

Thomas Turner  
Memorandum Book  
for the Voyage on Board the Baboo

12 Aug 1848 to 5 Dec 1848

Copied from original lent to State Library South Australia by Mr A. Thompson, Glengowrie, S.A.

Transcribed by Mr J. Mather, Mandurah, W.A. 30/07/2011

Sailed from Deptford (*London*) on the 12th of August at 12 o'clock (*1848*) down the river to Graves End. Cast anchor and lay until Sunday 3 o'clock in the afternoon then sailed down the river. The very fine weather we have had has been very agreeable to all on board.

Mond 14 In the Downs at anchor, the wind in our teeth, very wet, there is no moving at all.

August 14 Ten o'clock at night, this has been a very wet day and boisterous.

Augst 15 Tuesday 10 o'clock at night, becalmed off Dover. This day has passed away without making much headway, we have not gone more than 20 miles. The passengers have finally recovered from the boisterous sea of yesterday. My boy Isaac is still very sick. His sister Martha is also sick. Joseph and Jane are very well but mother is not so well. I have enjoyed tolerably good health thus far, thanks be to God for all his blessings to us all as a Family.

August 16th Wednesday 12 o'clock at noon, a dead calm, scarcely moving at all. 10 o'clock at night scarcely moving at all. This is making little progress.

August 17 Thursday Boisterous wind, sea rolling very high. 12 o'clock at noon more boisterous with the wind in our teeth, making next to no way with the sea now very high. 10 o'clock at night ????? ????? with the sea??? waves rolling mountains high.

Aug 18 Friday Morning. Strong head winds. Tacking about but making very little progress all the day.

Aug 19 Saturday My dear wife very sick owing to the great motion in the ship.

Aug 20 Sunday morning. The sea is exceedingly rough. There is the greatest part of the passengers on board sick, many wishing themselves at home again but that is of no use, here they are & must be. We arrive at Plymouth today about 4 in the afternoon. The Doctor told me on Friday I must go on shore when we get to Plymouth but when we arrived the agent had come on shore. He ordered the Doctor to allow no person to go on shore and he is determined to carry out his order to the utmost letter. We think it very arbitrary indeed.

Aug 20 Plymouth is a splendid harbour for ships. There are not many ships here but Men of War, of these there is a goodly number. Here we have cast anchor. The storm is increasing and blowing tremendously. It is very well we are here. If we were now out at sea the Captain

says if we were now out at sea he must either go back to Graves End or to London and perhaps be obliged to cut down the masts. It is very well we are here.

Aug 21st The captain is obliged to cast out another anchor. The wind is blowing a gale.

Aug 22 Nobody is allowed to go on shore, this a fine to do for the people at Plymouth.

Aug 23 Great imposition is going on here this morning with the *parties?* that are allowed to come on board to sell their hardware, bread, *fresh?* cheese, apples and other articles. I have this morning paid *2s 5d?* for the same articles I could have bought for 11 pence at Ashton or Manchester.

Aug 24 More imposition going on here, the people make trade of it and I see it is encouraged very much here. We are sailing this afternoon for which I am glad. It will curtail expense to go away from this place. There is a *French?* emigrant ship come in here disabled by the storm.

Aug 24th Thursday at 3 in the afternoon, we weighed anchor and made away for the channel, but with tide (&) wind not likely of going far this evening.

Aug 25 Going on very slow but hoping the wind (*comes*) up a little toward midday.

Aug 26 Still calm in sight of Cornwall. The Captain is quite weary of being in the channel but still slow.

Aug 27 Sunday This day opens with mist but the sea is not heavy. We are now going very fast. (*At*) 11 o'clock this forenoon we are in great danger, two minutes and we should have been on the rocks.

Aug 27 All in the mist we came within 2 minutes sail of the Lizard Rock. It has been quite providential that we are not dashed to pieces but he that commands the winds of the sea preserved us from stupendous rocks, and blessed be his name.

Aug 28 This is the last day we see the British shore that is the Lands End of England so we bid you good bye old John Bull.

Aug 29 Tuesday We enter the Atlantic Ocean and drop down the cable chain into the hold, not expecting to need it again for 3 months at least. There is one child born aboard and 2 still born. This is a strange place for a woman to be confined surely.

Aug 30 Wednesday The sea is very high, most of the people on board sick, my dear wife is in a very poor state of health and regrets very much ever starting from home. I endeavour to cheer her up, hoping surely she will get better. 12 at noon the sea is still very rough and rolling mountains high.

Aug 31 Thursday Still we are tumbling and tossing about on this troublesome ocean. What restless days and nights these are. I hope and trust the wind will change now we have got a new moon. It changed on the 28th, 7 o'clock at night.

September 1st Friday The sea is much calmer. We are going on more steady and sea sickness is abating, but other things are starting up. The fever has broken out in the ship. The Doctor is much alarmed about it but I hope that Divine Providence will bless the means used to check the fever.

Sep 2nd Saturday Fair wind, all the beds ordered on deck. Our fever patient is very ill indeed.

Sep 3rd Sunday Morning 1 death on board at 5 o'clock this morning, a child 15 month old. It has been sick ever since the family came on board. They joined us at Plymouth along with the 80 that came on board at that port.

Sept 4th Monday Very fine weather. My dear wife is much better and the children are all in good health thanks be to God.

Sept 5 Tuesday Very fine weather. All the people seem much better. I hope we shall still have a favourable passage.

