We left London the 8th of August and went to Gravesend in the Steam Boat called the Swiftoare and went on board the Ship Britomart and on the 10th weighed Anchor and the Pilot came on board the wind blowing very fresh I soon began to sickness and went to bed and wished myself on shore again on the 12th we anchored in the Downs and I got better and went on deck and got caught at by all the Sailors in the 13th the wind got fair and the Anchor was weighed and I soon got as sick as ever and went to my bed and never got up again until the 13th when we anchored at Portsmouth when I got better and went on shore and stayed on shore until the evening when I went in board and we laid at Spithead until the 30th all the passengers being on board and every thing ready the anchor was weighed in hopes of beating round the Isles of Wight but we were forced by a fresh wind to put back when the Captain and several of the passengers went on shore there was twenty two passengers the ship's company was twenty one and the Captain altogether forty four people on board on the 3rd of Sept we left Spithead and
sailed through the Needles with a fine breeze but very cloudy weather I soon was sick as ever and went to bed and remained very bad until the 10th when I began to get better and able to be on deck, but Master very poorly on the 12th we crossed the Bay of Biscay Master very ill and confined to his cabin on the 13th it blew a very heavy Gale with a very heavy sea nothing set but the main to windward and continued all night blowing very heavy but nothing happens in particular, on the 14th it became quite calms about 4 o'clock in the afternoon a fine breeze springing up from the West and all hands were called to make sail, at six o'clock Master was taken great deal worse but the Doctor said he could do no more for him nothing particular happen until the 17th of October when another ship came in sight the Captain ordered the signal to be hoisted and the ship to lay too about twelve o'clock we came up too her and she proved to be a French ship from Bordeaux bound to the Isle of France a boat was hoisted out and our Captain went on board and bought some French Wine.
for he thought master would like some of it as he kept getting worse and could not get him to take anything, and he kept getting worse until the 15th when he died about 12 o'clock in the day but he remained sensible until the last and said from the first of his illness that he should never get well and wished to be buried at the Cape of Good Hope on the 16th he was put into a sack of Rum) on the 18th. The carpenter was missing and search was made all over ship, when he was found in the sail room dead drunk fast asleep they soon found that he had been in the Green Room and broached a wine cask and had not only got drunk but had got one of the deck buckets full, hid in a empty Biscuit cask for his mates, the captain ordered him to be put in irons and after a good deal of kicking and fighting they got them on him the next morning he was ordered to the Quarter deck when the captain told him that he should give him four dozen lashes or keep him in irons until we arrived at the Cape of Good Hope, he agreed to take
The laces he was tied up at the Gangway and after they had given him about 1 dozen he began to cry out Murder when the lady in the cabin began to scream and faint and the ship was quite upset. The gentlemen begged that he might be taken down so the captain gave him severe reproaching and let him go about his business at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. It began to blow very fresh and all hands were called to reef the sails. It blew very hard all night with a very heavy swell on the 21st at 3 o'clock the captain and all the passengers were in the cabin at breakfast when a very heavy sea struck the ship on the Quarter and washed the quarter gallery completely away. They ran on deck and ordered the sails to be all taken in except the Main Top-sail and to be kept right before the wind, after they had taken in the sails the captain ordered the men down to their breakfast and the chief mate and the man at the helm where the only persons left on deck when another very heavy sea struck the ship on the stern and drove her nearly under water; when the water went completely over.
the deck which nearly filled the cabin with water.
and the chief mate said it was some time before
he knew whether he was overboard or not as soon
as they could they heaved the log and found they
were going eleven knots an hour. The captain ordered
the top sail to be furled and to drift where the wind
carried her. Even the oldest sailors on board said they
never witnessed the like before. We kept drifting
about at the mercy of the waves; scarcely any
one able to be on deck except the man at the
wheel, and he was lashed to the mast until the
24 about 8 O'clock it began to clear off and in the
evening it became quite fine. And every thing
thing was brought from the cabin on deck to
dry on the 25 we were quite rocamed and the
sailors caught a Dolphin on the 25 we had
a fine Breeze and saw the Canary Islands on
the 27 we saw during the day three Whales.
A great disturbance with the Chief Mate and
one of the Steerage Passengers 17. Fair weather
with light breeze the Boatswain outlining
one of the ropes let the heaver slip which struck
him on the nose and cut one side of his nose.
nearby off the evening being very fine the
passengers were dancing on deck till twelve
o'clock, the weather getting very warm,
23 fell in with a big bound for Liverpool and
Mr. Robert Scott sent a letter by her to his mother to
tell her of the death of his father 29th being a very
fine day and very little wind there were very
little done except dancing and singing the
weather getting very hot November 3rd throwing
the line soon after breakfast when the people
were all on deck the boatswain who was to go
up in a curious manner for Neptune came
up the side of the ship and asked for his
children if were any on board that he had not
seen before, when one of the sailors gave
him a list of all their names, and he called
for one at the time the doctor was the
first that he called for and his eyes were
blindfolded and and marched on deck when
they seated him on a plank, put across
large flat tine full of water when the man
they called the barber came with a mix
of tar and grease and smeared his face.
all over and scraped it off with a cold knife then asked him what countryman he was and the while he was speaking they drew the plank from under him and let him fall on his back into the water after I saw how they served him I ran below into the gunroom and hid myself in an empty flour cask but soon had them calling out for me and soon found me and took me on deck and shaved me and set me into the water and they were pulling me out and the captain said give him another dose to wash the flour off his jacket so they let me back in to the tub again and then took me out and I saw the rest served the same after they had shaved all the men the ladies were called but the captain said he would not allow the ladies to be shaved but if they thought better one of them might go into the tub and if they thought proper to give them anything instead so one of the men took his cap and went around to them all but they would none of them give him
anything in the afternoon when they were in the cabin at dinner in the meantime, the sailors filled the buckets with water and carried them into the cabin. After it got dark, they got one empty pitchfork set fire to it and threw it overboard and they gave three cheers, signifying it was Neptune leaving the ship. The ladies all ran on deck and all stood on the stern of the ship, wondering what it could be. When all of a sudden the water sluiced down upon them and nearly drowned some of them which made them scream and scramble over each other to get away. How horrible was the sight! I shall catch my death! A cold says another. I would rather been shaved. I don’t times then been served so.

