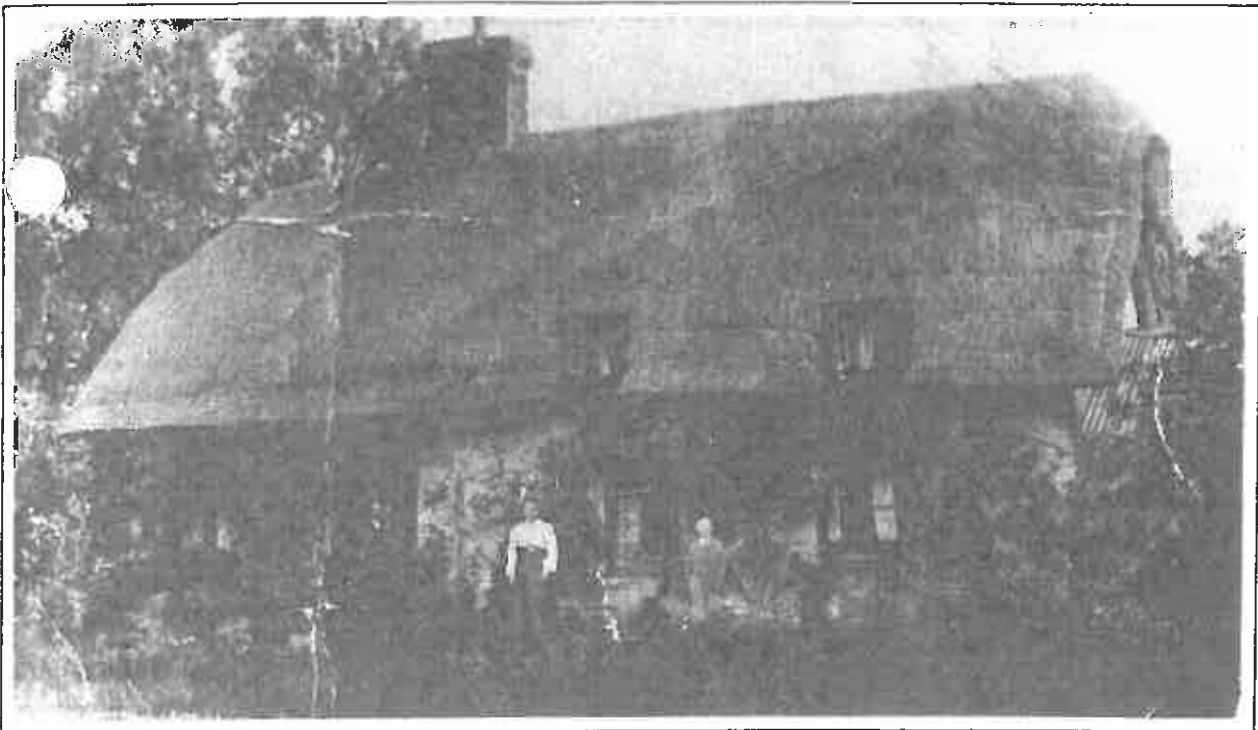




Charles Smith's
Diary
The journal of a
Hampshire Emigrant
18th June to 8th August
1886
episode one

We are very grateful to Mrs. Lyn Newbold of Tarrant Gunville, Dorset, who, realising the great interest which Charles Smith's diary would hold for readers of the Hampshire Family Historian, obtained permission for its publication.

Charles Smith was born at Pudding Hill Farm, Church Green, Baughurst, in 1862. The farmhouse in which he was born and grew up with his six sisters and his parents, John and Ruth Smith, is still there. In 1886, at the age of 24 he set off, full of optimism, to seek his fortune in Queensland, Australia, sailing on the McIlwraith McEacharn Steamer "Cloncurry".



THE FARMHOUSE AT CHURCH GREEN, BAUGHURST

June 18th

We started from Glasgow at 10 a.m. on the steamboat Guinevere for the tail of the Bank of Greenock where the ship was anchored; 470 emigrants all told. It was a beautiful ride down the River Clyde - such splendid scenery. You pass beside a good many large ship-building places and I saw several large vessels in course of construction. We arrived at Greenock 1 a.m. after a ride of a little over 20 miles, going on board the S.S. Cloncurry (Captain Lawson in charge) about 2 a.m.

The Cloncurry is a fine ship, only built in 1884, and has been on 2 voyages. She is not a regular passenger ship and there is not so much accommodation on her as you would expect. The berths are only temporary as they knock them down when they get abroad and bring back a general cargo. Directly we came on board we had to make our beds which are in a square, one above the other. Mine (No. 42) is underneath. We are right in the fore part of the ship, 90 of us. The rest of the single men are farther back, near the centre of the ship, close to the married quarters. The single women are aft, right behind. We are allowed only in the fore part and the upper deck.

Dinner was ready soon after we came on board, which I didn't relish much at first. After dinner a clergyman from Colne, near Greenock, came aboard and held a short service and sang a hymn or two. He gave me a prayer book and anyone that had not got a Bible he gave one belonging to the Church of England. We have a doctor on board who seems a lively fellow but rather strict. We have to keep our Mess clean, there are 8 of us in ours but there is not much work to do.

They raised the anchor at 4 a.m. and we glided steadily off. We had a pilot several miles down the Scotch Bay. He went off about 6. You get a good view of Scottish scenery both sides going down but the river gradually gets wider on the left. We passed a rock - a solid piece of stone in the sea called Heilda Creig or "Paddy's Milestone", as it stands about half way between Belfast and Glasgow. It's about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile round and provides a good rest for the seagulls which swarm around this part. There are also plenty of wild ducks. The sea today is very calm almost like Pharoah's Pond at home.

The steamer is making good headway and we expect to be in the Irish Sea in the morning. It's getting near bedtime now - we have to turn in at 10. I have felt alright up till now but a good many are getting their basins ready but it's no joke to be sea sick.

June 19th

We passed the Isle of Man in the night. It was rough but it's calmer this morning. I know what sea sickness is this morning but I hope it won't last long. We are down in the Irish Sea but we can't see Ireland. They keep as far out as they can. As we get farther down we can just see Co. Wexford, Ireland, in the distance but very indistinct. The sailors tell me it will be the last land we shall see on our right till we get to Africa.

The sailors on board are a mixed lot - Scots, Irish, a few English and 20 black - 4 creeds of them Indian, Coolies and Lascars. We have 7 prisoners on board, in irons, that they call stowaways. They got among the luggage at Glasgow and were only caught this morning. They were sent ashore this afternoon in a fishing smack we passed in Wexford Bay.

It's been a beautiful day, very nice on the water. We had several games today, tug-of-war, etc. We expect to be in the Bay of Biscay sometime tomorrow.

biscuits as we can eat but they are so hard it wants a cake crusher aboard.

Passed a lot of porpoises this afternoon (4 p.m.) They came quite close to the ship. Passed also the Burling Rock and the Cape Racca Lighthouse, off the coast of Lisbon, a few miles out at sea. We do not go very close to the shore. We expect to pass Cape St. Vincent in the night and to be in the Straits of Gibraltar in the morning. We pass plenty of ships here, also Spanish fishing smacks. They are very different to English boats - they look hardly safe at sea.

June 23rd It's very foggy this morning. Can't see far. Ship only going half speed, whistles keep blowing. Another steamer ahead. All six officers on the look-out on the bridge. The sailors would sooner be in a gale than a fog.

My say the fog cleared away about 9 a.m. and it's very hot again. They started a school today for the children and they also appointed a librarian - a married man who receives £5.0.0 for the school and library. We have also constables on board, one to every 30 men: married men who receive £5.0.0 for the voyage. They have to see to the lamps and keep order on board. We do lead them a life but it's only fun; all in good part, you know!

Our first concert was a failure but we mean to try again. Most of the young men that play any instruments, their music is still in their boxes.

The sun is setting beautifully tonight in the west. Had another meeting tonight from 7 till 9. Very nice singing - the Scots can sing.

Passed a steamer homeward bound quite close tonight.

June 24th Very foggy again this morning; only going half speed as it is dangerous. We passed the Rock of Gibraltar in the night. Very sorry, as I should like to have seen it. These fogs are keeping us back.

Fog cleared 9 a.m. Passed a range of mountains, part of the Pyrenees, covered with snow. It looked grand.

Nearly had a mishap here. Nearly ran into the land and had to back a bit, through the Quartermaster at the wheel. Good job it was clear and daylight.