Sept 6th Wednesday We have another birth, this makes (~~the~~) 4 since we came on board but only one is alive out of the 4, three have been still born. 5 o'clock at night in sight of Madiera (*Portuguese island at Latitude 32, Longitude 17*). O that we had one or two dozen (*beer?*) or two of their wine to quench our thirst. As we draw nearer the line we are gliding along, the sea is very calm, but going on very sweetly.

Sept 7th Thursday How beautiful the sun rose this morning at 6 o'clock. The sea is very calm. We are making way very steadily at six knots an hour. The greatest part of the emigrants are in good health. Our fever patients are a little better but the itch is broken among the Scotch emigrants and it is doubtful lest it will spread, being so crowded as we are on board. O Lord accept our thanks for all thy mercies to us, and O be pleased to preserve us and bring us to our destination in peace is my prayer.

Sept 8th Friday Early this morning we had another child born alive. This makes five births, two living and three stillborn. NB We have very fine weather since we came into the trade winds. I am informed the wind blows nearly from the same quarter all the year round. We have made considerable progress today. The ship is going about nine knots. We are at this time enjoying tolerable health. All our family is on deck, nearly 9 o'clock at night.

Sept 9th Saturday This day opened with a refreshing breeze, the sea calm with a good breeze. We are supposed to be over against Brezeels (*Brazil*) as I am informed by the seamen. We have not yet seen many fish as yet, only some porpoise and a few flying fish. They are about the size of a full-grown herring, they rise out of the water and fly skimming over the water like a bird does. We have one case of fever more today, this makes four in number.

Sept 10 Sunday The trade winds still continue. We have been highly favoured for this last 8 days with a fair wind all the time and beautiful weather and as we draw nearer the line it is still getting warmer. The church service was performed by the Doctor this morning. He read prayers used by the Church of England. In the afternoon we had service on the quarter deck in the open air by a Baptist Minister at 3 in the afternoon, from that passage of Scripture John

Chapter 14 Verse 2 "In my father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you etc."

Sept 10 Continued 3 ships of the line seen at sea. Spoke (*to*) one Spanish Brig bound for Bruseels (*Brazil*) in South America. She came along side of us in the afternoon at 5 o'clock. We were then in Latitude 21, Longitude 30 with a delightful breeze supposing to go from 11 to 12 knots an hour. Great many porpoises in sight and flying fish.

Sept 11th Monday The day opened very delightful. Our fever patients are thought to be out of danger, no fresh cases as yet, 4 are still in the hospital.

Sept 12th Tuesday (*one month at sea!*) Yesterday we got our boxes up for the first time since we came on board. It was a bustling time to take luggage up for 200 people on board a ship but it passed off without accident. The Lord has thus far preserved us and blessed be his name.

Sept 13 Wednesday This morning at full moon we had a beautiful eclipse from 2 to 4 in the morning. I never saw one more visible. We came in sight of Bonera Island (*not identified, but probably an outlier of Cape Verde Islands?*), a range of island belonging to the Portuguese.

Sept 14 Thursday We still have a fair wind and beautiful weather, the sea is so calm. All our family is in good health thanks be to God for all his mercies to us poor unworthy creatures. Today at 10 o'clock we sighted Cape de Verde Island (*there are a number of islands centred around Latitude 15, longitude 23*). We are now drawing near to the Tropic Zone. I suppose we are in 22 or drawing to 23 Latitude (*no, Longitude!*). The breeze freshened up today and we are going about 4 knots an hour. Such is the warmth that we should be glad of almost any sort of water to drink. The ships allowance is 3 pints per day.

Sept 15th Friday The weather continues very fine and we still have a fair wind but the heat is intense. We have caught the first fish this morning but it is not the first time we have tried. It seems the fish are not to be caught so easy as some land gulls may suppose. We are now at 12 o'clock at noon about 15 degrees north of the line (*equator*) in what is called the Tropic of Capricorn I believe (*no, Tropic of Cancer is at Latitude 23 North, Tropic of Capricorn is at Latitude 23 South, and the zone in between is the tropics*). I would that we were as far south of it then it would be a little cooler.

Sept 16th Saturday Today at 12 o'clock we were 10 degrees 40 miles (*one degree of latitude is 60 nautical miles or 110 km*) north of the line in what is called the Rains owing to the rains that frequently fall in this climate and we have had some specimens of it today. The showers come on every 2 or 3 hours. It falls very heavy and drives us all down below then out again to catch the water. We find it very precious here having only 3 pints of fresh water per each adult per day. We still have a fair wind and all is going on as well as can be expected thus far.

Sept 17th Sunday This morning opened with some heavy showers of rain but a fair wind. The ship is pursuing her course very well. The emigrants are all considered in tolerable good health. Our fever patients are considered out of danger, thus far none have died of that

malady. We have had church prayers read this morning and this afternoon the Baptist has preached from Job 31 V14. It was just as the service was about to commence on the 27 of August about 11 o'clock, with the ship running through the mist, that in 2 minutes we should have been on the Lizard rocks of Cornwall.

Sept 18th Monday We are now becalmed on the coast of Africa under a burning sun. The heat is intensely hot today, the thermometer stands at 110 degrees. The sharks are following us tho we do not want them. One of our seamen struck one today with his harpoon and brought him out of the water. They are a ugly looking monster. We are expecting to cross the line in 3 or 4 days. I am very anxious to get on our journey for have very (*heavy*) rains in these latitudes.