November 6th Very fine weather, the sailors caught three dolphins and saw a whale and great many flying fish. One of the passengers caught it. Thank on the 10th the morning very fine, but the afternoon very wet and squally fell in with the ship’s castle Dukes from the south seas she had very bad weather and lost her foremast. A man of war nothing particular happened until the 18th at daylight in the morning. A man crossed.
up to the Mast head to look out for land for the
Captain thought they were not far from the Cape
by his observation of the sun in the morning and
also by the number of Cape Tegons flying about
but there was no land to be seen we had fine
weather the whole of the day in the evening they
slackened sail and kept gently on until the next
morning when it got light Table Mountain was
quite plain right ahead and by two O'clock we
were nearly up close to the land at four O'clock
we came to an anchor in Table Bay)
the next morning we went on shore to see you on the 21st The Cask containing the body
of Mr Scott was brought on shore onto the beach
and the body taken out and put into a Coffin
and carried to the Undertakers were it remained
until the 23rd when all the Gentlemen Tasmanians
all attended the Funeral 24th went to particular
about nine miles from Cape Town to see the
Vineyards Nothing particular happened during
our stay at the Cape
December the 1st we left the Cape with a strong
Southeast Wind blowing very fresh but had
A very narrow escape of getting aground on Robin Island, we soon lost sight of land, on the 1st fell in with a ship from Trinidad laden with diol for the Cape they had very bad weather a few days before and lost her maintop mast the 5th it blew very fresh during the day all the next night on the 6th it blew a very heavy gale and continued until the 7th when they sounded the pumps and found that the ship had made a good deal of water all hands were ordered to the pumps but they found it impossible to stand on the deck as the waves were washing over it every minute and the ship rolled very heavily but they got the pumps going by lashings themselves to the mast Dec. 10th it was much wind and very heavy sea 11th at very fine day caught a shark and saw a great many flying fish 19th Caught 1 Dolphin passengers dancing on deck all the evening fine pleasant weather all the latter part off December and nothing particular happened until Jan. 1st, 1782 being New Year's day the captain gave the men a double allowance of grog and great many small birds flying
about which the Sailors call Mother Foge Duckers and they say when they are seen about near the ship it is a sure sign of bad weather.

Jan 7th dark cloudy weather Blowing very fresh all hands called to reef Topsails and "A very heavy gale all night and thunder and Lightning very bad."

1st Blowing very hard at 8 O’clock a heavy squall took the ship and carried away the fore top mast and laid her on her beam ends and one of the men was going along the deck with a Tea Kettle of Water when the ship gave a heavy roll and he fell down the main hatchway on to the middle deck and cut his head very bad; it continued Blowing very hard and the sea running very high and washing over the Deck until the 9th on the 10th a Light Breeze the sailors employed refuelling the Mast and Riggin

12th A fine clean day expecting to see land and a man was sent to the land head and he thought he saw land on the lee Bow we kept on steadily all night and the next morning at day light nearly close to the shore.
tweleve Mile to seaward of the River; in the evening we came to A Anchor near Tasman's Head as the Captain thought it too late to go up the River; at day light the next morning we weighed Anchor with A fine Steady breeze and by ten O'clock we entered the Mouth of the River with A fine high land on each side covered with Timber; the River Derwent is A fine River fourteen Miles Navigable for Shipping with A most beautiful country on each side, at 6 O'clock in the evening we came to Anchor at Hobart Town which is the principal settlement of Van Diemans Land; we were soon surrounded with Savoys full of Natives both men and Women with Fish and Oysters which they sold for Biscuit, they are of A dark Chocolate color well made with Wooly Beads the only clothing they wear is A Belt round their middle made of Hair which serves them for a kind of pocket for anything is given them they put it inside the Belt; on the 14th we went ashore and went to New Town another settlement three Miles from Hobart Town.
Jan 15th Landed the greatest part of the Passengers and their Luggage. Van Diemensland seems to be a very fine country, Oranges and Peaches seems to be very plentiful which I think is the only fruit that they have a plenty of. But I had very little opportunity of seeing much about as I was very little on shore. On the 18th February we sailed from Hobart Town for Port Jackson with a fair wind to take us down the river past the Ship John Bull from Calcutta going up the river to Hobart Town. We had a quick passage with fine weather until the 19th when it Thundered and lightening very bad all night on the 19th at day light in the morning we saw the light House and flag Staff on the South Head, but not having much wind and a strong current against us we did not make the land until nearly dark, when we set up the anchorage at the mouth of the river. The next day we drifted down with the tide to the Harbour and anchored close by the side of the Wharf.
on the 15th we went ashore to Sydney, to a small House on the Race Course, where we remained for six weeks. The Britomart being ready for sea again bound for Valparaso and the coast of Peru Mr. 
Holmes Scott left Sydney in the Britomart for Valparaso and then to take His passage in another Ship for England. Mr. Robert Scott wishing to go and see about the country we removed from the Race Course and took a Room at Mr. Corry's at the Greyhound Inn Castlereigh Street for to have our good in the time we were away.

We left Sydney and went to Parramatta 16 Miles from Sydney where we stayed a few days and Dr. Beaumont and Mr. Mutchel of the 12th Regiment that was then at Parramatta and Mr. Scott agreed to go as far up the country as they conveniently could for the purpose of finding the best place for a Settlement, we left Parramatta with seven Pack Horses. to carry Provisions and Tent A Tea Kettle saucepan frying Pan a good stock of Tea and Sugar and every Man a Musket and went twenty one Miles and encamped by the side of the Nepean River. Government Bank.
Settlement here which is called Enne Plains we slept at the overseers house, and next morning we set off at day light with intention to go first to Bathurst one hundred and thirty miles from the Niger River but after traveling two days they agreed to go first to a place called Sung Sung ninety miles to the south of Bathurst the next morning we set off with Sung and Baranggal A Native Black man and Woman that we fell in with the day before as guides to show us across the unknown country and they seemed highly delighted for one of the gentlemen gave the Man A old Westcoat and the Woman A old white Stocking which they put on and trusted about we found them very useful for they took us A higher way then we should have went had they not been with me and also told us many things that we should not have known for before we met with them we had often seen in different parts the Trees plastered up about half way up the trunk with clay and wonder what it was for but they told us in the best way
way they could, that it was the Blacks way off. Burrying their dead they stand them up on their feet against a tree, and plaster them round with clay until they are quite covered. Brugaree was a very interesting fellow for showed us the use the Black make of different things which was sometime very curious. The next morning we fell in with a number of Blacks and when they first see us they run away but when they see Brugaree two of them came and met us and stayed with us all night in the morning they left us as soon as it got light and in less than an hour they came back with several fine fish which we eat for breakfast. After we had loaded the horses we set off again, and Brugaree kept saying Carborn Bardo and pointing in the direction we were going but we none of us understood what he meant. We kept on for two hours when we came to a River and then we found out what Brugaree meant by Carborn Bardo, carborn is large, Bardo is Water and not being able to cross we pitched our tent on the bank, and Blacks set to work to make a Canoe to carry the baggage over.
they got the Bark of a large tree called the stringy bark tree which has the toughest and thickest of any of the trees and they always use it for that purpose and feel it thin at each end and by laying the ends on the fire it becomes quite soft so as to enable them to fold it up at each end which they tie with the bark of another tree when they had finished the canoe which was seven feet long and able to take four or five over at the time they soon paddled over with the things and swam the horses by the side and then took us all over and we pitched our tent and the gentlemen went fishing and caught a few fish.