Had a concert below deck tonight in our Hatch No. 1. It was very good, mostly Scots. It was a deal rougher this afternoon - wind rising, spray washing the deck. No. 2 Hatch had to bring their bedding on deck to air. They lost a lot of their sheets overboard. We bring ours up tomorrow, if fine. It's dark very soon now at nights. Sun goes down about 7; it's quite dark before 8.

June 25th Splendid morning, though it's rougher in the Mediterranean than we have had it at all. We are bed airing this morning. It's a job to keep it on deck. Got our boxes up this morning. Very glad. Shan't get them again for 3 weeks. I have got something to read now.

Sighted Africa on our right this morning but not very distinct. We are going at a good rate today to make up for lost time. Came quite close to

was to have seen so little of Malta as it's one of the best fortified places in the world.

June 29th

Very calm and very hot this morning. Canvas all over the deck. Sea like a lake. I saw several sharks; they kept quite close to the ship for some time at play. Also, a rare lot of porpoises - there is plenty of them in the Mediterranean.

We passed a Turkish sailing vessel 10 a.m. becalmed with signals of distress flying. The poor chaps had no water. The ship heaved too and their boat came alongside and their water barrels were filled. Their ship saluted us, we started again.

The doctor gave orders this morning that our mess utensils would be inspected every Wednesday by the Captain and himself. I have been washing today. I am not very tired over my day's hard work.

June 30th

Cloudy morning, a bit rough but fine. Sails set. Going at a fine rate, wind in our favour.

Doctor and Captain inspected our things today: our mess got the praise. We had a nice bunch of flowers in the centre which set our things off. The flowers came from Malta. The clean ones get a small bottle of stout (what a reward). I bought some lemons at Malta which make far better drinks.

One of the single men taken very ill today. He is lying on deck looking very ill indeed.

July 1st

It's very hot but a nice breeze. Had two additional emigrants this morning - twins! I expect we shall have a bit of fun at the Christening. Only passed one steamer, no sight of land at present.

July 2nd

Reached Port Said, Egypt, this morning 4 a.m. and left again about 12. I did not like the look of the place so well as Malta, although there are some good sights.

Here we took in 86 tons of coal but the Turks and Egyptians do not work near like the Maltese. They are a very dark tall race of people. Their hair is cut quite close with a bit just behind where they have a comb stuck through. They look a scowling race of people.

Port Said is at the entrance to the Suez Canal. There was a lot of vessels laid here but it's only a small harbour. The houses are not built so substantial as Malta - mostly wood and plaster with canvas to protect them from the sun. They do not get many storms here, only sand sometimes from the desert. On the left of Port Said is a few wharves and stores. Palestine lies in that direction but you cannot see it, there are two or three men-of-war stationed here.

It was a lark to see a lot of English sailors going off on Egyptian donkeys; they are bigger and livelier than Tadley ones, at least I should say so by the way they kicked. I saw plenty of mules and goats but no horses or cows.

I was glad to get away from it as the sun struck down so hot and there was no breeze. We nearly all of us bought a fan for 1d. - a large leaf which makes a nice air. It was amusing to hear their clatter and not understand a word.

Charles Smith's Diary

The Journal of a Hampshire Emigrant

18th June to 8th August 1886.

Episode Two

For New Readers:

On 18th June 1886, full of optimism; 24 year old Charles Smith of Baughurst, sailed for Australia aboard the emigrant ship S.S. Conclurry. He has been at sea for 16 days and is keeping a diary of his adventure. We pick up the story as the ship passes through the Suez Canal, just after morning vice on Sunday, 4th July.

July 4th
(Cont.)

Sunday on board is very different to other days. It's kept similar to home - nearly all reading and it's far quieter than any other day.

There are several ill on board now. Four out of the next Mess to me taken with cramp through drinking too much water when hot.

We get occasional sights of land today on our right. I saw the "Two Brothers" lighthouse on our left tonight. It's named after two large rocks. These lighthouses are lighted by revolving light to distinguish them from any other; the lights seem to go out every few seconds and appear again. I stayed watching the water tonight till half-past ten. It's better by moonlight and nice and cool. I am fond of leaning over to watch the wild sea waves.

July 5th

It's the hottest day we have had, hardly any breeze. No land in sight. Had lemon juice served out today for the first time - very glad of it.

Passed a large steamer homeward bound with 4 masts. It's the largest I have seen. There is a quantity of flying fish around here. We caught several - they are very much like "Dish Washers". I thought it was them at first.

I have been reading today till I am tired. We have a very good collection of books in the library; can get one every 3 days.

July 6th

Nothing of much importance today. I shall be glad to get out of this Red Sea, it's so hot. It was 103 degrees in the shade today.

July 7th

Very hot again today - 96 degrees in the shade. A lot ill through the heat. One sailor has a sunstroke and two blacks were brought out of the Engine Room insensible through the great heat.

I have been busy this morning writing a love letter for a Yorkshire fellow that can't write. I shall learn myself if I write a few!

We passed a group of 12 islands today called the "12 Apostles", they looked to be surrounded by sand.

Quite a gloom over the ship tonight. A married man, a constable, died leaving a wife and three children. He was taken at 6 p.m. and died about 11 through the heat and consumption. He was sewed up in a blanket and an old sail cloth as soon as he was dead and will be consigned to the deep in the morning. They do not keep you long.

pair of socks, a towel and one handkerchief (it was blown away). Some of them lost their shirts and blankets.

I am getting over my seasickness a bit but I can't eat what we get. When I come again I must think and bring a few nick-nacks as you have to eat this or go without - they don't care which.

July 13th Still rough but I am getting my sea legs a bit now. You have to learn to walk with the sway of the ship but I have been laid down nearly all day, till my back is sore of lying. We have not passed a ship for several days now.

July 14th 'Hurrah'! I am a lot better today. I can eat again. I spoiled the look of the pea soup today. We are now in the Indian Ocean. We had a very heavy shower this morning 9 a.m. for about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour. It did come down. It seemed to fall anyhow. This is the first rain we have had since we started. It's very common in this sea for storms to come up quickly, especially at this time of year.

July 15th A lot calmer today and a nice breeze. Our invalids are getting better. We did not make so much headway today as the wind is against us. They take the bearings and distance every day at 12. Some days we make as much as 290 miles from the day before. At noon today it was 254 miles.

July 16th Have been on a month today. Sighted a vessel this morning, the first I have seen this week. Had a concert tonight, aft. Some of the girls sang but it was stormy and rough and you could not hear very well. The platform was decorated - very pretty.

July 17th A better wind in our favour today. Made 273 miles, making up a little. Only 5 degrees from the line. We are going almost parallel with the Equator but it's not very hot.

July 18th (5th Sunday). Had church service again this morning, aft. Sankey's Hymns after church. The doctor gave us leave to talk to the girls a few minutes over the rails but there was not many that accepted it. I think they are the plainest lot I have ever seen, to take them altogether. There's one consolation - they are not English.

Made 282 miles today. I spent the afternoon in, reading till tea. It's dark here before 7 o'clock.

July 19th Got our boxes again today but it's very showery. The storms are up very quick and over. No sign of land yet. We made 254 miles today, the wind is against us.

July 20th A fine morning and a breeze. Not much sun to hurt us. We crossed line or Equator tonight at 8 but you could not tell any difference, only they say there is a little difference in the current.

Another young emigrant tonight. We are getting on.

July 21st South side of the line today. It's a lot hotter but very calm sea. No sights of land at present.

Had a long talk tonight on Ireland with an Irish mechanic. Some of them are very intelligent but some from the north of Ireland are very ignorant - mostly Catholics.

July 22nd We are bed airing today. It's a beautiful day. I stayed on deck late tonight. I saw the Southern 4 stars - very brilliant, (perhaps you have read of it). You do not see it the north

July 29th Nothing of interest today, save we are still passing islands and we were singing on deck tonight till ten. It's dark on here not a few minutes past 6 p.m.

July 30th Have been on 42 days today. I don't know where the time has gone. We are today nearly opposite West Australia in a strait, land each side, quite narrow. I don't know the name of it.

They are busy now painting the ship. I suppose they mean to go into Queensland smart. There is another ship 8 days ahead of us with 500 emigrants for Queensland - the "Dacca" from London. She lost eight by death coming out. It is rather unfortunate we are so close behind as there will be so many together.

July 31st Very calm today. I spent the day reading and sleeping till tea and supper time. We had some singing on deck at night till ten. One of the married men caught a very large bird which flew on deck exhausted - about the size of a goose with a very long bill.

August 1st My 7th Sunday at sea. Out of sight of land today. A bit rougher but cool. Had service this morning, aft, sang 4 hymns, the last was "Oh God of Bethel by whose Hand". I suppose it will be our last on here. Spent the afternoon and evening reading and singing.