Sept 19th Tuesday We have got a little breeze and going a little. About 11 o'clock today I saw a shoal of whales. They are an ugly looking monster indeed. Lo what mighty things there are in the sea and many are the wondrous works of God in the Mighty Waters. We are going on very well all things considered but we get quite tired of being on ship board and more so when we consider that only 1/3 of our journey is only gone through. O Lord be with us and bless us is my prayer.

Sept 20 Wednesday We are now 4 degrees north of the line with a fair wind. All is as well as can be expected. This day the sharks are about us after prey. Our fever patients are recovering. The heat is not so intense but it is still warm enough.

Sept 21st Thursday 3 degrees north of the line, exceedingly hot. We are on the coast of Africa in sight of 3 ships of the line homeward bound. It is very delightful to see ships homeward bound but I have no wish to be with them.

Sept 22nd Friday We have one ship now in sight. The Captain is intending to go to her. The ship is all commotion or rather the passengers, getting their letters ready. Punjab, Captain Palmer, is come along side of the Baboo. She is a fine looking ship laden with rum and sugar, has been 98 days in sailing from Calcutta. She has lost her main top mast. It was very rough coming round the Cape of Good Hope. I have sent 2 letters, one to brother James, one to cousin James.

Sept 23rd Saturday The sea is rather boisterous. We are now getting into the South Trade Winds, one and a half degrees north of the line. We are three points out of our course (*4 points is 90 degrees*) but it is better to be going, for we have plenty of sea room, than to lie becalmed in these hot climates under a tropical sun. Thank God our fever patients are in a convalescent state. This is very well. We have not lost one by the fever yet.

Sept 24 Sunday This morning opened by a beautiful brisk trade wind called the South Trade Wind and we are expecting to be crossing the line tomorrow if all be well. O that we were settled at Port Adelaide, but we are short sighted. One atunes? (*accepts?*) and knows not what shall be on the morrow. I hope and trust that Divine Providence will preserve us all and bring us to our destination in peace.

Sept 25 Monday A good breeze but not in our right course by six points of the compass, but it is better to be drifting about than lying under tropical burning sun. All on board are enjoying a tolerable degree of health with 3 or 4 exceptions.

Sept 26th Tuesday The trade winds are very refreshing under a blazing sun but making very little way to Australia, but it is cheering to know that we are getting on a little of our journey.

Sept 27 Wednesday Several ships in sight this morning, supposed to be like ourselves drifting about but cannot get into the right track. The wind is blowing strong from the east. All is well except 3 or 4 that have been sick some time. It is *(a)* matter of thankfulness that the fever has left the ship. Those sick are from other causes. May the giver of all good preserve us and keep us from all danger.

Sept 28 Thursday We are this morning passing Sere-Leon (*Sierra-Leone*) and running on the coast of Africa with a brisk wind far out of our course. Today spoke *(to)* two emigrant ships, one called the St George bound for Sydney. She came under our lee with her passengers on deck gazing on us as we were on them. They were more than us in number. The other was further off, called the Ugley bound for Port Phillip with emigrants. They both sailed 2 days before us.

Sept 29 Friday All in commotion about crossing the line and what shall be on the morrow. Alas how vain is man to talk of tomorrow when we know not what a day will bring forth. It is well to know that we are at the line. We have been long within 4 degrees *(for nine days, since Sept 20!)*, sometimes within 2, then driven back, shifting about such, driving about, it is wearisome to land sailors but here we are.

Sept 30 Saturday Last night Neptune came on board in full order as Master of the Seas and demanded the name of the ship, the Captain's name, where she was from and where she was bound to, what was her cargo, then took his leave of us until this morning by casting overboard a barrel of blazing tar into the sea where it goes blazing over the waves.

Sept 30 Continued All bustle preparing for shaving the passengers that have not crossed the line before here. The Main Sail is tucked up, all the seamen are in uniform according to custom, painted with red paint that we could scarcely tell them again *(apart)* and shaving commenced in a rough manner with Train Oil (*whale oil*), Tar and pig Dung, for a razor part of an iron lath, such is the custom.

Sept 30 Continued We are more than 200 passengers on board and nearly all the men on board young and old with few exceptions went under Neptune's Barber and his Doctor who examined them but has given them draughts of salt water and pills of sheep dung which were made as large as marbles. I made arrangements overnight with the carpenter (~~overnight~~) not to go under the operation. When all was gone, only 2, then the women with one consent called out for me. A messenger was sent by Neptune. I very gracefully sent my compliments to Mr Neptune, hoped he was well, desired he would excuse me and I would pay tribute to which he sent his messenger back saying my proposal was accepted. I would rather have paid



10s than have gone through the operation. Such is a sketch of crossing the line on board the Baboo. It was a jovial spree.

October 1st Sunday In the Tropic of Capricorn, beautiful weather, strong breeze, nearly a fair wind going 10 and a half knots an hour. The Captain says he hopes to run down to the Cape of Good Hope in 3 weeks. This is very quick. I often wish we were at our journey's end. I long to see land and set my foot upon it once more if it should please the disposer of every good to grant it.

Oct 2nd Monday All is going on tolerably well. The Doctor read the Church Prayers yesterday assisted by the Captain as usual, but our Baptist Minister omitted his service for the first time, from what cause I have not learned. His services have been generally accepted. The Captain and Doctor are Edged Church Men, whether that is the cause or not I cannot say but some think they wished him to leave it off.

Oct 4 Wednesday The sun rose with a strong breeze from the North East. We are getting on our journey very well since we crossed the line on Friday night - we have gone 7 degrees south of the line. It is expected by the Captain that we shall make the Cape of Good Hope in about 10 days more if we go on as well (*for*) the remainder of the course. I am very desirous to get to our destination. O the Baboo, the Baboo, I never shall forget thee while memory retains its seat.