The next morning we breakfasted early and set off and reached Bung Bung by dusk in the evening and pitched our tent by the side of the river where we stopped three days to rest the horses and look about this is a very fine part of the country and the timber very large and thick; the Black Swans are very plentiful, in the river and we
caught plenty of fish to keep us the time we stopped but our flour and Biscuits began to grow short which made us leave sooner then we inteded we off towards Bathurst Plains and first day we reach a place called Tallebuwar, which is a very fine plain twenty miles from Bung Bung but the grass was very long and matted together which made it very bad to travel, the next day we only went ten miles for we met with some Blacks that Bungaree knew that said they were going to bury a Black Woman when the Moon not up for they always bury them by night for they say if they do it by day they will turn to White man and get up in morning Bungaree returned as he promised and we set off again but it turned out a very wet day in the evening we stop by the side of A small run of Water but we had not A dry thing on us, and all our Tinda spoil that we could get no fire to make our Tea which we missed very much for it was the only thing we had to drink, the rain continued very heavy all night and we all crept into the tent but could not lay down
in the wet in the morning it cleared up and became very fine we then got a fire by one of the gentlemen and burned a bit of dry rag of the tail of his shirt which we lit in the pan of a Musket with some Gunpowder so we build the Kettle and had a good Breakfast and set off again and went eighteen miles and at Night we pitched our Tent by the side of a large lagoon after we had got our supper and sitting very quietly in the Tent we saw a large flock of Kangaroos coming to the Water to drink we got ready our Musquets and when they got within shot we fired in among them and killed three one a very large one this was a great surprise to Bungaree when he saw them lay dead for he did not know the use of the Musquets for he thought they were only to strike a light as he had seen us do when we wanted a fire and he seemed quite struck when he saw the blood on the Kangaroos and could scarcely believe what he had seen
The next morning set off early, and reached a place called Muggie fourteen miles, where we met with a large party of Blacks that had met together to go and fight another party, that had killed one of their men about four miles from Muggie. Kergrave persuaded us to go and see them, in the morning we set off with one hundred and eleven Black men, besides Women and Children, we followed them to the place where the others had met. When two of the Chiefs of each party went and gabbled to gether for some time and then parted and set down at a distance from each other for about an hour. When all of a sudden one of the parties jumped up and began to hollor and a Pile of spears was thrown and three men were wounded. The Women who were seated at a little distance screamed and ran and helped them away, one of them had a Shear through the calf of his leg, they then got to some quarters with their Waddies which are large clubs made of Iron Wood, and fought for two or three minutes and then the other party run away, after they had done they set down.
and talked for a long time, and then they went of hollowing and singing and skipping
to have a faro-bah, which is a kind of dance they always have after they have gained a battle, when the men were all gone we went to the place where the women was and the men that was wounded and they were dressing these wounds with large plantain leaves, one was quite dead for he had been speared through his body and another that was speared through his neck, was laying by and seemed to be very little life in him and the women was round him and talked for a short time but we did not understand what they said, when one of them got up and took one of the taddies and hit him on the head several times and killed him quite after we had seen that done we went away Burgare was gone with the other blacks to faro-bah and we did not expect to see any more of him but he overtook us in the after moon and said that two more of the men had died since the morning we kept on
until the evening and stopped at a place they call Squarrak and pitched our Tent under a large hollow tree, after it got dark we kindled a fire in the hollow of it and drove out two Apposum and a flying Squirrel. The Apposums they shot but the Squirrel got away, and Brownes eat them for his supper for he said he would rather have them then our P’tk and Baiswood he burnt the hair of them and then tore the bellies open with his teeth for they have no sort of knife, and spread them open in the fire and just warmed them through and ate them all but the fat which he kept to rub on his face and Arms to make them shine some times he would paint himself all over red and white streaks with a kind of Dore they find by the side of the Rivers, they always wear A long Head through their Nose for they have all A hole made when they are young in the Middle part of the Nose then Flare which is very long is turned back and bound round till it sticks up in A Peak on the
left of their head we would some times let him ride one of the horses, which he seemed very much pleased with one day one of the gentlemen shot a swan and Bungaree picked the down off of it and covered his head with it. Bathurst Plains is ten miles from Hurrah; we got up early intending to go there to breakfast, but after traveling about an hour we found we had got another river to cross here again we found Bungaree very useful for he made another canoe and got our baggage all safe over and was returning to fetch us all over and the canoe struck against a log of wood and knocked the string of the end that it was tied with and it sank, canoe all had to swim over that could swim and those that could not swim the horses, one of the men rode one horse and lead another by his side and the horse in swimming struck the man on the foot and very much hurt him that he was not able to walk.

We loaded the horses and started again and reached Bathurst Plains at three
in the afternoon this hot the finest part of the country we have yet seen, it is a fine open country with scarcely a tree to be seen. Government has a settlement on the further side of the plains and a great number of the prisoners are sent from Sydney to it, we encamp at the side of a fine run of water and went fishing and caught a few fish.

The next morning the gentlemen went across the plains to the settlement and stayed the whole of the day and we employed our time mending our clothes for they had got very ragged traveling through the woods in the evening the gentlemen returned with a government cart and a fresh supply of provision, and they intended to set off the next morning across the country that no one had ever been before and we tried very much to persuade Bungaree to go with us but he would not for he said they would kill him and White man they never see white man, they kill and eat you never see Bungaree again, what for you go.
The next Morning we set off but could not
persuade Bungaree to go with us, and we
went twenty five Miles and encamped by the
side of A fire stream of Water which we
give the name of twenty five Mile creek.
The next day we only went fourteen Miles
for the grass was nearly as high as ourselves
and matted together which made it very
bad traveling and was forced to cut away
the grass before we could pitch our Tent
and make A fire. After we had got our sup
ner and sitting by the fire A large black
snake crept out of the grass and could
itself up by the fire one of the men chopped
at it with a shade and cut off its tail off
and it run into the grass and we saw no
more of it we laid down by the fire but I
had very little sleep for thinking of the Snake.