August 2nd Rather rough today. Spray washing over. Quite cold at night. No land in sight at present.

August 3rd Got our boxes up today and then sorted them for different ports. Not many for Townsville. Plenty of islands in sight. It is a rather dangerous coast here - so many coral reefs. We anchored at 10 tonight as they were afraid of running into the small islands. The water is very shallow in places here. They have been sounding the depth all the evening. In one place there was only 24 feet of water and the ship draws 22 feet. We anchored directly we found where we had got and in daylight we backed some distance.

August 4th Arrived outside Thursday Island at 7 a.m. This is the first Queensland port where we stopped and signalled for a pilot to take us in. It's a pretty place with its low white wooden houses on the side of the hills surrounded by woods and vegetation. We had some cargo to leave here which was put on some old ships that lay out in the harbour for the purpose.

We left again about one, the pilot seeing us out again. They fired a small gun off three times before we started, as we are flying the Royal Mail flag. We have the mail on board from Aden. We are not far from New Guinea but there are so many small islands you cannot see far.

August 5th Fine day, for winter here. Plenty of islands in sight all day. Had a subscription today for the widow of the constable that died - got £31.18.6d - very good for working chaps.

Had a concert tonight below deck. Kept it up till 11. We dropped anchor tonight for 2 hours as it was such a heavy mist.

August 6th Very cold today and stormy. A regular winter's day. It does rain here when it starts. Arrived in Cookstown today but, when a long way from it, discharged 50 tons of cargo and mail bags. Another doctor came on board here and counted us again. We were told that work was very scarce here at present. Left here in the afternoon.

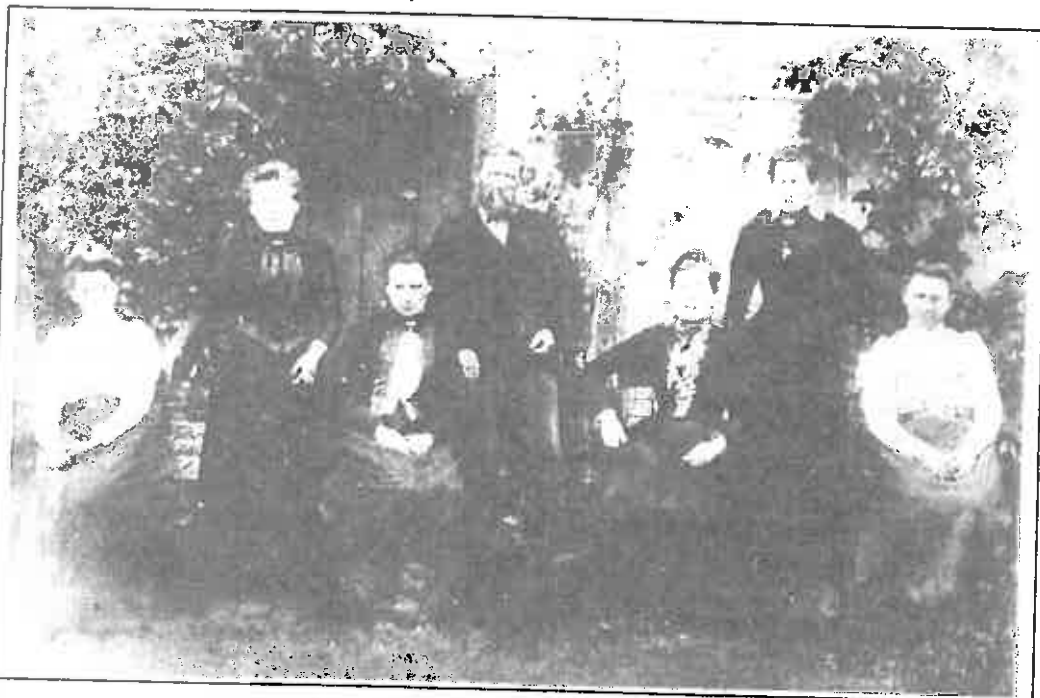
not do here in the Tropics but the fruit you get here is good and grows very fine leaf. You do not see any near to the town.

In concluding these few things I have written, no doubt who chances to read it will think a good deal of it childish, and the things I have written simple, but I hope you will allow for it as on board ship it's very tedious and you know the old saying "small things amuse one". Hoping that if ever you should be coming to the Colonies you will see these things for yourself.

I remain yours truly,

C. Smith.

Started from Glasgow June 18th 1886. Arrived in Townsville August 8th 1886 and had a Good Passage - 50 days.



Charles Smith's father and his six sisters at Church Green, Baughurst. L-R: Grace, Frances Ellen, Elizabeth, John, Polly (Mary Ann), Annie, Ruth.

In our next issue we will publish a letter home written by Charles from Northern Queensland in 1888.

HAVANT VOLUNTEERS

D. Leslie T. Oakes, 276 Oak Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba R3M 3R4, Canada, is researching the LELLYETT family of Havant (his paternal grandmother was Louisa Emily LELLYETT born in Havant in 1856), and noticed three LELLYETTS mentioned in the article by J. Robert Williams in the February 1985 "Hampshire Family Historian". He was puzzled to see two William Lellyett in the article, namely, William Lellyett sergeant on permanent pay, and Wm. Lellyett sergeant not on permanent pay. He has only discovered one William Lellyett and one Thomas Lellyett living in Havant or Warblington around the year 1800 and is wondering whether the second William Lellyett could be a son of William Lellyett (b.1745 Portsea) and therefore a cousin of William (b.c1763) and Thomas (b.1771).

Mr. Oakes mentions an article in "The Making of Havant" No. 5, 1982, published by the Havant Local History Group. This includes a Thos. Lilliet and a Wm. Lilliet, and both articles could be referring to the same people.

The Mary Rose Project

Under the auspices of The Mary Rose Trust, we are trying to gather information about the personnel of Henry VIII's navy - where they came from, their social backgrounds, terms of service, and possibly some names. We should particularly, of course, like to find the names of some of the crew of the 'Mary Rose'.

So far, only three persons who went down with the ship are known by name. History tells us of Vice-Admiral Sir GEORGE CAREW and Captain ROGER GRENVILLE, but research has revealed JOHN READ. In the "VISITATIONS OF BUCKS. in 1634" we find, under "READ OF LUDGERSHALL" :-

"JOHN READ, twinne with his brother Thomas, was drowned in ye Mary Rose at Portsmouth"

John and Thomas were the sons of Thomas & Elizabeth (nee DOLLING).

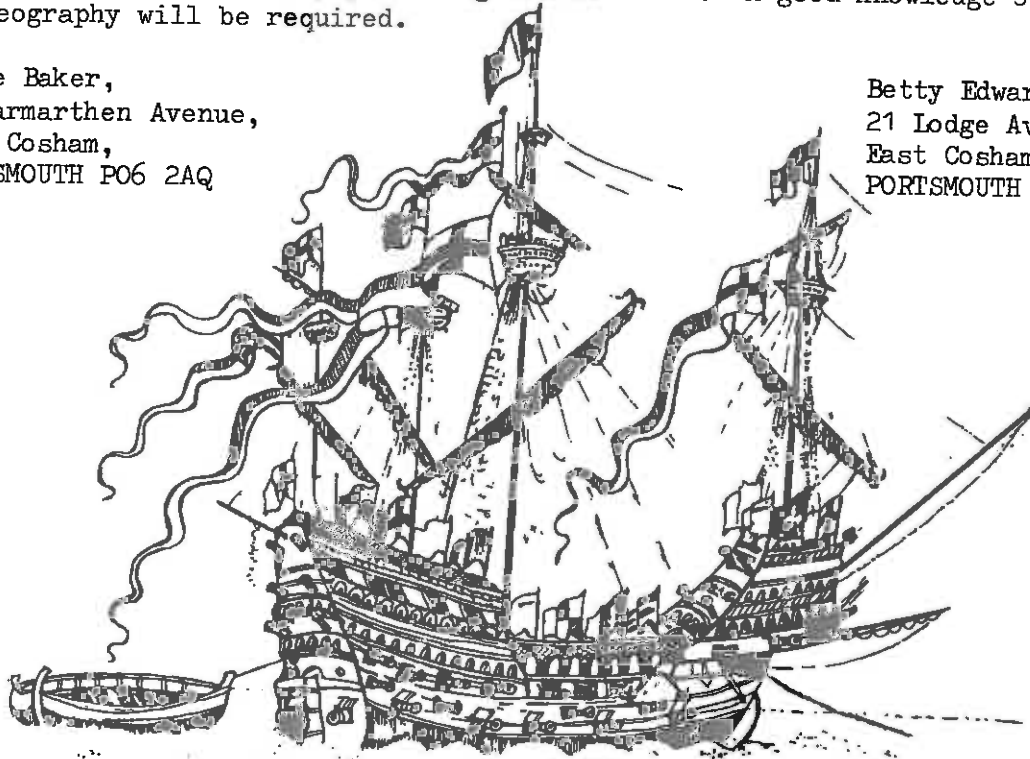
It has been said that there was not a family of note in England who did not have someone on the 'Mary Rose' and in the days before the Press Gangs, volunteers came from all over England and from all walks of life. Thomas SPERT, the Master of the ship, had to make journeys of 150 miles in order to recruit men - mariners, bowmen, gunners - and Mr. W. FORDE, the Navigator, spent 40 days in Bristol gathering 28 mariners.

