Voyage home from Hobart Town
March 6th 1844.
Wednesday 6th March

The captain was up all night, the wind being variable and the wind likely changing moment to moment. However, during the whole of this day, dead on and, but there was very little of it. We were talking as if it is not unusual to do in a calm, of the spar, of the first sail we should see since we left Port Phillip, being off this side. The galemen had as soon left the table than a sail was in sight seen on the starboard quarter a going in the same direction as ourselves. She was pronounced after much discussion to be a large merchantman. It was supposed from our movements that she might have some provisions aboard, for she showed her colours when there was not sufficient light to make them out.

I told Dr. Pinnock in the evening that I had a sheet for him. There was an account by him showing of the estate of Calder which I had cut off for a receipt. I received from him a letter from him. Pinnock of the principles a history of Popery, which I felt within began to read...

The ship was not visible the next morning. The wind continued fair with light spursal, one of them about noon brought it home.
And now some signs of stormy weather. The sun sat in heavy clouds, casting a fluctuating light over all a screen of stormy weather, the sheets of purple waters, now ruffled by a light breeze which just enabled us to hold our course. The wind blew like a cloud of fire which we could look at without pain, a bright but distinctly, some purple hills far away appeared behind it. The captain, who admitted that some faint red dots outlines backward of these, was the distant coast of Africa, shadows these to be clouds, if otherwise, his observations were clear, not was therefore with satisfaction we heard the 29 mate at the time calling report that the mountains were rising up into the sky. The darkness which soon came was illuminated by frequent rations vivid flashes of shell lightning which came from all quarters of the horizon. The moon red not seen, but Jupiter only a little above the horizon looked to cape us. William in the darkness was so regularly a rapidly hid a darkness of the presence of dark clouds which we might have fancied it a new a splendid.
Sunday 10th March.

Refining light on Cape Agulhas. I finished this evening my old book of voyages, containing Sir John Barrow's, Tasman, Wood, &c. Martini., taken through to late up Penn afterwards with the 2. Testament, I fell into a chapter produced by the clock of the evening dinner ship, to give it up.

Nothing particular followed the strong inspiration - a few showers fell during the night. The next morning two men made a little progress with an unfavorable breeze from the S.W. Start Sunday morning the 10th. The had church in the cabin. Sir John and the Communion service instead of the liturgy as he usually has on alternate sundays. The Lord an excellent sermon of the late Mr. Andrew Thompson of Edinburg. Behold, now is the accepted time.

We all went on deck after the service to look at the ship (the same ship this followed which we saw before) which was on sight on the starboard bow, nearer. In the evening Mr. Hudson Weston invited me to walk. I told him of my plan to have breakfast with a plantation.
his wife for the question offers a of
my scheme of introducing them into society
in first house, which he seemed highly
to approve of. He spoke of Miss Louisa
at Miss Pencilly (now Mrs. Horn) who was at
one time governess in his family — he said
she was extremely accomplished, but that
her manners were not very good: what the
appearance of a little flippant. This
it was only the effect of a nervous, exi-
tible temperament.

In Benvenuto's evening lecture was
a composition of his own upon the
most intellectual being whom we
have accustomcd authoring for believing
such in the Universe besides the human
race, or other words upon Angel's
Book, but principally the form.

I finished the Bibi's Summary of
The Principles of Science of Physics
at 6 o'clock on Monday evening the
11. We spoke on Companion ship which
was a five thousand ton, called
the — no one was sure about the
name but it was a proper name of 400
syllables, ended in a — She was from Angel's
and which was nice to think of
disastrous whether it was not Bombay that
it was said, whilst some one thought they
To this question, Captain Ferguson replied that he was not going into the Cape. The reason was that the ship was not going into the Cape, and he was not going there with supplies. As he was leaving, he noticed a fiery look in the faces of some of the men, and he asked them what was the matter. One of the men explained that they were going to the Cape because they had heard that the ship was carrying men and women who had been captured and taken to the Cape. The men were determined to get to the Cape, and they hoped that they would be able to rescue their friends and loved ones.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we arrived at Cape Agulhas. It was a beautiful day, and the sky was clear. The men on the ship were allowed to walk on the deck, and they were happy to be able to stretch their legs and enjoy the fresh air. They talked about the people they had met on the ship, and they shared stories of their adventures.
Lettie reading. Thus finished the 4 number of the 10th. Antebellum Magazine aesign Demijester Voyage a Nicholas' lecture in the Club - I had done every walk with Mr. Weston on Saturday & told him of the Raffles Club which led to his making some statement on the desideratum for public library - the question was if any thing of the kind had been done & I replied in the negative except the special library of the Fema

The special library of the Fema

The special library of the Fema

The special library of the Fema

The special library of the Fema

The special library of the Fema

The special library of the Fema

The special library of the Fema

The special library of the Fema
his own composition which had consider
able merit. The 8 o’clock evening service
in addition to these, but without any
other reading than the scripture. I finished
Nicolson’s lectures on Theophrastus which may
be called within a pretty close of its date,
but a little superficial — also Clowdon’s Wicke
table but moderate carried as steadily
as towards St. Helena, till Thursday the 19th,
when we were nearly becalmed during the en-
dine io at night. We cover the tops of
sail in the forenoon. We without
sail, we are not yet suffering from the
heat, nor are the fleas which disappeared in
a great measure during the cool weather.
all the Cape, some blowing in force.
A new generation of them, mostly very
minute, begin different shpe sinner.
ted to be the place of their nests.
It appears to be rather unusual a circumstance
to be becalmed on this part of the ocean, if
being a common exprein to roll from the
Cape to St. Helena, an indication of the
ship’s motion in a rolling sea. The captain
assumed that we had the sea near the Cape
in. He asid the hepsite — had a few mon-
consider all these, he expected confusion
from this. We watched on deck the setting