The next morning we started early and
stayed again at twelve o'clock for it turn out
A very wet day and we killed another Snake
it was nine feet 6 inches long which is
A very large size it was one of the Ramona
Snakes they are at very handsome sleeked on the back and brown belly and run much larger than the black ones but they are not so poisonous as the black ones are if they bite we cut it open and in the inside we found a small animal about the size of a Guinea Pig which they call a Bandy-Koot and several frogs.

The next morning being a very fine one we got up at four o'clock and did not sit to breakfast until eleven and started against one and in the afternoon one of the shot a large Eeuce, and we saw a great many Blacks but they all run away we stoped at seven o'clock in the evening and encamp at the bottom of a very high hill by the side of a fine stream of water and stoped all the next day until the following Morning for we had lost count of the days and not knowing when Sunday was the men grumled because they had no day of rest.

The next day we started as soon as it got light traveled fifteen Miles before we stoped to Breakfast for they said they would serve
them out for grumbling the day before as soon as we had got our Breakfast we started again and kept on until seven in the evening and encampt by the side of a large Swamp we got our supper and eat the last supply of Biscuits, we having at Sack of Flour to bake as we wanted we made a large fire before we went to bed for to have plenty of hot ashes to bake with in the morning and as I was cook I was to be baker also for I had seen it done when in Sydney by making the dace into large flat cakes at putting it on the hot ground and covering it over with hot ashes and they call them Tampers.

In the morning as soon as we had got all things ready we set off again and went about sixteen Miles and pitched our Tent by the side of a run of Water under a large Rock; this is a wild looking part of the Country and very large flocks of Parrots flying and screaming about over our heads the whole of the day on the opposite side of the Stream from
Our tent was on a very high, rough hill covered with large pieces of loose rock and very old trees, and the ravens seem to all flock there to roost, for they made so much noise the whole of the night that we got very little sleep.

The next morning we set off by four o'clock and stopped to breakfast at nine. After breakfast we started again and traveled all day over a hilly barren plain with scarce a blade of grass to be seen nor a drop of water to be found, we traveled until nearly nine o'clock in the evening before we found any water and then we came to a small hole that had been filled by the rain we pitched our tent but could have no fire for there was no wood so we were forced to drink cold water instead of tea.

In the morning we set off early as we said that it was best for the sake of the horses for there was very little grass for them and on one side of us was very high land so we went towards it and when we got to the top of it we could see trees at a great distance so we hastened towards them across a soft sandy ground until three o'clock in the afternoon.
when we came to a Stream of Water and plenty of Grass for the horses we thought it best to stop and pitched our Tent near the water soon after we had got our supper and was sitting by the fire there came over our heads a large flock of Black Cockatoos one of the Gentlemen shot at them and killed four, there was a great many报告s about this part of the Country more then we had seen in any part before.

The next morning we did not start till near eleven O'clock and we soon got into a fine part of the Country in the afternoon we went over a very high hill and could see in the bottom we kept on towards it and could see a party of Black sitting round it but they did not see us until we got very near them when one of the Men hollowed and they all jumped up in an instant and run away like a parcel of Deers we went up to their fire and found on it a fine large Fish half roasted and a met full of Game and red Pore and A row off of some kind of Teeth on a string which the Black
women ear as brads, and several spears and clubs
we took the fish and the net with the Game
and left the rest as they wore of mine to us, we
kept on until dusk and then encamped for the
night in a very fine Valley with a Stream of
water running down the middle of it, but
as this was a very fine part of the Country
the Gentlemen all agreed to stay after days
for to look round about, and rest the Horses in
the morning as soon as they had Breakfasted
they left us at the Tent to look after the things
and told me to take some Bumperos for eg
so ready against we started again, after I
had taken the flour out of the sack I forgot
to tie the mouth of it, in the Nightline
of the Houses yet and deserted all the flour
and carried the sack about in his mouth
and scattered the flour all over the place
so we were left without any flour and very
little Bread and above one hundred and
fifty miles from any place that we could
got any more and our Meat began to grow
short so we thought we had better make the
best of our way to Bathurst Blazing, so we did not see so much of this part of the country as we wished as we only stayed one day and two nights but what we did see of it was very fine and we named it Wellington Valley.

In the morning we got up as soon as it got light and set off depending only upon our little meat and what we could shoot or find going along and went about twenty miles for we came to a creek and thought we had better stop and try for some fish so we pitched our tent by the side of the water and went fishing but caught nothing; some had some tea and a very small piece of bread and meat each and went to sleep. The next morning we took the shade and went and found a few game which we eat with a little of our meat and a pot of tea and then set off again and only went twelve miles for some of the men had worn their shoes completely off their feet and with walking through the long grass bare foot they were quite
came and we pitched our Tent and had an allowance of Tea and about an ounce of Meat each but we made ourselves as comfortable as our hungry bellies would let us and laid down for the night.

The next morning we had our allowance as the night before but we found we could not travel bare foot we cut our blankets and bound round our feet and set off again and went about fourteen for we came to a River and we had better try for some Fish so we pitched our Tent at short distance from the River and went fishing and soon caught a fine fish which was sure in the frying pan and in about half an hour we caught as many as we thought we could the while they were good some had a good supper and Breakfast the next morning but being without horses made it very painful to travel and hindered us a good deal for the bits of Blanket we put round our feet was very trouble some to keep on we went eighteen miles and pitched our Tent on a fine plain with scarcely a tree for nearly half a mile round us but we were not so fortunate as the night before for we had nothing.
for supper but a small piece of meat and a spot of tea, and laid down in the grass and went to sleep in hopes of feeling better the next day.

The next morning we set off as soon as it got light and traveled seventeen miles by twelve o'clock for the weather being very hot we thought the best way would be to stop an hour or two in the heat of the day, so we stopped until three o'clock and then started again and traveled until dark but we were not set off that day.

We got nothing for supper but a small piece of meat and a spot of tea and went to sleep.