SO - can you help? If you have access to a Library or Record Office, can you look through their copies of the 'Visitations' and any other family pedigrees for more names? Other records which might repay research are Apprenticeship records at such places as Barking, Ipswich, Bristol, etc., or any other 16th century documents on which you might have occasion to work.

Should you come across a likely source which you have not the time to investigate yourself, please let us know, so that we may take it up. If anyone has time to spare in Chancery Lane, we do need someone to look up what appears to be a very promising source there. A good knowledge of palaeography will be required.

Joyce Baker,
36 Carmarthen Avenue,
East Cosham,
PORTSMOUTH PO6 2AQ

Betty Edwards,
21 Lodge Avenue,
East Cosham,
PORTSMOUTH PO6 2JR



know Binfield very well but I don't know Forest Lodge. Tom BARKER's father used to live near the Royal Standard Public House. I was round there a good bit when I was at Dymore Browns and Waltham St. Lawrence is near there (where Miss ALDRIDGE lives).

I was a bit surprised to hear of Miss Nancy's engagement with a butler. My word, you are all going in for butlers! You must not forget to send me a bit of cake, you know. When it comes off, you must send me Mr. Joe's photo - just to look at, you know.

I was sorry to hear of the death of Mr. and Mrs. CARTER but I think you were wise in giving up Enos as he is very delicate and I think it very foolish to take a wife in bad health. I think I'll do without myself as I don't expect I'll come back for a few years yet. I expect I shall have to take pity on poor old Carrie when I return as I expect Mary is tired of writing.

I hope you enjoyed yourself at Home. I suppose things are looking about the same there. I should just like to have a peep at you all - today it's about 2 years now since I left Home.

Now I think I must draw this to a close as I have no more to tell you at present. I will write again soon. If you are writing home or to any of the girls, give my love to them all. Hoping this will find you in good health and your teeth again alright. Mine are going fearfully with the quinine I have taken for fever.

So with my best love to you and all friends, I will say goodbye.

from your ever loving brother C Smith.

P.S. I know a Binfield chap near here named Charlie SPENCER. I am living with a Newbury chap named George PHILLIPS.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Our thanks are due to Mrs. Irene Smith (Charles' niece) and to member Mrs. Lyn Newbold, for the use of this and another letter to be published in the next issue.

THE WELLSTEDS

THE HISTORY OF THE WELLSTED FAMILY OF HAMPSHIRE, ENGLAND is the title of a document produced by W.A. (Bill) WELLSTED, P.O. Box 96, Surrey Hills, Victoria 3127, Australia, to gain his F.H.S. Diploma this year.

The family latterly moved to Yorkshire but the history commences at Botley, Hampshire, where John WELSTED married Elizabeth PRIMMER in 1777. Bill is descended from their fourth child WILLIAM WELSTED (born February, 1789) a mariner who married Rebecca MAY at Alverstoke in 1818, via their son William James WELLSTED (baptised Portsea 1819). The family moved first to London where William died on the Hospital Ship "Dreadnought" in 1844 and Rebecca at Mile End in 1846. By that time, their son, William James WELLSTED had married Sarah TUKE and was living in Bradford, Yorkshire. Unusually, he was a successful music hall comedian who nostalgically named his house in Park Road, Hull, "Portsea House". Today representatives of the Wellsted family live all over England and in Australia and New Zealand.

LITTLEFIELD descendant, Mr. R. G. LITTLEFIELD of Richardson, Texas. These people are all now being put in touch with each other.

All this from trying to give a sensible answer to an innocuous-seeming letter! Still, it's been worth it. I've been fortunate enough to make several valuable contacts in the local history world, and a minor contribution to local history. Also the list of monuments inside Titchfield Church, which I believe is now complete, runs to 100, compared to 30 on the original list.

The story is by no means over yet: I wonder what will happen next?

Berkshire Family History Society

John Gurnett, Secretary of the Berkshire Family History Society, reports that last year a number of H.G.S. members went to their meetings and says they will be welcome again this year. Like us, the Berkshire Society feel it is important to keep up links with neighbouring societies.

Their monthly meetings are held on Fridays at 7.00 for 7.30 p.m. at the Park United Reformed Church Hall, Wokingham Road, Reading.

Programme 1985/6

- 22 Nov. Some pitfalls of the International Genealogical Index. A guide to users by Alf Ison
- 13 Dec. Christmas Party. A relaxing evening of entertainment for members and their guests to celebrate Christmas
- 31 Jan. Repair and preservation of records. An illustrated lecture by George Franklin
- 28 Feb. Project group presentation. Some of the current projects being undertaken by the Society
- 28 March Location of Berkshire photographs by Susan J. Read, of the Berkshire Museum and Art Gallery
- 25 April Any Questions. An expert panel answering questions from members
- 30 May Oral history. Recording Granny and Uncle Arthur, or instant family history. Adam Green of the Berkshire Record Office
- 27 June Victorian medical and hospital records by Dr. Brenda Parry-Jones of the Warneford Hospital, Oxford
- 25 July Members group evening. Discussion groups looking at documentary sources

Other Meetings

During the year the Society will hold a number of additional meetings when members will be able to work on expanding the Berkshire Name Index and transcribing monumental inscriptions in churchyards. Dates of these work-ins will be announced in the Society's magazine issued quarterly.

Further information on the Society's activities can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary John Gurnett, 34 Hawkesbury Drive, Calcot, Reading. Tel: 415169

We are nearly 20 mile away from a township so Sunday don't make much difference. Only the duff and then we generally visit our neighbours to see what luck they have had during the week.

Dear Nelly, I wish you many happy returns of your birthday on the 10th. I think my mate's is on that day too, so he says we will keep them both up together. I think he is 41 - a bit too old, isn't he?

How the time does fly. Fancy I have been out here 8 years. It does not seem so long since I last saw you at Maidenhead and thought I was going to do wonders. Now, after all this time, I'm just about as well of as when I landed away up in the North of Queensland - which I wish I had never seen as I've never been the same since I got the fever and ague. I get a touch now sometimes.

Dear Sister, I don't know how to thank you for offering to pay my fare back again. I think I could earn a little more than food even in England but I don't want to take you girls money without returning it. I am afraid, though, it will take me a long time to pay it back. So, dear Nellie, I wrote and told Polly that I would accept it till I can repay you.

I've no doubt a good many will think me not much good for taking your money but I can assure you I have tried hard to put by a little, especially this last 3 years. It seems what I earned in one place I had to spend getting work elsewhere. There is no constant work out here. When I worked in Melbourne I got 7s. 6d. a day but for a long time I only got half time and after paying board out of that (18 pence a week) you hadn't a lot left.

You will think me a terrible growler telling you all this but, dear Nellie, I hope to make a little if we have any luck at our next place so that I could return your money to you when I come back.

This is a strange work, this mining. There were some men up where Cousin Harry is who struck a good patch the other day. They had been prospecting for years, nearly starved out some times. You want the patience of Job but I don't think he was ever a fossicker. Cousin Harry wrote to me the other day he has been laid up nearly a year with a bad arm but it's getting better now.

The Smith family seems increasing at Home - goodness knows when they will stop now they have started. Do you ever hear of Cousin Charlie, how he is? Has he got any family yet?

Now, dear Sis, I think this is all as I have no more news at present. I hope to be able to tell you all when I see you. I expect to see Cousin George this week, as we will go through Melbourne. I generally stop at George's when I go through. He is getting a big family now - their eldest one, Bob, is a regular Smith and George is just like his father.

With fond love to Annie and Father, Ruth and Lizzie,
and all. Accept the same yourself,

*from your ever
loving brother Charlie*
XXXXXX

P.S. What does Father think as to my coming home? I have not heard from him for a very long time. Goodbye - wishing you a merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. It's just getting Xmas weather out here now - hot enough to roast you (Australian Xmas, I mean)!

