herself useful. In fact, anybody who is sober and industrious may get good situations but, if disposed to drink, it is one of the worst places to come to for a man may earn enough in two or three days to keep him in drunkenness the remainder of the week as common wine is but 6d. and 8d. per pint. Scotch ale is 8d. per pint, Beef 4d. to 6d. Mutton, 3d. to 5d. Bread 7d., Sugar 3d. 4d., Tea 3/- 4/-, Coffee 1/4 1/8. Butter, Salt 1/6 fresh 1/9, Cheese 1/4d., Soap 4d. 6d. Candles 8d., Starch 1/-, Soda 1/-, Tobacco 3/3, Pepper 1/-, If. Sugar (from London) 8d., S

Wednesday 30th. Went on shore in the morning to have a walk but returned by 10 o'clock when the visitors came, and have been very much pleased with the appearance of the country.

Thursday 1st. Dec. Rainy day. It is just 200 years ago today since this Island was discovered by Tasman. Therefore, the 1st. Dec. is always kept as a holiday for amusement. We could not see much of the Regatta (boat racing) for the rain.

Friday 2nd. Dec. Fine. Nothing of particular has occurred today

Diary of Thomas Judd continued:-December 1842.

today but a great many people have left us, also the Governor has been on board.

Saturday 3rd. Dec. Fine day. Father, myself, Elizabeth and Ann have been on shore this afternoon and are very much gratified, but seem to be at home when having got onto the ship again. Although Elizabeth was gratified and pleased with the land and dined and fed on shore, still she is very ill and her neck gets no better.

Nothing particular occurs until:-

Tuesday 6th. when we all go on shore and our luggage is taken to the Depot, but Father and I having gone on shore yesterday and found a house in Macquarie Street, we shall all sleep there tonight and get our luggage there too.

Wednesday 7th. Went to see a Mr. Carter today about a situation in his shop but did not engage but Mrs. C. enquired after Elizabeth and went and engaged her as Governess for her family but she is not able to go at present. I am sorry to say her neck and health is in a very bad state.

Friday 9th. Engaged with Mr. C. today for to go on Tuesday. Ann has engaged and is going on Tuesday also, in a very respectable family, as Companion and Governess to a small family.

Saturday 10th. Take a stroll into the bush. Very much gratified to see things in a state of nature. Found a great variety of the insect tribe - very different to those of England and very beautiful.

Tuesday 13th. Went to my situation today at Wellington House, Liverpool Street. Ann went to her's also. Elizabeth took a walk in the Garden last Friday but has been confined to her bed ever since. She has had a slight attack of rheumatism and is extremely weak. Father and John are not yet engaged. I am glad to say my situation is as comfortable as I can expect at first, but am unsettled at present. Elizabeth still continues to get worse and weak. Mr. Webber has attended her at present but, as he is going to leave with vessel in a day or two, we have another to attend her. Her neck does not heal in the least but discharges more, which weakens her much.

Wednesday 21st. Sir Charles Napier is gone to Bombay, a day or two ago. My dear sister Elizabeth is now in a very poor way of weakness, also her throat and tongue is very sore but we are in hopes she will recover over awhile.

Monday 26th Dec. Yesterday was Christmas Day. It is now the height of our Summer and the depth of your winter. Gooseberries and currants &c. are now in season but dearer than in England.

Wednesday 28th. Went home today to see how E. was and found her, as I thought, a little better. She always expresses such a wish, if ever I go home to be sure to see her. When I left her she expressed very strong marks of affection towards me but I did not notice it much at the time as I knew she was always very partial towards me.

Thursday 29th. Went home today to tell John I had a situation in view for him. Found E. much more lively and better. She said she could feel her neck healing, which pleased her much but her throat no better. She is not able to get up.

Friday 30th. Went home today to tell John he did not succeed yesterday. I had another in view for him. I counted on seeing E. today as I expected to find her much better, so I told a friend when going along, but when I got to the door I was met by John who said E. was fainting. I went in to see her and was very much grieved in finding her in the state she was. She lay quite still but gave several heavy sighs. I thought I would stand by and speak to her when she recovered. John and Father ran for the Surgeon. I called in our Land-lady for I thought it must be more than a fainting fit. As soon as she came in she discovered she was gone. Our dear sister Elizabeth is no more and we are left to lament her loss in a strange country

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Friday 30th Dec.

As soon as the Surgeon came he said it was not her complaint that was the cause of her death, but a fit of Apoplexy. You must judge Father and Johns surprise on their return and also my disappointment - but I hope what is our loss is her gain. She expired about half past twelve o'clock a.m. I am very sorry to think we had not the opportunity to enquire into the state of her mind but we little thought death was so n ear but I really have strong hopes for Elizabeth for I believe she was a sincere and pious girl and one that loved good things. She conducted herself with great propriety on board all the voyage, which was remarked by all and greatly respected. She was a great advocate for the prayer meetings which were continued all the voyage. But I must leave her in the hands of her Maker, humbly praying that he will have mercy upon her soul and that it may be a warning of great effect to us.

This affair quite cut poor Mother up but I hope she will be enabled to get through it. It is a great grief to us all, in fact, I never had anything play upon my spirits so much before but hope all things are ordered for the best.

On Monday Jan. 2nd. 1843 we buried our dear Sister in the Scotch Burying Ground, to remain there until the latter day when we must all meet again, but her soul is not there. I hope it is far better off than it was here.

As a last token of respect I should like to have a stone monument erected for her so that she will not be forgotten although in a strange land.

This is sufficient to teach us the vanity of setting our minds on earthly things, for it appeared to us as if providence was pleased to smile upon us before but, alas! all is vanity, but I hope it will prove for our souls eternal welfare.

(This is a true copy in fact, but a few alterations in spelling and punctuation.

D. Little 2nd. July 1953)