The next morning we set early and kept on until nearly dark for we were in hopes of falling in with some water that we might get some fish but we found none so we pitched our tent and build the kettle and had a little tea but we could not eat any more of the salt meat, and three of the men took their baskets and went to try to shoot.
A Kangaroo and the other took the shade and went to try for some Yams and left me to take care of the Tent. At dusk they returned with a few Yams and a Sandgrouse which they had caught in a hollow tree which was of little help but I had often seen the Blacks eat them and though them very filthy, but was now glad to eat it myself as it began to get late we expected to see the other men return in hopes they would bring something more with them, so we fired of a musket thinking if they were near they would return. We laid down by the fire and all fell asleep and did not wake until the morning but there was neither of them returned and we began to be very uneasy about them and we fired several times but could hear nothing of them, it was now time to set off on another days journey, but we thought if we went without them and came back they would not know which way we were gone so we went in search of some more Yams in hopes if they had lost
themselves in the dark they would find their way by daylight, and about seven o'clock two of them returned and said they had been walking all night, and they had missed the other man in the early part of the night and had not seen him since. We slept until twelve o'clock but we had nothing of him nor we never heard of him any more, after we made every enquiry of the blacks we supposedly could and offered them plenty of tobacco, if they could find him for they will do anything for tobacco for money nor clothes are of no use to them. We must have been starved to death or killed by the blacks as soon as we had given the men some tea, we started again and only went nine miles for the men that was lost were very bad and scarcely able to walk. We pitched our tent between two high hills, after we had got some tea and a little meat we took the horse and went in search of some game, but we dug as long as we could see without
Finding any, and was returning to the tent, we see a very large snake lying asleep on an old rotten tree that had been blown down which we killed and took it to the tent to show it to the others, and one of the men said that he had heard say that it snake was very good eating and he would cook it and see, so we skinned it and cut it in slices and fried it with some of the fat of pork and it tasted very good but we were afraid to eat much of it, but we never found any ill effects of it but rather good as we were very much in want of something for we had eaten very little for the last few days, after we had got our supper we took our sled of blankets and laid down by the fire for the night.

The next morning we got up at day-light and eat the remainder of the snake with some tea and started again and traveled about fourteen miles over a barren sandy country, and pitched our tent at the bottom of a steep sandy bank, but we could find
no water after traveling all day in the hot sun, we could do better without eating then we could without drink, so we laid down by the fire intending to set off early in the morning to try to find water.

In the morning we set off long before day light and traveled about nine miles before we found any water where we stayed to break fast. After we had breakfasted one of the men went a short distance from the water and found a black woman laying dead with a child by her side, which seems to have laid there some for there was very little flesh on, we set off again and went twelve miles more, and found a few yams for supper near the place that we made our fire. We found one of the blacks clubs.

The next morning we got up early and went and found a few more yams which we for breakfast and set off again and traveled fifteen miles, and stopped by the side of a stream of water with a great many green willow trees growing on.
the banks, the time we were pitching the Tent and getting things ready for the Night. A large flock of the Wattle-birds came and settled in the Trees over our heads we found four Musseys at them and killed nine which we eat for supper, they are about the size of a thrush, and are very good eating and we found them of great help to us for we had eat but very little for some time.

The next Morning we started early in hopes of reaching Bathurst Plains by the evening as they thought by the account they had kept we were but twenty three Miles off, but we kept on until three O'Clock in the afternoon before we reached twenty five Mile Creek and we pitched our Tent in the same place that we did before. In the Morning we set off early and went fourteen Miles before breakfast. After breakfast we started again and reached Bathurst Plains about five O'Clock in the evenings, after we had got our Tent pitched every thing ready for the Night we all went to the Evereau house.
and had a hearty meal of fried Pork and Eggs, and each a pair of Shoes, and returned to our Tent and went to sleep, but we were most of us very sick and had all Night for it was nearly a fast night since we had eaten scarcely any thing, and when we came to eat heartily it made us sick and bad the next day having nothing to do we employed ourselves mending our Trowsers for they had got very ragged, in the evening a large party of Blackes come to see and stayed with us all night, in the Morning we all set off fishing with several of the Black Men, and we left the women at the Tent making of Netts, which is very curious to see them the get some bark of a small tree called the Tea tree and spin it for a long time until it come to a kind of strongy stuff like hemp and then roll it on their thighs, to make it into string, some of them were employed choice it, others rolling it, and others making the netts, so they looked like so many Adams and Eves without so much as
A fig leaf, setting of Arrows showing their white teeth. The next morning being Sunday we all went to the settlement to the quarters where there is prayers read every Sunday, and a general muster of the prisoners.

Monday morning we set off from Bathurst Plains towards Parramatta and stopped the first night to a settlement twenty seven miles from Bathurst where we got plenty of milk which was quite a treat to us. In the morning we set o'again and went twenty one miles to a place called Long Bottoms, where one of the gentlemen shot a large Kangaroo so we fried some steaks for supper and all eat very heartily and put the tail in the pot and put by the side of the fire all night for some soup for breakfast in the morning.

In the morning we started early and went ten miles before breakfast as soon as we had breakfasted we started again and we traveled over a fine plain for about seven miles, in some parts of the plain was large flocks of Kangaroos.
feeding like flocks of sheep in other parts. Emus in some places where there was water. Swarms of Wild Ducks, so the Gentlemen thought if they stopped they would have good sport at shooting so we pitched our tent on one side of the plain by the side of A run of water, but we had not been long there before it began to rain very hard and thundered and lightened very bad, the whole of the Night, so we were forced to make our fire in the tent to boil our Kettle for Tea, so we got no sleep all night; in the Morning at day break it cleared up and when we got up we could see at A distance the plain covered with Kangaroo, they all set off with their Muskets and left me to get Breakfast ready against they come back. I soon herd them firing away and see the Kangaroo running in all directions and in about an hour they returned with two large ones, so we had some Steaks for Breakfast and kept the Tails for Soup.
and then set off again and traveled seventeen to a place called Wombey where there is another settlement belonging to Mr. Lawson, where we got plenty of milk, and eggs.

The next day we went twenty-two miles across a fine country and we saw a great many beautiful birds called the Regent Bird, and abundance of Carrots, one of the gentlemen shot a Wotaro which is a small animal about the size of a large cat, but there are not got to eat and are only caught for the sake of the skin.

In the morning we started early and went fourteen miles before we stopped to breakfast. Just after breakfast we started again and went ten miles and encamped under a large hollow tree, one of the men made a fire in the tree and it being very dry it caught fire and we were forced to move the tent away from it and by the morning it had burned to the ground, we started again and went ten miles before we stopped to breakfast while we were setting getting breakfast.
A party of Blacks eight or nine, came and sat on the top of the hill in front of us, we called them out—they would not come near us and if we offered to go to them they ran away. After we got our breakfast we set off and got to Emu Plains by four o'clock in the afternoon, and pitched our tent by the side of the Nepean River and went to the Overseers House to sup, and they gave us very comfortable lodgings for the night, and in the morning set a man to help to get our things over the river, and after we had breakfasted we started again and reached Parramatta about seven in the evening which is twenty-one miles from Emu Plains.