June 20th

My first Sunday at sea. In the Bay of Biscay. Oh, I am over my sea sickness a bit. It's a lovely morning, quite calm. The sun looks splendid as you look across and see nothing but water. It looks very much like waving corn.

We are laid about on deck where the doctor keeps us as much as possible. It's very close below and it's much better on deck as you get a good sea breeze.

We have no minister on board. There was no Church service held today as the doctor said he had no time as there were some women sick. Some young men held a service this morning at 11 a.m. We sang Sankey's Hymns which sounded very nice. 2 or 3 spoke and prayed and there was singing about the deck in groups all the morning till dinner time. There was no service of any sort this afternoon. I laid down on deck and read nearly all the afternoon till our tea and supertime. We had a meeting again this evening, from 7 till 9, singing Sankey's Hymns (here are two) "Over There" and "Out on the Ocean, Sailing" and several more. They are mostly Scots but a good many of the seem nice chaps. The married women join with us.

The ship lights are just lit about the time you are at supper at home. I could do with a bit now. The sea gives you a good appetite. The sun has gone down dull and we expect it rather rough tonight. We hope to be out of the Bay by tomorrow morning.

June 21st

Splendid morning. Sun shining brightly. Quite calm for the Bay as seven tides meet here. Passed a ship homeward bound. Three more stowaways found this morning. They look nearly starved. These three were found near the single girls' hatch, stowed away among the luggage. This makes 15 since we started. (Five were put ashore at Greenock before we came on the ship.) These three are made to work in the engine room - the hottest part of the ship.

They are getting up a concert this morning, as the time is very tedious. It's very hot today and they are putting up canvas on deck. We are travelling at the rate of about 14 knots a hour. They don't travel so fast as we supposed at home. The doctor has been round giving us salts and pills and then scrambling for sweets - very nice amusement (the latter part, I mean). We are not out of the Bay yet. We passed the Mail Boat bound from Calcutta to London - gave her a cheer as we passed.

The sun has "gone down grand" as the Scots say. When she goes down it looks far different than on land. I had a look through a glass at her when she got weak and she seemed to drop in the water all at once.

June 22nd

Out of the Bay this morning. It was rather rough in the night ... made her dance a little but it's very calm again this morning. We are not a great way off the coast of Spain as the birds are flying around the ship. Sighted a steamer in the distance this morning, outward bound, all doing well.

Shall be glad to get something to read as we have not got our boxes yet.

It's very hot on the Upper Deck where there is no canvas. One of the chaps was sitting on the anchor, which is pitched, and he left part of his trousers there when he went to get up, as the sun makes it give!

I made a bad breakfast this morning (Scots Diet) Oatmeal and Treacle but one eats things on here you would scarcely look at on land. We get as many

shore this afternoon. Saw the French settlement, Algeria, along the coast for miles and away on the hills beyond. It looked nice, the white houses by the side of the hills. We went in close enough to see the people there through a glass but the ground looked barren and sandy.

Passed a man-of-war who saluted as we passed. They do that at sea by running three flags in succession.

Had another concert tonight in No. 1 Hatch. Fiddles accompanying a very good selection of music.

June 26th Fine morning but rather rough. Can still see the North Coast of Africa on our right. There does not look to be any houses near the coast.

I had a turn at cleaning this morning. We scrub without water by using and a stone. It looks nice when its done. I have to do it for a week.

Saw land nearly all day today along the coast. Held another concert below deck. It was very good but very hot.

June 27th (Sunday) It's very foggy again this morning. Fog did not lift till midday. Saw the coast very indistinct this morning.

Had a Church service, 11 a.m., held by the doctor. No sermon, singing very bad. Two hymns "Eternal Father Strong to Save" and "My God, My Father, While I stray". The girls joined with us. Had Sankey's Hymns in the fore part afterwards. Passed a fine rock on our right and Sicily on our left during the day. A fine breeze all day.

June 28th We arrived in Malta about 1 a.m. this morning and did not leave till 10 p.m. It is a pretty place. I should have liked to have gone ashore there. We anchored close to shore in the harbour and there is fortifications all around you. The houses are high built with white stone, flat on the top. There is but one state building in the place and that's the English church. The place is strongly guarded with soldiers and men-of-war. There were several in the harbour decked with flags. Also several ships of different nations. I never saw such a lot of boats of every description. Our ship coaled there. That's what kept us so long.

The Maltese are not very big people, copper coloured. The vessel was swarmed around with "bum boats" with things for sale, viz: tobacco at 8d. per lb; cigars 1d. per 100; lemons 4d. per dozen; all kinds of fruit and white clothes. It was fun to see our officers flinging water over them to keep the boats back. The green fruit the doctor forbids us as it's apt to bring cholera.

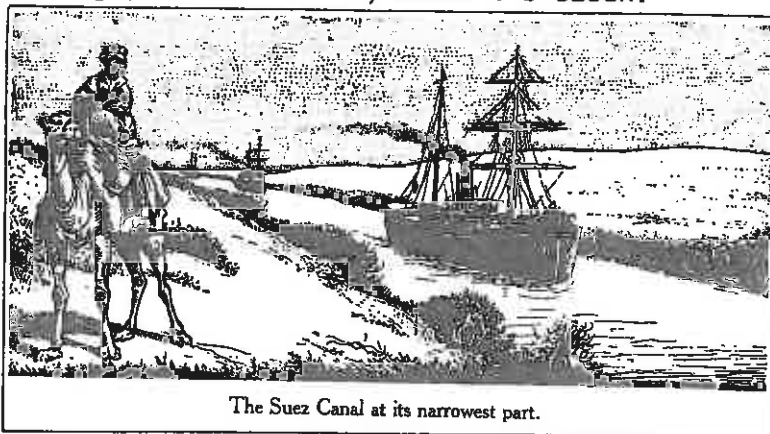
The Island is about 60 miles in circumference and it grows almost any fruit except apples. A good deal of the earth has been brought here and things do well on it. The stone here in some parts is so soft that they cut it with a hatchet. What they call sandstone. I did not see a horse there, only ponies and mules, and there are no cows there, only goats. There was a man came aboard with goat's milk and I saw lots led round the town to be milked when anyone wanted any.

The Gordon Highlanders cheered us as we started, as we passed their Fort or Barracks, telling us we should find it hot in the Red Sea. Right sorry I

About 11 the pilot came on board and we started down the Canal. It was a pretty sight to see the vessels going down the Canal. There was a lot all behind one another as they cannot pass one another. They are allowed to travel only 4 knots an hour, which is very slow. You can hardly tell she is moving. The Canal is 92 miles long and it's about as wide as the Thames at Caversham, only it's not very deep at the sides so the vessels can only travel in the middle. They are not allowed to travel after dark without the ship is lit by electric light.

It's a dreary waste both sides of us; only sand. On the right there is a telegraph wire put up so that you could walk down the side for 30 miles. I saw several loaded camels coming down through the sand. There is hardly anything on the sand. A few patches in places like heath.

The sun does strike hot down through here. We anchored for the night close to an Egyptian village, 29 miles down, about 8 o'clock.



The Suez Canal at its narrowest part.

July 3rd

Started this morning 4 a.m. You can tell the miles as they are marked in furlongs down the left side. They reckon 10 furlongs to a knot so that it's more than a mile. On the right about every 5 miles there is a house and telegraph station to warn the ships passing one another. They are pretty little houses with verandahs (something similar to Solomon's Loss) and covered with flowers and shrubs which grow around the house. The earth must have been brought there as the sand is so loose.

In places dotted along close beside the Canal are crosses and stones to the men that died while the Canal was being made. In some places they are washed into the Canal as the sand is so loose and keeps falling in. The Canal Company employ a good many keeping the Canal clear, dredging it with machines that throw the sand out of the sides over the banks. They are mostly French; there are not many English working on it.

We had a French Pilot came on this morning at the Bitter Lakes about 40 miles down. These lakes stretch for miles each side of the Canal across the sands. As you get farther down, the banks are very high so you cannot see much, only hills across the desert in the distance with hardly a bush or scrub on it. One can hardly picture how barren it looks without you see it, and every now and then you come upon a village, some of them have the Mohammedan flag flying. What they live on is a mystery as there seems nothing.

July 4th
(Third Sunday)

A nice breeze right behind in the ship's favour so she is going along well with her sails set. We passed Mount Sinai but could not see it plain. Also the part of the Red Sea as the Children of Israel are supposed to have passed over. Had service on board at 11, but no sermon and 2 hymns "Art Thou Weary" and one of Sankey's. The emigrants know Sankey's best.

