

HANES MORDAITH
O
AMGYLCH Y DDAEAR

SEF,
MORDAITH Y LLONG “JOHN
DAVIES,”

O LIVERPOOL,

Heibio i Benrhyn Gobaith Da trwy Fôr yr India,
i Portland Bay, Australia,
yn y flwyddyn 1852;

A MORDAITH Y LLONG
“ORWELL,”

O PORT PHILLIP, VICTORIA,

Heibio i New Zealand, trwy Fôr Mawr y De,
heibio i Cape Horn, i Lundain,
yn y flwyddyn 1855:

YN NGHYDA

HYNODION GWLAD
AUSTRALIA.

GAN GYMRO O FON NEWYDD
DDYCHWELYD.

CAERNARFON:
ARGRAFFWYD GAN H. HUMPHREYS, LETTER-
PRESS, LITHOGRAPHIC, AND COPPERPLATE
PRINTER.

1856.

ACCOUNT OF A
VOYAGE AROUND
THE WORLD

BEING,
THE VOYAGE OF THE SHIP
“JOHN DAVIES,”

FROM LIVERPOOL,

Past the Cape of Good Hope
through the Indian Ocean,
to Portland Bay, Australia,
in the year 1852;

AND THE VOYAGE OF THE
SHIP “ORWELL,”

FROM PORT PHILLIP, VICTORIA,

Past New Zealand, through the South Seas,
past Cape Horn, to London,
in the year 1855:

TOGETHER WITH
THE PECULIARITIES OF
AUSTRALIA.

BY A WELSHMAN FROM ANGLESEY
JUST RETURNED.

CAERNARVON:
PRINTED BY H. HUMPHREYS, LETTER-PRESS,
LITHOGRAPHIC, AND COPPERPLATE PRINTER.

1856.

HANES MORDAITH, &c.

MORDAITH Y “JOHN DAVIES”

CADBEN HUGHES.

Boreu ddydd Iau, GORPHENHAF 22, 1852, y codasom yr angor yn yr Afon *Mersey*, i gychwyn ein mordaith bell, a buan y'n tynwyd gan yr ager-fâd o'r tu allan i'r *Bell Buoy*, ac i'n gadawyd ganddo i drugaredd y gwynt a'r môr, pryd yr ymadawodd Mr. D. a'r *pilot*, a chyfeillion ereill; ar y pryd, rhoddes yr holl ymfudwyr a'n morwyr, nifer pa rai yn nghyd ydoedd 502, eu cyfarchiad olaf mewn banllefau iddynt---y tro olaf i ran luosog am byth yn y byd hwn. Cawsom awel wrthwynebus trwy weddill y dydd, a llawer yn teimlo salwch y môr.

23, *Dydd Gwener*.—Awel ysgafn o'n tu-pawb yn lled gysurus. Cyrhaeddasom ben *Caergybi* cyn cysgu, pryd y cymerasom yr olwg olaf ar wlad ein genedigaeth—fe allai y tro olaf am byth.

24, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Ychydig wynt, a'r hin yn gynhes, a'r llong yn myned yn araf, ac weithiau yn gorphwys yn fawreddig ar wyneb yr elfen lân a llonydd; a ninau, druain, yn dechreu paratoi tuag at gadw y Sabbath cyntaf ar y môr. Am 7 yn y hwyr cyfarfuasom âg un o ager-longau *America*, yn llawn o ddychweledigion o wlad y *Gorllewin*; cyfarchasom ein gilydd trwy y banerau.

25, *Y Sabbath*.—O! ddydd gwerthfawr, ar y môr a'r tir, ond ei iawn ddefnyddio! Pawb yn lled gysurus; yr awel yn ysgafn, ond teg. Darllenwyd gwasanaeth yr *Eglwys Wladol* gan ein meddyg, yn deilwng a phriodol; a darlith oddiar y gair hwnw yn y *Salm*, “*Trugarha wrthyf, O Dduw*,” &c., i gynnulleidfa lanwaith a gweddus. Yn y prydawn cryfhaodd y gwynt, ac yr ydym yn cael ein cario yn gyflym i'r *Mor Werydd Gogleddol* (*North Atlantic Ocean*). Cadwyd *Ysgol Sabbathol Gymreig* yn mhlith y morwyr. A diweddwyd y dydd santaidd hwn heb brofedigaeth.

26, *Dydd Llun*.—Y gwynt yn gryf, ond teg. Ychydig o orphwys a gafodd ein llywydd gofalus a'r morwyr ar hyd y nos. Heddyw bu farw baban deng mis oed, ac hebryngasom ei gorph i fynwes y dôn, i orphwys hyd y bore y “rhydd y môr i fyny y meirw.”

ACCOUNT OF A VOYAGE, &c.

THE VOYAGE OF THE “JOHN DAVIES”

CAPTAIN HUGHES.

On *Thursday morning*, JULY 22, 1852, we raised the anchor in the *River Mersey*, to start our long voyage, and soon we were pulled by the steamboat out beyond the *Bell Buoy*, which left us to the mercy of the wind and the sea, whereupon Mr. D. and the pilot departed with some companions; at that point all the emigrants and our sailors, together numbering 502, shouted their last farewells—for many, the last time they would do so in this world. We had a contrary breeze for the rest of the day, and many experienced seasickness.

23, *Friday*.—A light breeze from all sides, rather comforting. We saw the last of *Holyhead* before retiring, when we had the last view of our native land—perhaps for the last time ever.

24, *Saturday*.—Little wind, and the weather warm, and the ship travelling slowly, at times resting majestically on the surface of the calm, blue element; while we poor wretches prepare to keep the first Sabbath on the sea. At 7 in the evening we met with one of the *American steamships*, full of people returning from the land in the West; we greeted each other with signalling flags.

25, *The Sabbath*.—O! precious day, at sea and on land, if only rightly used! Everyone fairly comfortable; the breeze light, but fair. The service of the *Established Church* was read by our physician, worthily and properly; and a sermon on the words of the *Psalm*, “*Have mercy upon me, O God*,” &c.,¹ to a clean and decent congregation. In the afternoon the wind strengthened, and we are being carried speedily into the *North Atlantic Ocean*. A *Welsh Sunday School* was held amongst the sailors. And this holy day ended without incident.

26, *Sunday*.—The wind strong, but fair. Our careful captain and the sailors had little rest during the night. A baby ten months old died today, and we delivered its body into the bosom of the waves, to rest until the day when “the sea gives up the dead.”

¹ Psalm 51.

27, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Boreu siriol hynod, a'r gwynt yn dêg, a'n llong yn hwylio yn gyflym tua'r deau. Am 10 yn y boreu aethom heibio i long o'r enw *Quinto*, o India Ddwyreiniol am Loegr. Heddyw, am y tro cyntaf, gwelsom un o'r pysgod hyny ag sydd yn arfer chwythu i fyny y dyfroedd.

28, *Dydd Mercher*.—Gwynt teg, ond araf. Erbyn hyn yr ydym o nifer y “rhai sydd bell ar y môr.” Gan mai yr Arglwydd yw “gobaith holl gyrau y ddaear, a'r rhai sydd bell ar y môr,” diau fod yn y llong hon amryw yn gobeithio ynddo. Pawb yn lled iach a siriol. Lled. 44 gradd, 33 munyd, Gog. Hyd. 14 gradd, 28 munyd, Gor. Yr ydym yn teimlo yr hin yn cynhesu. Dywed ein gwŷr deallus ein bod gyferbyn a'r *Cape Finisterre*.

29, *Dydd Iau*.—Y gwynt yn dêg, a'r hin yn cynhesu. Collasom faban ieuanc eto. Croesodd llong ein llwybr heddyw, yn cyfeirio at Fôr y Canoldir. Amryw yn cael eu blino gan y dolur rhydd yn yr ymysgaroedd; ond trwy drugaredd, nid yn drwm.

30, *Dydd Gwener*.—Boreu siriol, a gwynt teg; yr eigion ddofn oddi tanom, a'r wybren uwch ben, a dim tir yn y golwg; er hyny yr ydym yn cael cymhorth i dawel orphwys ar Graig yr oesoedd. Lled. 39 gradd, 25 munyd, Gogleddol; Hyd. 18 gradd, 50 munyd, Gorllewinol.

31, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Fel yr ydym yn nesâu yn raddol at y Cyhydedd, yr ydym yn teimlo yr hin yn poethi yn fawr; ond y mae yr awel yn iachus, ac yn cario yn hwylus i'r de-ddwyrain, a thrugaredd yn cylchio y llong a'i llwyth o ddynolion. Lled. 37 gradd, 19 munyd, Gog.; Hyd. 17 gradd, 39 munyd, Gor.

AWST

1, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Hyfryd iawn—y môr yn dawel a llonydd, ac yn llyfn fel y gwydr gloyw. Cawsom ddarlleniad o wasanaeth yr Eglwys Wladol yn y boreu, Ysgol Sabbathol Gymreig yn y prydawn. Canwyd yr hen Emyrn blasus hwnw,—

“Doed yr Indiaid, doed barbariaid,
Doed y Negro du yn llw,” &c.

27, *Tuesday*.—A singularly pleasant morning, and the wind fair, and our ship is sailing at speed towards the south. At 10 in the morning we passed a ship called the *Quinto*, bound for England from the East Indies. Today, for the first time, we saw one of those fishes which spout water in the air.

28, *Wednesday*.—A fair wind, but slow. Now we are among the number of “them that are afar off upon the sea.” Since the Lord is “the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea,” doubtless there are those on this ship who put their trust in him. Everyone fairly healthy and cheerful. Lat. 44 degrees, 33 minutes, N. Long. 14 degrees, 28 minutes, W. We can feel the weather warming. Our learned men say we are opposite Cape *Finisterre*.

29, *Thursday*.—The wind fair, and the weather warming. We have lost another young infant. A ship crossed our path today, heading for the Mediterranean. Several people suffering with diarrhoea; but mercifully, not severely.

30, *Friday*.—A fine morning, and a fair wind; the deep sea under us, and the high heavens above, and no land in sight; in spite of this we are being helped to rest quietly on the Rock of ages. Lat. 39 degrees, 25 minutes, North; Long. 18 degrees, 50 minutes, Western.

31, *Saturday*.—As we gradually approach the Equator, we can feel the weather growing much hotter; but the breeze is healthy, and carries us expeditiously to the south-east, and mercy surrounds the ship and its cargo of humanity. Lat. 37 degrees, 19 minutes, N.; Long. 17 degrees, 39 minutes, W.

AUGUST

1, *Sabbath*.—Very pleasant—the sea still and quiet, and smooth like shiny glass. The service of the Established Church was read in the morning, and Welsh Sunday School was held in the afternoon. That fervent old Hymn was sung,—

“Let the Indians come, let barbarians come,
Let the black Negro come in hosts,” &c.

Ar y pryd nid oeddym yn anghofio fod tylwythau anwar Affrig ar ein chwith, ac Indiaid yr Americ ar ein de, a chyn hir y byddai i

“Swm y frwydr, &c.

Dreiddio i gonglau pella'r byd.”

O! ddyddiau gwerthfawr, pan y bydd llywodraeth y Siloh o fôr i fôr, a'i fanerau efengylaidd wedi eu planu ar bob bryn, o'r Gogledd oer i'r Deau bell, ac o Benrhyn Gobaith Da i holl benrhynoedd y byd.

2, *Dydd Llun*.—Boreu hyfryd iawn eto, a'r gwynt, yr hyn sydd o hono, yn hollol dêg. Nid ydym yn nepell o Ynys *Madeira* i'r gorllewin iddi, yn Lled. 35 gradd, 52 munyd; Hyd. 19 gradd, 20 munyd, Gor.

3, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Gwynt ysgafn; dim dygwyddiad neillduol, ond pob peth yn gysurus. Lled. 30 gradd, 15 munyd; Hyd. 19 gradd, 44 munyd, Gor. Chwech, prydawn heddyw, D. Or. $\frac{1}{2}$ Gor. yw ein cyfeiriad ar y Cwmpas o'r *Tuscar*.

4, *Dydd Mercher*.—Y diwrnod mwyaf gwresog a gawsom ar ein mordaith. Gwynt lled farw, a phawb yn weddol iach a chalonog. Deallem nad oeddym yn neppell o'r *Canary Islands*, heb weled modfedd o dir er pan welsom dir Iwerddon. Gwelsom heddyw un o'r morfilod mawrion yn chwareu ei branciau yn y dyfnder mawr; a physgodyn hynod, o'r enw *Pilot fish*, yn canlyn ein llong; ei liw sydd frith fel y *Zebra*; dywed rhai mai hela ysglyfaeth i'r *Shark* wancus, yw ei brif orchwyl. “Mor lluosog yw dy weithredoedd! gwnaethost hwynt oll mewn doethineb.”

5, *Dydd Iau*.—Yr ydym yn hwylio heddyw i'r De. Ychydig o gwyno herwydd y clefyd rhydd. Lled. 30 gradd, 25 munyd, Gog.; Hyd. 20 gradd, 27 munyd, Gor.

6, *Dydd Gwener*.—Gwynt cryf a da, yn ein cario yn mlaen ar ein taith. Y gwaeledd yn trymhau yn mysg y plant.

We did not forget at the time that the savage tribes of Africa were on our port side, and the Indians of America on the starboard, and that before long there would be

“The sound of the battle, &c.

Penetrating the furthest corners of the world.”

O! wonderful days, when the rule of Shiloh shall be from sea to sea, and the angelic banners planted on every hilltop, from the cold North to the far South, and from the Cape of Good Hope to all the promontories of the world.

2, *Monday*.—Another very pleasant morning, and the wind, what there is of it, quite fair. We are not far west of the Island of Madeira, at Lat. 35 degrees, 52 minutes; Long. 19 degrees, 20 minutes, W.

3, *Tuesday*.—A light wind; no unusual events, but everything comfortable. Lat. 30 degrees, 15 minutes; Long. 19 degrees, 44 minutes, W. Six o'clock this afternoon, our direction on the Compass is S. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ W. of the *Tuscar Rock*.²

4, *Wednesday*.—The warmest day we have had on our voyage. Wind rather dead, and everyone fairly well and in good spirits. We understand that we were not far from the Canary Islands, without seeing an inch of land since we saw the Irish coast. We saw today one of the great whales playing its tricks in the ocean; and a remarkable fish, called the Pilot fish, following our ship; it is striped like the Zebra; some say that its chief activity is to hunt prey for the greedy Shark. “How manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all.”³

5, *Thursday*.—We are sailing to the South today. Some complaints of diarrhoea. Lat. 30 degrees, 25 minutes, N.; Long. 20 degrees, 27 minutes, W.

6, *Friday*.—Wind good and strong, carrying us ahead on our journey. The illness grows among the children.

² A rock with lighthouse off the coast of County Wexford, Ireland.

³ Psalm 104:24.

7, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Boreu hyfryd a gwerthfawr, a daioni yr Arglwydd yn fawr. Y mae y pysgod yn y moroedd hyn wedi dysgu ehedeg fel adar; y maent yn dra difyrus i edrych arnynt. Collasom y trydydd plentyn heddyw, yr hwn a gladdasom yn y môr. Bernir heddyw nad ydym yn mhell oddiwrth y *Peak of Teneriffe*, i'r Gorllewin. Priodol, wrth y gwahanol bethau a welir ar wyneb y dyfroedd cryfion, y canai prydydd,—

“Duw mawr y rhyfeddodau maith,
Rhyfeddol yw pob rhan o’th waith;
Mewn dwyfol ras mwy rhyfedd yw
Na’th holl weithredoedd o bob rhyw.”

8, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Boreu heddyw, cyfarfodydd crefyddol fel arferol. Yn y man yma, oddiar achlysur na byddai yn ddoeth i’w hadrodd, cafodd yr ysgrifenydd fantais i weled yr effeithiau daionus o les anmhrisiadwy yr Ysgol Sabbothol yn Nghymru. Diau mai y moddion a effeithiodd fwyaf er lleshau ein cenedl o un moddion ydyw, ac y mae ffrwyth llafur yr Athrawon ffyddlon yn blodeuo ac yn dwyn ffrwyth mewn manau ac amserau nad ydynt hwy yn cael y fraint o fod yn llygad dystion. Yr ydym bellach wedi cyrhaedd Trofeg y Cranc (*Tropic of Cancer*.)

9, *Dydd Llun*.—Gwynt da a chryf, ac yn teithio yn gyflym. Aeth y dydd hwn heibio heb brofedigaeth.

10, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Collasom heddyw y pedwerydd plentyn. Lled. 13 gradd, 30 munyd, Gog.; Hyd. 25 gradd, 51 munyd, Gor.

11, *Dydd Mercher*.—Yr ydym heddyw heb fod yn mhell o’r *Cape de Verd Islands*. Y gwynt yn parhau yn dêg a hwylus, ac wedi cyrhaedd y *Trades*. Cydhwyliodd â ni am amser un o longau Holland yn rhwym i’r India Ddwyreiniol. Lled. 16 gradd, 43 munyd; Hyd. 26 gradd, 11 munyd. Yr ydym yn teimlo y gwres yn fawr ar amserau, pryd y mae yr haul yn gorph tanllyd yn union uwch ben. Sonir am y môr mawr llydan yn y Beibl, diau genym ei fod felly mewn gwirionedd; y mae yma ymlusgiaid heb rifedi, yr ydym yn eu gweled yn aml, bwystfilod bychain a mawrion. Mae yr olwg ar rai o’r pysgod hyn yn fwystfilaidd mewn gwirionedd, a chreulonder wedi ei argraffu ar eu dullwedd a’u hystum; mae ereill yn fawreddog yn chwareu ynddo, a’r cwbl yn pregethu yn oleu fawredd, daioni, a doethineb eu Crewr.

7, *Saturday*.—A pleasant and worthwhile morning, and the Lord’s goodness has been great. The fish in these seas have learnt to fly like birds; they are very amusing to watch. We lost the third child today, whom we buried at sea. It is judged that we are not far from the Peak of Teneriffe, to the West. Justly did the poet sing of the many things seen on the face of the great waters,—

“Many are thy marvels, O great Lord,
The whole of thy works inspires awe;
There is greater wonder in grace divine
Than in all your acts of every kind.”

8, *Sabbath*.—Religious meetings this morning as usual. It was here today, besides another occasion of which it would not to be wise to speak, that the writer had an opportunity to see the beneficial effects of the invaluable Sunday Schools of Wales. They are without doubt the means which have availed more than any other for the improvement of our nation, and the faithful labour of the Teachers now blossoms and bears fruit in places and times to which they do not have the privilege of being witnesses. We have now reached the Tropic of Cancer.

9, *Monday*.—A good strong wind, and we are travelling fast. This day passed uneventfully.

10, *Tuesday*.—Today we lost the fourth child. Lat. 13 degrees, 30 minutes, N.; Long. 25 degrees, 51 minutes, W.

11, *Wednesday*.—We are not far today from the Cape Verde Islands. The wind still fair and swift, and we have reached the Trades. A Dutch ship bound for the East Indies sailed with us for a time. Lat. 16 degrees, 43 minutes; Long. 26 degrees, 11 minutes. We feel the heat greatly at times, when the sun is a fiery body directly overhead. The Bible speaks of the great and wide sea, and we have no doubt that it was truly so; there are innumerable creeping things here, we see them often, both small and great beasts.⁴ The appearance of some of these fishes is truly beastly, and cruelty is impressed on their form and their manner; others are majestic playing in the water, and the whole reveals the majesty, goodness, and wisdom of its Creator.

⁴ Cf Psalm 104:25.

12, *Dydd Iau*.—Yr ydym heddyw yn cyfeirio yn union i'r Dehau. Mae llong o Hamburg yn croesi ein llwybr i'r India Orllewinol. Mae llong arall yn cyd-hwylio â ni, er yn bell, a bernir mai y *Chance*, *emigrant ship*, am Australia, ydyw. Lled. 5 gradd, Gog.; Hyd. 25 gradd, 29 munyd, Gor.

13, *Dydd Gwener*.—Am 3 y boreu heddyw, clywem ein llywydd yn gorchymyn i'r morwyr leihau yr hwyliau gyda brys. Yr oedd y nefoedd yn duo, ac arwydd o ystorm. Cawsom awel gref. Y mellt goleu, a'r taranau cryfion, a'r cymylau yn tywallt eu dyfroedd. “Duw y gogoniant a daranodd, yr Arglwydd oedd ar y dyfroedd mawrion.”

14, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Gwynt gwrthwynebus—hwylio yn anniben.

15, *Sabbath* eto, i.e., Sabbath ystormus iawn; dim gwasanaeth fel arferol.

16, *Dydd Llun*.—Yr ystorm yn parhau ac yn cryfhau, a'r gwynt yn groes, felly hwylio yn anniben. Y pummed plentyn yn marw, a'i gladdu yn y dyfnder mawr.

17, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Yr ystorm i raddau wedi lleddfu, er hyn y gwynt yn wrthwynebus yn ein gyru yn ormod at diroedd Affrig. Yn gorfod *tacio* i'r Gogledd. Yr ymfudwyr yn lled isel a digalon—Gwynt croes, gwynt *croes*!

18, *Dydd Mercher*.—Collasom un baban eto; yr oedd marwolaeth yn teyrnasu yn mysg yr anwyl fabanod, a'r mamau tyner yn gorfod gollwng eu gafael o honynt a'u claddu yn y dyfnder. Darllenais yn *Sturm's Reflections* ei waith yn sylwi ar y geiriau hyny, fod yr Arglwydd “yn gosod tylathau ei ystafelloedd yn y dyfroedd, yn gwneuthur y cymylau yn gerbyd iddo, ac yn rhodio ar adenydd y gwynt.” Ond er hyny fod holl amgylchiadau ei bobl, mawr a bychain, nid yn unig yn wybyddus iddo, ond hefyd eu bod yn cael eu manwl a'u perffaith lywodraethu ganddo. Mae yr Iesu addfwyn yn *cerdded* ar y dyfroedd, ac yn cysuro ei bobl, gan lefaru wrthynt, “Myfi yw, nac ofnwech.”

19, *Dydd Iau*.—Mis i heddyw y cychwynasom. Wele y seithfed baban yn marw, a chyn myned i gysgu collasom yr wythfed baban.

12, *Thursday*.—Today we are heading directly south. A ship from Hamburg crossed our path on its way to the West Indies. Another ship sailed with us, though at a distance, and it is reckoned that it was the “Chance, emigrant ship,” bound for Australia. Lat. 5 degrees, N.; Long. 25 degrees, 29 minutes, W.

13, *Friday*.—At 3 this morning, we heard our captain ordering the sailors to lower the sails with dispatch. The sky was darkening, a sign of storm. There was a strong breeze. The bright lightning, and the powerful thunder, and the clouds pouring their waters. “The God of glory thundered, the Lord was on the mighty waters.”⁵

14, *Saturday*.—A contrary wind—sailing aimlessly.

15, *Sabbath* again, indeed, a very stormy Sabbath; the usual service not held.