Oct 5th Thursday This morning the sun rose very beautiful with a South East wind going 7 knots. The ship goes very steady. We have not seen any vessels for several days. That gives us more room, tho if there were one thousand ships there is room for all on these mighty waters. O that we were in a comfortable cottage again, what with my family cares, the want of exercise, and other family comforts, I am quite weary of the Baboo. May the Lord give me patience to wait this time.

Oct 6th Friday This has been a fine day. We are highly favoured with fine weather but not making our way so fast as yesterday. I suppose we must expect such changes. The Trades are not always in our favour but as we have now got 12 degrees South of the line the Captain is expecting to get in more favourable winds shortly that will be more to our advantage. He is a very sober, steady seaman and ever at his post.

Oct 7th Saturday My dear wife is not well this morning. She cannot take the ship's provisions very well and her legs and feet begin to swell in consequence of being confined in the ship and other inconveniences. We are now 17 degrees South of the line running on the coast of South America. If that was our place of landing we should very soon be there. O that we were in Adelaide but that may not be this two months. We are in Thy Hands O Lord, speed our way.

Oct 8th Sunday At day break this morning there was a ship astern of us, some 20 miles behind us. What she is it is not possible to say but it is thought an emigrant ship. In casting the log at 9 o'clock we were going about seven knots with three points out of our course. My

dear wife is worse today. Her legs and feet are more swelled. I begin to fear lest Dropsy should take hold of her frame, if so it would be ill at her stage of life.

Oct 9th Monday My dear wife is some better this morning. If we could have proper food it would strengthen her frame and add greatly to our comfort but we cannot get it, no not for money, otherwise we would (*not*) be in want of it. We are going on our journey at a good speed. O that we were at Adelaide. There is nothing on ship board that I admire beyond our own family. Where so many people are, there is of necessity great confusion. One thing is there is great partiality shown.

Oct 10th We are now 19 degrees South of the line going at a speed of 10 knots with a good breeze, quite steady. All in tolerably good health considering our number. Nothing to note of much moment at this time. I hope we shall be able to proceed as hitherto we have done, the Lord being our Help, and may he bring us all safe is my earnest prayer. Yesterday we took our boxes up for the second time (*after almost exactly two months at sea!*).

Oct 11th Wednesday On the coast of Africa (*South America!*) far from our course but there is no driving against the wind. We have not had very heavy storms thus far. It is not to say what we may have before we arrive at our destination. Hitherto we have been preserved thanks be to God and I hope and trust that we may all be brought to our destination in peace. There is great complaining about scantiness of provisions.

Oct 12 Thursday The wind South West, going 9 knots, all on board are in tolerably good health considering our number. We have been very fortunate the fever has left us. Our Jane has broken out on her head, something like the ringworm. I believe it has arisen from bathing in salt water. She has been very fond of it during the hot weather while crossing the line.

Oct 13th Friday The wind this morning changed with the rising of the sun. It is blowing from the east, a steady breeze, may we soon be wafted over to Adelaide in safety. It is very trying to be on ship board with scanty provisions and foul water, and that very scarce. We are now stinted of our allowance and if we get the quantity it is only three pints per day for every adult.

Oct 14th Saturday On the coast of South America, drifting about. The wind doth not remain long in one quarter. My Jane's head is getting worse. What to do with it we cannot tell, I doubt it will go over her head. The Doctor seems to make light of it. He is using means but to little effect. What the end will be no one can tell. May the Physician of Souls guide us in all our deliberations.

Oct 15th Sunday This morning the wind is blowing from the South, very wet and cold. We have the Church Prayers and Commandments seen over by the Doctor & Captain. Between decks it is on ship board as on land. I see plenty (*of*) pinning their religion on the sleeve of both the Captain & Doctor. Such a profession I am as fond of on ship board as I was on land. Sunday and every day sing any kind of Bolder (*balderdash?*) only out of Captain's and Doctor's sight.



Oct 16th Monday There is nothing to report this morning, more than we are still on the coast of South America, the wind blowing from the East with a steady breeze. The Captain is intending to call at the island called Cristan De Cuna (*Tristan Da Cunha, a remote island in middle of the South Atlantic, Latitude 37, Longitude 12* ) and take in some fresh provisions and water. He hopes to make it about Wednesday if all goes alright. I want to come to some port.

Oct 17th Tuesday The emigrants are lifted up with the thoughts of land. May we not be disappointed in our expectations tomorrow. The wind is now favourable for it, going about 8 knots and we are distant from the island 150 miles. We have got the cable chain up and mounted one of our guns to fire soon as we come in sight of land. Ora (*hurrah?*) for some fresh provisions tomorrow if it does not miss.

Oct 18th Wednesday The wind has shifted several points. Some begin to doubt about calling at the island Christan De Cuna. We are not in sight of land yet. If the wind shifts much more we cannot come (*to*) it. I very much doubt if we shall see it today. My Jane's head is not any better but worse and the Doctor will not give me what I believe would be sensible.

Oct 19th Thursday No island to be seen. The wind has turned against us so all our hopes are blighted. How we are to carry on I cannot tell. Salt Pork and Salt Beef, we are *????* with it and not less so with Hard Biscuits. If we were at home and were aware of what we have now experienced we should never go to South Australia I am quite certain, for my wife is worse tired than myself.