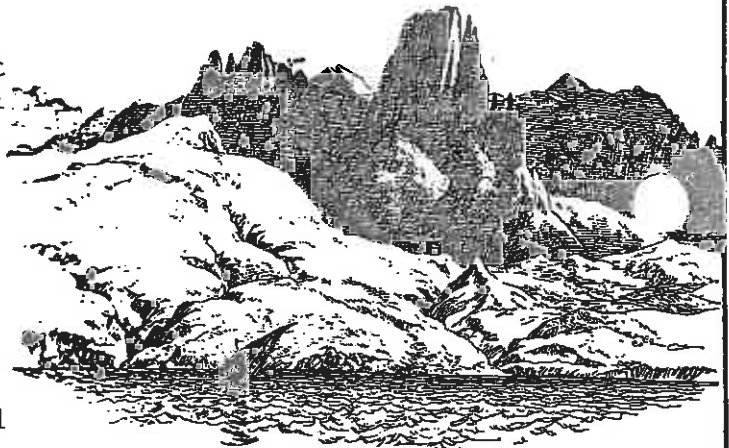
July 8th

Not so hot this morning - a better breeze. I have been on watch since 2 this morning till 6. I have finished mine now. You have got to report yourself every half hour in case of fire and call out to the Officer on Duty "All's Well No. 1 Hatch Single".

The sailor with the sunstroke is better today. The constable that died was put over before it was light this morning, so we did not see it. We could only tell by the ship laying-to a few minutes and the Black Flag being hoisted aft. They keep it as much a secret as possible.

July 9th

Arrived in Aden late last night. It's a barren place, not a tree in it. Took in more coal here. The Arabs are the cleanest lot of blacks I have seen yet. No bum boats allowed near the ship here in case of illness. The women were disappointed as they could have got plenty of ostrich feathers cheap. We started away again 9 a.m., the Arabs having coaled her at night. There are several barracks here. About 1000 soldiers stationed here. It's a very unhealthy place.



APPROACHING ADEN

July 10th

Sea sickness again. We are now in the Gulf of Aden and it's far rougher now than I have seen it before. I can't eat today. She is rocking like a swing-boat and the waves washing the decks. You get wet through in a very short time. We are expecting a rough night as they are lashing the hatches down. This afternoon a wave struck her on the port side washing the men, women and children up one side and back again. I never heard such a screeching. I was stood against the hatchway and I clung to the ladder. The vessel soon righted herself again and the women and children were sent below. One chap was nearly washed over and one had his nose broke and another was cut about the face and arm, being washed against the side before they could get hold of anything.

July 11th

(4th Sunday). Last night was very rough, you could not sleep for noise down below. I never heard such a row in my life. Washtins, shoes and boxes rolling about in all directions, or the cupboards broke open and there was a clatter. Butter, treacle, mugs and plates, sawdust and watercans all mixed up, rolling about together, all under our berths. It was a job to find them in the morning and to make the best of it our lights went out. I was glad when morning came.

I spent a very miserable day lying in my berth nearly all day not eating anything. There was no preaching today as it's so rough, you have a job to stand. There was a little singing on deck at night. I went up for a little while at night but the sway made me dizzy. I was glad to get back to my kennel below again.

July 12th

Out of sight of land again in the Arabian Sea. It's still very rough. I shall be glad for it to be calm again. I am a bad weather sailor. You don't see a woman on deck today - they won't venture up.

I got a good ducking today. Lying on the top deck asleep, a wave came over and drenched me. Unfortunately, I had some of my washing out. I lost a

side of the line. The lighting here was very vivid and grand tonight.

July 23rd Passed a large island this morning at 3 a.m. but did not see it. It's on the coast of Sumation (Sumatra). Wrote a letter for a Yorkshire chap. Had a coffee supper tonight on deck at ten, and a hymn or two.

July 24th In sight of land this morning, both sides. Passed an island covered with trees at 6 a.m. 10 a.m. passing the burning mountains - very high - they are on our left. It's part of Sumatra. All around here are pieces of lava or pummy stone that come from the mountains. The top of the mountains smokes like a furnace. This is where the earthquake was five years ago, when so many thousands were killed and some rendered homeless. A lot of the islands are gone altogether and some different ones are right out at sea, risen up as you might call it.

Passed, this afternoon, the mainland of Java on our right quite close. It's the best I have seen - covered with vegetation and tropical plants and trees. I saw plenty of coconut trees and palm; also some of the land is laid out in gardens.

Reached the port of Batavia 9 p.m. after a run of 15 days from Aden the last port.

July 25th Very hot this morning in this place and an awful stench blowing off the land. We cannot see much as we are 5 miles from the town. They are unloading cargo and taking in 180 tons of coal. They are not heeding Sunday. They call this place the "white man's grave" - it's so unhealthy; that's the reason we are so far away.

The people here are a very small race, copper coloured, dressed better than any I have seen and work without so much noise. I saw several women on the boats with the men. They were ugly. They are Malays. I saw the coconut plantation in the distance. The ground here is very wet and swampy, hence the bad stench, it not being drained properly.

I had a chance to work today. We had no service today but singing at night till 9 when we started again having had 24 hours here.

July 26th Nice and cool today. Going at a good rate. No land in sight again. It's nice on here now. Spent the day in reading and sleeping, had a bit of teetotal argument tonight with a Scotsman who drinks a little.

July 27th We are passing today a beautiful island off the coast of Java, on our right, called Madeira Island, running down the sea shore for miles along the coast. We are in quite close to it. It is a nice place. Such nice scenery; the houses and huts are in villages near the shore. The grasses and trees look very green as it is their winter here now. I can assure you it's better than seeing nothing but water.

We had arranged for a concert tonight, aft, but one of the girls dressed in men's clothes today and the concert is stopped for punishment but we held one in the port which was a great success. Just to annoy the doctor the combined will be held on Friday night.

July 28th Inspection day again - our hatch got the praise. Land in sight again. Large islands covered with trees. Very nice it looks as you pass sometimes as near as a mile. You see their native huts plain. Beautiful day, not very hot.

August 7th Anchored last night again for a few hours, which throws us behind. Plenty of islands in sight today. It seems surrounded by land.

August 8th Sunday. Arrived in Cleveland Bay this morning, 7 a.m., 8 miles from Townsville, having had a splendid passage 50 days out. It was very hot here, it's shut in so. We fired a small cannon as soon as we arrived.

We did not get any reply till 10.30 a.m. when the "Ada Dent", a small tug, came alongside with the doctor and agent on board. We had to muster again to be counted and the Townsville ones had to show their papers separately. There were 33 single men for Townsville, six married couples and eight single girls. The Agent (Mr. Wallace) told us of the slackness of labour and gave us leave to go farther down south. Seven single men accepted the offer, and one married couple.

After dinner, about 2 p.m., we went on board the "Ada Dent" where we stayed away for our adopted home. The rest left on the ship gave us some real cheering when we started, wishing us "God speed" and "Good Luck".

After a run of about a $\frac{1}{2}$ hour we steamed into Townsville. They are making a harbour here so as to allow the ships to come right in. Townsville lies about 4 feet above sea level sloping along between the hills, one of which is above 800 feet high. There are some fine buildings here but nearly all wood. Flinders Street, the main street, is about 2 miles long and very wide with some fine shops and public buildings near the water, principally wharves and stores.

There is a railway for about 180 miles called the Queensland Northern Line - a single line. The carriages are on the American system, open at both ends. You can walk right through or sit outside, whichever you like. There is also a cow-catcher on the engine to throw cattle off the line. Only first and second class, so that it's dearer riding than in England.

The roads are very bad here - over your shoes in sand in places. Only a sort of a track with the exception of Flinders Street, which is paved or stoned. There are plenty of cabs here and hansoms and the charges are very high, too.

There is hardly anything here under 6d. A bottle of ginger beer is 6d. Meat is very cheap here: 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. and 3d. a lb. Bread is little dearer than in England but it's very good.

The people here seem a free and easy lot, there is no middle class of people in Queensland.

After landing at Burns Phelps Wharf at almost 3 o'clock, we had to cross a ferry, back some distance, to the Immigration Depot (a large building divided into four large rooms, with cooking houses some distance away). The married people and single women take their meals together but the men have to sleep in the single men's part at night. It's facing the sea and has a long verandah running along, so that I can see the ships lying out in the harbour, about 8 miles in distance. We can see the S.S. Cloncurry quite plain at this distance, she got away about midday. As she was not a regular mail boat they would not unload her.

August 9th Sunday. We have to cook our own meals at this depot, and clean the floor and tables before we get our rations. They say it's only breaking us in to colonial life but I hope it will not always be so rough, as we do not get a bed but only a double blanket.