16, *Monday*.—The storm continues and is growing stronger, and the wind is unfavourable, so we sail aimlessly. The fifth child dead, and buried in the great deep.

17, *Tuesday*.—The storm has diminished somewhat, and the wind has been contrary, driving us too close to African land. Forced to tack to the North. The emigrants rather low and dispirited—The wind against us, the wind *against us*!

18, *Wednesday*.—We have lost another infant; death reigned among the dear babies, and the tender mothers had to let go of them and inter them in the deep. I have been reading in *Sturm's Reflections*⁶ his piece commenting on those words, that the Lord “layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters, and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.”⁷ But for all that, the circumstances of all his people, great and small, are not only known to him, but also are carefully and perfectly overseen by him. Gentle Jesus *walks* on the waters, and comforts his people, saying to them, “It is I; be not afraid.”⁸

19, *Thursday*.—A month today since we set out. And now the seventh baby has died, and before going to sleep we lost the eighth baby.

⁵ Cf Psalm 29:3.

⁶ Sturm, Christoph, *Reflections on the works of God, and of His providence, throughout all nature, for every day in the year*. London, 1796 [tr. Mary Young].

⁷ Cf Psalm 104:3.

⁸ Matthew 14:27.

20, *Dydd Gwener*.—Cymerwyd un o'n morwyr yn sâl iawn, ac ofnid fod angau wedi gafaclu yn ei babell bridd; ond cafodd adferiad yn ol hir gystudd.

21, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Heddyw collasom ddau o blant eto; yr afiechyd yn eu mysg yn cynyddu; math ydoedd o ryddni parhaus, yn effeithio i'w gwanhau, ac yn gyffredin yn terfynu yn angeuol yn y lle y dechreuai.

22, *Sabbath* eto, *ar y môr*;—yr unfed plentyn ar ddeg yn marw. Cawsom wasanaeth yn y boreu—Cyfarfod gweddi ar y *deck*, chyfarfod canu. Yr ydym yn methu nesâu at y Cyhydedd (*Equator*) fel y dymunem, gan wyntoedd gwrthwynebus.

23, *Dydd Llun*.—Gwynt croes, a ninâu yn hofran yn nghanol yr *Ocean*.

24, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Gwynt croes a'r môr yn chwyddedig hynod; a llawer, fel Pedr a'r dysgyblion, yn methu a phwyso ar y Fraich a holltodd y môr. Yr ydym yn gorfod *tacio* ugeiniau o filldiroedd i'r gorllewin, wedi hyny yn ol at *diroedd* Affrica. Nid ydym yn bresenol yn mhell oddiwrth *Ivory Coast*. Mae yn beth i'w sylwi, fod marwolaeth y babanod, a chynghorion dynion rhinweddol sy yn y llong, yn effeithio yn dda ar feddyliau, y mae y cardiau mewn rhan yn cael eu hesgeuluso—y *bag-pipes* yn distewi, a'r ddawns yn myned yn fwy o'r ffasiwn; yn eu lle y mae cyfarfodydd gweddio ar nosweithiau yr wythnos wedi eu sefydlu, y Beibl a llyfrau da ereill Bethafen, ond yn awr gellir ei galw yn fwy priodol yn *Bethel*.

25, *Dydd Mercher*.—Gwynt croes eto, a'r môr yn fwy tawel. Ein llywydd yn darganfod llong yn myned am Loegr, anfonwyd gyda hon 149 o lythrau; ei henw oedd *Thomas Blake*, yn rhwym i Lundain, yn llwythog o siwgr o'r *Isle of France*, er's 53 o ddyddiau o'r lle hwnw.

20, *Friday*.—One of our sailors was taken very ill, and it was feared that death had laid hold on his earthly tabernacle;⁹ but he was restored to health after much suffering.

21, *Saturday*.—Today we lost two more children; the illness is increasing among them; it is a kind of continual diarrhoea, which weakens them, and usually ends in death where it began.

22, *Sabbath* again, *on the sea*,—the eleventh infant dead. We held a service in the morning—A prayer meeting on the deck, and hymn singing. We are not getting closer to the Equator as we should like, due to contrary winds.

23, *Monday*.—A cross-wind, and we hover in the middle of the Ocean.

24, *Tuesday*.—The wind against us and the sea uncommonly swelling; and many people, like Peter and the disciples, unable to trust in the Arms that divided the sea. We have to tack scores of miles to the north, after that back toward the African lands. At present we are not far from the Ivory Coast. It is a notable fact, that the death of the infants, and the counsels of virtuous men aboard the ship, have edified minds, and the cards are to some degree neglected—the bag-pipes are silent, and the dancing is becoming less fashionable; in their place prayer meetings have been arranged on nights of the week, and the Bible is read, and the other good books of Beth-aven, but now it is better called *Beth-el*.¹⁰

25, *Wednesday*.—Another cross-wind, and the sea more peaceful. Our captain sighted a ship heading for England, and we sent 149 letters with her; her name was *Thomas Blake*, bound for London, laden with sugar from the *Île de France*,¹¹ 53 days out from that place.

⁹ Ie: the sailor's body—cf 2 Corinthians 5:1.

¹⁰ Beth-el, Hebrew for “house of God”, the place where Jacob received a divine revelation in Genesis 28, referred to disparagingly in Hosea 10:5 as Beth-aven, “house of wickedness”.

¹¹ Now Mauritius.

26, *Dydd Iau*.—Boreu hyfryd a gobeithiol. Cadwyd cyfarfod gan yr holl ymfudwyr ar y *quarter deck*, i gyd-ymgyngori ac i sefydlu Cyfarfodydd i addoli yn eu cylch ar nosweithiau yr wythnos; pryd y penderfynwyd gan Saeson, Ysgotiaid, a Chymry, fod Cyfarfod Gweddï i'w gadw ar nosweithiau Mawrth, Gwener, a'r Sabbath, i'w cynnal ac i weddio yn mhob cyfarfod—Sais, fel y deallai y Saeson; un o bobl yr ucheldiroedd Ysgotland, fel y deallai y rhai nad oeddynt yn deall ond *Gaelic* yn unig; ac un Cymro er budd y Cymry uniaith—a bod pob cyfarfod i ddechreu o ddeutu chwech, ac i ddybenu ychydig fynudau wedi saith, a'r holl ganu mawl i'w gario yn mlaen yn Saes'neg.

27, *Dydd Gwener*.—Boreu hyfryd a'r gwynt yn fwy teg. Iachawdwriaeth yn gaerau ac yn rhagfur.

28, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Y gwynt eto yn dipyn mwy ffafriol; iechyd y llong yn well—y babanod yn gwella ychydig.

29, *Boreu Sabbath*.—Y chweched Sabbath ar y môr. Diau mai Sabbath tebycaf i Sabbath gartref eto a welais, darllen gwasanaeth yr Eglwys yn y boreu; ysgol Sabbathol rheolaidd i bawb ar y *deck*; dechreu trwy ddarllen rhan o'r Beibl, canu, a gweddio; a chyfarfod gweddï am chwech y nos, a chynulleidfa o gannoedd ar eu gliniau yn cydnabod yr hwn a wnaeth y môr a'r sychdir; un o'r penillion a ganwyd oedd hwn:—

“God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform,
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.”

26, *Thursday*.—A pleasant and promising morning. A meeting was held on the quarter deck with all the emigrants, to consult and to arrange among themselves Meetings for worship on the nights of the week; whereat it was decided by the English folk, the Scots, and the Welsh, that a Prayer Meeting should be held on the evenings of Tuesday, Friday, and the Sabbath, and that prayer should be led by—an Englishman, so that the English might understand; one of the Scottish highlanders, so that those who understand only Gaelic might understand; and a Welshman for the benefit of the monoglot Welsh—and that each meeting should begin at about six, and end a few minutes after seven, and that the praise singing should be conducted entirely in English.

27, *Friday*.—A pleasant morning and a fairer wind. Salvation in walls and ramparts.¹²

28, *Saturday*.—Once again the wind a little more favourable—the infants are rallying somewhat.

29, *Sabbath morning*.—The sixth Sabbath at sea. Surely this is the Sabbath most like those at home I have yet seen, with the service of the Church read in the morning; a proper Sunday school for everyone on the deck; beginning with reading from the Bible, singing and prayer; and a prayer-meeting at six in the evening, with a congregation of hundreds on their knees acknowledging the one who made the sea and the dry land; one of the verses sung was this:—

“God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform,
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.”

¹² Cf Isaiah 26:1.

Y gwynt yn dipyn mwy ffafriol, ond araf. Y mae golygiadau tra gwahanol ar yr awyrgylch, yn enwedig yr hwyr a'r boreu, ar ddim a welsom erioed. Yr awyrgylch yn nhueddau codiad a machludiad haul wedi eu tryfritho gan liwiau tlysiion, ac ôl llaw doethineb Anfeidrol yn argraffedig arnynt, yn gampus a gorwych, yn wybodaeth ry ryfedd i Sir David Wilke a'i holl frodyr eu hefelychu byth. Mae yr awelon y boreu yn hynod o iachus ac adfywiol o fewn y trofegau (tropics). Mae yr haul, yn ei godiad y boreu, fel gŵr priod yn dyfod allan o'i ystafell, fel yn ymrithio i fyny o ddyfnder y môr, ac fel yn buddugoliaethu ar y tönau, gan esgyn i fyny i oleuo y byd. Yn ei fachludiad gwelir ef fel yn ymsuddo i'r môr eilwaith, ac i'r llygaid ymddengys yn llawer mwy nag yn Brydain. Y mae yn y lledryd hyn luaws mawr y bysgod asgellog yn codi o'r dôn, fel y gwna haid o ehedyddion oddiar un o faesydd Cymru. “Mor lluosog yw dy weithredoedd, O Arglwydd.”

30, *Dydd Llun*.—Boreu iach a'r awel yn gynhes; y 12fed plentyn yn marw.

31, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Diwrnod bywiog a gwynt da; cyfarfod gweddi ar y *main deck*, yn cael ei gadw gan Saeson, Ysgotiaid, a Chymry.

MEDI

1, *Dydd Mercher*.—Boreu gwerthfawr, a'r gwynt yn deg, ar ol ugain niwrnod o wynt croes, y rhan amlaf. Heddyw y mae lluaws mawr o deulu y dyfnder, mawr a bychain, yn chwareu o ddeutu y llestr. Y trydydd plentyn ar ddeg yn marw. Lled. 1 gradd, 9 mun., Gog.; Hyd. 23 gradd, 6 munyd, Gor. Mae llawenydd yn weledig yn wynebpryd yr ymfudwyr, a'r morwyr wrth ddeall eu bod mor agos i linell y Cyhydedd (*Equator*), a diddiwedd yw y dychymygion a goleddir gan wahanol bersonau am y *Line*. Creda rhai fod linell ddu ar wyneb y dyfroedd yn arddangos y man a'r lle. Dychymyga ereill, pan yn cyrhaedd y Cyhydedd (*Equator*) eu bod yn dyfod i olygfeydd hollawl newydd. A diddiwedd yw dychymygion y diddysg.

The wind a little more favourable, but slow. The atmosphere gives very different views, especially in the morning and the evening, from any we have ever seen. In the region of the rising and setting sun it is dappled with pretty colours, the mark of the hand of Immortal wisdom imprinted on them, splendid and sublime, knowledge too wonderful for Sir David Wilke¹³ and all his fellows ever to imitate. The morning breezes are remarkably healthy and refreshing in the tropics. The sun, rising in the morning, is like a husband coming out of his room, as it emerges from the depths of the sea, victorious over the waves, ascending to light the world. At sunset it is seen sinking once more into the sea, and it appears to the eyes much larger than in Britain. There are in these latitudes a great many flying fish leaping from the waters, just as would a flock of larks from one of the fields of Wales. “O Lord, how manifold are thy works!”¹⁴

30, *Monday*.—A healthy morning with a warm breeze; the twelfth child dead.

31, *Tuesday*.—A lively day and a good wind; a prayer meeting on the main deck, held by English, Scots, and Welsh.

SEPTEMBER

1, *Wednesday*.—A profitable morning, with a fair wind, after twenty days of cross wind, mostly. Today a great number of the families of the deep are playing about the vessel. The thirteenth child dead. Lat. 1 degree, 9 min., N.; Long. 23 degrees, 6 minutes, W. Joy is visible in the faces of the emigrants, and the sailors, from knowing they are so near to the Equator, and endless are the fancies cherished by different people about the Line. Some believe that there is a black line on the surface of the waters at the exact spot. Others suppose that on reaching the Equator they will see entirely new sights. And the notions of the uneducated are unbounded.

¹³ Properly, Sir David Wilkie, Scottish painter, member of the Royal Academy and painter to the King, d. 1841.

¹⁴ Psalm 104:24.

2, *Dydd Iau*.—Ar ol hir ddysgwyl a siarad am y lle, bernir ein bod yn croesi y *line* am haner *nos*, yn Hydred 22. Erbyn hyn moriasom filoedd o filltiroedd o ddyfroedd mawrion, yn y rhai y gwel y llygaid syllgar ryfeddodau yr Ion; a'r cyfryw olygfeydd dymunol ag a ddylai weithio dynion i fawrhau ac addoli y Bod galluog hwnw yr hwn y mae ei holl waith yn lân ryfeddod. Ar hyn o bryd, dymuna yr ysgrifenydd yn barchus gydnabod daioni a gofal digoll y Duw da, nid yn unig yn cadw cynifer rhag boddi yn y dyfroedd, ond am na'n tarawodd yr haul y dydd na'r lleud y nos, er bod eu heffeithiau yn rymus a chryfion iawn rhwng y trofegau (*tropics*). Ar haner dydd yr ydym yn Lled. 1 gradd, 6 munyd, Deheu., Hyd. 22 gradd. Teimladau o ddiolchgarwch sydd yn ein lestr i'n llywydd am rwystro hen arferion ffol wrth groesi y Cyhydedd (*Equator*), y rhai yn aml a achosodd beth gofidus iawn, ac weithiau marwolaeth. Yr ydym yn cael y *trade winds* yn rymus heddyw, yn ein cario yn gyflym i'r Dehau, a'r *John Davies* yn llawn hwyliau yn cyflymu ar ei thaith orwyllt.

3, *Dydd Gwener*.—Yr ydym erbyn hyn yn morio yn y Môr Werydd Deheuol (*South Atlantic Ocean*); ac heddyw yn cael gwynt cryf a boreu siriol. Ein nod bellach fydd cyfeirio i dueddau Penrhyn Gobaith Da, er yn mhell oddiwrtho eto. Y pedwerydd plentyn ar ddeg yn marw. Cadwyd cyfarfod gweddi ar y *deck*, Sais ac un o bobl yr Ucheldiroedd yn gweddio—golwg ddymunol gweled cannoedd o bobl ar eu gliniau ar y *deck* yn cydnabod daioni yr Arglwydd, a brodyr o wahanol ieithoedd yn trigo yn nghyd mewn undeb Crist'nogol; “Wele mor ddaionus a phrydferth yw trigo o frodyr yn nghyd.” Lled. 3 gradd, 35 mun., Deheu; Hyd. 23 gradd, Gorllewin.

4, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Boreu gwyntog, a'r *trade winds* yn rymus yn ein cario yn mlaen. Y *John Davies* yn lledu ei hadenydd, ac fel yr asen wyllt wrth ddymuniad ei chalon yn yfed gwynt; llong dda ac esmwyth—Llywydd gofalus ac effro; ac y benaf oll, y Duw da yn eistedd ar y llifeiriant, ac yn ceryddu tonau yr *Atlantic* pan fyddai raid.

2, *Thursday*.—After long expectation and talk of the place, we are reckoned to have crossed the line at *midnight*, at 22° of Longitude. By now we have sailed thousands of miles over great waters, where observant eyes can see the wonders of the Lord; and such lovely sights as should make men honour and worship that mighty being whose works are all holy marvels. At this time, the writer respectfully wishes to acknowledge the perfect goodness and care of the good Lord, not only in keeping so many from drowning in the waters, but for seeing that the sun did not smite us by day, nor the moon by night,¹⁵ though their effects are very strong and powerful in the tropics. At noon we are at Lat. 1 degree, 6 minutes, S., Long. 22 degrees. A feeling of gratitude exists on our vessel to our captain for preventing silly old rituals on crossing the Equator, which caused very grievous harm, and sometimes death. We are getting the trade winds strongly today, carrying us rapidly southward, and the *John Davies* hastens in full sail on its headlong journey.

3, *Friday*.—We are now sailing in the South Atlantic Ocean; and today we have a strong wind and a bright morning. Our aim now is to head for the region of the Cape of Good Hope, though we are still far from it. The fourteenth child has died. A prayer meeting was held on the deck, an Englishman and one of the people from the Highlands leading prayer—an agreeable sight seeing hundreds of people on their knees on the deck honouring the goodness of the Lord, and brothers of different languages living together in Christian unity; “Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!”¹⁶ Lat. 3 degrees, 35 min., South; Long. 23 degrees, W.

4, *Saturday*.—A windy morning, with the trade winds carrying us powerfully on. The *John Davies* spreads its wings, like the wild ass snuffing up the wind at her pleasure; a good, comfortable ship—a careful and alert Captain; and most of all, the good Lord riding the waters, and scolding the Atlantic waves when there be need.

¹⁵ Cf Psalm 121:6.

¹⁶ Psalm 133:1.

5, *Dydd Sabbath*—a'r seithfed ar y môr. Cawsom yr holl foddion crefyddol, fel arferol; yr Ysgol am ddau—yr oedd yno ddosparthiadau yn darllen y Beibl mewn tair o wahanol ieithoedd—Seis'neg, Cymraeg, a Galic. Cyfarfod gweddio yn yr hwyr yn cael ei gario yn mlaen yn y tair iaith uchod. Dywedai un gŵr ei fod yn synu at ddaioni yr Arglwydd, pryd yr oedd miloedd Israel gartref yn addoli gyda blas, nad ydoedd y DUW hwnw yn anghofio ei ddiadell fechan ar fwrdd y *John Davies* yn y Môr Werydd Deheuol (*South Atlantic Ocean*).

6, *Dydd Llun*.—Y gwynt yn darfod yn hollol am wyth y boreu, ar ol cawod rymus o wlaw. Y llong yn gorphwys yn dawel ar wyneb y dôn am dair awr, ac wedi troi ei phen blaen tua chartref, a braidd na ddychymygem ei bod wedi penderfynu peidio myned yn mhellach. Ond cododd yr awel ac ail gychwynnodd wedi gorphwys, a theithiodd yn gyflym yr oll o'r dydd a'r noson hòno. Daioni a thrugaredd sydd yn ein canlyn hyd yma, Lled. 11 gradd, 27 munyd, Deheu; Hyd. 31 gradd, 44 munyd, Gorllewin.

7, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Cododd amryw o honom am dri yn y boreu, i gael golwg ar yr awyrgylch ddeheuol; yr oedd y ffurfafen, y boreu heddyw a golwg ddymunol arni, gwelem y seren ddydd yn codi yn y Dwyrain, Llathen Fair a Thwr y Dewtwst yn y Deheu. Dywedwyd wrthym ein bod yn gweled amryw ser nad ydynt i'w gweled yn yr Arddrych Ogleddol; ymddangosai y ffurfafen tua'r Dwyrain o liw arianaidd a dysglær hynod, a chymylau o amryw liwiau wedi eu taenu uwch ben. Mae priodoldeb mawr yn y geiriau sy'n llyfr Job, "A daenaist ti'r wybren gydag ef, yr hon sydd fel drych toddedig." Lled. 14 gradd, 18 munyd, Deheu; Hyd. 32 gradd, Gorllewin. Yn yr Arddrych Ddeheuol y mae tri o gymylau i'w gweled yn y De-ddwyrain, pan yn nos oleu, yn ymsymud fel y ser, yn eu hamser a'u lleoedd priodoli i godi a machlud--dau gwmwl gwyn ac un tywyll--a gelwir hwynt gan ein morwyr y *Magellan Clouds*. Mae math o gwmwl arall tra nodedig i'w weled ar y moroedd hyn, a elwir y *Salmon Cloud*; cwmwl byr yn codi o'r môr, yn cael ei wneyd i fynu o dri o liwiau—melyn, coch, a glas—yn debyg i ddarn o enfys. Pan ydych yn nghanol y moroedd, a'r hin heb fod yn derfysglyd, y mae y weilgi fawr fel cylch crwn o'ch amgylch, cyn belled ag y cyrhaedda y llygaid, yn dyrchafu yn raddol bob ochr, a'r llong a chwithau i'ch gweled yn y dyffryn.

5, *Sabbath*—and the seventh on the sea. We had all the divine ordinances, as usual; the [Sunday] School at two—there were classes reading the Bible in three different languages—English, Welsh, and Gaelic. A prayer meeting in the evening conducted in the same three languages. One man was saying that he marvelled at the goodness of the Lord, that while Israel's thousands were fervently worshipping at home, that GOD did not forget his little flock on board the *John Davies* in the South Atlantic Ocean.

6, *Monday*.—The wind died away entirely at eight in the morning, after a heavy shower of rain. The ship rested quietly on the face of the deep for three hours, after turning her bow toward home, and we almost imagined that she had decided to go no further. But the breeze rose and she started forward again after her repose, and sailed swiftly throughout the day and that night. Goodness and mercy have followed us here, Lat. 11 degrees, 27 minutes, South; Long. 31 degrees, 44 minutes, West.

7, *Tuesday*.—Some of us rose at three in the morning, to see the southern sky; the firmament this morning was a fine sight, we saw the morning star rising in the East, the Lady's Ell-wand¹⁷ and the Pleiades in the South. We were told that we could see several stars not to be seen in the Northern Hemisphere; the sky toward the East displayed a silvery hue of great brilliance, with clouds of sundry colours scattered above. How fitting are the words of the Book of Job, "Hast thou with him spread out the sky, which is as a molten looking glass?"¹⁸ Lat. 14 degrees, 18 minutes, South; Long. 32 degrees, West. In the Southern Hemisphere three clouds can be seen in the South-east, on well-lit nights, moving like the stars, and rising and setting at their appointed times--two white clouds and a dark one--and our sailors call them the Magellan Clouds. There is another very remarkable kind of cloud to be seen on these seas, called the Salmon Cloud; a cloud rising briefly from the sea, consisting of three colours—yellow, red, and blue—like a piece of a rainbow. When you are in the middle of the sea, and the weather is calm, the great ocean surrounds you in a complete circle, as far as the eyes can see, rising gradually on all sides, and the ship and yourself appear to be in the trough.

¹⁷ The three stars of Orion's belt.

¹⁸ Cf Job 37:18.

8, *Dydd Mercher*.—Boreu hyfryd, a'r awel yn deg; teimlem yr awel yn oeri, yn enwedig y nos. Y boreu heddyw canfyddir yn yr awyr un o'r golygfeydd harddaf a welais erioed, wedi ei liwio gan law anfeidrol Doethineb; gallai y meddwl ffurfio drychfeddyliau hynodol, megys ei fod yn gweled parc y boneddwr, darnau o hen gestyll, dyffrynoedd breision, mynyddoedd uchel, bryniau ac afonydd troellog a phrydferth yn eu cylchynu. Collasom fachgen ieuanc eto, trwy farw, sef y pymthegfed. Bernir ein bod yn gyfochrog â'r ynys hono, sef *St. Helena*; hynodir y lle am mai iddi yr alltudiwyd Bonaparte—dychrynydd holl Ewrop gynt.

