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the sea beach for it a distance to Sydney, of 90 miles who travelled as far as the lake when we came across a house having had nothing to eat all day, and having come 14 miles made us feel pretty hungry. So we knocked at the door but no answer so we concluded to open the door I did not like to do it but my shipmate said to me I will do it and you stay one side and watch so he went inside and the first thing that I saw was him coming out of the door with a monstrous loaf of Bread in one arm, and a big loaf of Cheese in the other arm. I was awfully afraid of having some one to come and catch us, and then we should be in a pretty good mess. When it last got away from the house without any one seeing us at all, we travelled on as far as the lake, having come a distance of 19 miles from New Castle Australia, N. S. W. Stopping at the lake, Magann's, over night, having a good supper, and my breakfast in the morning before I went away on the road. Started early in the morning of the 11th of December, having come quite a distance. We thought we was getting along first rate when we at last succeeded in sticking

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ourselves in a swamp. I think we was stuck, about 6 hours, we lost the run of the road and did not know which way to go we was up to our necks in mud and water. There was an abundant supply of ~~snakes~~ around and Kangaroos and forestiers. But we did not feel so frightened after all when at last succeeded in getting out of the swamp, and arriving on good ground. When we travelled on that day about 26 miles stopped for the night at a fair house near the sea beach. Started next morning and travelled as far as 18 miles stopping at Mr. house the great discoverer of gold in Australia he gave us all we could eat and drink and a good bed to sleep in for the night. Started in the morning of December 13th for Broken Bay, distance 13 miles we arrived there at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. When managed to get a chance to work, our passage to Sydney in ketch what we call a fore and aft Schooner. We sailed from Broken Bay on the 6th of December. Arriving there the same day dropped anchor in Woolloomooloo Bay. Discharged the cargo the game (Captain) never offering me any money for the work that we had so we concluded not to do any more aboard of her. When she left and I went to board at John's Boarding House, in Argyle Street Sydney, N. S. W. On the 21st of December I went to work