There are a good many Chinamen in Townsville. They principally work in the gardens, supplying the town with fruit and vegetables. English fruit does

NEW MEMBERS

- 2049 Mrs. P.M. Collins, Armboth House, 63-65 Wesyway, Caterham, Surrey.
GLOCKNER/GLOEKNER/GLOECKNER anywhere/anytime. VON COELLN/COLLINS
Sussex/Hants./anywhere. SPELLER Alice Rebecca post 1865 Camberwell,
London. GLASSPOOL Louisa Eliza 1863 Southampton. HOWARD Mary Ann
1878 Mile End, London. JENKIN Mary Ann 1857 Liskeard, Cornwall.
LANE William 1857 Liskeard. VON COELLN/COLLINS Wilhelmina mрге. to
CRICK post1909 Worthing, Sussex/London. VON COELLN/COLLINS Ethel
Violet mрге. to GUILLAME Reginald post1909 Worthing/Bitterne,
Southampton. GLOCKNER John Francis d.1957 Cambridge, info. req. re
any surviving relatives.
- 2055 Mrs. L.E. Haslam, Heatherley, Church Road, Shedfield, Nr. Southampton
HYDE pre1850 Littleworth area, Gos. HASLAM pre1830 Newchurch/
Rawtenstall area, Lancs. BLAKE pre1820 Damerham area, Hants.
BARON 1800's Bury area, Lancs. BICKERDALE c1800 Kippax, Yorks.
AYERS 1830's Kings Walden, Herts. ASH C17 & 18th Manchester.
DYMOTT pre1840 New Forest, Hants. TOMLINSON c1800 Tunstall, Lancs/
Ingleton, Yorks. CARTWRIGHT early C19th Manchester. GILL early
C19th Brightside, Sheffield, Yorks. GIBBS pre1875 Kimberworth/
Castleford, Yorks. MITCHELL pre1850 Sussex.
- 2101 Mrs. P.M. Smith, 33 Frampton Way, Rushington, Totton, Hants. SO4 4AD
FOUND James mрге. to Elizabeth 1875-80 (his 2nd marriage) and b. of
Caroline 1875-80 Figheledean/Warminster area, Wilts. MASLEN Hannah
bpt. 1802-13 Marlborough, Wilts. ALLEN Joseph bpt. 1800 Bath,
Somerset. COTTLE Charles/CHIVERS Michal mрге. and d. post1832
Kilmersdon, Somerset. DREWIT Henry bpt. d. post1785 Fittleton,
Wilts. HOLMES, Repentance d. post1815; John bpt.1765; Fittleton.
GREEN Sarah bpt. 1765 Fittleton. HOLMES Rebecca bpt.1790 possibly
Figheledean, Wilts. HARVEY Henry Arthur/BRIDGES Elizabeth post 1830
Norfolk. CLARKE Henry bpt.1827 London/Suffolk. CUTTING Mary bpt.
1797 Timworth, Suffolk. SERGENT John/ALLEN Elizabeth post1776 Great
Barton, Suffolk.
- 2102 Mr. W.H. Smith, address as 2101
SMITH Crendle 1914-72 Portsmouth. STOCKWELL Ethel bpt.1897 Andover.
MATTHEW William bpt.1897 Holywater.
- 2127 Mrs. S.E. Kirby, 239 Dobcroft Road, Sheffield 11, Yorks. S11 9LF.
KIRBY 1770-1840 Rotherhithe St. Mary, London; 1700-1900 Stockton,
Durham; 1860-1960 Islington, London; 1840-1984 Lincs. DOBING 1800-
1900 Stockton. CASTLETON 1800-1900 Grimesthorpe/Brightside,
Sheffield; 1750-1860 Rotherham. LENTON/LINGTON 1750-1860 Rotherham.
McLEAN 1800-1900 Hujstanton, Lincs; 1860-90 Penge, Surrey.
HOLLINGSWORTH 1860-90 Penge; 1800-1900 Hunstanton. PERRETT 1600-
1900 Amport, Hants. WATERS 1600-1900 Goodworth Clatford, Hants;
1800-1980 Bromley, Kent. EVERITT 1800-1980 Bromley; 1800-1900
Luton, Beds; 1800-1900 Bermondsey, London. PIERCY 1700-1984
Chester; 1800-1900 Broughton Saltney, Nr.Chester. GIBSON 1800-
1900 Chester. JONES 1800-1900 Chester. SIMPSON 1700-1980 Glossop/
New Mills, Derbyshire; 1800-1900 Clayton-le-Moors/Wiswell/Great
Harwood, Lancs; 1800-1900 Church Oswaldtwistle, Lancs. SMITH/
SCHMITT 1700-1900 New Mills/Glossop. GREGSON 1600-1900 Blackburn,
Lancs. BARRETT 1700-1970 Blackburn; 1700-1900 Clitheroe, Lancs;
1800-1940 Clayton-le-Moors.
- 2385 Mr. R.J. Watkin, 2 Smith's Field, Romsey, Hants. SO5 8WD.
BUDDERY, Joseph bpt. c1790 Ingham area, Norfolk; Martin mрге. c1910
Bermuda (emigrant from Norfolk). BLACKWELL, Thomas mрге. c1756
Denbighshire; family 1700-20 Derbyshire/Durham/Cornwall (migrated
to North Wales). HASELGROVE George bpt. c1786 Patching, West Sussex.
BULL Richard bpt. c1704, mрге. c1730 Hants. WATKIN pre1800 Flints.



Charles Smith's Diary

In two previous issues we published Baughurst-born Charles SMITH'S diary of his 50 day voyage to Queensland in 1886. Full of optimism when he set out, he arrived in Townsville to find that Australia was not the land of golden opportunity which he expected. Two years later he sent this letter home to his younger sister, Nellie.

A photograph of Charles Smith taken at Collingwood, Queensland

Sunday, June 17, 1888

Hamburgh, Herbert River,
Queensland.

Dear Nellie,

At last I write a few lines in answer to your kind and welcome letter received after a long time. You spoke in this letter of writing another before this, which I have not received. They are gone astray somewhere.

I have not heard from home or Lizzie since before last Xmas, or even Mary, so I suppose I have "got the sack". Well, if it is so, perhaps it's wise of her as I have very bad health out here lately. I took the fever and ague up at the Tin Mines and on the Railway and I have not been the chap I was since.

I was in Cooktown Hospital nearly a month with it and when I got better I took the boat down on this river again but the fever has not left me altogether yet. I went into the Ingham Hospital on this River and was in a fortnight. I am out again now and working but the Doctor tells me that if it comes on again I had better get further South where it's cooler. So, I'll leave this place as soon as I can afford it and go either to New Zealand or Victoria. I might go down to where Cousin Harry is. I hear from him sometimes, also Cousin George. I should be almost sure of work if I went to Melbourne.

I am not in the same place I was last year. I am about 10 miles farther up the River, about 3 from a township, so I go in to Church sometimes. The Churches out here are very different to Home - that is the bush Churches. I took one for a barn at first - made with palm trees and thatched with long grass and weeds.

Dear Nellie, I suppose you are getting some very nice weather at home now, getting into summer. Well, we have winter here. It's about the coldest part of the year here now but we want rain very badly. The ground is very dry and hard and the sugar cane grows very slowly. They are just commencing crushing the cane now in places but we have none to crush here this season.

Dear Nellie, I was pleased to hear you are getting on well at Binfield. I

NAMES TAKEN FROM ROMSEY UNION POOR LAW RECORDS AT KEW R.O. 1854 (MH12-10984/5)

Sarah VIVASH	Inmate of Workhouse
Betty COOK	" "
Fanny BLANCHARD	" "
Rosetta REDMAN	" "
Sarah SOUTHWELL	" "

Betty Cook complained of her treatment. She was aged 82 and had been in the Poor House for 20/30 years!

George PATIENCE,	wife and 7 children under 16
Charles SAVAGE,	" 6 "
David NEWELL,	" 6 "
James HICKMAN,	" 5 "
Wm. ROGERS,	" 5 "
Samuel BIDDLECOMBE,	" 5 "
Wm. TARRANT,	" 4 "
Chas. MASON,	" 4 "
Wm. MOODY,	" 4 "
John DOWLING,	" 4 "
Robert BLAKE,	" 3 "
Jas. BALDWIN,	" 3 "
Abraham ETHERIDGE,	" 2 "



A Parish Beadle removing homeless children to the Workhouse.
(Based on Wilkie's picture, circa 1822.)