Oct 20th Friday All our hopes of Milk and Honey at Christan De Cuna are gone by the sea. Men are ordered to let the cable chain down into the hold so it is all over. I have heard we were now 300 miles from it. We must grin and abide. It is a great disappointment. Had we known nothing about it we should not have been so much concerned.

Oct 21st Saturday The wind is from the South blowing very cold this morning. I could do with my Finnish Fur garment but it is down in our large chest below. My dear wife complains much of being starved what with the want of better food and warmer clothing. Our Jane's head is also getting worse. What to do for her I cannot say. The Doctor has ordered me to bathe her head with warm fresh water & soap.

Oct 22nd Sunday The wind changed this morning about 3 o'clock, quite to our wishes, going at 10 knots. We have our service on deck but it is so cold that the people cannot all bear (*to be*) up on deck, so I choose rather to write in my Log Book and leave the formal performance to those that will abide. In the afternoon at 2 o'clock Mr Butterfield preached between decks from that text "In my Father's House there are many mansions", etc.

Oct 23rd Monday We had a beautiful breeze but could we have now nearly crossed the broad Atlantic Ocean and come to the South Pacific Ocean. All our family is in good health excepting Jane. Her head is broken out and it seems to spread. What it will end into I cannot tell. It is doubtful it will spread over her head. We are anxious to come to land having spent

12 Sabbaths on board and not rounded the Cape of Good Hope. It is hard to say how much longer we have to remain prisoners of the ocean.

Oct 24 Tuesday This day opened with contrary winds blowing from the West by South West, heaving about the ship with heavy showers (*which*) makes it very disagreeable on ship board, but we must have patience and take the better and worse together. Hitherto we have been highly favoured considering our long journey and the number of people on board. May the Lord be pleased to bring us all safe to land.

Oct 25th Wednesday The wind has changed since yesterday and now blowing from the East. We are anxious it should remain for a time that we may get round the Cape. It is surprising to see so many birds going after the ship so many hundred miles from land. The Cape Pigeon and Albatross are true companions to us, the former one about the size of home pigeons, the latter as large as swans.

Oct 26th Thursday The wind is this day in our favour, going 11 knots. May we speed our way is my earnest wish. I am so weary of ship board, hard biscuit, salt beef and pork and bad water. I need not write it with pen and ink. I shall never forget it.

NB Our Baptist Minister Mr Butterfield wished to give us a lecture this evening between decks but the Doctor would not allow it, but the Fiddle of Tamberkeen was allowed or rather ordered to be brought on deck to the annoyance of the serious inclined. So much for the good morals of the Doctor.

Oct 27th Friday Wind South West most of the day. All the passengers in a tolerable state of health. Our Jane's head is still going worse. The Doctor won't let me treat her as I should wish by withholding medicine from me. My opinion is that her blood wants purging. I asked him today to give me a little Cream of Tartar but he would not. I have asked him before for the same article and have been denied.

Oct 28th Saturday It is very cold this morning but a fair wind. We are driving away at about 10 knots. This is shortening our journey. We have not yet rounded the Cape. We are this day 40 degrees South of the line where to all things considered we have got on without any serious accident considering our number. What lies in the Hand of Futurity we cannot say. May we speed our way is my wish. I am tired of ship board.

Oct 29th Sunday The wind North *East?* but making little way, not more than 2 knots. We had the roll called over as usual at 10 o'clock this morning. The Church Prayers were read by the Cap(*tain*) & Doc(*tor*). We dined at 12 and our Baptist Minister Mr Butterfield had service at 2 o'clock. He preached from that text Luke 23 V42 & 43 "Lord remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom. And Jesus answered and said unto him this day shalt thou be with me in Paradise".

October 30th Monday Yesterday caught 2 birds, cock and hen called the Albatross. We measured one of them, from tip to tip of its wings was 10 feet. This was done while Mr B was preaching.

NB on the forepart of the day we had a calm, but towards midday a breeze sprang up and we

made 10 and a half knots. The porpoises are very numerous in these seas, in Latitude 41 South, about 20 East (*i.e. passing below The Cape of Good Hope*). How soon we may be at Adelaide is not easy to say. Our travelling by sea has become very wearisome to us.

Oct 31 Tuesday Very calm, we are but making very little progress today. The bustle on ship board is quite wearisome, in so little room and so many people, some baking, some washing, some quarrelling, the young men & young women courting, fathers and mothers grumbling. It would require a man of strong nerve, much patience and great fortitude of mind to look on unmoved at the proceedings going on board the Baboo.

Nov 1st Wednesday This morning opened with a strong breeze, the wind blowing from North East and got up to a gale. By 10 o'clock it was dangerous to be on deck. About half past one at noon we were at dinner when a cry was heard on deck, a man overboard. The sea was rolling mountains high, our ship was going from 12 to 13 knots right before the wind. The man overboard was the Bosun so called. The seamen were tightening the mainsail and the rope broke.

Nov 1st Continued The seaman standing on the bulwarks of the ship, he plunged into the sea clinging to the broken rope. It was well for him he stuck fast hold of the broken rope tho on the wind(*ward*) side. The Captain shrieked out "O Dear, my man hold fast the rope!" when overhead he went up again then down several times, when lo he sprang towards the ship and they hauled him in to the great joy of all on board, for he was a good seaman and much respected.

Nov 2nd Thursday The gale abated during the night and settled down to a stiff breeze of 9 knots. Today we had the pleasure of seeing several whales spouting water up. They were near to our ship. They are a monstrous size.

