

21 deaths on the voyage out & 2 since she arrived, she is anchored off Camp Bay. Cooper sailor from Stote his wife & two of his children are on board & Brown also received the sad intelligence of his cousin George Lewis's death from brain fever since they arrived his brother looks bad. T. Lewis looks well, & so do the Passengers in general. Sad news, to send home to his friends, But such is life, to-day we are & tomorrow cut off from among the living, to be mourned & forgotten. Another vessel has just arrived 75 days out, iron ship.

No sickness on board & passengers landing. 75 from land to do. Yea it is, it has, & it ever will be, where man has run his course, when death snails him, he must yield as grass before the scythe of the mower, whether he be in the midst of the night Ocean, amongst his friends or far apart from them in some distant land, when one looks around & sees all the sorrows & griefs caused by sin, & the death is caused by sin, how may it make one wonder at the ways of the Almighty.

Weep with them that weep, weep & mourn thou mourners, for him whom thou lovest & he whom thou expected to see, yea when he had almost reached that bourne, whence he was bound, is laid in the

dust, his time was come, he had run his course, & death gained the victory, he is laid on the side of a dreary bay, lamented. in the quarantine ground he lies alone! leaving us to toil on our dreary way, man is but dust & unto dust shalt thou return. Sept 6. Sunday, big showers from S. W. 4th S. W. at 6th a.m. to Mr. Cuddon's 11.m. & evening.

Sept 7. Monday. frost, calm a.m. S. E. 11.m. Started for the Kaiakia, 3 Piles & 1 Saw Piece, for Government reached 6.15 p.m. I have this day seen a fair specimen of diggers tramping life, several of them on their way down to Otago from the West coast; via Nelson. & others on their way from Otago to the west coast, they are an unsettled roving race of human beings, some of them with empty pockets, getting their tucker where ever they can, spending precious time, roving about, but few in comparison to the numbers digging are successful. a lottery, although hard is their life, it is free, & they push on cheerfully, ever expecting, although some only expect, to be disappointed.

Sept 8. Tuesday. fine 4th S. E. cold. 4th S. W. after 7 p.m. since last rain, a fresh has softened the ford & thrown up shingle banks in deep water, we crossed the timber carriage through the old ford 10 chains or so higher up