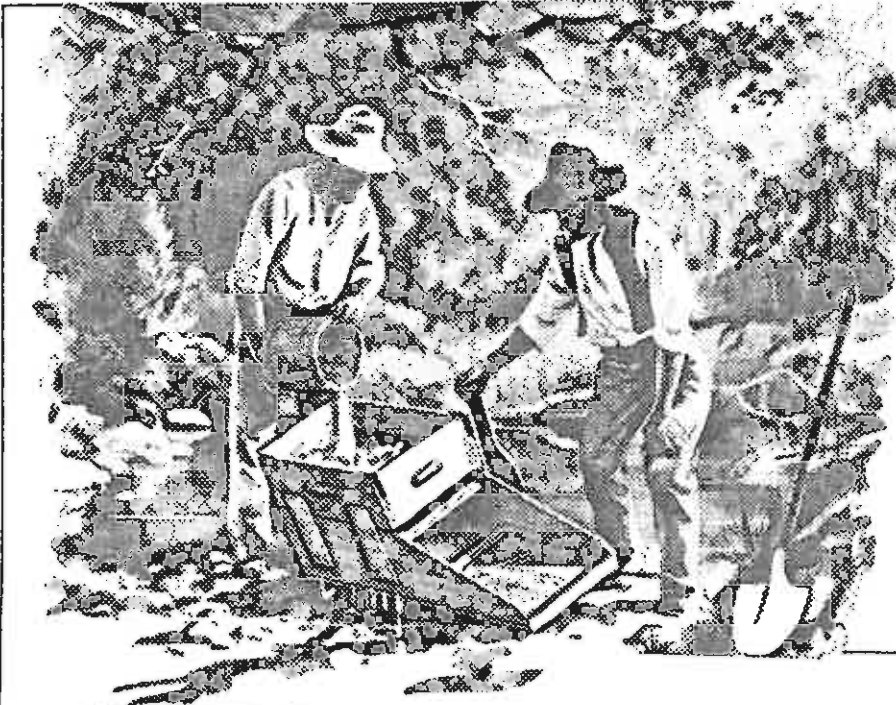
Lunatics in 1884

MUNDY	Mary Ann	aged 33)	
POWELL	Amelia	" 59)	in asylum
POWELL	Charlotte	" 52)	
SAWYER	Rose	" 72	
SMITHERS	Elizabeth	" 69	
ARTER	Mary	" 30	
ATTWOOD	Thos.	" 46	
AUSTIN	Elizabeth	" 30	all in Workhouse at Sherfield
COOK	Elizabeth	" 72	
DICKMAN	James	" 30	
FLOYD	Elizabeth	" 13	
JONES	Margaret	" 30	
JONES	Elizabeth	" 53	
YOUNG	James	" 47	Lockerly
ARTHUR	Ruth		absconded

ROMSEY UNION DEATH OF PAUPERS AT THE WORKHOUSE - June 1841

SILLENCE	William	aged 76 died 29.12.1835 of old age
SILLENCE	Ruth	aged 5 died 23.2.1841 of measles
BUNGAY	Pauper	- not visited on 26/29 June 1841 by doctor but by his assistant - was that what caused his death?

The above information was extracted by Stella Stagg, who draws attention to a fascinating account of an incident concerning Betty COOK who was complaining of her treatment. Betty was classed as a "lunatic" but, judging from the information given did not give that impression - nor did any of the others who gave testimony! Mrs. Stagg concludes that not all "lunatics" were actually insane and believes this was often the case in those days.



CHARLES SMITH'S DIARY

FINAL

EPISODE

In the 8 years following his arrival in Australia on the S.S. Cloncurry, Charles Smith's fortunes declined, due largely to ill health. The following letter was written to his younger sister, Nellie (Frances Ellen) shortly before his return to the family farm at Baughurst, where he died of tuberculosis.

Dec 5/94

Pheasant Creek,
Kinglake, Victoria

Dear Nelly

I received your kind and welcome letter safely on Sunday, just after I had written to Polly. George forwarded it on.

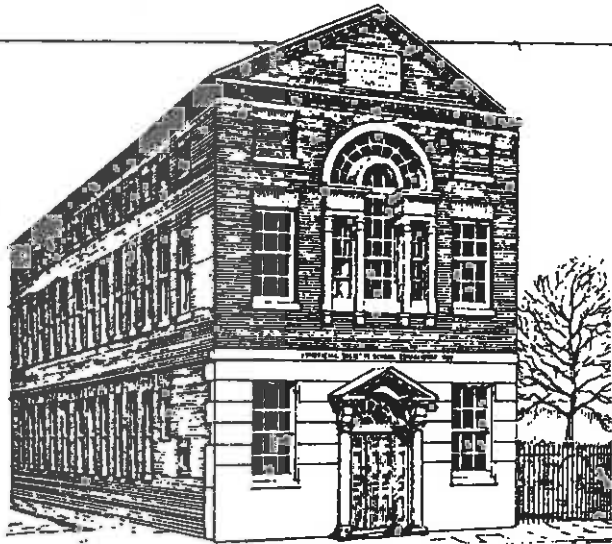
You see by this I am still at Pheasant Creek but I think of going away tomorrow, farther ahead, as we are doing nothing here now.

I have been here since July and have just cleared our way for tucker, working all the time. We are what they call out here fossickers - you all work for yourselves and are always in hopes of coming across a bit of gold. It's all very fine gold here, the biggest piece I've got only weighs three pennyweight, worth 12 shillings. I picked it out between the rocks. It's right in the bottom of the creek and you get it in among the crevices of the stone after you have turned the water back.

This place is named after the Australian pheasant. They used to be very plentiful here I believe but they are nearly extinct now. You are not allowed to kill them under a penalty of £5. They are very pretty birds but very different to the Home pheasants. These will mock any birds in the bush. We often lay in our tent of an early morning and listen to them. They start at daybreak, which is a little before 4 of a morning now, but you very rarely see them as they keep in the thick bush.

I would like to send you a photo of our tent and hut right among the hills. The scenery is very beautiful. The ferns grow to 30 feet high, some of them, but I am afraid I am not artist enough to sketch them.

Dear Nelly, a leg of pheasant, I can tell you, would go high as we get tired of salt beef. We get it here 3d. a lb. and mutton 3d. but the flesh won't keep - it's crawling in 2 days. We take turn about at cooking, me and my mate, but he does the baking as I can't get on well at damper making. I can tell you we make a saving duff of a Sunday - boil it in a kerosene tin. You would laugh to see our cooking utensils!



**THE BENEFICIAL SCHOOL, KENT STREET,
FORMERLY OLD ROPE WALK, PORTSEA.**

CHANGING NAMES OF PORTSMOUTH ROADS

by E. EDWARDS

Some of the streets of Portsmouth and Portsea mentioned in the old registers and Census Returns have had their names changed over the years. The following are a few such :-

<u>FORMER NAME</u>	<u>PRESENT NAME.</u>
ASYLUM ROAD	LOCKSWAY ROAD, Milton.
BATHING HOUSE SQUARE	BATH SQUARE, Old Portsmouth
BUTCHER ROW	BUTCHER STREET, Portsea
CANAL VIEW	BLACKFRIARS ROAD, Southsea
COACH & HORSES STREET	CROWN STREET, Portsea (off Highbury Street)
CORPORATION ROW	GLOUCESTER STREET, Southsea
CUBB'S ALLEY	TOWER STREET, Old Portsmouth (off Broad Street)
DEADMAN'S LANE	St. MARY'S ROAD, Kingston
FIGHTING COCK LANE	PEMBROKE ROAD, Old Portsmouth
FLEET STREET, Southsea	(Defunct) was part of BLACKFRIARS Rd.
FRATTON PATH	ARUNDEL ST. & UPPER ARUNDEL STREET.
GENMELL STREET	PEMBROKE ROAD, Old Portsmouth
GOLDEN LION LANE	LOMBARD STREET, Old Portsmouth
GREEN LANE	SOMERS ROAD, Southsea
GRIGG STREET	ST. PAUL'S ROAD, Southsea
HEAD & HORN ROW	HAVANT STREET, Portsea
HOGMARKET STREET	WARBLINGTON STREET, Old Portsmouth
JEW'S LANE	FAWCETT ROAD, Southsea (Southern end)
LAKE GATE	LAKE ROAD, Landport
LAZY LAÑE	FAWCETT ROAD, Southsea (from Fratton Bridge to Lawrence Road)
LION GATE ROAD	COMMERCIAL ROAD (part of), Landport
LITTLE PENNY LANE	PEMBROKE ROAD, Old Portsmouth
LOVE LANE	LAWRENCE ROAD, Southsea
MARLBOROUGH STREET	MARLBOROUGH ROW, Portsea
MILTON LANE	LOCKSWAY ROAD, Milton