9, *Dydd Iau*.—Y boreu heddyw, am y tro cyntaf, gwelsom y creadur bychan a thlws hwnw a eilw y morwyr y *Portugees Man-of-war*; math ydyw o greadur yn meddu bywyd, ac yn hwylio fel llong fechan yn dra phrydferth. Os ymaflir ynddo â'r llaw, y mae yn effeithio yn llosgedig iawn. Lled. 17 gradd, 18 munyd, De.; Hyd. 32 gradd, 44 munyd, Gor. Heddyw collasom wraig ieuanc; cymerwyd hi yn glaf iawn gan salwch y môr y tu allan i ben Caergybi, a pharhaodd felly am 49 o ddyddiau, yr hyn yn ddiau a fu yn achos o'i marwolaeth. Am 8 o'r nos darllenwyd gwasanaeth y claddedigaeth wrth oleu y lampau, ac hebryngwyd ei choroph i'r dyfnder mawr.

10, *Dydd Gwener*.—Y gwynt yn hynod o dêg, yn chwythu i'r De-ddwyrain, ac yr ydym yn hwylio yn mlaen heddyw gyda difyrwch mawr. Cawsom gyfarfod gweddi ar y *deck*, Sais ac un o ucheldiroedd Scotland yn gweddio. Lled. 21 gradd, 47 munyd, De.; Hyd. 31 gradd, Gor.

11, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Heddyw, am y tro cyntaf, y gwelsom golomenod y môr yn dilyn y llong: aderyn brith, prydfferth, a thra chyflym rdyw; ei faint sydd ychydig fwy na cholomen gyffredin gartref. Wele y lefiathan mawreddig yn dangos ei ystum hardd yn lled agos atom. Mae gan y DUW mawr deulu lluosog i'w digoni a'u diwallu, o'r brithyll gwan hyd y morfeirch mawrion, y rhai ydynt luosog yn y moroedd hyn.

8, *Wednesday*.—A pleasant morning and a fair breeze; we can feel the breeze getting colder, especially at night. In the sky this morning can be seen one of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen, painted by the immortal hand of Wisdom; the mind could form remarkable images, fancying it could see the gentleman's park, remnants of old castles, lush valleys, high mountains, hills and winding rivers and beauty encompassing it all. We have lost another young boy to death, the fifteenth. We are reckoned to be sailing alongside the island of St. Helena; it is noted for being the place to which Bonaparte was transported—formerly the terrorizer of all Europe.

9 *Thursday*.—This morning, for the first time, we saw that pretty little creature the sailors call the "Portuguese Man-of-war;" it is a kind of living creature which sails like a little boat, very beautiful. If one grasps it with the hand, the effect is very caustic. Lat. 17 degrees, 18 minutes, S.; Long. 32 degrees, 44 minutes, W. Today we lost a young woman; she was taken very ill with sea-sickness just after Holyhead, and continued to be ill for 49 days, which no doubt contributed to her death. At 8 in the evening the burial service was read by lamplight, and her body was consigned to the great deep.

10, *Friday*.—The wind remarkably fair, blowing to the South-East, and we are sailing on today most briskly. We had a prayer meeting on the deck, an Englishman and one of the Highlanders leading prayer. Lat. 21 degrees, 47 minutes, S.; Long. 31 degrees, N.

11, *Saturday*.—Today, for the first time, we saw sea-pigeons following the ship: they are beautiful, speckled birds, and very swift; they are a little larger than the common pigeon at home. The majestic leviathan showed its beautiful form rather near to us. Great GOD has numerous families to feed and support, from the lowly trout to the great whales, which are plentiful in these waters.

12, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Darllenwyd y gwasanaeth fel arferol. Pan hoeddis yn dechreu yr Ysgol Sabbathol, yn y prydawn, ymddangosai arwyddion ystorm yn nesu, a bu raid gadael y cwbl. Erbyn yr hwyr aeth yr ystorm heibio, a chaed cyfarfod gweddi lluosog a siriol iawn ar y *deck*; a diau fod llawer yn cael cymaint o wir bleser ag oedd eu brodyr yn ei gael yn y capelydd mawrion gartref. Wele allor i Dduw Israel wedi ei chodi ar y dyfnder mawr, a llawer yn dweyd, “Yna yr âf at allor Duw, Duw hyfrydwch fy ngogoniant.”

13, *Dydd Llun*.—Wele y boreu heddyw ystorm o wynt a gwlaw, taranu a mellt. Yr oedd y gwynt yn dyfod allan o’i drysorau; y mellt cryfion yn eu hiaith yn gwaeddi, Wele ni! Ond cawsom ein dyogelu.

14, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Yr ystorm yn parhau, a’r llong yn neidio yn ddychrynlyd ar amserau, y môr wedi ymgodi, a channoedd o adar mawrion yn hofran yn y rhyferthwy uwchben ein hwylbrenau, ac ni ryfeddem nad oeddynt yn cael ryw fath o bleser yn ein canlyn, ac yn gwylio symudiadau y llestr.

15, *Dydd Mercher*.—Yr hin wedi lliniaru llawer, a golwg mwy cysurus ar y gwagedd druain a’r plant, o ba rai yr oedd nifer fawr yn y llong.

16, *Dydd Iau*.—Wele heddyw wynt teg a hin hyfryd; ond yr ym yn teimlo yr awel ar amserau yn oer iawn. Mae yr hinsawdd wedi newid yn fawr o wres hyfryd, i, weithiau, oerder Gauaf. Amser yn ol gwelid amryw a’u traed a’u coesau yn noethion, ond yn awr gwisgant hosanau ac esgidiau cynhes a’r *top coat*, a da eu cael.

17, *Dydd Gwener*.—Gwynt teg; hwylio i’r *De-ddwyrain*, Yr ydym yn teithio yn gyflym heddyw. Hysbysai ein morwyr oeddynt yn cadw y wylidwriaeth gyntaf ar ol haner nos, ddarfod i gorph tanllyd a thra goleu, ymddangos a myned heibio i’r llong, a’i fod yn peri y fath oleuni am beth amser, nes yr oedd y gwrthrychau lleiaf ar y *deck* yn weledig, a darfod i’r goleuni barhau am amser byr; pa beth ydoedd, gadawn i’r dysgedig a’r deallus farnu.

12, *Sabbath*.—The service was read as usual. As the Sunday School was beginning, in the afternoon, signs of a storm appeared, and it had to be abandoned. By the evening the storm had passed away, and a well-attended and cheerful prayer meeting was held on the deck; and surely many got as much pleasure as their brothers got in the large chapels at home. An altar to the God of Israel was raised on the great deep, with many saying, “Then I will go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy.”¹⁹

13, *Monday*.—This morning such a storm of wind and rain, thunder and lightning. The wind came forth from his treasures;²⁰ the mighty lightning crying out in its language, Behold us! But we were spared.

14, *Tuesday*.—The storm continues, and the ship leaps frighteningly at times, the sea has risen, and hundreds of great birds hover in the tempest above our sails, and we should not wonder if they get some kind of pleasure in following us, and watching the movements of the vessel.

15, *Wednesday*.—The weather has eased greatly, and the poor women and children, of whom there are a great many on board, appear more comfortable.

16, *Thursday*.—Today there is a fair wind and the weather is pleasant; but we find the air at times very cold. The climate has changed greatly from a pleasant warmth to, sometimes, the chill of Winter. A while ago many could be seen with bare feet and legs, but now they wear warm shoes and hose with a top coat, and glad they are to have them.

17, *Friday*.—A fair wind; sailing South-east. We are travelling quickly today. Our sailors were telling us that while they were keeping the first watch after midnight, there appeared a fiery body, very bright, which passed alongside the ship, throwing so much light that the smallest object on the deck was visible, and continuing to do so for a short time; what it was, I leave to the judgement of the learned and the wise.

¹⁹ Psalm 43:4.

²⁰ Cf Matthew 13:52.

18, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Boreu tebyg i ganol Gauaf yn Nghymru; lled dywyll, oer, a gwlawog; er hyny, amgylchir ni â daioni. Ni chafodd ein morwyr dewr ond ychydig o orphwys ar hyd y nos, ond symud a gosod yr hwyliau yn y modd mwyaf dyogel a manteisiol i'n cario yn mlaen ar ein mordaith. Ië, diau teilwng yw hysbysu yn y lle hwn, am y pryder a ddangosai ein llywydd gofalus nos a dydd am y llong a'i llwyth gwerthfawr, yn cynnwys 500 o eneidiau. Diau mai lle pwysig lle llywydd ar longau sydd yn cario cynifer o ymfydwyr dros y dyfnder mawr. Heddyw daliasom un o golomenod y môr â bâch pysgota; a daliasom hefyd *albatross*, lled fychan yn mesur 7 troed. 3 mod. o flaen y naill aden i flaen yr aden arall. Mae rhai o'r adar mawrion hyn i'w cael yn 16 troedfedd yn hŷd eu hadenydd. Prydnawn heddyw ymgodai un o'r *whales* mwyaf a welsom eto ar ein mordaith, yn dra agos atom. Nos Sadwrn yw, a gellir gweled amryw yn parotoi at gadw y Sabbath. Lled. 32 gradd, 45 munyd De.; Hyd. 23 gradd, 16 munyd, Gor.

19, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Cawsom dri chyfarfod crefyddol heddyw, sef gwasanaeth yr Eglwys Wladol y boreu, Ysgol Sabbathol y prydawn, a chyfarfod gweddi y nos. Codai ystorm yn y nos, a chawsom deimlo grym tönau y *South Atlantic* yn ysgytio ein llestr; yr oedd yn cyfeirio i'r Dwyrain, ac yn teithio 10 milltir yr awr. Lled. 33 gradd, 2 munyd De.; Hyd. 19 g., 16m., Gor.

20, *Dydd Llun*.—Ychydig mwy tawel. Hwyllo eto i'r Dwyrain. Pawb yn lled siriol. Prydnawn tawel a'r gwynt yn darfod; y môr yn aflonydd, a'r *John Davies* yn rowlio fel meddwyn, ac un hen wreigan o Ysgotland bron a ffraeo am fod ei llestr tea wedi cael ei dori yn ddarnau mân gan ysgydwad y llestr.

21, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Boreu tawel, a'r gwynt yn ysgafn yn ein cario i'r De-ddwyrain.

22, *Dydd Mercher*.—Heddyw bu farw gwraig ieuanc obeithiol, gadawodd faban ieuanc heb fam, er mawr alar i'w phriod. Rhoddasom ei chorff i orphwys i fynwes y dòn, mewn gobaith llawn am adgyfodiad i fywyd tragwyddol o ddyfnderoedd Môr y Werydd.

23, *Dydd Iau*.—Yr elfenau cryfion, sef y dwfr a'r gwynt, fel wedi penderfynu ymryson â'u gilydd, nes cynhyrfu y môr a'i donau cynddeiriog yn ddychryn i'r meddwl gwan, ac yn destyn syndod i'r meddylgar. Wrth graffu ar y weilgi wyllt, rhedai gwaith y prydydd i'm meddwl,

18, *Saturday*.—A morning like the middle of Winter in Wales; rather dark, cold, and rainy; nonetheless, we are surrounded by goodness. Our brave sailors had but little rest during the night, what with moving and raising the sails in the fashion surest and most advantageous to carry us on in our voyage. Yes, no doubt it is worth recording here the anxiety shown by our careful captain day and night for the ship and its valuable cargo, including 500 souls. The captain's post is certainly an important one on ships carrying so many emigrants across the great deep. Today we caught one of the sea-pigeons with a fish-hook; and we also caught an albatross, rather small, measuring 7 feet 3 inches from one wing-tip to the other. Some of these great birds are 16 feet in the breadth of their wings. This afternoon one of the largest whales we have yet seen on our voyage rose from the sea, very near to us. It is Saturday night, and several people can be seen preparing to keep the Sabbath. Lat. 32 degrees, 45 minutes S.; Long. 23 degrees, 16 minutes, W.

19 *Sabbath*.—We had three religious meetings today, the service of the Established Church in the morning, Sunday School in the afternoon, and a prayer meeting in the evening. A storm was rising in the night, and we felt the powerful waves of the South Atlantic shaking our vessel; it was heading East, and travelling 10 miles an hour. Lat. 33 degrees, 2 minutes S.; Long. 19 deg., 16min., W.

20, *Monday*.—A little stiller. Still sailing eastward. Everyone rather cheerful. A quiet afternoon with the wind dying away; the sea restless, and the *John Davies* rolling like a drunkard, and one little old woman from Scotland losing her temper when her teapot was broken into tiny pieces by the shaking of the ship.

21, *Tuesday*.—A quiet morning, and a light wind carrying us to the South-east.

22, *Wednesday*.—Today a promising young woman died, leaving a young infant without a mother, to the great grief of her husband. We put her corpse to rest in the bosom of the waves, in full hope of her resurrection to eternal life from the depths of the Atlantic Ocean.

23, *Thursday*.—Those mighty elements, the water and the wind, as if they have decided to vie with each other, to stir the sea and its furious waves and frighten the pensive. As I watched the wild torrent, the work of the poet ran through my mind,

“Ar fôr tymhestlog teithio ’rwyf,
I wlad sy’n well i fyw,
Cawn gefnau ar ei ’stormydd oll,
Fy Nhad sydd wrth y llyw.”

Bernir ein bod wedi pasio yr Ynys *Tristan a Cuna*, ac ynys arall o’r enw *Nightingale’s Island*, yn y nos neithiwr.

24, *Dydd Gwener*.—Hynod ystormus eto, a’r ystorom fwyaf a gawsom, er pan adawsom Lerpwl. Cadwyd cyfarfod i weddio, i ofyn arbediad a gwardigaeth, gan amryw frodyr o Saeson, Ysgotiaid, a Chymry; gwrandawyd eu gweddïau, tawelodd yr ystorom i raddau yn fuan. “Pan gyfodo ei dônau, ti a’i gostegi.”

25, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Boreu hyfryd a gwerthfawr ar ol y rhyferthwy ddoe; yr oedd llestr fawr yn cyd-hwyllo â ni trwy’r boreu, yn tueddu i’r Dehau yn rhagor na nyini. Heddyw y bu farw baban gwan y fam olaf a gollasom, sef y 19eg plentyn. Yr ydym erbyn hyn wedi pasio lledred Penrhyn Gobaith Da Affrica boeth, dywyll, a barbaraid; yr ydym yn eu gadael o’n hol. Nid ydym heb gofio fod addewidion y Beibl a’i drysorau mawr yn yspio am y trueiniaid hyn, i gyfranu iddynt o fendithion yr Efengyl, ac yr anfonir i Affrica rai a dynant yn y bwa, ac y bydd i Ethiopia estyn ei dwylaw yn brysur at Dduw; i.e., y mae yr hâd santiaid a hauodd y duwiol *Moffat* a’i frodyr yn dechreu egino, ac yn fuan fe flodeua yr anialwch hwn fel y rhosyn.

26, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Pob moddion crefyddol fel arferol. Llauer o arwyddion fod pawb yn y llong yn cael mwy o flas ar bethau y Sabbath, fel y mae y fordaith yn myned yn mlaen, cadwyd cyfarfod gweddi, gan y morwyr eu hunain, am y tro cyntaf, yn y *forecastle*.

27, *Dydd Llun*.—Ni welsom unrhyw bysgod er’ s llauer o ddyddiau, ac yn eu lle mae yn y môr yma lawer iawn o rywiau a math o adar hynod fychain, a mawrion iawn, i ddfyru y meddwl dynol. Lled. 38 gradd, 8 munyd, Deheu.; Hyd. 1 gradd, Gor.

28, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Gwynt teg; hwyllo i’r Dwyrain bron—tywydd tywyll.

29, *Dydd Mercher*.—Gwynt cryf a theg—dim neillduol.

30, *Dydd Iau*.—Awel rymus yn ein cario yn mlaen.

“On a raging sea I travel out,
To find a better realm,
Soon we shall leave the storms behind,
As my Father takes the helm.”

We are judged to have passed the Island of Tristan da Cunha, and another island called Nightingale Island, during the last night.

24, *Friday*.—Remarkably stormy again, and the biggest storm I have seen since we left Liverpool. A prayer meeting was held, to ask for protection and delivery, by some of the English, Scottish, and Welsh brothers; their prayers were heard, for the storm quickly diminished. “When the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.”²¹

25, *Saturday*.—A pleasant morning and valuable after the storm yesterday; a large vessel sailed with us through the morning, heading to the South more than we. Today the feeble baby of the last mother we lost died, the nineteenth child. We have now passed the latitude of the Cape of Good Hope in hot, dark, barbarous Africa; we have left them in our wake. We have not forgotten that the promises and great treasures of the Bible are coming for these unfortunates, to share with them the blessings of the Gospel, and those who draw the bow²² shall be sent to Africa, and Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands to God; yea, the holy seed sown by the godly *Moffat*²³ and his brothers is beginning to sprout, and soon this wilderness will blossom like the rose.

26, *Sabbath*.—All the divine ordinances as usual. Many signs that everyone on the ship has more enthusiasm for the things of the Sabbath, as the voyage proceeds, a prayer meeting was held by the sailors themselves, for the first time in the *forecastle*.

27, *Monday*.—We have seen no fish for many days, and in their place there are here very many kinds of remarkably small birds, and very large ones, to divert the human mind. Lat. 38 degrees, 8 minutes, S.; Long. 1 degree, N.

28, *Tuesday*.—A fair wind; we are sailing roughly eastward—gloomy weather.

29, *Wednesday*.—A strong and fair wind—nothing out of the ordinary.

30, *Thursday*.—A strong breeze drives us on.

²¹ Psalm 89:9.

²² Cf Jeremiah 50:14, 29.

²³ Robert Moffat (1795-1883), with his wife Mary, missionary to East Africa.

HYDREF

1, *Dydd Gwener*.—Y môr yn chwyddedig, a'n dysgwyliad am ystorom.

2, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Heddyw cawsom ystorom gref o wynt, nad yw yn hawdd ei hanghofio; clywsom a'n clustiau son am ystormydd y *Cape*, ond heddyw yr ydym yn eu teimlo, ac yn gweled ei heffaith; bernir ein bod 300 milldir allan i'r *Cape of Good Hope*.

3, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Yr unfed Sabbath ar ddeg ar y môr. Y mae'r hin wedi llonyddu i raddau mawr, ac y mae y rhai sydd yn dymuno yn cael hamdden i addoli, ac i gadw cyfarfodydd fel arferol.

4, *Dydd Llun*.—Wele ni erbyn heddyw yn morio yn ngodre Môr yr India, yn gadael Ynys fawr Madagascar, India y Dwyrain a'i hynsoedd aml, China aml ei phobl, Ynys ffrwythlon Ceylon a Borneo boeth—y cwbl yn mhell ar ein llaw chwith—ac yn hwylio at Ynys anghyfanedd St. Paul ar ein llaw dde; y mae y môr heddyw yn chwyddedig, ond esmwyth. Pan godo ystorom yn y dydd, ar godiad y lleud y mae yn tawelu. Wele eto y pysg mawrion yn ymddangos i ni, pa rai ni welsom er's amser maith.

5, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Mae holl bethau y fuchedd hon a'u *hond* a'u *hos* yn wastadol i'w canlyn, ond pethau cyfammod cadw dyn heb os nac oni bâi—yn gedyrn disom a gwirioneddol. Mae mordaith Australia yn dda ond ei ystormydd ofnadwy, un o ba rai yr ydym yn ei theimlo y funyd hon; mae megys pe byddai pedwar gwynt y nefoedd yn ymryson â'r môr mawr; ac i chwanegu, wele Dduw y gogoniant yn taranu; "yr Arglwydd sydd ar y dyfroedd mawrion; marchogodd hefyd ar y cerub, ac ehedodd; ie, efe a welwyd ar adenydd y gwynt; ei babell oddiamgylch oedd dywyllwch dyfroedd a thew gymylau'r awyr, gan y dysgleirdeb oedd ger ei fron, cenllysg a marwor tanllyd." Lled. 40 gradd, Deheu; Hyd. 25 gradd, Dwyrain.

6, *Dydd Mercher*.—Yr ystorom yn parhau, ond y gwynt yn deg, a'r *John Davies* a'i llwyth gwerthfawr wedi ei dyogelu yn nghysgod y Gŵr sy'n ymguddfa rhag y gwynt.

7, *Dydd Iau*.—Llong fawr ar ein llaw dde yn cydhwyllo, a'r mor yn hynod chwyddedig fel y bryniau uchel, ac yn cyd-redeg a'n llong yn dra mawreddig.

8, *Dydd Gwener*.—Gwynt cryf, a'r llong yn trafaelu yn gyflym.

OCTOBER

1, *Friday*.—The sea swelling, and we are expecting a storm.

2, *Saturday*.—Today we had a storm with strong winds, not easy to forget; our ears have heard talk of the storms at the Cape, but today we felt them, and saw their effect; we are reckoned to be 300 miles from the Cape of Good Hope.

3, *Sabbath*.—The eleventh Sabbath at sea. The weather has calmed to a great degree, and those who so wish have the leisure to worship, and to hold meetings as usual.

4, *Monday*.—We are now sailing on the edge of the Indian Ocean, leaving the great Island of Madagascar, with the many islands of the East Indies, China and its hosts of people, the fertile Island of Ceylon and hot Borneo—all far to our port side—and sailing toward the uninhabited Island of St Paul on our starboard; the sea today is swelling but comfortable. When a storm comes up in the day, it quietens at the rise of the moon. Once again the great fish appear, which we have not seen for a long while.

5, *Tuesday*.—All things in this life come with their *ifs* and *buts*, but the things of man's saving covenant have neither if nor unless—they are true and reliable foundations. The voyage to Australia is good apart from its dreadful storms, one of which we are suffering at this minute; it is as if the four winds of the heavens were struggling with the great sea; and what is more, the God of glory thunders; "the Lord is upon the great waters; and he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies; at the brightness that was before him, hail stones and coals of fire."²⁴ Lat. 40 degrees, South; Long. 25 degrees, East.

6, *Wednesday*.—The storm continues, but the wind is fair, and the *John Davies* and its valuable cargo has been spared under the protection of the Man who is a refuge from the wind.

7, *Thursday*.—A large ship sailing with us on our starboard, and the sea heaving greatly in high hills, and rushing by our ship very grandly.

8, *Friday*.—A strong wind, and the ship is travelling swiftly.

²⁴ Cf Psalm 18:10-12 and 2 Samuel 22:11-13.

9, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Heddyw yr ydym yn cael cyflawnder o eira i orchuddio ein llong, yr holl ymfudwyr yn teimlo yr hin; ychydig salwch oddiwrth y dolur rhydd ar amrai.

10, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Sef y 12fed Sabbath ar y môr. Gan oerder yr hin, ni chawsom y gwasanaeth crefyddol y boreu. Cadwyd Ysgol Sabbathol am 2, am ychydig amser, a chyfarfod gweddi byr y nos. Disgynodd llawer iawn o eira ar ein llestr.

11, *Dydd Llun*.—Gwynt croes, ac ychydig o hono.

12, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Boreu tawel, a gwyneb y dyfnder yn llyfn fel gwydr gloyw; yr awel yn codi a hòno yn dêg, y llong yn ail gychwyn, a phawb yn llawenhau.

13, *Dydd Mercher*.—Yr ydym yn cael hinsawdd tra anwadal, llawer o wlaw a gwynt. Yr ymfudwyr yn cwyno yn dost o herwydd meithder y fordaith, ac yn hiraethu yn fawr am y lan. Lled. 41 gradd, De.; Hyd. 60 gradd.

14, *Dydd Iau*.—Gwynt teg a'r môr yn lled dawel; hwylio yn mlaen yn hwylus. Trugaredd yn parhau i weini ei chymwynasau. Dymunem adgofio i'n cyfeillion, fod cyfarfod gweddïo yn cael ei gadw yn ddigoll bob nos Fawrth a nos Wener ar hyd y fordaith. *Paraf gofio dy enw yn mhob cenhedlaeth ac oes.*

15, *Dydd Gwener*.---Boreu tawel, a ninau yn morio yn bryderus tua bro y Dwyrain, gan fawr hiraethu am weled tir. Collasom fachgen ieuanc heddyw, sef y 23ain a fu farw.

16, *Dydd Sadwrn*.---Gwynt teg a chryf.

17, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Darllenodd ein meddyg y gwasanaeth o dan y *deck*, o herwydd anesmwythder y llong. Yr Ysgol a'r Cyfarfod gweddi fel arferol.

18, *Dydd Llun*.—Tra ystormus. Lled. 43 gradd; Hyd. 72 gradd, Dwyr.

19, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Pasio ynys St. Paul—300 milltir i'r De, o ddeutu haner nos.

20, *Dydd Mercher*.—Wele heddyw fyd gwyn ar bawb, llawer iawn o eira yn disgyn ar fwrdd y llestr, a'r ymfudwyr yn ymddifyru eu hunain trwy wyneyd pelenau o eira i'w taflu at eu gilydd, er difyrwch diniwed. Yr ydym yn teithio deng milltir yr awr trwy'r dydd heddyw.

9, *Saturday*.—Today there is plenty of snow blanketing our ship, all the emigrants are feeling the weather; several people are a little ill with diarrhoea.

10, *Sabbath*.—The 12th Sabbath at sea. Because of the cold weather, we did not have our religious service this morning. A Sunday School was held at 2, for a short time, and a brief prayer-meeting in the evening. A great deal of snow fell on our vessel.

11, *Monday*.—A cross-wind, and not much of it.

12, *Tuesday*.—A still morning, and the face of the deep is smooth like shining glass, the breeze is rising and favourable, the ship is moving again, and everyone rejoices.

13, *Wednesday*.—The weather is very changeable, with much rain and wind. The emigrants are complaining sorely about the lengthy voyage, and longing greatly for the shore. Lat. 41 degrees, S.; Long. 60 degrees.

14, *Thursday*.—A fair wind and the sea rather still; sailing effortlessly on. Mercy continues to favour us. We should like to remind our friends that a prayer meeting was held unfailingly every Tuesday and Friday evening throughout the voyage. *I shall remember your name in every age and generation.*

15, *Friday*.---A still morning, and we are travelling in trepidation to the land of the East, greatly longing to see land. We lost a young boy today, the 23rd to die.

16, *Saturday*.---A fair and strong wind.

17, *Sabbath*.—Our physician read the service below the deck, on account of the unsteadiness of the ship. The School and the Prayer-meeting as usual.

18, *Monday*.—Very stormy. Lat. 43 degrees; Long. 72 degrees, E.

19, *Tuesday*.—We passed the island of St. Paul—300 miles to the South, about midnight.

20, *Wednesday*.—Behold this day all are blessed, with much snow falling on the deck,²⁵ and the emigrants entertain themselves making snowballs to throw at one another, for innocent amusement. We travel at ten miles an hour all day today.

²⁵ In the Welsh this is a play on words: *fyd gwyn ar bawb* means "everyone is blessed", but is literally "a white world on everyone", hence the snow.

21, *Dydd Iau*.—Hen foneddiges, un o'r *cabin passengers*, yn 70 oed, yn marw. Dangoswyd yr un parch iddi hi ac ereill fu farw o'i blaen, sef ei throsglwyddo i waelod y môr, rhwng Ynys anghyfanedd St. Paul a thiroedd pell Australia, yn Lled. 42 gradd, De.; Hyd. 84 gradd, Dwyr.

22, *Dydd Gwener*.—Gwynt hyfryd. Trugaredd yn gweini ei chymwynasau yn ddifflino bob dydd a nos. Hiraeth mawr arnom am weled y tir ac arogl arogl y maesydd, a gweled prydfferthwch y coedwigoedd a gwrando peroriaeth y teulu asgellog; ond dim i'w weled o'r boreu hyd yr hwyr ond y tónau gleision. Ond y mae yn beth nodedig, y mae chwe math o adar yn dorfeydd yn ein canlyn nos a dydd, ac yn peri difyrwch nid bychan i ni.

23, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Wele heddyw dawelwch mawr, ein llong yn gorphwys yn dawel a llongydd. Baban ieuanc yn marw, yn gwneyd i fyny y 27ain yn rhes marwoldeb. Wele ni yn awr yn nghanol y moroedd, yn guddiedig o olwg pawb, yn trigo yn eithafoedd y môr; ond yn amlwg a gweledig i'r Hollwybodol, Tiroedd meithion Affrig ar ein llaw chwith, India Ddwyreiniol ar ein llaw ddehau, a thiroedd Australia o'n blaen.

24, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Gwynt teg a chryf; ail gychwyn, a theithio deng milltir yn yr awr. Cawsom holl foddion addoli heddyw yn gyson a blasus; amser adfywiol a hyfryd, oblegyd, yr Arglwydd oedd yno.

25, *Dydd Llun*.—Hwyllo i'r Dwyrain, gydag awel hyfryd, a llawer o honom fel Israel braidd yn edifarhau cychwyn, am fod y daith yn parhau yn rhy faith, a'r bara caled a'r cig hallt yn ffaidd gan enaid llawer, wrth adgofio llawnder Brydain. Er hyny, trugareddau yr Arglwydd yw na ddarfu am danom.

26, *Dydd Mercher*.—Boreu oer ac iachus, y gwynt yn gaeth; er hyny myned yn mlaen yn annyben, gan obeithio am wynt gwell.

27, *Dydd Iau*.—Y gwynt yn gaeth, ac yr ydym heddyw yn Lled. 45 gradd. De.

28, *Dydd Gwener*.—Y gwynt yn oer a hwyllo yn anhwylyus.

29, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Hwyllo yn annyben o herwydd gwynt gwrthwynebus.

21, *Thursday*.—An old lady, one of the cabin passengers, 70 years old, died. The same respect was shown to her as to others who died before her, namely that she was delivered to the bottom of the sea, between the uninhabited Island of St. Paul and the distant shores of Australia, at Lat. 42 degrees, S.; Long. 84 degrees, E.

22, *Friday*.—An agreeable wind. Mercy serves us untiringly every day and night. A great yearning among us to see the land and to smell the scents of the fields, and to see the beauty of the forests and hear the music of the feathered flock; but there is nothing to see from morning till evening but the blue waves. But it is a remarkable thing, there are six kinds of bird following us in hordes night and day, and giving us no little amusement.

23, *Saturday*.—Today there is a great stillness, our ship resting quietly and peacefully. A young baby died, being the 27th in death's ranking. Behold us now in the midst of the seas, hidden from the sight of all, dwelling in the extremes of the sea; but plain and visible to the Almighty, the vast Lands of Africa on our port side, the East Indies on our starboard, and the lands of Australia ahead of us.

24, *Sabbath*.—The wind fair and strong; we have started up again, and are travelling at ten miles an hour. We had all the divine ordinances today with faith and zeal; a refreshing and joyful time, for the Lord was present.

25, *Monday*.—Sailing eastward, with a pleasant breeze, and many of us like Israel almost regret ever starting on this journey, on account of its inordinate length, and the hard bread and salty meat so disgusting to many a soul, at the memory of Britain's abundance. Nevertheless, the Lord's mercy has seen that none of us have perished.

26, *Wednesday*.²⁶—A cold and bracing morning, the wind is restrained; despite this, we are moving ahead slowly, hoping for a better wind.

27, *Thursday*.—The wind is restrained, and we are at Lat. 45 degrees S.

28, *Friday*.—The wind is cold and we are sailing sluggishly.

29, *Saturday*.—Sailing slowly due to a contrary wind.

²⁶ October 26, 1852 was actually a Tuesday, so either the date or the day of the week is wrong from here on. Were they keeping the Sabbath on the wrong day?

30, *Dydd Sabbath*.—Boreu Sabbath hyfryd, a'r 15fed ar y môr. Y gwynt yn hollol dêg, ac o fewn 942 o filltiroedd i'r tir agosaf yn Australia. Cynhaliwyd saith o gyfarfodydd crefyddol ar fwrdd y *John Davies* heddyw. Led. 43 gradd, De.; Hyd. 121 gradd, Dwyr.

31, *Dydd Llun*.—Gwynt teg, ond ysgafn. Teithio yn araf, ond cywir.

TACHWEDD

1, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Bob dydd, fel yr ydym yn nesâu at y lan, y mae anesmwythder, anniddigrwydd, a blinder meddwl yn cynnyddu; a *Land---See land! and, When shall we see land?* yw yr unig ymddiddan blasus.

2, *Dydd Mercher*.—Yr hin yn cynhesu. Y boreu heddyw sydd yn debyg i un o foreuau Ebrill gartref, ac fel yr ydym yn ymlithro o dueddau y De i'r Dwyrain, yr ydym yn barhaus yn teimlo yr hin yn cynhesu.

3, *Dydd Iau*.—Gadawsom gartref ganol gwres yr Haf; croesasom linell y Cyhydedd, a theimlasom wres mwy. Teimlasom ystormydd ac eira y *Cape*, yn nghydag awelon rhewllyd. Wele ni eto heddyw yn dechreu teimlo awelon cynhes Haf arall, wrth nesâu at diroedd *New Holland*.

4, *Dydd Gwener*.—Boreu cynhes, a'r gwynt yn dêg, ac yn hwylio o ddeutu chwe milltir yr awr, ac o fewn 500 o filltiroedd i *Portland Bay*. Gwelsom bedwar o'r morfilod mawrion yn chwareu yn gampus yn yr elfen las, ac yn chwythu eu *steam* i fyny.

5, *Dydd Sadwrn*.—Boreu heddyw y gwynt yn codi ac yn bygwth ein chwythu o'r llwybr y dymunem, tua *Van Diemen's Land*; ond cyn y nos newidiodd yn dêg. Yn y prydawn darganfuom long yn union o'n blaen, ac yn fuan daliasom hon; ei henw ydoedd y *Severn*, o Lundain, yn rhwym am Australia, a llawn o ymfudwyr. Yr oedd yr olwg yn effeithiol—y ddwy long yn cyfarch eu gilydd, â phob arwyddion o barch a llawenydd. Yr oedd y *Severn* wedi bod allan 103 o ddyddiau, a ninau 106.

6, *Boreu Sabbath*.—Gwynt teg, a'r holl addoliad crefyddol fel arferol.

7, *Dydd Llun*.—Son mawr am y lan, ac yspio—dim tir eto i'w weled; amynedd rhai bron darfod, er hyny gobeithio yn wan cael gweled y tir yn fuan.

30, *Sabbath*.—A pleasant Sabbath morning, and the 15th at sea. The wind is entirely fair, and we are within 942 miles of the nearest Australian land. Seven religious meetings were held on board the *John Davies* today. Lat. 43 degrees, S.; Long. 121 degrees, E.

31, *Monday*.—A fair wind, but light. We are travelling slowly, but true.

NOVEMBER

1, *Tuesday*.—Every day, as we approach land, unease, irritability, and weariness increase in the mind; and *Land---See land! and, When shall we see land?* is the only ready conversation.

2, *Wednesday*.—The weather is warming. This morning is like an April morning at home, and as we slip from Southern regions to the East, we can feel the weather getting ever warmer.

3, *Thursday*.—We left home in the middle of the heat of Summer; we crossed the Equator and felt greater heat. We experienced the storms and snow of the Cape, as well as icy winds. Now today we are beginning to feel warm breezes of another Summer, as we near the lands of New Holland.

4, *Friday*.—A warm morning, and the wind is fair, and we are sailing at about six miles an hour, within 50 miles of Portland Bay. We saw four great whales playing grandly in the blue element, and blowing their steam upward.

5, *Saturday*.—This morning the wind was rising and threatening to blow us from our desired course, towards Van Diemen's Land; but before night it became fair. In the afternoon we discovered a ship directly ahead of us, and we soon caught up with her; her name was the *Severn*, out of London, bound for Australia, and full of emigrants. It was an impressive sight—the two ships saluting each other, with every mark of respect and good cheer. The *Severn* had been out for 103 days, and ourselves 106.

6, *Sabbath morning*.—A fair wind, and all the religious services as usual.

7, *Monday*.—Much talk of the shore, and peering—no land yet in sight; the patience of some has almost vanished, nonetheless they feebly hope to see the land soon.

8, *Dydd Mawrth*.—Gwynt teg;—dim tir yn y golwg eto, a phawb yn teimlo y pryder mwyaf; ond yn y prydawn gwaeddai un o fechgyn Cymru nerth ei ben a’i lais, o ben yr hwylybren,—*Land, O! Land, O!* Rhoddai yr holl dorf ar y *deck* un floedd o lawenydd, a phawb yn gwaeddi, *Land, O! Land, O!* Yn fuan canfyddem ninau oddiar y *deck* y tir yn mhell, yn codi fel cwmwl aneglur o’r môr. A’r tir hwnw oedd *Cape Northumberland, Australia*.

9, *Dydd Mercher*.—Erbyn y boreu heddyw yr oeddym wedi nesâu llawer at y tir, ac wrth droi pen ein llong i amgylchu braich o dir, i dd’od i mewn i borthladd *Portland Bay*, cynnygiwyd ar fod i 100 o bobl ieuainc ganu y 100fed Salm wrth droi i fewn i’r porthladd. Wele ni wedi cyrhaedd pen ein mordaith, ac yn parotoi taflu yr angor i lawr, wedi morio 16 o filoedd o filltiroedd, trwy amryw hinsoddau a gwahanol dywydd, ac wedi cael ein cadw rhag niwed.

8, *Tuesday*.—A fair wind;—no land in view yet, and everyone feeling the greatest anxiety; but in the afternoon one of the Welsh boys shouted at the top of his voice from the mast-head,—*Land, O! Land, O!* The whole crowd on the deck gave one cry of joy, everyone crying, *Land, O! Land, O!* Soon, those of us on the deck could see the land far away, rising like an indistinct cloud from the sea. And that land was *Cape Northumberland, Australia*.

9, *Wednesday*.—By this morning we had got closer to the land, and turning our ship to round a promontory and enter the harbour of *Portland Bay*, it was proposed that 100 young people should sing the 100th Psalm as we turned into the harbour. At last we have reached the end of our voyage, and are preparing to cast the anchor down, having sailed 16 thousand miles, through various climates and different kinds of weather, and having been kept from harm.

YCHYDIG

O

HYNODION GWLAD AUSTRALIA.

GWYNEB Y WLAD.

MAE gwyneb y wlad ehang hon, yr hon sydd agos i 3000 o filltiroedd ei hÿd, a 18 cant o led, braidd yn annichonadwy rhoi desgrifiad cywir o honi, gan ei hamrywiaeth. Wrth deithio, deuir o hyd i wastadedd o diroedd mawrion, am ugeiniau o filltiroedd yn ddiffaeth i'r eithaf a dirinwedd, na thyfa ynddo ond ychydig frysgwydd—dim coed na llyisiau, ond ambell i ysgellyn llwyd yn gorwedd ar y ddaear, ac yn llawn o dyllau nadroedd o'r fath waethaf, yn drigfa dreigiau, ac yn orweddfa iddynt. Bryd arall deuir ar draws math o gorsydd mawrion, lawer o filltiroedd o hÿd a lled, a math o wellt hir a dirinwedd yn tyfu arnynt, ac ychydig o goed byr o dŵf, a mân frysglwyni, lle y teyrnasa dystawrwydd oesol arnynt, a dim i'w dori ond ysgrechiadau adar ysglyfaethus yn hofran ar eu hedyn uwchben iddynt; a sychder oesol yw prif gymeriadau y tiroedd diffaeth hyn.

Bryd arall deuir i ranau hyfryd o diroedd lled dlyision, brithiedig gan goed cysgodfawr; ac y mae pridd y manau hyn yn llwyd-goch a mwy rhinweddol, ac heb fod mor wastad ei wyneb a'r tiroedd a ddesgrifiwyd yn flaenorol. Bryd arall, wrth ymdeithio, deuir ar unwaith i goedwigoedd cauedig am ugeiniau o filltiroedd, a'r coed mor aml a chauedig nas gellir ymlwybro rhyngddynt gydag un fèn. Bryd arall canfyddir mynyddoedd uchel, a'r coed yn tyfu ar eu copau uchaf, yn nghyd a dyffrynoedd dyfnion, am gannoedd o latheni yn llawn o goed mawrion hyd y gwaelod; a miloedd o goed mawrion yn gorwedd mewn cyflwr pydredig, wedi eu taflu i lawr gan ystormydd o wynt a mellt.

Weithiau canfyddir darnau helaeth o'r wlad ryfedd hon a'i wyneb fel tonau y môr, yn amrywiol iawn, yn fryniau bychain, a dyffrynoedd heb fod yn fawrion, a'r cwbl yn orchuddiedig gan goed.

A FEW

OF

THE PECULIARITIES OF AUSTRALIA.

THE SURFACE OF THE LAND.

THE surface of this broad land, which is close to 3000 miles in length, and 1800 wide, is almost impossible to describe accurately because of its diversity. When travelling, one finds great plains, thoroughly desolate and worthless for scores of miles, where nothing but brushwood grows—neither trees nor herbs, but the occasional brown thistle lying on the earth, and full of the holes of snakes of the worst kind, a home and resting-place of dragons.²⁷ At other times one comes across great marshes, many miles in length and breadth, and a kind of long, worthless grass growing on it, and a few stunted trees, and small bushes, where a perpetual silence reigns, with nothing to break it but the screeches of predatory birds hovering on their wings above; and a perpetual drought is the chief characteristic of these wastelands.

At other times one comes upon pleasant, rather pretty country, sprinkled with great shady trees; and the earth in these places is reddish brown and most fertile, the surface being less flat than the lands described above. At other times again, whilst travelling, one finds thick woods for scores of miles, with the trees so numerous and closely growing that one cannot pass between them with even a single wagon. Then at other times high mountains can be seen, with trees growing on their highest peaks, as well as deep valleys, full of great trees for hundreds of yards, all the way to the bottom, with thousands of trees lying rotten, thrown down by storms of wind and lightning.

Sometimes one can see large tracts of this strange country with a surface like the waves of the sea, very varied, with little hills, and lesser valleys, all covered by trees.

²⁷ Cf Isaiah 35:7.

Y COED A DYFANT YNDDL

Ni welais erioed un pren tebyg i'r rhai sydd yn tyfu yn Brydain—na'r ffawydd, na'r onen, na'r sycamorwydden, na'r un pren arall; math o goed mawrion a chrafaglog, tra chelyd a thrwm, a dail arnynt oll tebyg i ddail y poplys. Nid ydyw coed Australia byth yn bwrw eu dail, ond y mae gwahanol goed ar wahanol amserau yn bwrw eu *rhisgl*. Y coed mwyaf cyffredin ydynt y *red a'r white gum*, y *wattle*, a'r *peppermint tree*. Gwelais fesur coeden, a'i hamgylchiad ydoedd 31 o droedfeddi; un arall a fesurai 34 o droedfeddi. Y mae rhai coed mor uchel, o'r gwreiddyn i'r brigyn, a 250 o droedfeddi o uchder. Ni welais erioed mewn un rhan o'r wlad a deithiais un pren yn dwyn ffrwyth bwytdwy.

Mae y pren afalau a'r winwydden, a choed ffrwythlawn ereill yn ffynu yn y gerddi; dealler nad oedd yno ddim coed yn dwyn ffrwyth hyd oni ddygwyd rhai o wledydd tramor.

Yn ngwely anghyspell Afon y *Plenty Mountains* y tyfa y Pren Rhedyn. Ei uchder sydd wyth neu ddeg troedfedd: y mae yn bren dra phrydferth, a'i ddail yn plygu yn gysgodol a gostyngedig at i lawr. Yn ei gysgod y chwareu ac yr ymddifyra lluaws o adar mwyaf prydfferth a thlyision, yn gampwaith teilwng i'r Duw mawr yn unig, ac mewn tawelwch oesol yn gwrando ar si y dwfr yn ymsymud yn araf ar ei daith i Fôr Mawr y De.

Y *Black Wood* sydd bren tra defnyddiol at wneyd dodrefn tra gwerthfawr. Gellir ei loywi (*polish*) fel y gwydr. Mae ei liwiau yn dryfrith o felyn, gwyn, a du, ac yn hynod galed a pharhaus.

AFONYDD, FFYNHONAU, A LLYNOEDD.

Yn yr Haf y mae yn anhawdd gweled afon o ddwfr rhedegog, ond yn ngwelyau yr afonydd y mae ambell i bwl o ddwfr yn aros, y rhai a ddefnyddir gan ddyn ac anifail, ac a gyfrifir o werth anmhrisiadwy yn y wlad sych a phoeth hon.

Nid wyf yn dweyd nad oes, ond ni welais erioed ffynnon o ddwfr yn tarddu; ond y mae ynddi lynau mawrion o ddwfr hollawl hallt, a gellir ar amser sych gasglu llawer o halen pur ar eu glanau. Y mae prinder dwfr yn un o ofidiau penaf y wlad yn yr Haf.

THE TREES THAT GROW THERE.

I never saw any tree like those which grow in Britain—neither the beech, nor the ash, nor the sycamore, nor any other tree; there is a kind of large, misshapen tree, with very hard and heavy wood, and leaves very like those of the poplar. The trees of Australia never lose their leaves, but different trees at different times cast off their *bark*. The most common trees are the red and white gums, the wattle, and the peppermint tree. I once saw the measurements of a tree, and its circumference was 31 feet; another measured 34 feet. There are some trees as tall, from root to tip, as 250 feet in height. I never saw any tree in any part of the country which bore edible fruit.

The apple-tree and the vine, and other fruit-bearing trees flourish in the gardens; it should be understood that no tree bore fruit there until some were brought from foreign countries.