We stayed at Parramatta three days where we left the horses and went down the river to Sydney in a Government Boat to our lodgings in Castlereagh Street.
We stayed in Sydney three weeks and then set off on another journey to the Colo River. We sailed from Sydney in the Elysia. A small Government Vessel, we heard the seamen by dusk in evening, but as it blew very fresh and a foul wind we put into Broken Bay for the night.

In the morning we left the Bay but the wind still against us. We beat about until about four Clock in the afternoon and then the sea breeze set in which carried us into Port Stephens as soon as the Native saw the Vessel. A great number of Canoes came alongside with fish which they sold for Biscuits, in one of the Canoes was an old man, that could talk a little English and he told us that he used to be at Sydney, but he had done something there and the Governor had threatened to have him flogged if he ever saw him in Sydney again, and he had never been since which must have been near twenty years for he had a Brass plate with a charm hanging round his neck, and on it was engraved) Jingleham Chief of the Native Tribe of Woolloomooloo given to him by Governor Phillip.
We stayed in Port Stevens two days as the wind was against us, the Natives supplied us with plenty of fish and Cyprinids and they tried to get out of Fingleham. The reason he left Sydney and why he did not go there now, but he would not tell them anything about it and when they put any questions to him about it he always turned it off to something else, he looked to be very old and his hair was quite grey and all the rest of them seemed very kind to him for if they had anything they always sent him part of it.

We left Port Stevens late in the evening and sailed along the shore with a steady breeze until dark and then let go the anchor in seven fathoms water about half a mile from the shore, as it got dark we could see on brow of the hill near the shore several parties of black sitting round their fires, and their canoes were pulled up on the wide sandy beach. In the morning at break of day we got under weigh and the sandy beach was covered with Sea Fowls, the White Crane.
saw
very
plentiful, and great numbers of
Pelicans and Salingers all very busy fishing
soon after the sea breeze set in and
about twelve o'clock we entered the mouth of Hunter's
River, here is a settlement here and I accompany
Soldiers Stationed, we stayed two days at this
settlement and hired a Boat to take us up the
River. We set off early in the morning, and
took with us A Fortnight's provisions, and went
forty miles to A place called Nelson's Landing
and pitched our Tent on the bank by the side
of the River, but the Snakes was very thick
about that we thought it not safe to sleep on
shore, and we went and slept in the Boat.
In the Morning we went on shore and built
the Kettle for Breakfast and made ourselves
very comfortable. We found it much better
than traveling by land, as we had done before.
After Breakfast, we set off again and pulled along
up the River with very high land on one
side and very thick of Timber, on the other
side. A very flat barren country which
seemed to be under Water in wet weather.
we could hear the Blacks hollering in the Woods, and see their fires but we did not see any of them until one of the Gentlemen fired a Musket at some Wild Ducks and then some of them came to see what it was, and they set themselves over and watched us as far as they could see us but never said a word, we kept on until dusk in the evening and then we ran the Boat on shore, and made a fire and build the Kettle and had a very comfortable supper in the Boat, after supper, we went into the Wood by the side of the River and found several Parrot nests some with eggs and some with young ones but we did not disturb them, after we had walked through a thick Wood for about half a mile we came into a fine open Country and shook Kangaroos but we could not get near enough to shoot them, as it was a fine Moonlight Night we wondered about that it was near one o'clock before we returned to the Boat where we laid down and slept round until eight o'clock in the morning and then got up.
Breakfast and set off again and reached a place called Carajong, because found plenty of Wild Ducks, and they were very tame so they would let the Boat get close to them before they would fly away; for they had never been disturbed before, but they got very shy before we left them. For some shot thirty-two of them in about an hour, the first shot Master had killed seven and seemed to shockify all the rest, for some of them flew away, some seemed quite stunned and never moved, others went under Water and the young ones that could not fly ran about on the shore in abundance.

In the Morning we set off again and reached Wallis Plains. This is a fine part of the Country, on the further side of the Plains is a long chain of Mountains called the Blue Mountains, and the White people have made several attempts to settle on the plains, but after they had been there a short time the Blacks came down off the Mountains and drove them into the Woods, one of them thought to make friends with
them by offering of them biscuits and other things, but they would not except anything from him and seem to turn away from them with contempt, the others made of in their Boats leaving him on shore and pulled out about half Mile in the River thinking if he could make friends with them he would call them to him, and if not they would be ready to take him in the Boat in case of danger, they remained bolling about for about an hour at a little distance from shore, when they heard a great noise and shooting with the Blacks, and nearly a hundred of them ran down to the River and there several hours at them, and as they found they were in danger if they dared to go on shore again they made the best of their way to the settlement but have never heard of the man they left behind them since (this is the account that we had from one of the Men that see it which happened about four years before the time we were there).
Since that time there is three settlers at a short distance from each other on the opposite side of the river from the Mountains, one of them is a Scotchman name Macdonald, the other an Irishman of the name of Paddy Maloney, and another Englishman named Morgan.

But to return to our own journey we hired a horse of Morgan and left our boat in his charge and set off across the country to find out the best place for a settlement. The first day we traveled through a thick woody country for twenty miles, when we came to a fine plain which we named St. George's Plains, and we stayed all night.

In the morning we set off again as soon as it got light and traveled across the plains. There is a fine run of water on the farther side of the plains where we stopped to breakfast the while we were getting our thing ready to set out after we had breakfasted a little. A black boy came to us from out of the woods and as soon as he saw the horse he said that Kinghi Morgan Horse we asked him...
what his name was and where he was going, he said the white men call me Ben Davis, and he was going along with me, for Bingley Morgan sent him, which we were very glad of for we had been trying to get one of the blacks to go with us but none of them happened to be at the settlement at the time, and this boy happened to go there soon after we had left and Morgan had sent them after us. We set off with Ben Davis as a guide and he seemed very much pleased, and kept talking all the way he went but we did not understand him but by what we could make out he was telling us about the country, we kept on until nearly dark and then pitched our tent under a tree, as we thought it looked very likely for ansett night.