Nov 3 The same

Nov 4 The same breeze continues with us quite favourable

Nov 5 Sunday The same. The Church Prayers were read on deck by Doc(*tor*) & Cap(*tain*). In the afternoon Mr Butterfield preached from 1 of Kings, Chap 8 verse 27.

Nov 6th Monday Today we took our boxes up for the 3 and last time during our voyage (*almost three months at sea!*). The vessel was lying very much on one side but all was gone through without any accident tho she was going about 10 knots.

Nov 7th The same

Nov 8 The same

Nov 9th The same

( On the 8th sent one letter to Cousin William Turner, post 3s 6d, by the ship Andromede? bound for Winter Batavia, Island of Java)

Nov 10 Friday The Captain told me we had gone 200 miles per day these last 5 days and he hoped we should come to Adelaide in 3 weeks or 24 days.

Nov 11 Saturday Established the night watch among the married people in consequence of disturbance among the young men by R Howard & others. We are in the Indian Ocean. The ship has made 1000 miles this last 5 days and now 1000 miles from St Paul's Island (*Ille Saint-Paul, Latitude 39 S, Longitude 78 E*). We have had 2 births today. All on board is in a tolerable state of health. The women in the straw are doing very well. They make nine births on board and from what I have seen, I think 9 months will give birth to many more.

Nov 12th Sunday Today opened with a brisk wind from North East, going at 10 knots. The Church Prayers were read by the Doctor & Captain as usual. Service commenced at 10 o'clock. At 12 o'clock at noon we were in Latitude 32 (*more likely 42*), Longitude 70 with a brisk wind, 7 and a half degrees from St Paul's Island. Mr Butterfield preached at half past 2 in the afternoon from Hebrews 12 V 1 & 2 "Seeing ye are compassed with so great a cloud of witnesses ..". The sermon was short, trust JC, but impressive. He seems to give general satisfaction as Minister of the Gospel.

Nov 13th Monday The same as yesterday, the wind in our favour going at 11 knots. We have gone these last 7 days 1350 miles and are now about 3000 miles from our destination. Hitherto our passage has been very favourable. All on board are in a tolerable degree of health thanks be to God for the great care herewith he hath cared for us unworthy creatures. May He bring us all safe to land is my wish. I am sick of the Baboo. We all long for Adelaide.

Nov 14th Tuesday The wind is still in our favour. We are making our way very well. This is very cheering. We have been now many weeks on the great deep. It is expected we shall see St Paul's Island tomorrow. It is in (*Longitude*) 77 and a half degrees. All on board are in tolerable good health. It is a great mercy, so many people crowded together.

Nov 15 Wednesday The wind is still in our favour. We sighted St Paul's this morning at 7 o'clock and sailed within one mile of that barren rock. It is without inhabitants thereon. There are a few goats and pigs on it but I understand there are no human beings on it. The island is about 5 miles across. It has a green appearance with it. There is no timber growing as we could discern, only a few bramble bushes. The rock stands high and shows a good bold front to the sea. We came in sight about 7 o'clock. Our bark sailed past very quick and we had lost all sight of it by 9 o'clock.

Nov 16 Thursday The wind continues favourable and all on board are well, only such worries as are in the straw, and those are doing as well as can be expected. We have had 9 births and the children are all likely for life. Hitherto we have had only one death, that was a child that was brought on board at Plymouth in a desortherd (*disordered?*) state. I understand it has been convulsed from its birth at times.

Nov 17 Friday We are still favoured with favourable winds and making our way. We are now in latitude 90, longitude 38 (*no, latitude 38, longitude 90*). We have gone more than 3000

miles this last 15 days and all being well we expect to arrive at Adelaide in 14 days. This is very desirable to us than? (*who have*) been out at sea so long. Let us hope that we may all arrive safe - it is all in Thy Hands O Lord, guide and preserve us in thy fear and love.

Nov 18 Saturday All is well on board. Our passage is still favourable. All on board are longing to see land. Some are talking about their friends they have got at Adelaide, others that have neither friends there nor money in their pockets are wondering what they shall do or how they must turn themselves for the time being, such thing(s) will naturally occur among so many people. May we all get employment soon is my wish.

Nov 19th Sunday This morning there is but little wind, with fog and rain. The Church Prayers were read as usual by the Doctor & Captain at half past 10 o'clock and in the afternoon at half past 2 o'clock Mr Butterfield preached from Exodus Chap 23 Verse 2 "Thou shalt not follow the multitude to do evil". His discourse was short but impressive. In other respects the day passed off without any circumstances that need recording.

Nov 20 Monday In the South Pacific Ocean, in 96 degrees longitude, all but becalmed, going at 2 knots. The weather very fine and warm sun that rises at 5 o'clock and sets at 7 (*in the*) evening.

Nov 21st Tuesday We are still making very little progress, almost standing still. The first mate says we are in 98 degrees of South latitude (*no, East Longitude*). Then we have 42 to make. It is desirable that a wind would rise and waft us to Adelaide.

Nov 22 Wednesday We had a good breeze spring up this morning and drive us on at 9 knots. The sea is very still considering the breadth of water. It is very agreeable to have a still water to sail upon and the ship sailing level on the sea but it would be more agreeable to us to be on land. We have now been at sea 14 weeks and have become tired of a seafaring life. May we arrive safe is my desire.