In the inaccessible bed of the Plenty Mountains River²⁸ grows the Fern Tree. It is eight to ten feet: it is a very beautiful tree, its leaves drooping downwards shadily. In its shade hosts of most beautiful and colourful birds play and frolic, a wonder of nature for which God alone merits credit, and in the age-old silence the murmur of the water can be heard as it slowly moves along on its journey to the Southern Ocean.

The Black Wood is a most useful tree for making excellent furniture. It has a polish like glass. It is variegated with yellow, white, and black, and remarkably hard and durable.

RIVERS, SPRINGS, AND LAKES.

In Summer it is difficult to find a river with running water, but in the river-beds an occasional pool of water remains, which is used by man and animal, being counted a priceless boon in this dry, hot land.

I do not say that there are none, but I never saw water arising from a spring; but there are great lakes of entirely salty water, and in dry spells quantities of pure salt can be gathered on their shores. The scarcity of water is one of the chief hardships of the country in Summer.

²⁸ The Plenty River.

HINSAWDD A THYMHORAU.

Mae hinsawdd *Victoria* yn fwy cynhes trwy'r flwyddyn na Brydain; a misoedd Ionawr, Chwefror, a Mawrth, ar amserau yn hynod boeth. Yr oedd y gwres-fesurydd ar Sabbath yn Chwefror diweddf, mor uchel a 136 o raddau yn y cysgod. Yn mis Mehefin disgyna y gwlawogydd trymion i lawr, a braidd na feddyliech yr ysgubent bob peth o'u blaen; ond buan iawn y sychir y cwbl i fyny gan wres mawr y misoedd canlynol. Heuir y maesydd o ddeutu Mawrth, Ebrill, a Mai; a medir y cynhauaf yn Rhagfyr a Ionawr. Ceir yma ystormydd dychrynlyd o daranau a mell. Mae yn y wlad hon, ar amserau, y mell mwyaf goleu a thanbaid, a'r taranau mwyaf trystfawr—syrthia y fellten weithiau ar goeden, ac a'i mál yn chwilfriw, ac a'i chwytha (fel pe buasai corph y goeden wedi ei llenwi â phowdr) am gannoedd o latheni; weithiau disgyn ar goeden ac a'i tyr yn ei chryfder, ac a'i teifl i lawr; bryd arall disgyn ar goeden, ac a gymer ymaith ei holl ganghenau a'r rhisgl, ac a edy gorph y goeden yn *noethlymun*.—“Dyma ranau ei ffyrdd ef.”

CLIMATE AND SEASONS.

The climate of *Victoria* is warmer throughout the year than Britain; and the months of January, February, and March, are at times extraordinarily hot. On one Sabbath during last February the thermometer was as high as 136 degrees in the shade. In June the heavy rains fall, and you could almost imagine that everything would be swept away by them; but very soon all is dried up by the great heat of the following months. The fields are sown around March, April, and May; and the harvest is reaped in December and January. There are dreadful thunderstorms here. At times in this country the lightning is of the utmost brilliance and fieriness, and the thunder most resounding—sometimes the lightning strikes a tree, and shatters it into pieces, blowing it (as if its trunk were filled with powder) hundreds of yards away; sometimes it strikes a tree and in its great power breaks it, and throws it down; at other times it strikes a tree, and strips away all its branches and the bark, leaving its trunk *bare*.—“Lo, these are parts of his ways.”²⁹

²⁹ Job 26:14.

Er bod y mellt yn gryfion iawn a goleu, ychydig a wnant o niwaid i ddyinion nac anifeiliaid; prif ddisgynle eu dinystr eto fu y goedwig; a mawr yw y galanastra a'r rhwygiadau a welir ar y coed ar ol ystorm o fellt a tharanau. Mae'r taranau a'r mellt yn Australia yn hynod fawreddus a dychrynlyd. Gwelir y ffurfafen weithiau yn barhaus, am rai oriau, fel un len oleu o fellt tanbaid, a'r taranau cryfion fel cynifer o fagnelau ofnadwy yn ymarllwys, a'u twrf dychrynlyd yn ddigon a pheri i'r mwyaf anystyriol grynu. Ni welais ac ni chlywais fellt a tharanau yn Brydain erioed y ddegfed ran mor gryf. Ar ol i'r ystorm fyned heibio a'r awyr ysgafnhau, teimlir yr awyr yn hynod o bur ac ysgafn, a chlywir swm a llais dynol am bellder mawr. Weithiau, yn amser taranau a mellt, disgyna llawer iawn o wlaw, yr hwn sydd yn dra gwerethfawr a maethlon, ac yn peri adfywiad hoyw i natur braidd wedi ei llwyr orchfygu gan wres tanbaid yr haul, a'r llwch annyoddefol yn misoedd yr haf, yn nghyda llenwi aml bwl i ddisychedu y teithiwr lluddedig. O! y mae dwfr yn werth amhrisiadwy mewn gwlad boeth ac anial. “Rhof ddwfr yn yr anialwch, ac afonydd yn y diffaethwch.”—*Esaia*.

POETHWYNTOEDD YSTORMUS.

Peth arall tra hynod yn y wlad hon yw y poethwynt ystormus tua diwedd mis Chwefror, neu ddechreu Mawrth; pan chwytha y gwynt dros anialwch y wlad, y coedwigoedd mawrion a'r anialwch yn grasboeth eisioes, teimlir y poethwyntoedd hyn bron yn annyoddefol, ac uchaf fyddo y gwynt, mwyaf annyoddefol fydd y poethwynt. Ar yr amserau hyn mae y wlad yn cymeryd tân, yr hwn a ddifa bob peth o'i flaen yn anwrthwynebol, a'r unig feddyginiaeth a gwaredigaeth rhagddo yw symudiad y gwynt; a phan chwyth yr awel o For y De, fe oera y wlad drachefn yn fuan.

Although the lightning is very powerful and bright, little harm is done to men and animals; the chief location of their destruction was still the forest; and great is the havoc and carnage to be seen in the forest after a thunderstorm. The thunder and lightning in Australia is awesome and frightening. The sky sometimes appears, for several hours at a time, as one bright sheet of fiery lightning, and the mighty thunderclaps are like so many dreadful cannons emptying themselves, their frightful roar enough to cause the most impassive to tremble. I have never seen nor heard in Britain lightning and thunder a tenth part as powerful. After the storm has passed and the air lightened, the air feels remarkably pure and light, and sounds and human voices can be heard over a great distance. Sometimes, during a thunderstorm, a great deal of rain falls, which is very valuable and nourishing, and produces a lively revival of nature, almost entirely subdued by the fiery heat of the sun and the insufferable dust in the summer months, as well as filling many pools to refresh the weary traveller. O! water is of priceless value in a hot and desert land. “I give waters in the wilderness, and rivers in the desert.”—*Isaiah*.³⁰

HOT, STORMY WINDS.

Another very remarkable thing in this country is the hot, stormy wind about the end of February or the beginning of March; when the wind blows over the wilderness of the country, with the great forests and the wilderness already parched, these hot winds feel almost unbearable, and the higher the wind, the more insufferable the heat. At these times the country catches fire, which destroys everything in its path unopposed, and the only remedy and deliverance from it is the movement of the wind; and when the breeze blows from the Southern Ocean, the land cools again quickly.

³⁰ Isaiah 43:20.

CORWYNTOEDD Y DEAU.

Dygwydda corwyntoedd y deau weithiau yn rymus a chryfion hynod; clywir eu swm am filltiroedd o ffordd, yn ymrwygo o'r Deau trwy'r coedwigoedd mawrion, fel sen dyfroedd lawer; ac fel y nesa yr ystorm fe gryfha y twrf; weithiau, dryllia y coed yn ddychrynlyd yn llwybr y gwynt, ac ymweithia o amgylch pebyll a thai coed, gan eu dwyn ymaith yn rhwydd. “Efe a gerdd gyda chorwyntoedd y deau.”

DARLUNIAD O DREF MELBOURN.

Mae tref Melbourn wedi ei hadeiladu ar làn yr Afon *Yarra*, yr hon afon sy'n fordwyol o'r môr am ddwy filldir o bellder i lestri ysgafn. Mae wedi ei chynllunio yn bedair ongl, pob heol yn dechreu yn y wlad yn union fel y saeth, ac yn cyraedd i'r wlad y pen arall; lled pob heol yw 22 llath. Yr amser yr adeiladwyd Melbourn gyntaf, gwnaed hi braidd oll o goed; ond ni chaniateir adeilad coed yn y dref, rhag perygl tán, ac y mae braidd yr holl adeiladau naill ai o gerig, pridd-feini, neu haiarn. Mae ynddi lysoedd barn gorwych, eglwysi pinaclog, a thai addoli gan sectariaid hynod dda a helaeth. Gwelir yn cerdded ei heolydd braidd bob cenedl dan y ne', gyda'r gweddeidd-dra mwyaf, oblegyd ni oddefir y radd leiaf o annhrefn gan yr hedd-geidwaid sy'n lluosog yn tramwy ei heolydd. Mae Eglwys St. Paul wedi ei hadeiladu yn 1853, yn adeilad disymml a chadarn, a chlochdy ysgwar iddi; ar ei gonglau, gogledd, llun ych; dwyrain, llun eryr; de, wyneb dyn; a gorllewin, wyneb llew. Y mae dwy filltir o Melbourn i lan y môr, sef y *beech*, a'r porthladd a elwir *Hobson's Bay*, yr hwn sydd yn llawn o longau ardderchog a gwerthfawr hynod.

THE WHIRLWINDS OF THE SOUTH.

Whirlwinds sometimes occur in the south with remarkable strength and power; the sound of them can be heard from miles away, tearing through the great forests from the South, like the rebuke of great waters; and as the storm approaches the howling increases; sometimes the trees are torn up dreadfully in the path of the wind, and it rebounds around tents and wooden houses, bearing them effortlessly away. “He shall go with whirlwinds of the south.”³¹

DESCRIPTION OF MELBOURNE TOWN.

The town of Melbourne is built on the banks of the river *Yarra*, which river is navigable to light vessels from the sea for two miles. It is set out on a square plan, each street beginning in the country and reaching the country at the other end in a line as straight as an arrow; the width of every street is 22 yards. When Melbourne was first built it consisted almost wholly of wooden buildings; but wooden construction is no longer permitted in the town, for fear of fire, and almost all the buildings are of stone, brick, or iron. It has splendid law courts, steepled churches, and the houses of worship for dissenters, remarkably good and abundant. Walking on its streets can be seen almost every nation under heaven, with the greatest propriety, since not the least disorder is permitted by the police who patrol the streets in numbers. St. Paul's Cathedral was built in 1853, a dignified, solid building, with a square belfry: and at its corners, on the north, the image of an ox; on the east, the image of an eagle; on the south, the image of a man; and on the west, the image of a lion. It is two miles from Melbourne down to the sea, that is to the 'beach', and the harbour called *Hobson's Bay*, which is full of the most splendid and valuable ships.

³¹ Cf Zechariah 9:14.

DARLUNIAD O PORT PHILLIP.

Port Phillip sydd borthladd manteisiol, yn 45 i'r *Heads* fel ei gelwir, neu y fynedfa i'r môr mawr, a 35 o led, a braidd yn lled grwn wedi ei greu felly, a gollyngiad o hono o ddeutu milltir o led i fyned i'r môr. Mae yn un o'r porthladdoedd mwyaf yn y byd, a thra hardd, a phan ddaw y llong ymfudol i mewn iddo a'i llwyth gwerthfawr o ddynolion, cyfrifent eu hunain yn ddiogel. Mae ei ddyfroedd yn dra phur a dilwgr, ac o liw gwyrdd; ond nid ydyw yn ddiogel ymdrochi ynddo, o herwydd amllder y *sharks* peryglus. Mae ynddo lawnder o bysgod gwerthfawr a bwytdwy, ond eto ychydig maent yn ddal o honynt, gan eu bod yn rhy brysur gyda gorchwylion ereill. Mae, er yn ddiweddar, nifer o bobl wedi ymffurfio yn gwmni o bysgodwyr, a dysgwylir bellach y caiff pobl Melbourn y cyfryw, sydd wedi bod yn dra amheuthyn iddynt fwyta pysgod. Yr holl dref a gyflenwir â dwfr o'r afon, yr hwn a gludir gan gerti yn meddu trwydded (*lisence*), telir 6 swllt am un farilaid; cynyd yr holl dân a losgir yn y dref yw coed wedi eu hollti yn barod, a gludir yn mhell o'r wlad. Mae llwyth ceffyl o'r cyfryw danwydd yn werth £2, yr oedd pris y glo yn 1854, o ddeutu £6 y dunell.

DESCRIPTION OF PORT PHILLIP.

Port Phillip is an advantageous harbour, 45 miles in length from the north to the ocean passage, or the Heads, as it is called, and 35 in width; it is fairly round in form, the outlet to the sea being about a mile across. It is one of the largest harbours in the world, and very beautiful, and when the emigrant ship enters it with its valuable cargo of human beings, they should count themselves safe. Its waters are very clean and uncontaminated, and of a green hue; but it is not safe to bathe in them, because of the great numbers of dangerous sharks. There is an abundance of valuable and edible fish, but as yet they catch but few of them, as they are too busy with other tasks. There is, though of late, a number of people who have formed a company of fishermen, and it is now expected that the people of Melbourne shall have the fish which have hitherto been such a rare delicacy for them. The whole town is supplied with water from the river, which is transported on licensed carts, one barrellful costing 6 shillings; all fires lit in the town are fuelled with wood hewn for the purpose, and conveyed from the country some distance away. A horse-load of such firewood is worth £2, while the price of coal in 1854 was about £6 a ton.

BATEMAN’S HILL.

Batesman’s hill ydyw enw y côr fryn lle y planwyd y faner Brydeinig gyntaf, ar ol darganfod New Holland, gan Captain Cook. Bum yn sefyll ar y bryn, o’r lle y ceir golygfeydd prydferth ar Melbourn a’i maesdrefi, y wlad oddiamgylch i’r gogledd, Port Phillip yn amguedig gan fryniau a thiroedd uchel; ar ochr y bryn mae lle wedi ei gau allan a 4 o feddau ynddo, dywedir i long dd’od i’r porthladd, a darfod i’r brodorion lofruddio y *crew*, a darfod iddynt gael eu claddu oll ar ochr y bryn hwn. Dealler trwy hanes mai yn Rhagfyr 6, 1786, y sefydlodd y brenin a’i gynghoriaid fod New Holand, neu Australia, yn ac i fod yn *golony* perthynol i Brydain, a darfod i’r Llywodraeth anfon y llongau *Sirius* a’r *Supply*, cad-lewyddion Hunter a Bell, yn nghyda naw o longau ereill, i gludo ymborth am ddwy flynedd, y rhai a gludasant 778 o ddrwgweithredwyr i’w deol i’r wlad bellegen hon.

ANIFEILIAID, BWYSTFILOD, AC ADAR Y WLAD.

Mae yn y wlad hon wartheg, meirch, a defaid o’r rhyw oreu, y rhai yn ddechreuol a ddygwyd o Brydain, oblegyd yn yr amser y darganfyddwyd y rhan yma o’r byd, nid oedd o’i mewn ond y brodorion duon a’r bwystfilod—ychydig o’r bwystfilod a wnant niwaid i ddyn—yn unig y neidr ddu a fawr ofnir, yr hon sydd greadur mor wenwynllyd fel, os bratha ddyn, y bydd efe farw yn mhen yr ugain munyd o’r hyn pellaf; mae y nadroedd hyn o faintioli gwahanol, sef o bedair i saith troedfedd o hyd. Eu praffder sydd debyg i fraich gwr. Ni chaed eto, er pob ymgais, un moddion i wellhau ei brathiad gwenwynllyd. Ni ymosodant ar ddyn oni fydd rhyngddynt a’u trigfa, neu eu tyllau. Mae y creaduriaid peryglus hyn yn aros yn y manau mwyaf diffaeth a sych, yn y *Plains* mawrion, y rhai a eilw y prophwyd yn drigfa dreigiau a’u gorweddfa. Teithiodd cwmni o honom dros ddarn o dir yn 30 milltir o’r fath yma, ac nid oedd diferyn o ddwfr i’w gael ynddo; a’r seirph a welid yn dra aml.

BATEMAN’S HILL.

Bateman’s hill is the name of the small hill where the British flag was first planted, after the discovery of New Holland, by Captain Cook. I have stood on the hill, from which beautiful views of Melbourne and its suburbs can be had, as well as the surrounding country to the north, and Port Phillip encircled by hills and highlands; on the side of the hill there is a fenced off place containing 4 graves, whereof it is said that a ship came into the harbour, and the crew were murdered by the natives, and they were all buried on the side of this hill. History tells us that on December 6, 1786 the king and his counsellors determined that New Holland, or Australia, should be a British colony, and so the Government sent the ships *Sirius* and the *Supply*, under commanders Hunter and Bell, together with nine other ships, to take enough provisions for two years, and to transport 778 criminals banished to this remote land.

THE ANIMALS, WILD BEASTS, AND BIRDS OF THE COUNTRY.

There are in this country cattle, horses and sheep of the best sort, which were originally brought from Britain, since at the time of the discovery of this part of the world, it contained only the black natives and the wild beasts—few of these were harmful to man—only the black snake is greatly feared, which is a creature so venomous that, if it strikes a man, he will die within twenty minutes of this at the most; these snakes are of diverse sizes, from four to seven feet long. They are as thick as a man’s arm. There has not yet been found, despite every effort, any remedy for its poisonous bite. They will not attack a man unless he be between them and their abode, or their holes. These dangerous creatures inhabit the most waste and dry places, in the great Plains, which the prophet called a habitation of dragons and their resting-place.³² A company of us travelled 30 miles across a stretch of land of this kind, where not a drop of water was to be found; and the serpents we saw were most numerous.

³² Cf Isaiah 35:7.

Mae yn Australia rywogaeth o eirth llwydion. Ni niweidiant ddyn os cânt lonydd. Cadd yr ysgrifenydd brofiad eu bod yn ddiniwaid tra yr oedd yn teithio trwy y *Plenty Ranges* heb gwmni, yn nghanol coedwigoedd yn unigol; tra yn swnio canu yn ddiarwybod iddo ei hun, gwelai er ei syndod arth lwyd hynod o dew, o faintioli lled fychan wedi dringo, ac yn sefyll a'i chrafangau am goeden lled ieuangc; ni syflood—ond edrychodd arnaf yn syn a chraff—aethym heibio iddi heb niwaid, na llawer o ddychryn, oblegyd cofiais im' glywed eu bod yn ddiniwaid oni chythruddir hwynt. Ceir hefyd yn y wlad hon llawer iawn o fathau o gwn a chathod gwylltion, a enwir yno y *native dog* a'r *native cat*.

Y *kangaroo* a'r *oposum* sydd fath o greaduriaid diniwaid ag ydynt brif gynnalïaeth y brodorion. Mae y *kangaroos* yn gyffredin bob yn ddau. Porant laswellt fel dafad, ac y mae eu cig yn dra blasus a maethlon; a gelwir ef yn *ÿch* y brodorion duon, oblegyd ei werth iddynt at eu cynnalïaeth. Mae'n anhawdd iawn dyfod i gyfleustra digon agos i'w saethu, am eu bod yn hynod o wylïadwrus, yn gymaint felly, fel pan fydd un yn pori, bydd y llall yn gwylied; ond er eu gwyliadwriaeth, ni ddiangant o afael *boomerang* y brodor. Gellir weithiau weled torfeydd mawrion o honynt—rhai yn pori a'r lleill yn gwylied—yn nghanol ardaloedd neillduedig y wlad. Carient eu rhai bach yn y cwd naturiol sydd ganddynt o dan eu bolïau, neu yn fwyaf priodol ei brestïau.

Yr *oposum* sydd greadur tebyg o ran maint i ysgyfarnog, ac o liw llwyd. Maent yn byw yn hollol ar benau y coed, a chysgant mewn tyllau pydredig oddifewn i'r goeden. Mae llawnder mawr o'r creaduriaid hyn yn Australia; a ffurfiant ran helaeth o gynnalïaeth y brodorion druain; y rhai ydynt hynod o fedrus i'w ddal. Wedi gwneyd grisïau i'w dwylaw a'u traed gyda'r *tomyhook* esgynasant y coedydd uchaf i'w hela ac ymestynant i'r tyllau yn y coed, a thynant yr *oposum* allan. Weithiau cânt haner dwsin yn yr un man. Taflant hwy i lawr o ben y goeden, pryd y bydd nifer o'r brodyr duon yn disgwyl am danynt ar lawr, yn nghyda'r cwn, ac O! y fath lawenydd a'r gwledda fydd pan gânt helwriaeth lwyddiannus.

There is in Australia a kind of grey bear. They will not harm man if they are left alone. The writer had experience of their harmlessness while travelling by himself through the Plenty Ranges, alone amid the woods; while singing to himself absently, he saw to his amazement a grey, remarkably fat bear, rather small in size, which had climbed, and stood now with its claws around a fairly young tree; it did not stir—but looked at me with great interest and surprise—I got past her without harm, nor much fear, as I remembered hearing that they were harmless if untroubled. In this country there are also very many kinds of wild dog and cat, which are known there as the 'native dog' and the 'native cat'.

The kangaroo and the opossum are harmless kinds of creature and are the chief sustenance of the natives. The kangaroos are generally in pairs. They graze grass like sheep, and their meat is very tasty and nutritious; and it is called the black natives' beef, because of its value to their sustenance. It is very difficult to come close enough to shoot them, for they are remarkably alert, so much so that when one is grazing, the other will be on watch; but for all their watchfulness, they cannot escape the reach of the native's boomerang. One can sometimes see great hosts of them—some grazing and others on watch—in the midst of the secluded districts of the country. They carry their young in the natural pouch they have under their bellies, or more properly their breasts.

The opossum is a creature similar in size to a hare, and grey in colour. They live entirely in the tops of the trees, and they sleep in rotten holes inside the tree. There is a great abundance of these creatures in Australia; and they form a goodly part of the wretched natives' sustenance, who are remarkably skilful in catching them. After making steps for their hands and their feet with the tommyhawk, they climb the highest trees to hunt them, and reach in to the holes in the tree and pull the opossum out. Sometimes they get half a dozen in the same place. They throw them down from the tree-top, while a number of the black natives wait for them on the ground, together with their dogs, and O! there is such merriment and feasting when they get a successful haul.

Yr adar ydynt amrywiol a thra thlyision; mae yn y coedwigoedd heidiau o'r *parrots*, wedi ei gwisgo â'r plyf harddaf. Nid oes i'w weled yn yr holl wlad unrhyw aderyn ag sydd yn ganfyddadwy yn Brydain ond y wennol; mae yno fath o gog, ond y mae'n canu haner nos. Mae hefyd yno fath o ehedydd bychan, ond ni ddyrchafa byth i ganu; ac erioed ni chlywais un aderyn yn canu fel yn Brydain; er eu bod oll yn lleisio yn eu dull priodol yn ol eu rhywiau, ond ni chlywir hwynt byth yn canu; eithr fel y mae holl waith y Creawdwr mawr yn ddoeth a da, mae lliwiau y plyf a'u gwycheder anghydmorol yn brydferth dros ben.