In the morning we started early and went eleven miles before we stopped to breakfast, after breakfast we set off again, and shot a large Kangaroo, in the afternoon and killed a large snake, and we a great many
Blacks, but they all ran away like a parcel of Deer, but it turned out a very wet Night and we pitched our Tent under a very high Hill in the evening we were setting very quietly in the Tent when we herd a great noise with the Blacks, and we could see several on the top of the hill behind the Tent, and the Boy that was with us went and brought two of them down to us at the Tent one of them was old Man, and appeared to be one of the Chiefs, but we could not persuade them to go into the Tent, soon after several more came down, to us and they began to be very troublesome and we began to wish to get rid of them for they set round a fire so thick that we could not do much as see it ourselves, and told Ben Davis to tell them to make another fire for themselves a little further from the Tent, but they would not move, so we thought it was best not to offend them so we left them, and made another fire just to boil the Kettle for our Tea.
after the Kettle had been on the fire some
time and had got hot one of them I suppose
he found himself thirsty and went very
leisurely and took the lid of and filled it
with the water out of the Kettle and put
it up to his mouth to drink he soon let
it drop and run away, the others when
they see him could not make out what
it was, and of them went and put it hand
into the Kettle which was by this time
nearly boiling, to feel what was in it
that hurt the others mouth and he of
course scalded it hand very bad, and
screamed in great pain but we could not
help laughing at them and they thought
it was done to play them a trick and they
went of quite offended and we passed
the Night very quietly by ourselves.

In the Morning we had a very comfort-
able breakfast before we started and
travelled over A very fine country very
thickly wooded, and stopped about
four O'clock in the afternoon near
Sun of Water, after we had not sufficient Ben Davis, amused us with the Native Dances and several songs.

In the morning we set off early and reached Patrick's Plains by four o'clock in the afternoon and encamped by the side of the River, and went fishing and caught several fine fish which we eat for supper and spent a very comfortable evening. The next day Mr. Scott and Ben Davis went across to the Plains shooting and left me to take care of the Tent and get dinner ready after they had been gone about an hour. Several Blacks made their appearance out of the Woods and when I first saw them they were standing peeping among the trees and seemed afraid to come near me and I was half afraid myself, but I thought I had best not to let them know I was afraid of them and I made signs for them to come to me and held up a fish to them and they came up to the fire and sat down but never said a word but kept their
eyes fixed on me, and watched me very closely in every thing I done. I gave one of them the Tea Kettle and asked him to go to the River and fill it which he very readily done, and I gave him a piece of biscuits for his trouble, and then he began to talk and we got very good friends. He told me his name was Mytili, he belonged to the Womby Tribe, about three feet. Scott and Ben Davis returned with a fine large Kangaroo which they had shot. Where they found me and my New Acquaintances very busy among the trees digging Yam; we asked Ben Davis if he knew Mytili, and he said he did and that he was a very good fellow and we soon got very good friends. We remained here three days and the Blacks supplied us with plenty of fish from the River, and we spent our time very pleasantly, and the Blacks amused us very much with their Spears for we stuck a biscuit on the top of a stick and made them
I found at a distance and threw their shot at them and then that hit it had it; and in short time they would have got all the Biscuit we had if we had not left off; for it was no trouble to them to hit them for they could do it three times out of five at forty yards distance with ease.

As W Scott had fixed on a place to settle on about two miles from Patrick Plains we set off early in the morning back toward Wellington Plains where we arrived in two days, and then went down the river to the settlement where we found the Eclipse and the next morning we made sail for Sydney, where we arrived on the following morning and went to our old lodgings in Castlereagh Street.
We began to provide ourselves with such things as we thought we should want on our new settlement, for cooking, washing and baking &c. and all sorts of tools for farming, and three horses and a cart and seven government men and their wives.

John Young, a blacksmith.
John Ering a shoemaker.
George Wilson, a carpenter.
John Beaumont, a wheelwright.
Nicholas King, a harness maker.
George Macdonald and
Thomas Holmes, sawyers.