Nov 23rd Thursday 14 weeks at sea, all on board in a good state of health considering. The accident of Enoch Shepley being scalded is the greatest sickness on board. It is to be hoped that he will be better in one or two weeks, or before we land, as is much spoken of. We are now in 104 East Longitude bringing us within 50 from Adelaide. The wind is still in our favour. The ship is going 8 knots.

Nov 24th Friday This morning opened with clear sky and a fair wind at 8 knots. All our family enjoying a tolerable degree of health for which we are thankful, but Enoch Shepley is very poorly from the effects of being scalded on Tuesday morning. It happened by him carrying two tin pots of scalding water down for breakfast. He fell down the ladder and poured all the 3 quarts of water on his head and downwards.

Nov 25 Saturday The sea is very calm but the breeze is very good and quite in our stern. In fact we have not had any contrary winds since we left the Cape. Hitherto our passage has been remarkable for fine weather. There has not been anything to complain of as regards rough weather. What gales we have met with have been in our favour, the wind always

during a gale has been on the stern of our ship. Had they been on our bow we should have experienced more.

Nov 26th Sunday The wind has abated during the night - with rain and mist - but cleared up by 10 o'clock. At half past the Church Prayers were read by the Captain & Doctor as usual. Today at 12 o'clock we are opposite to Cape Leuwin (*southwest tip of Western Australia!*) and about 11 hundred miles from Adelaide. In the afternoon at 2 o'clock Mr Butterfield preached from Malachi 3C V14 "Ye have said it is vain to serve God" etc to the end of the verse. The sermon was short but profitable to me and I trust to many others.

Nov 27th Monday The wind is still in our favour, going at 6 knots. We are said to be 27 degrees South (*no, West*) Longitude from Adelaide (*Longitude 139*). It is hoped we shall come to port in 7 or 8 days and the sooner the better for I am quite weary of this state of things. Enoch Shepley is recovering a little. He has got up this morning but he is very ill scalded, but it cannot be expected that he will be well yet (*as*) it happened last Wednesday morning at breakfast time. I doubt he will not be well by the time he comes to land.

Nov 28th Tuesday We still are making our way at about 6 knots with a fair wind. All our family are in good health thanks be to God for it and I feel that land will be sweet to me if we can but all arrive safe.

Nov 29th Wednesday We are still making our way across the South Pacific and are now within 20 degrees South (*no, West*) Longitude of Adelaide. All is in motion about land. Several of the passengers are sick. I hope that fever will not tie in on us now we are come so near to land.

*(The next page has a list of some sort, appears to be names of animals, probably written at a later date)*

Nov 30th Thursday All in glee for land. Our sailing is coming to a close, may it end well. The wind is still in our favour. We are going at about 7 knots an hour.

*(The bottom of this page has a note dated October 14th 1856 William Anderson came to live with us at 4s? for week)*

Dec 1st Friday There is nothing extra to note today. All is big with expectation of landing, and no wonder. I for one never experienced such privations as on board the Baboo. My dear wife has often complained but now is beginning to cheer up a little in prospect of landing. Our speed today is about 6 knots. The wind has been favourable ever since we left the Cape of Good Hope.

Dec 2nd Saturday This morning opened with a fine breeze and a clear sky. Immediately after breakfast, orders were given by the Captain to take up the cable chain for casting anchor. This was hailed with plenty of volunteers. We brought it out of the hold with Cheerly O, Cheerly O, and now some are beginning to pack up. It is hoped we shall come to anchor towards Monday or Tuesday. This evening we entered Spencer Gulf (*in South Australian waters at last!*).



Dec 3rd Sunday We had a delightful breeze this morning. Nothing extra to relate. The Captain & Doctor read the Church Prayers as usual at half past 10 o'clock. This afternoon Mr Butterfield preached from Matthew ch22 Verse 11 to 13. Immediately after he began to preach there came on a storm, and it frustrated him so that he could not preach. He intended to renew his discourse in the evening but the Doctor would not allow it so it ended.