Mae braidd yr holl fwystfilod yn y wlad hon, yn cario eu rhai bach yn eu mynwes mewn cwd sydd ganddynt yn rhan o'u corph. Mae yn y wlad hon lawer iawn o eryrod, elyrch, gwyddau a thwrciod gwylltion, gwyddau, hwyaid, a ieir dofion. Y geifr sydd rywogaeth o Affrica, ac yn hynod laethog.

Mae pob math o *barots* yn aneirif, a rhai mor fychan ag adar y to yn Brydain hyd y parot gwyn mawr copaog gymaint a'r gigfran. Mae yr eryr, brenin y teulu asgellog, yno yn dra lluosog a cheir eu gweled yn hofran yn uchel uwchben y coedwigoedd anferth, ac mae y wlad hon yn dygymod â'r eryr yn dda, oblegyd amledd y celaneddau. Mae pob math o adar ysglyfaethus yn dra lluosog.

Math arall o adar, a elwir yr *Emu*, sydd aderyn cryf iawn, cyrhaedda ei ben chwe throedfedd o uchder, heb ddim plu nac adenydd, ond math o fflapiau crwyn yn lle adenydd. Gall redeg, trwy gymhorth ei adenydd, yn dra chyflym, ac yn hyn gall herio y march a'i farchog. Ei liw sydd dywyll a budr, a'i groen yn debyg i'r olwg i groen yr elephant. Bwyty yn wangcus; gwelais un dof o ohonynt ag oedd yn meddiant gŵr boneddig, i'r hwn y byddai'r gweision yn taflu hen hoelion rhydlyd, darnau o blwm, a botymau metal, a buan iawn y llyngcai y cyfryw bethau. Un tro bwytaodd y creadur gwangcus hwn ddau bwys o *white lead*, ond bu y pryd braidd yn ormod, bu agos iddo farw, a bwriodd ranau o'i groen.

The birds are varied and quite pretty; there are flocks of parrots in the forests, clad in the most beautiful feathers. In the whole country there is not to be seen any bird which inhabits Britain apart from the swallow; there is a kind of cuckoo, but it sings in the middle of the night. There is also a kind of small lark, but it never rises to sing; and I have never heard any bird singing as in Britain; though they all call in the fashion proper to their kind, but they are never heard singing; but just as all the works of the great Creator are wise and good, the colours of their plumage and their incomparable splendour are exceedingly beautiful.

Almost all of the animals in this country carry their young in their breasts in a pouch which is part of their bodies. There are a great many eagles, swans, geese and wild turkeys, geese, ducks, and domestic fowl in this country. The goat is a breed from Africa, and a remarkably good milker.

Every kind of parrot abounds, some of them as small as the British sparrow, while the great white crested parrot is as big as a raven. The eagle, prince of the feathered kingdom, lives there in great numbers and can be seen hovering high above the vast forests, and this country suits the eagle well, because of the frequency of carcasses. All kinds of predatory bird are numerous.

Another kind of bird, called the 'Emu', is a very powerful bird, and reaches six feet in height, with neither feathers nor wings, but a sort of skin flap in place of wings. It can run, with the aid of its wings, very swiftly, and in this can challenge the horse and rider. It is dark and dusty in colour, and its skin looks like an elephant's. It eats voraciously; I saw a tame one belonging to a gentleman, to which the servants would throw rusty old nails, bits of lead, and metal buttons, and it would very quickly swallow such things. Once this greedy creature ate two pounds of white lead, but the meal was almost too much, and it nearly died, and cast off parts of its skin.

CYN-FRODORION Y WLAD.

Y cyn-frodorion, yn wryw a benyw, ydynt led dal o ran corpholaeth ac o liw du, a'u gwallt yn llaes hyd yr ysgwyddau. Mae eu haeliau braidd yn cuddio eu llygaid, y rhai ydynt ddyfnion a marwaidd. Yn naturiol, bywiant yn y *bush* yn hollol noeth, ond y mae gan y rhai sydd yn ymlusgo yn agos i'r bobl wynion ychydig o grwyn bwystfilod i'w cuddio.

Gellir barnu wrth yr olwg arnynt, eu bod y radd iselaf mewn dealldwriaeth o'r holl deulu dynol; a mynegir gan y rhai sydd yn gwybod mwyaf yn eu cylch, nad oes un tuedd ynddynt at addoli un gwrthddrych, er hyn oll, maent yn dra medrus mewn helwriaeth ac adeiladu eu *mei mei*, sef eu tai bychain, y rhai a wneir ganddynt o ganghenau a rhisgl y coed. Maent yn byw braidd yn hollol ar hela yr *oposum* yn y gauaf, a physgota yr haf.

THE ABORIGINES OF THE COUNTRY.

The aborigines, male and female, are physically rather tall and of a black colour, with long hair down to their shoulders. Their brows almost hide their eyes, which are deep and dull. Naturally, they live in the bush quite naked, but those who skulk near the white people have a few animal skins to cover them.

One can judge from the way they look that they are of the lowest grade in intelligence of the whole human family; and those who know most about them state that they have no inclination to worship any object; despite all this, they are very skilled in hunting and building their 'mei meis', that is their little houses, which they make from the branches and bark of the trees. They live almost entirely by hunting the opossum in the winter, and fishing in the summer.

Y maent ar amserau yn cynnal math o wledd yn nghyda dawnsiau, a elwir ganddynt *corobry*. Cynheuant dân mawr, lle y rhostiant eu helwriaeth; lliwiant ranau o’u cyrph yn goch, a dawnsia’r holl lwyth, gan gadw’r amser trwy guro darnau o bren caled yn eu gilydd, y rhai a osodant rhwng eu bysedd. Mae gelyniaeth greddfoll rhyngddynt a’r bobl wynion; a lleddir llawer ganddynt pan gaent gyfle. Nid oes tuedd ynddynt at unrhyw waith; a braidd rhy anhawdd eu cael i gyflwr gwareiddiol a llafurus, canys caed amryw brofion o’r rai y rhoddwyd ychydig ddysg iddynt ac y gwisgwyd hwy â dillad, iddynt ymddiosg o honynt pan gaent gyfle, a ffoi i’r anialwch at eu llwyth, i fyw yn anwaraidd drachefn. Dywedir fod eu synwyr o arogliaid yn nodedig; canys aroglant ddyn gwyn cyn y canfyddant ef â’u llygaid. Maent yn pabellu yn ol eu llwythau, ac nid yw y naill lwyth yn ymgymysgu a’r llall. Ymladdant gyda’u gilydd ar amserau, ac y maent yn hynod o greulawn a medrus i daflu eu saethau at y nod. Cadwant lawer o *gŵn*, a dangosant fwy o barch ac anwyldeb tuag atynt na thuag at eu plant eu hunain. Cysga y teulu a’r cŵn yn nghyd yn yr un annedd, pa rai sydd debyg o ran dull i gwch gwenyn, ac oddeutu pedair troedfedd o uchder, ac iddynt ddrws isel, trwy yr hwn yr ymgripiant i mewn. Nid ydynt yn fwytawyr dynion (*cannibals*), fel brodorion *New Zealand*, ac Ynysoedd Môr y Deau; ond eu dyben penaf yn lladd dyn gwyn yw, er mwyn iddynt gael ei gyllell a’i fotymau, yn nghyda’i arian a’i bres; nid yn gymaint o herwydd eu gwerth, ond yn hytrach fel teganau plant.

Er’s ychydig flynyddau yn ol, y maent wedi lleihau llawer trwy farwolaeth, ac fel y mae cenedloedd ereill yn llenwi y wlad, maent hwythau yn cilio yn mhellach i’r anialwch.

At times they hold a kind of feast together with dancing, which they call a ‘corobry’. They kindle a great fire, over which they roast their game; they paint parts of their bodies red, and the whole tribe dances, keeping time by striking pieces of hard wood together, which they put between their fingers. There is an instinctive enmity between them and the white people; and they kill many people when they have the opportunity. They have no inclination to work; and it is almost too difficult to get them into a civilized and industrious state, for there have been several instances of those who had received a little education and been given clothing divesting themselves of it when they had a chance, and fleeing to their tribe in the wilderness, to live in an uncivilized state once more. It is said that their sense of smell is remarkable; as they can smell a white man before they lay eyes on him. They make camp according to their tribes, and one tribe will not mix with another. They fight with each other at times, and they are most cruel and very accurate in throwing their spears. They keep many *dogs*, and show more respect and affection toward them than toward their own children. The family sleeps with the dogs in the same dwelling, which is similar in form to a beehive, and about four feet high, with a low entrance, through which they crawl in. They are not man-eaters (*cannibals*) like the natives of *New Zealand*, and the *South Sea Islands*; but their chief purpose in killing a white man is to get his knives and buttons, as well as his silver and coppers, not so much for their value, but rather as children’s toys.

For several years their numbers have been diminishing through death, and as other races fill the country, they are retreating further into the wilderness.

Bu yr ysgrifenydd unwaith yn nghyd chyfaill, yn edrych ar un o ddawnsiau a gwledd y brodorion. Wedi cael helpa dda o ddefnydd gwledd, yr oedd ganddynt dân mawr wedi ei gyneu mewn gwastadedd hyfryd. Pryd yr oedd rhan o'r llwyth yn dangos eu medrusrwydd yn eu dawniau, dangosai ereill eu medr mewn taflu picellau at nod ar goeden. Yr oedd nifer o'r benywod a'r holl blant yn gwyllo yr helpa yn rhostio, ac aml damaid a gymerid o'r helwriaeth cyn teimlo dim o effaith y tân; ar arwydd penodol, wele bawb yn rhuthro i'r wledd yn debyg iawn i gŵn, ac yna ail ymunant mewn dawns gyffredinol. Gellir barnu wrth yr olwg arnynt ar y pryd, eu bod yn mwynhau dedwyddwch a phleser cymaint a allaswn i farnu ag oedd modd i'r natur ddynol dderbyn yn ei hystâd farbaraidd. Priodol gofyn, fel Ezeziel, “A fydd byw yr esgyrn hyn?” Rhaid fyddai cyfaddef, “O Arglwydd, ti a'i gwyddost.”

AMAETHYDDIAETH Y WLAD.

Ychydig iawn eto o'r wlad hon sydd wedi ei hamaethu mewn cydmariaeth i'w maint a'i phoblogaeth; ond er hyny, gwelir darnau helaeth yma a thraw yn cael eu trin.

Y prif gynyrch ydyw gwenith, yr hwn yn gyffredin sydd rawn da hynod, os caiff dymhor gauaf heb fod yn rhy wlyb. Codir llawer o geirch mewn ardaloedd, pa un a dõrir â phladur cyn iddo aeddfedu, ac a gesglir yn nghyd fel y gwneir â gwair yn Brydain, i'w werthu yn y trefydd i borthi ceffylau. Cynnyrchir llawer o bytatws hynod dda, ac anaml y maent yn ffaelu yn y wlad hõno. Mae ffarmwriaeth a garddwriaeth yn cael eu cario yn mlaen yn hynod o annhrefnus: a llafurir yr oll o'r ddaear âg ychain.

Mae y prisiau y gwerthir y tiroedd wedi bod yn afresymol o orthrymus ac uchel, a thrwy hyn mae y wlad yn cael ei chadw o afael y bobl, heb ei hamaethu, a channoedd yn ymfudo i New Zealand, Van Dieman's Land, ac Amerig, i brynu tir.

Nid oes rheol resymol a chyfiawn gan braidd neb i fasnachu unrhyw nwyddau, ond gwna pawb o'r bron ddefnyddio ei fantais i gael y pris uchaf am bob peth; ac y mae yn syndod mor uchel ydoedd prisiau rhyw fath o nwyddau a chynnyrch y tir, y blynyddoedd a aethant heibio.

The writer once watched one of the natives' dancing feasts in the company of a friend. After getting a good catch of feasting provisions, they had a great fire lit in a pleasant glade. While one part of the tribe displayed its skill in dancing, another demonstrated its prowess in throwing spears at a target on a tree. A number of the women with all their children were watching the game roasting, and many a piece of meat was taken before it had felt the effect of the fire; at a special sign, everyone rushed on the feast just like dogs, and then rejoined the common dancing. I could tell from watching them at the time that they were enjoying as much happiness and pleasure as I judge it to be possible for human nature in its barbarous state to have. It would be appropriate to ask, as in Ezekiel, “Can these bones live?” It would be necessary to confess, “O Lord God thou knowest.”³³

CULTIVATION OF THE LAND.

Very little of this country is yet under cultivation in comparison with its size and population; nonetheless, one can find here and there extensive areas being tilled.

The principal crop is wheat, which in general produces very good corn, providing the winter is not too wet. Oats are grown in quantity in some districts, which are cut with scythes before ripening, and gathered together as is done with hay in Britain, to be sold in the towns as horse feed. Many very good potatoes are produced, and the harvest rarely fails in that country. Farming and horticulture are carried on in a most disorderly fashion: and all the land is worked by cattle.

Land prices have been unreasonably high and burdensome, and the country has thereby been kept out of the hands of the people and uncultivated, and hundreds have emigrated to New Zealand, Van Diemen's Land, and America, to buy land.

Almost no one practises any reasonable or fair principle of trading in any commodity, but everyone uses his advantages to the full to get the highest possible price for everything; and it is astonishing how high prices have been for all kinds of goods and produce in recent years.

³³ Ezekiel 37:3.

Yma rhoddwn dalfyriad o Brisiau gwahanol Nwyddau, mewn gwahanol fanau, yn y flwyddyn 1853 ac 1854:—

Blawd Gwenith o £8 i £18 y sach.
Blawd Ceirch o 6d. i 1s. 6d. y pwys.
Caws o 1s. i 2s. 6d. ,,
Cig Moch o 1s. 3d. i 3s. ,,
Ymenyn o 3s. 6d. i 6s. ,,
Cig Eidion o 6d. i 9d. ,,
Cig Defaid o 6d. i 9d. ,,
Tea o 2s. i 3s. ,,
Tobacco o 5s. i 6s. ,,
Wyau Ieir o 5s. i 10s. y dwsin.
Rhuddion o 6s. i 10s. y bwsiel, 20 pwys.
Ceirch 10s. i 40s. y bwsiel, 40 pwys.
Gwair £20, hyd £50 y dunell.

CYFLOGAU

Cyflog Bugail, a bwyd o £50 i £70, y flwyddyn.
,, Llafurwyr mewn Ffermydd, a bwyd £1, 10s. i £2, yr wythnos.
,, Gofaint, heb fwyd o 20s. i 25s. y dydd.
,, Seiri Coed, eto 15s. i 20s. ,,
,, Seiri Meini, eto 20s. i 30s. ,,
,, Lladd Gwair 20s. yr Acr.
,, Medi 25s. i 30s.
,,
,, Codi Ceryg y Dunell 3s. 6d. i 5s. ,,
,, Tori Ceryg ar y ffordd 10s. i 12s. y llath.
,, Gyru ychain ar y ffordd a bwyd £3 yr wythnos.
,, Holli a thori Coed ar Tân 8s. i 12s. llwyth 1 ceffyl.
,, Llifio 50s. y cant.
,, Gweithio Gwair, heb fwyd 15s. y dydd.
,, Gwaith cyffredin o 10s. i 12s. y dydd.

I give here a summary of the Prices of various Goods, in different places, in the years 1853 and 1854:—

Wheaten Flour from £8 to £18 a bag.
Oatmeal from 6d. to 1s. 6d. a pound.
Cheese from 1s. to 2s. 6d.,,
Pork from 1s. 3d. to 3s.,,
Butter from 3s. 6d. to 6s. ,,
Beef from 6d. to 9d. ,,
Mutton from 6d. to 9d. ,,
Tea from 2s. to 3s. ,,
Tobacco from 5s. to 6s. ,,
Hen's Eggs from 5s. to 10s. a dozen.
Bran from 6s. to 10s. a bushel and 20 pounds.
Oats 10s. to 40s. a bushel and 40 pounds.
Hay £20, up to £50 a ton.

WAGES

For Shepherds, with food from £50 to £70, a year.
,, Labourers on Farms, with food £1, 10s. to £2, a week.
,, Blacksmiths, without food from 20s. to 25s. a day.
,, Carpenters, ditto 15s. to 20s. ,,
,, Masons, ditto 20s. to 30s. ,,
,, Cutting Hay 20s. an Acre.
,, Harvesting 25s. to 30s.,,
,, Lifting Rocks by the Ton 3s. 6d. to 5s. ,,
,, Breaking Rocks on the road 10s. to 12s. a yard,
,, Driving oxen on the road with food £3 a week.
,, Splitting and hewing Firewood 8s. to 12s. a horse-load.
,, Sawing 50s. a hundred.
,, Drying Hay, without food 15s. a day.
,, General labour from 10s. to 12s. a day.

EU DULL O FUGEILIO DEFAID.

Mae eu dull yn bugeilio yn hynod o fedrus. Y mae gan yr un gŵr weithiau o 10, 15, 20, i 30 o filoedd o ddefaid. Yn gyffredin preswylia y meddiannydd mewn ty lled dda, wedi ei adeiladu o goed, ac os posibl, yn agos at ddwfr. Yna gwna luestai i'r bugeiliaid; rhai i'r Dwyrain, Gorllewin, Gogledd, a De, oddiwrth annedd y perchenog—yn mherfeddion yr anialwch, ddwy filltir neu dair, ac weithiau bum milltir oddiwrth yr *head station*, fel ei gelwir.

Mae pedair mil o ddefaid dan ofal dau fugail; un bugail yn eu gwylid a'u harwain i'r porfeydd, ac i'r man gorphwys ganol dydd ar y gwres, a'u harwain i'r gorlan at y luest y nos. Yna swpera y ddau fugail yn nghyd, ac â hwnw oedd yn canlyn y praidd y dydd i orphwys; a'r llall, yr hwn a orphwysasai y dydd, a â allan i'w gwylid trwy'r nos, i'w cadw rhag y cwn gwylltion, y rhai sydd dra aml yn y wlad, a thra niweidiol i'r defaid yn y corlanau; ac y mae gan y bugail sydd yn gwylid ddryll llwythog, ac os gall, fe saetha y cwn pan ddeuant.

Mae y cwn gwylltion yn greaduriaid tebyg iawn i lwynogod Cymru, o liw rhuddgoch ac o faint llwynog cyffredin, ac y maent yn hynod o ddinystriol i'r diadellau defaid mewn rhai parthar o'r wlad. Eu dull o ddinystrio sydd dra niweidiol; tōrant damaid o dan fol y ddafad yn llwyr at yr ymysgaroedd, ac wedi hyny at un arall, ac felly yn y blaen, a buan iawn y difant gant o'r ddiadell.

Ystôr bwth y bugail ydynt—sachaid o beilliad, cisten o dè, a bag o siwgr, ac ychydig halen, a lladda ddafad wrth raid. Yr holl ddodrefn ydynt—math o wely, bwrdd, a stol; padell ffrio, a chrochan i ferwi dwfr at y tea, am mai mewn crochanau, yn gyffredin y gwneir y drwyth werthfawr hon. Gan fod cymaint prinder llaeth, a diodydd ereill mor ddrud, y mae tea o fawr werth ar hin mor boeth, pan y mae llafur caled o dan effeithiau yr haul tanbaid yn creu cymaint syched.

THEIR METHOD OF TENDING SHEEP.

Their method of shepherding is remarkably clever. One man sometimes owns from 10, 15, 20 to 30 thousand sheep. Generally the owner lives in a fairly fine house, built of wood, and if possible, close to water. Then huts are made for the shepherds; some to the East, West, North, and South of the owner's residence—in the midst of the wilderness, two or three miles, and sometimes five miles from the 'head station', as it is called.

Four thousand sheep are under the care of two shepherds; one shepherd watches them and leads them to the pastures, and to the resting place in the midday heat, and to the fold near the hut at night. Then the two shepherds sup together, and the one who has followed the herd during the day goes to sleep; and the other, who has rested in the day, goes out to watch through the night, to guard them from the wild dogs, which are very abundant in the country, and very dangerous to the sheep in their folds; and the shepherd on watch has a loaded rifle, and if he can, he shoots the dogs when they come.

The wild dogs are creatures very similar to the foxes of Wales, red in colour and as big as the common fox, and they are singularly destructive to the flocks in some parts of the country. The way they kill is most savage; they tear a piece from the belly of the sheep right through to the bowels, and then go on to another one, and so on, and very soon they have destroyed a hundred of the flock.

In his hut a shepherd keeps—a sack of flour, a chest of tea, a bag of sugar, and a little salt, and he kills sheep for himself as the need arises. The only furniture consists of—a kind of bed, a table, and a stool; a frying pan, and a pot for boiling water for tea, for it is pots that this valuable infusion is commonly made. Because of the scarcity of milk, and other such expensive drinks, tea is of great value in so hot a climate, where hard work in the scorching heat of the sun creates such thirst.

GOLCHI Y PRAIDD A'U CNEIFIO.

Yn amser golchi y diadelloedd, cyn cneifio, cesglir y mân ddiadelloedd gan yr holl fugeiliaid i'r un man, at ryw ddyfroedd; ac weithiau gorfyddir hwynt fyned bellder mawr at y dyfroedd. Ar y cyfryw amser, cyflogir nifer mawr o ddynion i gynorthwyo y bugeiliaid i'w golchi; a lle byddo nifer mawr o ddefaid, parha y gwaith am wythnos i olchi cynifer. Yna gyrir yr holl ddiadell at dŷ y meistr, a'r miloedd defaid wedi dyfod i fyny o'r olchfa yn olwg hynod o ddymunol. Yn llyfr Caniad Solomon cyffelybir dannedd y ddyweddi i ddiadell o ddefaid gwastad gnaif yn dyfod i fyny o'r olchfa yn wynion a phrydferth.

Erbyn hyn bydd gan y meistr weithiau ugain neu ddeg-ar-hugain o gneifwyr wedi eu cyflogi, y rhai a ddechreuant ar eu gwaith, a thelir iddynt o ddeutu deg swllt ar-hugain y cant am eu gwaith; ac yn amser cneifio porthir hwynt â'r danteithion goreu a gynnyrcha y wlad; ond tybygwyf fod cneifwyr Nabal, y Carmeliad, yn cael seigiau na chneifiwyr Australia.

Yn amser cneifio bydd gan y meistr ddynion parod a medrus yn casglu y gwlan o law y cneifwyr, a'i ddodi mewn sachau mawrion, yn cynnwys o ddeutu 200 o bwysau, pa rai a gludir i lan môr, ac a anfonir i Loegr yn llwythi llongau— a dywedir ei fod yn uwch pris nag unrhyw wlan arall yn marchnadoedd Lloegr, o herwydd ei ddefnyddioldeb i wneuthur brethynau meinwch, &c.

Y CATTLE STATIONS.

