

Curlew

we made a few voyages to Sydney where one ship
~~the~~ we had nothing but gales of wind and being
 deep loaded with coals we thought it best to
 get in to some harbours till we could get some
 fine weather we kept away for the entrance
 of Lake Maguarey it was did low water
 with a heavy sea on we had got low
 close in to being her to the wind so we
 let her slide she struck on the bar and
 went broadside on the sea making a
 clear breach over us carrying everything
 with it after beating for an hour she
 got knocked over in to deep water but before
 we could sail on her she went on the rocks
 when she was knocked on her beam ends
 we all got on shore safe it was dark and
 pretty cold we found an old hut where
 we made a fire and dried our cloths and
 layed down to sleep in the morning
 we went down to the wreck found that
 the sea had gone down and the schooner
 on her port side and pretty well broke
 up on the in shore side we stripped her
 rooled the sails up put them in one
 of the old huts the cargo had all been
 washed out of her we saved our boat
 with which we coast the river and took up
 our line of march for New Castle to tell
 the owner the good news when we got to
 Newcastle Mitch we did after a walk of 15
 miles the captain gave me the slip and
 went to Sydney in the steamboat leaving
 me to take the pleasant news to the
 owner Mitch I did with out delay he was
 rather astonished but told me what
 cloths I wanted to go to the store and
 get them I told the owner that I thought
 the vessel might be got up again he took my
 advice and 5 of us went down and got her up
 patched her up the best way we could and
 bent the fore and aft sails and fetched her
 to New Castle

Colina

after getting the schooner hauled up I went to
 work at the ship yard I could have been pretty
 well off there and learnt the trade but I was too
 fond of rambling to stop so I left one
 fine day and went over to Newcastle and
 found a mother schooner called the Colina

Colina

she was under the shat loading coals for
 Sydney after taking in our cargo we sailed
 for Sydney I made tow or three trips in
 the schooner in the coal trade when we was
 ordered to take a cargo for Port Albert down
 the coast 5 hundred miles we took in our
 cargo in Sydney and 14 passengers the captain
 took his wife and the owners son was on board
 we had a long passage blowing hard and
 the wind from the southward most the
 time we ran in to Longford Bay 3 times
 for shelter and in running in we struck
 the schooner Eagle in midships and cut her
 coxins board in low our captain had to
 pay the damage we got a fair wind at
 last but when we arrived at the bar at
 Port Albert the pilot did not come out we
 ran in to the land and came to an anchor
 at dark we took the boat the owners son and
 the mat and myself with one of the passengers
 to go to Port Albert by the inside passage
 between the island the captains idea for
 sending the boat was to get a pilot
 after pulling for some time up one of
 the creeks the owners son he was acting as
 pilot said he believed that we were
 wrong it was about 12 o'clock then we
 were all concluded to go on shore and wait
 till morning the bushes on the bank were
 very thick but small we broke them
 down and made a fire as it was cold
 we stood watch to keep the fire agoing
 the next morning we started again but
 this time on foot the bushes were so