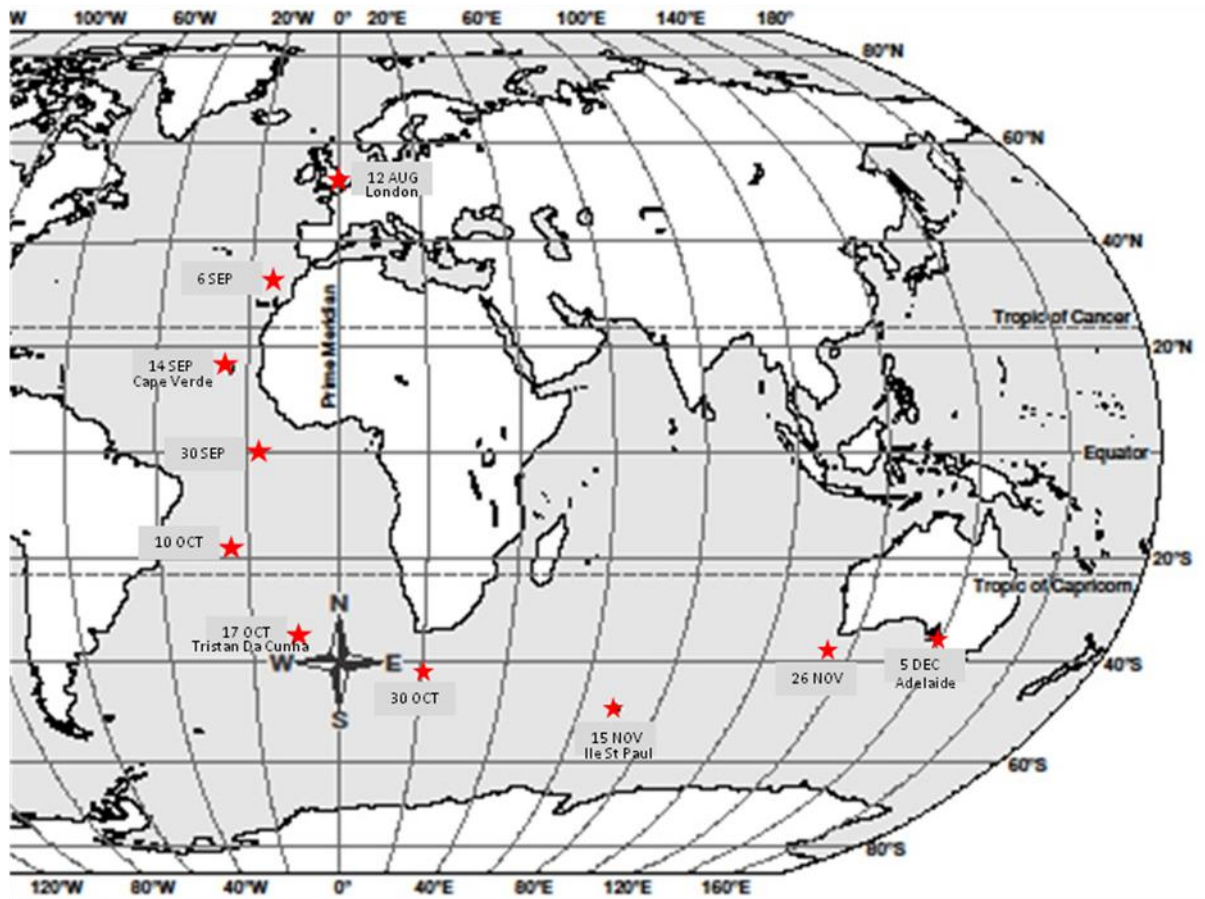
December 4th Monday Early in the morning we came in sight of Kangaroo Island, the place where Luke Broadbent resided some time when he first came out to Australia. We entered Gulf (*of*) St Vincent before 12 o'clock today and dropped anchor at 11 o'clock at night. This we hailed with delight. I was anxious to see either a pilot on board or the anchor lowered into the water but as no pilot came to us the Captain cast the lead at 10 o'clock and found it 15 fathoms, then again at half past 10 and found it 8 fathoms, at 11 o'clock only 4 fathoms, down went the anchor and me to bed.

December 5th Tuesday Lay at anchor in Gulf (*of*) St Vincent till 9 o'clock this morning when a pilot came on board to take us down to the harbour at Adelaide. The breeze continued to blow in our favour and we sailed down with the wind and dropped anchor again by one o'clock at noon to the great joy of us all, to end the voyage from London in 115 days, or from Plymouth to Adelaide in 108 days. May we be prosperous is my earnest prayer.

*(This is the end of the Journal - remaining pages appear to be business notes and accounts, in no particular order)*

*Course of the Baboo : 12 Aug - 5 Dec 1848 (from Turner diary)*

<i>Date</i>	<i>Location</i>	<i>Latitude</i>	<i>Longitude</i>
<i>Aug 12</i>	<i>London</i>	<i>52 N</i>	<i>0 W</i>
<i>Aug 24</i>	<i>Plymouth</i>	<i>50 N</i>	<i>4 W</i>
<i>Sep 6</i>	<i>Madeira</i>	<i>33 N</i>	<i>17 W</i>
<i>Sep 14</i>	<i>Cape Verde</i>	<i>15 N</i>	<i>23 W</i>
<i>Sep 16</i>	<i>African coast</i>	<i>10 N</i>	
<i>Sep 21</i>	<i>African coast</i>	<i>3 N</i>	
<i>Sep 25</i>	<i>African coast</i>	<i>2 N</i>	
<i>Sep 30</i>	<i>Equator</i>	<i>0 N</i>	
<i>Oct 4</i>	<i>S. American coast</i>	<i>7 S</i>	
<i>Oct 7</i>	<i>S. American coast</i>	<i>17 S</i>	
<i>Oct 10</i>	<i>S. American coast</i>	<i>19 S</i>	
<i>Oct 17</i>	<i>Tristan Da Cunha</i>	<i>37 S</i>	<i>12 W</i>
<i>Oct 28</i>	<i>Southern Ocean</i>	<i>40 S</i>	<i>10E (estimate)</i>
<i>Oct 30</i>	<i>Cape of Good Hope</i>	<i>41 S</i>	<i>20 E</i>
<i>Nov 12</i>	<i>Southern Ocean</i>	<i>42 S (estimate)</i>	<i>70 E</i>
<i>Nov 15</i>	<i>Ile St Paul</i>	<i>39 S</i>	<i>78 E</i>
<i>Nov 17</i>	<i>Southern Ocean</i>	<i>38 S</i>	<i>90 E</i>
<i>Nov 20</i>	<i>Southern Ocean</i>		<i>96 E</i>
<i>Nov 23</i>	<i>Southern Ocean</i>		<i>104 E</i>
<i>Nov 26</i>	<i>Cape Leeuwin</i>		<i>115 E</i>
<i>Nov 29</i>	<i>Southern Ocean</i>		<i>119 E</i>
<i>Dec 5</i>	<i>Adelaide</i>	<i>35 S</i>	<i>139E</i>



Voyage of the Baboo Aug – Dec 1848