

Monday 8<sup>th</sup> Janry. 1844.  
 rain falling in torrents so that making our journey quite out of the question. The streets had each one its torrent of water & we distinctly hear the rushing of the water at a distance of 200 yards. I never saw streets so destroyed & made impassable by rain as those of Melbourne & yet the rain did not fall during more than 12 hours. I was in wretched spirits from the prospect of being to soon cut off from all communication with my dear mother. It was settled that we should proceed to Geelong the following day by steamer. In the afternoon we went to an exhibition of the Pupils &c. — after dinner my Aunt & Mr. Gill & myself walked out; & even in daylight I with difficulty cross the beds of the torrents formed in the principal streets which are called <sup>the</sup> Lachlan in Bourke river according to the street in which they are found. The mud everywhere was excessively slippery & unpassable. we went up <sup>the hill</sup> towards the Flag Staff, wishing to find the house in which the Mr. Lind when living in consequence were not until dark & it was not possible to find our way thro' our difficulties. We came upon the Lachlan at a bad place & at last Mr. Gill was obliged to carry my Aunt over it. we walked almost anal.

dup in mind, & on being helped over the Board I slipped &  
nearly pulled Mr. fell into it as well as myself. our adventure  
made a good story & that was acceptable for its own sake.  
Tuesday morning. Mr. Satrobe arrived very early to see us off  
by the Steamer which started <sup>at</sup> 8: The Barnes seemed  
really distressed to take leave of us. I believe that both of  
them have a real regard for us. we have been a good  
deal of them while stopping in the same house & the  
certainly ~~has~~ improved upon acquaintance.

On reaching the Wharf we found our kind friend the  
Judge waiting to see the last of us. Mr. Satrobe being  
also with us & Mr. Barnes. Our old friend the Flying  
Fish was lying alongside, & we stopped a minute to  
say "good bye" to the Capt. & crew. They & wished my  
think very happiness with such cordiality that it was  
quite pleasant to hear them. The Steamer was ready  
& our friends were at once obliged to take leave of us.  
Mr. Satrobe is not a person to forget. & we have seen  
so much of him that we quite look upon him as

a friend - from the judge also, we have rec<sup>d</sup>. so much  
 hospitality & kindness that we feel almost regard  
 for him. He seems to be a most amiable person & <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~  
 deservedly popular. Our party was now diminished  
 to that of our immediate family, Mr. Gill. & Mr. Powell,  
 who were to see the last of us after sailing in the Royal.

I must give some acc<sup>t</sup>. of the Town of Melbourne  
 of which much cannot be said that is favourable.  
 The houses afford the usual specimens of Colonial Architecture  
 from its infancy. from the wooden or as they are  
 called weather boarded huts & houses - to the substantial  
 edifices of brick & sometimes the rarely of stone - the  
 streets are well laid out - at right angles, & of good  
 width - as I have already said - each has its "river"  
 bearing the same name. which in dry weather is a deep  
 dry channel, ~~having~~ presenting at intervals chains of  
 some depth - & in wet weather a foaming torrent, <sup>launching</sup>  
 it is said on its bosom an odd assemblage of waifs & strays

I believe the particular instance of a child having been  
drowned in one of these is not a solitary ~~case~~ <sup>one</sup>. Every  
facility is afforded for the perpetuation of like accidents -  
wooden bridges are placed so as to enable foot passengers to  
cross in dry weather - but ~~at~~ when rain has fallen  
a friendly <sup>at an ~~open~~ ~~pass~~ ~~opportunity~~</sup> ~~can~~ <sup>is</sup> afforded the only means of communication  
between one side of the street & the opposite one - to those  
not on horseback. It may be supposed that, as a  
matter of convenience, rain is not desired by residents in  
Melbourne - but the alternative is a trying one - there  
is a change it is fast & impalpable & never failing ~~except~~ in its  
supply. - It lies many inches deep every where & a breath  
of air is sufficient to raise a cloud which is almost  
suffocating. - No effort of <sup>my</sup> imagination I have realized  
the volcanic profusion with which this case is administered  
& with the least possible provocation. There is a foot  
path on both sides of most of the principal streets  
but the pavement does not cover a space of 20 yards -

desire to see Miss Jewitt once more. we then drove  
 to Mr. Addis's place, also a pretty residence & carefully  
 tended. returning to Corio by the Melbourne road & passing  
 thro' a fishing (?) village named Ashby situated abt. 2  
 miles from the sea shore! - after our drive we took a  
 walk thro' the town of Corio - which ~~is~~ <sup>to circumvent</sup> might possibly  
 take a person 10 minutes. Near a house looking like

a Beer shop - there issued a man who exclaimed on seeing  
 my Uncle: "Ah! you say they don't know you here -  
 I wish they did - God bless yo. & yo. & take you safe home."  
 My Uncle's attached friend was however not in his  
 usual course when he uttered his wishes so that his John  
 had no great desire to claim <sup>him</sup> as an acquaintance.