With myself and Mr. Scott, altogether nine. We left Sydney on the 21st of May 1823 in a small vessel which Mr. Scott had engaged on purpose to take us as far up the River as they could, and on the 27th of June, we got within ten miles of the place where we were stopped by a large tree that had blown down and laid across the river, and we found it impossible to get any farther with
the Vessel we got the Horses ashore where there was plenty of Grass for them, we pitched our Tent at the side of the River and in the Morning we got everything on shore, and the Vessel left us and returned to Sydney, after we had got the Cart put together and loaded with the Ploughs and Harrows The Mr Scott and four of the Men set of for the intended farm and left me and the other three to take care of the remainder of the things and in three days we got all the things away to the farm, and we all set to work to build a Hut, for to keep our provisions in, after we had got a little settled, Mr Scott gave all the Men half a pint of Rum each, for to christen the farm which was named Glendon and we spent a very comfortable afternoon and most of them went to bed drunk, Glendon is on the banks of Hunters River, and is about one hundred and twenty two
Miles from the Coal River settlement and nearly two hundred from Sydney. I remained at Glendon twenty-five weeks, and I got quite tired of being so far from any other place and people for during the twenty-five weeks I was at Glendon we never see anyone but the Blacks, and I made up my mind to get away if possible and I spoke to Mr. Scott, and told him my intention of leaving him to return to England but he said that I should not go, for he had been at the expense of bringing me out and he thought it would not be using him well, so I said no more for three weeks and then I spoke to him again but he still said I should not go, and I told him if he would not let me go without I would run away, in about a week after I got up as soon as it began to get light and went to the mess hut and told them to tell Mr. Scott that I was gone to Sydney to try to get a ship to go to England.
And I set off by myself with a pack at my back of Bread and flesh, and reached Wallis Plains and went and slept at Morgan's one of the settlers, and the next morning I set off again with a Black Man as a guide and I agreed to give him some Tobacco when I got to the settlement; we kept on until the middle of the day whereas we came to empty River which we had to cross, I pulled my Trowsers up and tied them round the Black Man's head and he carried my Bundle in his hand and my Shirt I tied round my on head and we swam over and then set down by the side of the water and had our dinners and then set off again and reached Nelson's Plains late the same evening, where we met one of the settlers Beats going down the River for provisions and I got a Passage with them down to the Coal River Settlement, where we arrived in two days, and I found the Eclipse looking for Sydney and I agreed with the Captain to take me, and paid three
Spanish Dollars for my passage, which was all the money I had with except half a Dollar, and the Vessel was to be three days before it sailed so that I was forced to make the most of it for to buy food and at nights I went and slept in the Bush behind the prison with some of the Blacks for three nights and in the daytime I walked about to see the place but the time seemed very long, for I did not know any one, when the Vessel was ready I went on board the wind being fair we ran from the Coal River to Sydney which is sixty miles in nine hours and I went to lodge at the old Washerwoman in York Street Sydney, where I began to enquire for a ship. And I found there was two Ships in Port Jackson fitting out for England, the Tiger, and the Berwick. I then went and spoke to Mr. Owen the Agent of the Ship Berwick who was a particular acquaintance of Mr. Scotts and knew one, and he
said he would speak to the Captain for me and if I went to him in the evening he would let me know what the Captain said. in the evening I went to him again and he said he though Captain Jeffery would take me but must call again in the morning at eight O'clock the Captain would be there in the morning I went and see the Captain and made an agreement with him to attend upon him at his Lodging until the Ship was ready and if we agreed he would take me to work my Passage home, in the evening I took my Chest to the Captain's Lodging which was a small house close by the side of the Water belonging to Simeon Lord, where I remained very comfortable for a Month, the Ship being ready he ordered me to go on board and on the morning of the 6th of February we sailed from Port Jackson with a fair wind to take us down the River but at twelve O'clock the sea breeze set in again at us and they were forced to let go the
near the South Head until the next morning at daylight we got the anchor weighed and sailed along the coast of New Holland keeping the land in sight for three days, when the wind changed and we steered direct for New Zealand, and we had very fine weather and a fair wind until we came in sight of the coast of New Zealand when a strong breeze of the land drove us back from entering the Straits, until the first of March, when we entered the Straits with a fine breeze but the wind soon died away, at the entrance of these Straits which is called Straits because Captain Cook was the first as ever sailed through these, we soon saw several canoes coming of towards the Ship full of the Natives the Captain gave orders to the sailors not to let to many on board at once, and a great many was on the shore which seems to us to be chiefly woman and children in the first canoe that come alongside the Ship was an
old Chief called Tispahee, as soon as he got on board he was shown down into the cabin to the Captain, and the men that belonged to his canoe was allowed to come on deck, they began to crowd round the ship so thick on both sides that the men had great difficulty in keeping the ship clear of them, and those that was on board was full of mischief for one of them began to knock the iron of the windlass and another to pick the copper of the longboat and boatwoman see one of them pick up a iron bolt and put it under his mack very sly and went down into the canoe to hide it so he did not say any thing to him but got another bolt and give the coast to make hot and then went and laid it on a anchor that laid on the deck as soon as he had turned his back one of them went and laid hold of it but he soon let it down and went over the side of the ship into the water in an instant and set up a howling like a dog which soon
brought Tippahbee out of the cabin and as he swam away he said something to the chief which we did not understand and seeing all the sailors laughing Tippahbee went off quite offended, when the captain found out what they had done he gave the Boatswain a good scolding for he said Tippahbee had promised to bring him some presents from the shore, and he thought he would not get them as they had offended him; but in about an hour after he came on board again and brought the captain three very handsome Watts, and the captain in return gave him Knife and a lot of old iron hoofs, which he seemed very much pleased with as he is a fine looking old man about five feet eight inches high very stout the New Zealanders are of a dark copper colour, their dress is a Matt made of a kind of fine grass some of them had it put on over their shoulders like a cloak other tied on like a Apron several had nothing on
but a band round their head stuck full of various colored feathers. Tippahkee had on amant of different colours thrown over his left shoulder which was brought round and fastened under his left arm with a small bone and hung down to his knees, his hair which was very long was combed neatly up and tied in a braid at the top of his head and two long red feathers stuck in the front and carried a large club in his hand.

New Zealand was first discovered by Able Tasman a Dutch Navigator but Captain Cook sailed completely round it and found that it consisted of two large islands. The inhabitants live upon fish fern roots etc and they are the most savage race known in the world. Tippahkee his chief of Wangaree in the Bay of Islands they carry on continual war with each other they live in small huts joined into little villages on the tops of the highest hills and seem in continual watching.
and alarm. The Ship Boyd Captain Thomas was taken by them and all the crew murdered except a Apprentice boy by the Ship Boyd went to New Zealand for a cargo of flax, the Ship Anchored in the Bay and the Natives crowded on board and by some means the Sailors offended one of the Chiefs who stomped about the deck a short time and then got into his canoe and went on shore and all the rest followed him soon after they all went on board again and the Chief and his men all sealed themselves on the quarter Deck the Sailors was all on Deck when in an instant the Natives started up and each knocked his man on the head and in a few minutes the Savages had possession of the Ship the boy that was saved said that he laid concealed in the hole of the Ship for three days and when he went on deck they were laying about like a parcel of pigs and seemed quite glutted with human flesh and the deck was coverd with blood and flesh.
and bones and the boy says that he cried so much that the old chief sent him on shore and told them not to hurt him; the first thing he see when he got on shore was the Captains coat and hat and the body of one of the sailors with one of his legs cut off, they took him on to the top of the hill to their huts and left him along with the women and children who behaved very kind to him and offered him a part of every thing they had.
Storm at Sea from Hervey's Meditations

The Ocean swells with tremendous commotions. The ponderous waves are heaved from their capacious bed, and almost lay bare the unfathomable deep. Flung into the most rapid agitation, they sweep over the rocks; they lash the lofty cliffs, and lose themselves into the clouds. Novices are rent from their anchorage, and with all those enormous loads are hoisted on the angry surge as the arrow, wild as the wind along the vast abyss. Now they climb the rolling mountain, they plough the frightful ridge, and seem to skive the skies; they plunge into the open gulf; they lose the sight of day, and are lost themselves to every eye. How vain the Pilot's art, how impotent the mariners strength, they reel to and fro, and stagger in the jarring hold, or climb to the cottage, while bursting seas foam over the deck. Despair is in every face; and death sits threatening on every surge. But why, O ye astonished mariners, why should you abandon yourself to despair...
To the Lord's hand shortend, because the waves of the sea rage horrible, To his ear Leaen'd by the roaring thunder and bellowing tempests, Cry unto them who holdeth the winds in his fists, and the Waters in the hollow of his hand. He is all gracious to hear, and almighty to save. If he command, the storm shall be hush'd to silence, the bellows shall subside into A calm, the lightnings shall lay their fiery bolts aside, and instead of sinking in A watery grave you shall find yourselves brought to the desired Haven.)
False hearted

False hearted
False hearted all thy friends may prove
In many a hour to the
No longer wish to share thy love
No more thy friends to be
Yet in that hour truest thou to me
Eulogy of William Shakespeare

Who died 23rd of April 1616 written by himself

Good friends for Jesus sake forbear
to dig the dust enclosed here

Blest be the man that spares these stones
And cursed be he that moves my bones