Y mae yn y wlad hon hefyd leoedd a elwir ganddynt y *Cattle Stations*, lle cedwir dim ond gwartheg; ac weithiau meddianna yr un gŵr gymaint ag o 200 hyd yn 500 o eidionau, heblaw meirch a gwartheg blithion at fagu lloi.

Mae y gwartheg yn naturiol yn myned yn wylltion a chreulawn, ac weithiau yn dra pheryglus. Mae y bugeiliaid sydd yn edrych ar ol y gwartheg oll yn marchogaeth meirch buan, er diogelwch i'r dynion, a hwylusdod at eu gwaith.

WASHING AND SHEARING THE SHEEP.

At washing time for the flocks, before shearing, the small flocks are gathered by all the shepherds in one place, near a body of water; and sometimes they must travel a great distance to the water. At this time, a large number of men are engaged to assist the shepherds in the washing; and when there are a great many sheep, it takes a week to wash them all. Then the whole flock is driven to the master's house, and the sight of thousands of sheep coming up from the washing-place is a most agreeable one. In the book of the Song of Solomon the teeth of the beloved are likened to a flock of sheep even shorn coming up from the washing-place, white and beautiful.³⁴

By this time the master has employed twenty or thirty shearers, who begin their work, and they are paid about thirty shillings per hundred sheep for their work; and at shearing time they are served the greatest delicacies produced by the country; but I suppose that the shearers of Nabal, the Carmelite, had better meals than the shearers of Australia.³⁵

At shearing time the master has skilled men ready to collect the wool from the hands of the shearers, and to put it in large sacks, holding about 200 pounds, which are conveyed to the coast, and transported to England in shiploads—and it is said that it fetches a higher price than any other wool in English markets, on account of its usefulness for making fine cloth, &c.

THE CATTLE STATIONS.

In this country there are also places called the 'Cattle Stations', where only cattle are kept; and sometimes the same man owns as many as 200 to 500 bullocks, besides horses and milch cows for raising calves.

Naturally, the cattle become wild and savage, and sometimes very dangerous. The herdsmen who look after the cattle all ride swift horses, for their own safety, and to facilitate their work.

³⁴ Cf Song of Solomon 4:2 and 6:6.

³⁵ See 1 Samuel 25:11.

Y CLODDFEYDD AUR.

Mae ugeiniau o filoedd o ddynion, braidd o bob cenedl dan y nef, yn y cloddfeydd yn cloddio ac yn golchi y pridd i chwilio am y llwch gwerthfawr. Y mae ugeiniau o filltiroedd ysgwar wedi eu cloddio a'u rhwygo o'r wlad er yr amser cyntaf y darganfyddwyd yr aur, mewn gwahanol gwmoedd ac ardaloedd, pell ac agos oddiwrth eu gilydd. Ceir weithiau ran o'r wlad, am 30 milltir o amgylchiad, wedi ei dinystrio, yn llawn tyllau o wahanol ddyfnder, o 6 i 150 o droedfeddi.

Trwy dalu 30 swllt hyd yn ddiweddar (ond 20 swllt ydyw yn awr) i'r llywodraeth, mae gan y sawl a fyno, hawl i gloddio a chwilio am aur yn y man y myno o fewn y wlad.

Lottery hollol ydyw chwilio am aur.—mae esiamplau o ddynion gweithgar, diwyd, a chynnil, ac yn werth arian, yn gweithio yn galed am fisoedd, er hyny yn myned yn dlawd wrth chwilio hyd yn oed am aur; i.e., y mae cannoedd a miloedd o'r cyfryw yn Australia yn bresenol.

Bryd arall ceir esiamplau o ddynion lled ddiog, meddwon, a diegwyddor, yn syrthio i afael trysor. Y mae ail droi yr hen dyllau a dörwyd flynyddau yn ol, yn ateb yn well na chloddio mewn daear newydd. Ond weithiau deuir o hyd i ambell fan yn bresenol yn cynnwys trysor ynddo; ond buan y llyngceir ef i fyny gan y miloedd pobl sy'n dylifo yno o bob gwlad.

Mae yr olwg ar y mwnwyr yn pabellu yn dra rhyfeddol. Gwelir miloedd o bebyll gwynion yn rhesi am filltiroedd, yn cael eu preswyllo gan bob cenedl o dan y nef, blith-dra-phlith. Yno y gwelir pobl China ac India Ddwyreiniol a'i hynsoedd, Indiaid o'r gorllewin, Americiaid o'r Taleithiau a Chanada, pobl Ynysoedd Môr Mawr y De, a llangciau llygadfrith New Zealand, yr Affrigiad a'i wallt byr a chrychlyd, yn nghyda phobl o bob gwlad yn Nghyfander Europe—y Sais, y Cymro, yr Ysgotyn, a'r Gwyddel, a phobl Ynys Manaw, oll wedi eu symbylu o'u cartrefi i chwilio am yr aur.

THE GOLDFIELDS

Scores of thousands of men, of almost every nation under heaven, work on the diggings and wash the earth in search of the valuable dust. Scores of square miles of the country have been dug up and torn up since the first discovery of gold, in various valleys and districts, close to and far from each other. Sometimes one finds a part of the country, for 30 miles around, destroyed, full of holes of various depths, from 6 to 150 feet.

Until recently, upon payment of 30 shillings (but it is now 20 shillings) to the government, anyone who wished had the right to dig and look for gold anywhere in the country he wished.

Looking for gold is entirely a lottery—there are examples of industrious, persevering, thrifty men, with money to their names, working hard for months, but becoming poor merely by searching for gold; indeed, there are hundreds and thousands of such men in Australia at the present time.

At other times one finds examples of rather lazy men, unprincipled drunkards, striking treasure. Reworking the old pits cut out years ago is more profitable than digging new earth. But on occasion at the present day a place is found containing treasure; but soon it is swallowed up by the thousands of people who pour in from every land.

The sight of the camping miners is quite a marvel. Thousands of white tents can be seen in rows stretching for miles, inhabited by every nation under heaven, jumbled together. One can see there people from China and the East Indies, Indians, Americans from the States and Canada, people from the South Sea Islands, and the brindle lads of New Zealand, the African with his short and curly hair, as well as people from every land on the Continent of Europe—The Englishman, the Welshman, the Scot, and the Irishman, and people from the Isle of Man, all lured from their homes to search for gold.

Pellder y Cloddfeydd Aur o Melbourn sydd fel y canlyn:—Anderson’s Creek oddeutu 25 milltir; Mac Ifor, 75 milltir; Forest Creek, 110; Balarat Diggings o ddeutu 95 milltir; holl Ddiggings Mount Alexander oddeutu 100 milltir; a’r Ovens, 210. Barna dynion deallus fod llwch yr aur yn gymysgedig â’r pridd yn cyraedd am gannoedd o filltiroedd, ond ei fod wedi ei hau mor deneu fel nad ydyw yn talu am y llafur o’i gasglu. Mae rhai ardaloedd nad ellir codi lloaid rhaw o’r ddaear heb fod ynddo ryw ychydig o aur yn gymysgedig â’r pridd.

MANNA AUSTRALIA.

Pan oeddwn un diwrnod yn yr anialwch canfyddwn fwthyn bugail, a dau fachgen bychan yn casglu i’w llaw, ac oddiyno i’r genau. Gofynais iddynt beth oeddynt yn ei gasglu; dywedent mai manna oedd. Gofynais a oedd yn dda; dywedent hwythau ei fod yn dda iawn. Gwelwn ef yn dipynau crynion cyn wynded ag eira, ac heb fod yn fân; cesglais inau a bwyteais, “a’i flas oedd fel afrillad o fêl,” gan ganu,—

“Mae’r Manna wedi ei gael
Mewn dyrys anial dir.”

Ni cheir y manna ond o dan goed mawrion y *Peppermint tree*; a bernir y cynnyrchir ef gan fath o locustiaid a ymborthant ar ddail y coed hyny.

CLUDIAD YMBORTH A NWDYDDAU O’R TREFYDD I GANOLBARTH Y WLAD.

Mae yr ych wedi ac yn bod yn hynod o ddefnyddiol at hyn. Gellir gweled ugeiniau o gerti mawrion llwythog, yn cael eu tynu weithiau gan ddeg neu ddeuddeg o ychain, y rhai a gychwynant o’r trefydd am ugeiniau a channoedd o filltiroedd i’r wlad i’r gwahanol gloddfeydd. Er dyogelwch, trafaelia chwech neu ddeg o gerti yn yr un cwmniaeth; ac yn ngwres tanbaid yr haul a thrymder y gauaf, pabellant yn nghyd y nos, a chychwynant y boreu yn un fintai, ac fe barha y daith weithiau am fis o amser. Telir i’r cludwyr wrth y dunell, yn ol hyd y ffordd, o £10 hyd yn £80 y dunell.

The distances of the Goldfields from Melbourne are as follows:—Anderson’s Creek about 25 miles; McIvor Creek, 75 miles; Forest Creek, 110; Ballarat Diggings about 95 miles; all the Diggings at Mount Alexander about 100 miles; and the Ovens, 210. Intelligent men reckon that gold dust is admixed with the soil for hundreds of miles, but it is so thinly sown that it would not repay the labour needed to collect it. There are some districts where not a spadeful of earth can be lifted without a little gold being mixed with the soil.

AUSTRALIAN MANNA.

When I was in the wilderness one day I spied a shepherd’s hut, and two small boys gathering something with their hands, and bringing it to their mouths. I asked what they were gathering; they said that it was manna. I asked whether it was good; and they said that it was very good. I saw that it consisted of round pieces as white as snow, and not small; I gathered some as well and ate it, “and the taste of it was like wafers made with honey,”³⁶ reciting,—

“Now is the Manna found
In thorny, desert land.”

The manna is found only under the great Peppermint tree; and it is thought that it is produced by a kind of locust³⁷ that feeds on the leaves of that tree.

TRANSPORT OF GOODS AND PROVISIONS FROM THE TOWNS TO THE INTERIOR.

Oxen have been and still are most useful for this. One can see scores of large loaded wagons, drawn sometimes by ten or twelve oxen, which travel from the towns for scores and hundreds of miles into the country to various goldfields. For safety, six or ten carts travel in one company; and in the burning heat of the sun and the gloom of winter, they make camp together at night, and start out together in the morning, and the journey sometimes takes a month. The carriers are paid by the ton, according to the length of the journey, from £10 to £80 a ton.

³⁶ Exodus 17:31.

³⁷ Lerp insects, family Psyllidae.

Y DULL Y CEDWIR Y SABBATH.

O fewn dinas Melbourne y mae y gweddeid-dra mwyaf yn ymddangos ar yr heolydd ar y Sabbath; cauir yr holl fasnachdai, ac ni oddefir gwerthu unrhyw nwyddau ar yr heolydd, ac y mae yr holl dai lle y gwerthir diodydd meddwol yn gauedig; a dirwyr yn drwm y sawl a geir yn feddw, yn enwedig ar y Sabbath. Mae heolydd dinas Melbourne yn llawn o bobl yn cyfeirio i wahanol addoldai y dref. Ond allan yn y *bush* y mae yn dra gwahanol—y ffyrdd yn cael eu trafaelu gan gerti llwythog o nwyddau yn myned i'r wlad, ac ychydig iawn o barch yn cael ei ddangos i'r Sabbath.

ANSAWDD CREFYDD.

Rhyw ail neu drydydd peth yw crefydd yn Australia, a'r ystori mwyaf diflas a ellir ei dwyn i'r bwrdd yw rhyw beth yn nghylch crefydd, yn enwedig gan yr hen ddwyllaw (*old hands*); ond er hynny mae lle i obeithio bod yno lawer o bobl dduwiol, ac yn meddwl am ei enw Ef. Mae eglwys Loegr, ac eglwys rydd Ysgotland, a'r brodyr ffyddlon y Wesleyaid, wedi ac yn parhau i weithio yn rymus a chanmoladwy iawn. Mae gan y Cymry ychydig achos crefyddol yn cael ei gynnal mewn ysgoldy perthynol i'r eglwys rydd yn Melbourn, am y lle y telir punt y Sabbath y blynyddoedd 52 hyd 54. Pregethwyd iddynt gan dri brawd ffyddlawn o'r enwau John Davies, Abraham Jones, a Zorobabel Davies, perthynol i gorph y Bedyddwyr—ymadawodd y brodyr hyn i'r wlad; a phregethir i'r gynnulleidfa Gymreig yn awr gan Moses Jones, perthyna i'r Trefnyddion Calфинаidd, ac mae yr achos yno yn bresenol yn lled siriol, yn cynwys o ddeutu 50 o aelodau proffesedig. Mae y Llywodraeth wedi eu hanrhegu â darn o dir i adeiladu Capel arno; yr ynysoedd pellenig hyn a ddysgwylant am ei gyfraith ef. A da iawn oedd genyf weled ein cydwladwr Mr. Charles, a'i gyfaill o Lundain, wedi d'od o bwrpas i sefydlu ac i hyrwyddo y Feibl Gymdeithas, i'r dyben iddi mewn amser gyfranu o'i thrysor gwerthfawr i'r cenedloedd cymysg yn yr ynys fawr hon. Gyda'r bardd dywedaf finau

HOW THE SABBATH IS KEPT.

In the streets of Melbourne the greatest propriety is observed on the Sabbath; all the shops are closed, and no goods are permitted to be sold on the streets, and all the premises selling intoxicating liquor are closed; and anyone who is found drunk is heavily fined, especially on the Sabbath. The streets are full of people on their way to the various houses of worship in the town. But out in the 'bush' it is very different—the roads are traversed by wagons loaded with goods being taken to the country, and the Sabbath is shown very little respect.

THE STATE OF RELIGION.

Religion comes second or third in Australia, and the most tasteless thing that can be brought up at the table is anything about religion; especially among the 'old hands'; but despite this there is room to hope that there are many pious people there, who think on His name. The church of England, and the free church of Scotland, and the faithful Wesleyan brethren, have worked and continue to work mightily and most admirably. The Welsh hold a few religious meetings in a schoolhouse belonging to the free church in Melbourne, for which were paid five pounds a week in the years 1852 to 1854. The preaching was performed by three pious brethren called John Davies, Abraham Jones, and Zorobabel Davies, of the Baptists—these brethren have left the country; and now the Welsh congregation is served by Moses Jones, of the Calvinistic Methodists,³⁸ and the service there now is very lively, being attended by about 50 professed members. The Government has donated a piece of land to build a Chapel for them; these remote islands await his reign. And I was very glad to see that our countryman Thomas Charles, and his friends from London, have come expressly to establish and to promote the Bible Society, in order that it should in time share its precious treasure with the mixed nations in this great island. With the poet I say

³⁸ This specifically Welsh Nonconformist group (historically the largest) separated from the Church of England in 1811 under the leadership of Thomas Charles, and later became the Presbyterian Church of Wales.

“O! Arglwydd da, prysura di y pryd,
I anfon d’Air i bedwar cwr y byd,
A gweision gwiw i blith pob lliw ac iaith,
O! anfon di i weini yn dy waith.”

YSPEILWYR A LLOFRUDDION.

Mae y wlad hon wedi bod, ac i raddau yn parhau, yn euog o’r llofruddiaethau a’r yspeiliadau mwyaf arswydus; ond o herwydd arfer y gyfraith i gospi troseddwy, mae pethau wedi dyfod yn well; bu amser pryd nad oedd na bywyd nac eiddo yn ddiogel, ond yn awr y mae y *mounted police* sydd yn chwilio y wlad am yspeilwyr, o werth amhrisiadwy i’r *Colony*. Nid oes nemawr o filwyr yn Australia, ond bu y rhai hyny o wasanaeth mawr i ostegu y cythrwfwl a gyfododd yn Balarat, er na wnaed hyny hyd nes y collodd dros gant a haner o ddynion eu bywydau yn yr amrafael.

Y flwyddyn ddiweddaf collfarnwyd a chrogwyd nifer mawr o yspeilwyr; ac un o’u nifer a gyfaddefai, cyn iddo gael ei grogi iddo â’i ddwyllaw gwaedlyd ei hun ladd deunaw o bobl yn ei oes; cyfaddefai un arall iddo yntau fod yn euog o gymeryd ymaith fywyd tri-ar-ddeg o ddynion yn ei oes mewn gwahanol fanau; a’r trydydd a gyfaddefai iddo lofruddio pump; ac nid yw hyn ond rhyw gipolwg ar y drygau anfad a dychrynlyd a gyflawnwyd yn y wlad farbaraidd hon. Dywedir, ac y mae hyny yn bod, fod canoedd o filoedd o gyfoeth yn y *Treasury* yn Melbourn, heb neb i’w feddiannu, a bernir fod braidd holl berchenogion y cyfoeth hwnw wedi cyfarfod â’u diwedd mewn dulliau annheg; ond, trwy drugaredd, mae cyfreithiau uniawn Brydain, a gweinidogion cyfiawnder, a lluosogrwydd y *mounted police* arfog, yn gwasgu ac yn llethu yspeilwyr a llofruddion; ac y mae pethau bob blwyddyn yn dyfod yn well, a thrafaelio trwy yr anialwch yn llai peryglus.

“O! Lord divine, hasten thou the time,
To send thy Word to every land and clime.
Appoint apostles to every tongue and race
And send them forth to spread thy holy
grace.”

ROBBERS AND MURDERERS.

This country has been, and to a degree still is, guilty of the most dreadful murders and robberies; but through the use of the law to punish criminals, matters have improved; there was a time when neither life nor property were safe, but now the mounted police search the country for robbers, and are invaluable to the Colony. There are few troops in Australia, but these were of great service in quelling the riot which occurred in Ballarat, although that was not achieved without over a hundred and fifty men losing their lives in the fray.³⁹

Last year a great number of robbers were convicted and hanged; and one of their number confessed, before being hanged, to killing with his own bloody hands eighteen people in his lifetime; another confessed to depriving thirteen men of their lives in his lifetime in various places; and a third confessed to murdering five; and this is just a glimpse of the monstrous and frightful crimes committed in this barbarous land. It is said, and it may be so, that the Treasury in Melbourne holds hundreds of thousands of pounds, unclaimed by anyone, and it is reckoned that almost all of the owners of this wealth have met their ends through foul play; but, mercifully, the just laws of Britain, and the servants of justice, and the many armed and mounted police, are overwhelming and crushing robbers and murderers; and every year things are getting better, and travelling through the wilderness less dangerous.

³⁹ The Eureka Rebellion, 1854. The figure for deaths is doubtful.

MARCH YN YSPEILIO YR YSPEILWYR.

Fel yr oedd un o'r *squatters* yn marchogaeth adref, ar anifail da, o gymydogoeth Balarat trwy y *bush*, cyfarfu tri o yspeilwyr âg ef, a rhai a orchymynasant iddo ddisgyn oddiar ei geffyl—yn ddioed chwiliasant ac yspeiliasant ef o'r hyn oedd ganddo, ond nid oedd hyny nemawr swm. Wedi cymeryd meddiant o'i anifail, gorchymynasant iddo gychwyn adref ar ei draed, ac nad edrychai yn ol dan berygl iddo gael ei saethu—ufyddhaodd, a chyrrhaeddodd ei gartref, er ei fod yn mhell, ryw bryd yn ddyogel. Dygwyddodd hyn ar brydnawn ddydd Llun—yn hwyr ar y dydd Mercher canlynol daeth yr anifail adref ar lawn carlam, ac ôl llafur mawr arno—y cyfrwy, ac ynddo werth 600 o bunnau, yn aur, biliau, a llwch aur, y rhai a ddaethant oll i feddiant gwir berchenog yr anifail:—*da, onide?*

A HORSE ROBS THE ROBBERS.

As one of the 'squatters' was riding home through the 'bush', on a good horse, in the neighbourhood of Ballarat, he met three robbers, who commanded him to dismount—without delay they searched him and robbed him of what he had, though it was not a large sum. After taking possession of his animal, they ordered him to start home on foot, and not to look back lest he be shot—he obeyed, and eventually reached his home safely, although it was some distance away. This happened on a Monday afternoon—late on the following Wednesday the animal came home at a gallop, shoing signs of great labour—the saddle-bags containing 600 pounds in gold, notes, and gold dust, which all became the property of the animal's rightful owner:—*good, was it not?*

“Y rhai a ddisgynant mewn llongau i'r môr gan wneuthur eu gorchwyl mewn dyfroedd mawrion, hwy a welant weithredoedd yr Arglwydd, a'r ryfeddodau yn y dyfnder.”

MORDAITH Y LLONG “ORWELL”

CADBEN MAURICE

O

PORT PHILLIP HEIBIO I CAPE HORNE

I LUNDAIN.

1855.

Mawrth 2.—Cychwynasom ar foreu hyfryd o *Hobson's Bay*, a thynwyd ni allan gan agerfad, am fod y gwynt yn wrthwynebus; ac yr ydym yn morio yn *Bass Straits*, ac yn ngolwg y *Cape Otway*, braidd trwy y dydd.

4, *Sabbath.*—Yn Lledred 39 gradd; Hydred 142 gradd.

5, *Dydd Llun.*—Y boreu heddyw, gan ei bod yn ddiwrnod tawel, yr ydym yn gweled llawer o'r pysgod gwangcus hyny yn canlyn y llong, sef y *shark*. Cymerodd un o'r morwyr hen het wellt, a thaflodd hi i'r môr; yn ddioed, gwelem un o'r creaduriaid gwangcus hyn yn rhuthro iddi, ac yn ei chymeryd i'w safn; barnodd nad oedd werth ei llyngcu a thaflodd hi o'i safn eilwaith. Yna cymerodd y morwyr fachau mawrion ac abwydau blasus ar y bachau, a chyn haner dydd, yr oeddynt wedi dal naw o honynt.

6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.—Y gwynt yn hollol deg.

12--Yr ydym heddyw yn gyfochrog ag ynys fawr *New Zealand*; yn cyfeirio yn union am y *Cape Horne*.

14.—Cawsom ystorm rymus o wynt, ac nid oedd ein llong yn abl cario llathen o liain, yr oedd yn *hurricane* pur am 24 o oriau.

“They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.”⁴⁰

THE VOYAGE OF THE SHIP “ORWELL”

CAPTAIN MAURICE

FROM

PORT PHILLIP PAST CAPE HORNE

TO LONDON.

1855.

March 2.—We started out on a pleasant morning from *Hobson's Bay*, and were taken out by a steamboat, for the wind was contrary; and we are sailing in the *Bass Straits*, and in sight of *Cape Otway*, for most of the day.

4, *Sabbath.*—At Latitude 39 degrees; Longitude 142 degrees.

5, *Monday.*—This morning, it being a still day, we can see many of those rapacious fish, the sharks, following the ship. One of the sailors took an old straw hat, and threw it into the sea; directly, we saw one of these voracious creatures rush toward it, and take it into its jaws; it decided that it was not worth swallowing and threw it out of its jaws again. Then the sailors took large hooks with tasty worms on them, and before midday, they had caught nine of them.

6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.—The wind quite fair.

12--Today we are sailing alongside the great island of *New Zealand*; and heading directly for *Cape Horne*.