The town (?) has 8 or 10 really good houses in it - the  
 best of which is Mr. Strathairn's store.

The inn in which we had rooms was kept by some  
 of the men at Hyams Ford - but in a very different  
 style - it is the resort of the young men settlers of all

classes who come down to ship their wool from home  
& it those who wish to reach Melbourne were by train  
must make ~~fast~~ it their resting place. Mr. Prolet told  
us there were nearly 30 of them in the house - we were  
fortunately able to secure a part separated in some  
measures from the rest & were thus undisturbed. This  
was almost an indispensable precaution as such members  
of society as were then congregated are not the most  
orderly & quiet. - we had a quiet evening spent in  
writing. the following morning Wednesday we were  
around by 6. & were on board the steamer soon after 7  
we found there Mr. & Mrs. P. Willis - who evidently took  
pains to show they did not partake in Mr. Linneston  
feeling agt my Uncle. they were pointedly civil  
even Mrs. Willis was as much so as she is capable  
of being - she took every opportunity of racking agt  
P. P. & the society of Melbourne "it was so different  
from anything she had been accustomed to." - ~~the~~

the great boy their son whom I have mentioned was present  
 but it was hot weather & he did not keep awake. his father  
 warmly kicked him & at last sent him out of the room.  
 They were profuse in compliments & expressions of admiration  
 at ~~that way~~ that which fell from Sir John's lips & the  
 same must have been most amusing. - This worthy  
 the Mayor is also M. of the S. Assembly at Sydney.  
 And was we bid adieu to Melbourne a worshipful fraternity  
 who have carried their economical reductions so far as to  
 have deprived <sup>many of</sup> the districts of their P. M's. Major St. John  
 of Melbourne Mr. Denwick of Geelong - have been thus dismissed  
 & ~~the Post office~~ the greatest confusion is <sup>anticipated</sup> ~~to arise~~ from  
 these ill advised changes. And now we bid adieu to  
 Melbourne - & while in the spare Yarra I read the letter of the  
 Bp. of Australia to Mr. Powell concerning the endorsement  
 & erection of Churches in his District. - ~~a portion of~~  
 I did not think the plan proposed by the Bp. a very practical  
 one - but as the beginning of ~~the~~ clerical ministrations in

The enormous field <sup>was</sup> lying waste - it may well be harled  
with thanksgiving. - We had no sooner reached that ~~the~~  
part of Robson Bay off Wain from ~~that~~ than I became  
ill & was unable to move during the remainder of the voyage  
somewhere abt 2 hours - to the "Najals" - we discovered her  
lying in a different ~~part~~ place from her first anchorage &  
her sails were loose - so that all hope of her sailing being deferred  
a few days was at an end. I & I felt the disappointment  
keenly - for we had almost calculated upon having a few  
more days respite - the son Mr. Gill's sake - I from the feeling  
that I might hear again from her - & a wish to put put off the  
day of actual separation - On seeing the Capt. he told us he  
had moved that evening but I do nothing with the actual wind  
so that we cannot wait another day - accordingly my trunk &  
trunk myself & Mr. Poulton went on to Corio to spend the night -  
we landed abt 2 & dined very soon after - that finished  
we took a drive in Mr. Stracher's carriage which he was good  
enough to lend us - We drove to Mr. Fenwick's pretty place &  
I was much disappointed not to find them at home, as I



It is laid down in front of two shops joining each other.  
 The principal buildings are the Episcopal Church - a building  
 of good size & proportions - built of brick - it is unfinished, but  
 has been used some time. It has a small & very good Organ  
 & ~~to my great satisfaction contains benches instead of Pews~~  
 & as I have elsewhere noticed the singing is extremely good.  
 It now wants the most important adjunct - a zealous & active  
 minister of the Gospel to perform its services.

The Jail & Court House are first rate public buildings -  
 the former built on the Model of that at Pentonville.  
 it is oblong - with a row of cells on either side on the ground  
 floor - each closed by an iron door - bolted & locked with net.  
 a staircase leads to an open gallery running all around the building  
 having a series of cells varying in size - <sup>some</sup> capable of containing  
 two or 3 persons - others one only. - a second gallery runs above  
 this with cells similarly disposed - Immense grated windows  
 at each end of the building afford ventilation - but there  
 is a single door of communication with the outer world -

which leads from the Jailers house & is as strong as iron can  
make it. The jail is situated immediately behind the  
Court House separated from it by a distance of a few feet only.  
The Court was sitting when we visited it presided by Mr. Latham  
who took us at once into the judges room immediately behind  
the Bench. The judge was unoccupied at the moment & on  
assuming that we were so was. He left the Bench & came to  
speak to us. He proposed that we should go back with him into  
the Court which we gladly did. I took our place behind  
him on the seat appropriated to the Magistrate. It  
was to me quite a new room & I was much interested  
in a dispute as to when legal term arose & the as the point  
discussed was rather a new one. It was interesting to  
followed it. It was decided by the judge. The Court house  
is a good building - but it has a most inconvenient  
echo. It is proposed to erect a gallery which will  
probably effect a change. The situation is excellent  
on the brow of a hill rising behind the town. ~~It~~  
~~was a very fine~~ & is an ornamental as well as convenient

subject - the facade is adorned with 5 pillars & a large flight of steps, occupying the entire front.

The W. C. Church I have already described - The Mechanics Institute is a building of some size & pretension - (Close to it are the Scottish Church & ~~the Wesleyan~~ <sup>the Baptist</sup> Chapel. Both respectable in their appearance - the Wesleyan Chapel is ~~not~~ <sup>also</sup> <sup>very</sup> a substantial building & bears a fine organ - which remarkable addition to a dissenting Chapel, has helped to ~~put~~ <sup>bring</sup> them <sup>out of</sup> debt. A large & very handsome building is erecting for the Union Bank - when finished it will surpass anything yet seen in Melbourne.

The Club house is the only other building of any size in Melbourne - it is the same house in which (as we noted) we stopped on visiting Melbourne 5 years since, but has I fancy been enlarged.

The Town of Melbourne is blessed with Municipal Privileges - its Mayor & Corporation. - The Mayor is a Brewer of some respectability & has been this year re-elected.

Many good things are told of poor Mr. Condell & his wife  
on the occasion Mr. Lyne - a surveyor of colonial aspects  
was describing to a party of gentlemen the geological  
formation of some particular district & alluded to  
that of Melbourne - when Mr. Condell with ~~his~~ vigorous  
words protested against such a representation - & in  
the din of his indignation protested that Melbourne  
had "no geological formation at all" - as a pendant  
to the above story I may mention the assertion of a  
talkative guide who undertook to conduct us by a  
"short cut" to a given point - he assured us he had  
"explored the whole country in the neighbourhood"  
we paid Mrs. Condell a visit in return for one from  
her & after some delay <sup>beginning which we are expected to end</sup> she appeared dressed as for  
the evening altho' it was then but 1 o'clock - she is  
extraordinarily plain & has <sup>black</sup> hair an inch long!  
To our great regret we did not see the Mayor - My Uncle  
paid them a visit: also & gave a most amusing acc<sup>t</sup> of it

We landed for the last time on board the "Rajah"  
& spent the morning in arranging our cabin - tho'  
we were too unsettled to do anything with comfort -  
we weighed anchor abt. 11 & tacked during the  
day - namely, endeavouring to reach the heads -  
at dark we dropped anchor - having proceeded  
abt. 13 miles.

The next morning Thursday 11 - weighed early & tacked  
abt. having the same foul wind - spent much of  
the day in writing - until it was announced  
that the Pilot w<sup>d</sup> leave us in 1/2 an hour - & enquiring  
Mr. Gill & Mr. Powellt w<sup>d</sup> must then go - the  
alarm was however a false one - for we were  
again obliged to anchor - close to the heads - the  
tides being too strong for us to attempt getting out.

It was a beautiful evening & we enjoyed being  
on deck. I talked a good deal to Mr. Powellt  
abt. dear Tom - & I rec<sup>d</sup> his assurance of sincere  
regard for him with all the confidence <sup>with</sup> which  
such ~~an~~ a profession must be made? when it  
proceeds from a person so sparing of <sup>his</sup> professions  
expression of feeling of any kind - so generally  
undemonstrative as is Mr. P.

RS 16/9

Friday, Janry. 12 - we were awaked at daylight -  
we being Mr. Gill & Mr. Powell, & myself & my  
Sister. after waiting nearly an hour - my Sister  
came into the Cuddy saying that he found we shd  
begin <sup>to</sup> anchor. I waited some little time  
befor I went into D's cabin to tell her & Mr. Gill  
in order to be as I hoped certain. but, a-  
maying <sup>any</sup> the order given for respecting certain  
sails, I concluded that it was preparatory  
to letting go the Anchor. I cd resist no  
longer & made them both happy <sup>in</sup> at the prospect  
of a respite - it was short land pleasure.  
Mr. Gill came out in a few minutes & we  
were talking most earnestly abt. dear Tom,  
when Mr. P. entered & begged Mr. Gill to come  
instantly as the Pilot was waiting for them.  
I shall not soon forget the recollection of feelings  
he produced in me, & I was really distressed by  
having involuntarily, received them  
in 5 minutes they were gone - from dear Mr. Gill.  
~~It was not grief to part for he is to me  
almost like a brother - & from Mr. Powell.~~  
End of Diary,