14.—We had a strong windstorm, and the ship could not set a yard of sail; it was a true hurricane for 24 hours.

⁴⁰ Psalm 107:23-24.

Dwy o ynysoedd yw *New Zealand*, yn cael eu gwahanu gan Gulfor Cook. Pan diriodd Tyreman a Bennet i'r ynysoedd y tro cyntaf, gydag achos y Gymdeithas Genhadol, y pryd hwnw yr oedd y brodorion yn hynod farbaraidd a chreulawn, yn gymaint felly, fel ag y bu agos i'r dynion duwiol hyn golli eu bywydau. Pan gyntaf y daeth y llong i'r *harbour*, amgylchynid hi gan luaws mawr o'r brodorion yn eu *canoes*, a dringasant i'r llong, ac oni buasai i ymwared dd'od iddynt yn fuan o'r lan, diau y cawsent eu lladd a'u bwyta. Yr oeddynt yn fwytawyr dynion (*cannibals*) o'r fath greulonaf. Ond y mae Efengyl y tangnefedd erbyn hyn wedi dysgu iddynt well *manners*. Mae hanes taith Esgob Sydney trwy yr ynys, ar ymweliad crefyddol, yn dwyn tystiolaeth fod golwg ddymunol a gobeithiol iawn ar ranau helaeth o'r ynys mewn ystyr naturiol a moesol.

15.—Yr ydym heddyw yn wrthdroedwyr i bobl Llundain, a'r môr fel bryniau uchel.

Hawdd ydyw dweyd, gwrthdroedwyr i bobl Brydain—peth arall yw bod felly. Ond yr ydym ar fwrdd y llong *Orwell* felly mewn gwirionedd heddyw, y 15fed o Fawrth, 1855. Pan y mae yr awrlais (*clock*) yma yn taro haner nos, y mae y *clock* yn Llundain yn taro haner dydd. Y rhai sydd yn cychwyn o Brydain, ac yn hwylio heibio *Cape of Good Hope*, ac yn dychwelyd i Brydain heibio y *Cape Horne*, y maent trwy hyny yn amgylchu y ddaear, ac yn enill diwrnod ar amser Brydain; ac er mwyn cael y diwrnod a'r awr yn gywir yn mhen y fordaith, cadwasom ddau ddydd iau, sef dau 15fed o Mawrth, wyth diwrnod yn yr wythnos; a thrwy hwylio i'r Gogledd, a chyrhaedd Brydain, yr oedd amser pobl yr *Orwell* a phobl Llundain yr un fath.

17.—Heddyw collasom un morwr; bu farw yn sydyn iawn. Yr ydym bellach yn nghwr Môr Mawr y Deau, a'i ynysoedd aml a phoblog ar ein chwith, yn mhlith pa rai bu y llafurus John Williams yn taenu yr Efengyl. Pegwn oer y De ar ein Deheulaw, *New Holland* a'i hynysoedd mawrion, wedi eu gadael o'n hol.

20.—Yr ydym heddyw o fewn 3,000 filltiroedd i *Cape Horne*, yn Lled. 54 gradd, 30 munyd, Dehau; Hydred 148 gradd, 42 munyd, Gorllewin.

New Zealand consists of two islands, separated by the Cook Strait. When Tyreman and Bennet⁴¹ first landed in the islands, in the cause of the Missionary Society, at that time the natives were singularly barbarous and savage; so much so, that these godly men almost lost their lives. When the ship first entered the harbour, it was surrounded by a great host of the natives in their canoes, who climbed aboard the ship, and had they not received speedy assistance from the shore, they would no doubt have been killed and eaten. They were cannibals of the cruellest kind. But the Gospel of peace has by now taught them better manners. The account of the Bishop of Sydney's journey through the island, on a visitation, bears witness to very pleasing and favourable prospects over a great part of the island, in both the natural and moral senses.

15.—Today we are antipodes to the people of London, and the sea like high hills.

It is easy to say, antipodes to the people of Britain—another thing to be such. But we aboard the ship "Orwell" are so in reality, this 15th of March, 1855. When the clock here strikes midnight, the clock in London strikes noon. Those who set out from Britain, and sail past the Cape of Good Hope, and return to Britain via Cape Horn, thereby circumnavigate the globe, and gain a day over British time; and in order to have the correct time and day at the end of the voyage, we had two Thursdays, that is two 15ths of March, eight days in one week; and after sailing north, and reaching Britain, the time for the people of the "Orwell" and for the people of London was the same.

17.—Today we lost a sailor; he died very suddenly. We are now on the edge of the Great South Sea, with its many populous islands on our port side, amongst which the tireless John Williams⁴² has been spreading the Gospel. The cold South Pole on our starboard, New Holland and its great islands left in our wake.

20.—Today we are within 3,000 miles of Cape Horn, at Lat. 54 degrees, 30 minutes, South; Longitude 148 degrees, 42 minutes, West.

⁴¹ The Reverend Daniel Tyreman and George Bennet, active in the South Pacific during the 1820's.

⁴² Of the London Missionary Society, led their first expedition to Samoa in 1850, and was responsible for the introduction of the first Polynesian missionaries to the Cook Islands, amongst other things.

22.—Heddyw teimlasom rym un o'r *Equinoctial Gales*. Mae yr hin yn dechreu oeri, ac yr ydym yn cael cawodydd trymion o eira. Mae llawer o bysgod mawrion yn ein golwg.

28.—Lled. D. 56 gradd; Hyd. Gor. 106 gradd, 10 munyd. Tywydd trwm ac yn oeri.

Ebrill 1.—Ystormus hynod, a'n llong yn orchuddedig gan rew ac eira. Lleud yn llawn, yn nghanol cymylau duon llawn o eira.

3.—Yr ydym heddyw yn union gyferbyn a'r *Horne*, a 63 milltir allan iddo, yn nghanol rhyferthwy ac ystormydd dychrynlyd; i.e. dyma gedyrn donau y môr.

6.—Cawsom lawn olwg, yn agos atom, o'r lefiathan a ddarlunir yn y Beibl;—ei lwybr fel pe taenesid olew arno; a'i ymruthriad i'r dyfnder yn peri i'r môr ymddangos fel crochan berwedig, a chanoedd o adar yn dilyn o'i ol, ac yn casglu y brasder.

Dydd Mawrth y Pasc.—Lled. 45 gradd D.; Hyd. 40 gradd, 10 munyd, Gor.

14.—Wele heddyw yr Anfeidrol yn dwyn y gwynt o'i drysorau, y mellt goleu, a'r taranau cryfion. Yr ydym gyferbyn a'r afon fawr *La Plate* yr America Ddeheuol.

18.—Boreu tawel, a'r hin yn poethi. Y môr fel y gwydr gloyw.

20.—Gwynt teg a chryf; Lled. 26 gradd, 40 munyd, D.; Hyd. 20 gradd, 4 munyd Gor.

22.—Yr ydym wedi cyraedd y *Tropic of Capricorn*, ac wedi cael gafael ar y *Trade Winds*. Yr ydym allan i'r *Brazils*.

24.—Heddyw yr ydym yn gweled cyflawnder o bysgod yn ehedeg yn dra thlysiion, o liw arianaidd a dysglaer; ehedant am lawer o ffordd, ac ymgladdant drachefn yn nyfnder y dón.

26.—Lled. 10 gradd, 18 munyd, D.; Hyd. 26 gradd, Gor. Y mae llong yn cario baner y Twrc yn ein pasio, a'r Llong *Jura*, o Lundain, am India y Dwyrain.

28.—Pasio y *John Bell*, o *Port Phillip*, am Lundain, yr hon oedd wedi cychwyn oddiyno bedwar diwrnod ar ddeg o'n blaen.

29.—Croesasom linell y cyhydedd am 10 yn y boreu yn Hyd. 25 gradd, Gor.

22.—Today we felt the power of one of the 'Equinoctial Gales'. The weather is beginning to cool, and we are having heavy falls of snow. There are many large fish on view.

28.—Lat. S. 56 degrees; Long. W. 106 degrees, 10 minutes. The weather heavy and growing cold.

April 1.—Remarkably stormy, and our ship covered with frost and snow. A full moon, amid black clouds laden with snow.

3.—Today we are directly facing the Horn, and 63 miles out from it, in the middle of a tempest and frightening storms; yea, behold the mighty waves of the sea.

6.—Today we had a full view of a whale, the leviathan of the deep described in the Bible;—its path as if oil had been spread in it; and its dive into the waters causing the sea to appear as a boiling cauldron, with hundreds of birds following in its wake, gathering the spoils.

Easter Tuesday.—Lat. 45 degrees, S.; Long. 40 degrees, 10 minutes, W.

14.—Today the Immortal One has brought forth the wind from his treasures,⁴³ and the bright lightning, and the mighty thunder. We are beside the great River *La Plate* in South America.

18.—A still morning, and the weather growing warmer. The sea is like clear glass.

20.—The wind fair and strong; Lat. 26 degrees, 40 minutes, S.; Long. 20 degrees, 4 minutes N.

22.—We have reached the Tropic of Capricorn, and caught the Trade Winds. We are off the coast of the Brazils.

24.—Today we see an abundance of fish flying most prettily, silver hued and brilliant; they fly a long way, and bury themselves again in the depths of the sea.

26.—Lat. 10 degrees, 18 minutes, S.; Long. 26 degrees, W. A ship bearing the flag of the Turk passed us, and the Ship *Jura*, out of London, bound for the East Indies.

28.—We have passed the *John Bell*, out of Port Phillip, bound for London, which set out from thence fourteen days before us.

29.—We crossed the equator at 10 in the morning at Long. 25 degrees, W.

⁴³ Cf Matthew 13:52.

30.—Wele long yn cario baner Bremen, yn llawn o ymfudwyr o *Madeira* i *Brazil*, ac yn dwyn y newydd i ni am y tro cyntaf am farwolaeth Nicholas, ymherawdwr Rwsia, yr hyn a effeithiodd ar ein hymfudwyr i beri bloeddiadau o lawenydd.

Mai 3.—Mae llong o'r enw *Jasper*, yn rhwym i Lundain, yn cydhwylio â ni. Yr ydym yn teimlo y gwres yn fawr. Pan gychwynasom o *Port Phillip*, yn y nos yr oedd y pedair seren a elwir y *Southern Cross* yn uchel yn y ffurfafen, ond fel yr oeddym yn hwylio i'r gogledd, sylwem eu bod i'w gweled yn îs bob nos, nes o'r diwedd i ni eu colli yn nghysgod y ddaear, ac am ein bod heno o ddeutu 7 gradd i'r gogledd o'r Cyhydedd gwelem Seren Pegwn y Gogledd (*Polar Star*), yn ymddangos ychydig yn uwch na'r dwfr, ac fel yr oeddym yn hwylio i'r gogledd, ymddangosai yn uwch bob nos, a phan gyraeddasom Brydain ymddangosai y *North Pole* yn ei lle priodol.

5.—Boreu hyfryd, a'r *Trade Winds* yn dda, Lled. 11 gradd, 30 munyd, Gog.; Hyd. 33 gradd, Gorllewin. Mae yr haul bron uwch ein pen, ond, “ni'n tarawodd yr haul y dydd na'r lleuad y nos,” er eu bod yn gryfion iawn yn y *tropics*.

8.—Yr ydym heddyw yn croesi llinell Trofeg y Crangc (*Tropic of Cancer*). Llong o'r enw *John Christian*, *outward bound*, yn ein pasio.

11.—Yr awyr yn oerach, Lled. 32 gradd, 40 munyd, Gog. Hyd. 42 gradd, 1 munyd, Gor. Yr ydym yn teithio yn gyflym ac yn nesau at Ynysoedd yr Azores, o fewn pymtheg cant i wlad ein genedigaeth; ac os parha y gywnt, ac arbediad bywyd, disgwylir gweled brynau Cymru yn mhen y deng niwrnod.

30.—We saw a ship carrying the flag of Bremen,⁴⁴ full of emigrants from Madeira to Brazil, and bringing us the first news of the death of Nicholas, Emperor of Russia,⁴⁵ which produced cries of joy among our emigrants.

May 3.—A ship called the *Jasper*, bound for London, is sailing with us. We are feeling the heat a great deal. When we left Port Phillip, the four stars called the ‘Southern Cross’ were high in the sky at night, but as we sailed northward, we noticed that they appeared lower in the sky each night, until finally they were lost to us in the shadow of the earth, and as we were this night about 7 degrees to the north of the Equator we could see the Polar Star, visible just above the waters, and as we sailed further north, it appeared higher each night, and when we reached Britain the North Pole appeared in its proper place.

5.—A pleasant morning, and the Trade Winds good, Lat. 11 degrees, 30 minutes, N.; Long. 33 degrees, West. The sun is almost overhead, but, “the sun did not smite us by day, nor the moon by night,”⁴⁶ although they are very strong in the tropics.

8.—Today we are crossing the Tropic of Cancer. A ship by the name of *John Christian*, outward bound, passed us.

11.—The air is colder, Lat. 32 degrees, 40 minutes, N. Long. 42 degrees, 1 minute, N. We are travelling swiftly and nearing the Islands of the Azores, within fifteen hundred miles of the land of our birth; and if the wind holds, and our lives are spared, we expect to see the hills of Wales in nine days' time.

⁴⁴ At that time an independent member of the German Confederation.

⁴⁵ In 1854 Tsar Nicholas I, something of a despot and an active campaigner for autocracy in Europe, brought an Anglo-French declaration of war on Russia over his anti-Ottoman policies, which led subsequently to the Crimean War.

⁴⁶ Cf Psalm 121:6.

14.—Boreu gwresog, a'r gwynt yn ysgafn. Lled. 39 gradd 18 munyd, Gog; Hyd. 37 gradd, 36 munyd, Gor. Peth nodedig mewn mordaith faith, fod pawb, fel y mae y llong yn nesu tua chartref, yn myned yn fwy anniddig, a'r ychydig amynedd wedi llwyr dreulio, ac wedi llwyr ddyflasu ar y bara caled a'r cig hallt, fel Israel gynt gyda'r manna, ac yn addaw pan gaent y lan, yr ymborthant yn ddibrin ar ddanteithion melus Brydain, ac y gwrandawant gyda phleser ar ganiadau yr ehedydd a'r gog, ac yr aroglant arogl iachus y dolydd a'r maesydd. Yr ydym wedi pasio y *Western Isles*, a gwynt y gorllewin, fel cymwynaswr da, yn ein cario yn syth at wlad ein genedigaeth.

18.—Mae yr *Amathea* o India y Dwyrain am Lundain, yn cyd-hwylio gyda ni, yr hon sydd allan er's 100 o ddyddiau. Yr ydym yn pasio y *Sir George Seymour*, o'r *Mauritius*, er's 70 ddyddiau allan, ac o fewn 750 milltir i ben tir Loegr.

19.—Lled. 46 gradd, 25 munyd, Gogleddol; Hyd. 18 gradd, 30 munyd, Gorllewinol. Mae yr hin yn oeri fel yr ydym yn dynesu at Brydain.

21.—Y boreu heddyw ni a welsom saith o longau rhyfel Brydain yn cyfeirio at Fôr y Canoldir. Y prydawn heddyw disgynai pedair gwennol yn lluddedig ar ein llestr; pa rai a orphwysasant trwy y nos hyd y boreu dranoeth, pan ail gychwynasant, gyfeirio i'r gogledd.

22.—Yr ydym yn Lled. 47 gradd, 38 munyd, Gog.; Hyd. 7 gradd, 30 munyd; ac yn disgwyl gweled tir Lloegr o hyn i hanner dydd yfory. Pawb yn yspio am y lan.

23.—Y gwynt yn ein gwthio ar y mwyaf at dir Ffraingc, ond dim tir yn weledig eto, er y bernir ein bod yn dra agos ato.

25.—Boreu hyfryd, ac yspio mawr am dir—dim yn ymddangos eto, ond trwy yspinddrych, canfyddem yspotyn gwyn bychan yn dra phell oddi wrthym, a phrofodd mai cwch y *pilot* oedd, yr hwn yn fuan a ddaeth atom, *and what news* oedd y cwestiwn cyffredinol, a phawb o honom yn dra llawen ein bod mor agos i'n cartref. Cymerodd y *mails* i mewn a phedwar-ar-ddeg o ymfudwyr oddeutu pedwar y prydawn, a chyraeddasom Plymouth oddeutu un-ar-ddeg y nos, er ein dirfawr lawenydd.

14.—A hot morning, and a light wind. Lat. 39 degrees 18 minutes, N; Long. 37 degrees, 36 minutes, W. It is a notable thing in this long voyage, that everyone, as the ship nears home, is growing more restless, and the little patience there was is now entirely spent, and all appetite for the hard bread and salted meat has gone, as formerly Israel lost its taste for manna,⁴⁷ and all are resolved when they reach land, to feast lavishly on the sweet delicacies of Britain, and to listen with pleasure to the songs of the lark and the cuckoo, and to smell the scents of the fields and meadows. We have passed the ship *Western Isles*, and the west wind, like a kindly benefactor, bears us on straight to the land of our birth.

18.—The *Amathea* out of the East Indies for 100 days and bound for London is sailing with us. We are overtaking the *Sir George Seymour*, out of Mauritius for 70 days, and are within 750 miles of the extremity of England.

19.—Lat. 46 degrees, 25 minutes, North; Long. 18 degrees, 30 minutes, West. The weather grows colder as we near Britain.

21.—This morning we saw seven British warships heading for the Mediterranean sea. This afternoon four swallows alighted wearily on our vessel; they rested through the night until the next morning, when they set out again, heading north.

22.—We are at latitude 47 degrees, 38 minutes, N.; Long. 7 degrees, 30 minutes; and we expect to sight England between now and midday tomorrow. Everyone is looking out for the shore.

23.—The wind pushes us for the most part toward France, but there is no land in sight yet, though we are reckoned to be very near to it.

25.—A pleasant morning, with much searching for land—nothing in evidence yet, but through field-glasses we could make out a small white patch very far from us, and it proved to be the pilot's boat, which shortly arrived; “and what news” was the general question, and we were all very joyful to be so near our home. It took the mails and fourteen emigrants in at about four in the afternoon, and we reached Plymouth at about eleven in the evening, to our immense joy.

⁴⁷ Numbers 11.

Yr ydym erbyn hyn wedi morio 34 o filoedd o filltiroedd o fôr; llinell hŵy nag a amgylchai y ddaear. Bu farw ar ein mordaith allan ac adref 32. Collasom 26 o blant o dan ddwy flwydd oed, un ferch ieuanc, tair o wragedd, un gwr priod, ac un morwr ieuanc. Ganwyd wyth o blant ar ein mordaith allan. Cadwyd ein morwyr rhag un ddamwain angeuol. Cawsom ein gwala a'n gweddill o ymborth da a digon o ddwfr. Gofyna rhywun paham na ddychwela y llongau yn ol o Australia yr un ffordd ag yr aethant, sef heibio i diroedd Affric? Wrth fyned ffordd y *Cape Horne*, ceir y fantais o gael y *currents* yn gryfion i gynnorthwyo y llong yn mlaen. Hefyd deuir i afael gwell a chryfach gwyntoedd a mwy sefydlog; yn enwedig pan gyrhaedda y *North-east* a'r *South-east Trades*;—y maent yn wyntoedd gwastad a chryfion, yn cario'r llong yn mlaen yn esmwyth a chyflym am lawer o gannoedd o filltiroedd. Ar ein hynt fordwyol adref gwthiodd y *trades* ni mor bell i'r gorllewin ag hyd o fewn ychydig o gannoedd o filltiroedd i fanciau Newfoundland. Ar y pryd, cawsom wynt Gorllewin da, yr hwn a'n cariodd ar draws Môr y Werydd yn union am Brydain. Sonir yn y Beibl am dramwy llwybrau y moroedd—felly y mae—mae llwybr o Brydain i Ogledd America; *track* neu lwybr wed'yn at Ynysoedd India y Dwyrain, Onid oes *track* neu lwybr heibio i diroedd Affric i India y Dwyrain a China? A thrwy rym yr ager a gwelliant mewn mordwyaeth, mae cenhedloedd pell yn dyfod rywfodd yn nês atom.

Pryd cyntaf y teimlodd fy nhraed y tir, rhedai gwaith y prydydd i'm meddwl:—

“O'r diwedd tiriodd f'enaid gwan
O ddyfnder moroedd mawr i'r lan.”

We have now sailed 34 thousand miles of sea; a greater distance than one circuit of the globe. 32 died on our voyage out and home. We lost 26 children under two years old, one young girl, three women, one married man, and one young sailor. Eight children were born on our voyage out. Our sailors were spared any fatal accidents. We had plenty of good food and sufficient water. Does anyone wonder why the ships do not return from Australia the same way they went, past African lands? Going via Cape Horne, one has the advantage of strong currents to help the ship on. Also one catches better, stronger and more reliable winds; especially when the North-east and South-east Trades arrive;—they are strong, even winds, bearing the ship on smoothly and swiftly for many hundreds of miles. On our return voyage the trades pushed us as far west as a few hundred miles from the banks of Newfoundland. At the time we had a good West wind, which had carried us across the Atlantic Ocean straight toward Britain. The Bible speaks of passing through the paths of the sea⁴⁸—and so it is—there is a path from Britain to North America; then a track or path to the East Indies. Is there not a track or path past the African lands to the East Indies and China? And through the power of steam and improvements in navigation, the remote nations are coming ever nearer to us.

As soon as my feet touched land, the work of the poet ran through my mind:—

“At last my weary soul was cast
On land, from oceans deep and vast.”

⁴⁸ Psalm 8:8.

Wrth ddiweddu y sylwadau byrion hyn, mae'n briodol a theilwng in' gydnabod y gwardigaethau a'r daioni a dderbyniasom o law'r Arglwydd, yn ein cadw trwy gymaint o wahanol hinsoddau hynod boeth, ac amserau ereill pan teimlem ein gwaed fel ar rew. “Ni'm tarawyd a'r haul y dydd, na'r lleuad y nos. Gwelsom yr Anfeidrol yn rhodio ar feirch trwy y môr. Trwy bentwr o ddyfroedd mawrion, marchogodd hefyd ar y cerub ac a ehedodd. Ië, efe a welwyd ar adenydd y gwynt. Ei babel o'i amglych oedd dywyllwch dyfroedd a thew gymylau yr awyr, gan y dysgleirdeb oedd ger ei fron, cenllysg a marwor tanllyd. Duw yn taranu, a'r Goruchaf yn rhoddi ei lef. Ië, anfon ei fellt allan, a'i saethau cryfion,” Er y mae yn ddiâu mai am weithredoedd mawreddig ac achubol yr Arglwydd i'w bobl, yn yr oesoedd gynt, y llefara y dynion ysprydoledig, pan y llefara y Beibl; eto, y mae'r elfenau cryfion, mewn gwahanol wledydd, ar y tir ac ar dyfnder mawr yn pregethu yn uchel a goleu, na allant na symud na gweithredu ond wrth ei ewyllys santaidd ef.

Pont Menai.

J. ROBERTS.

1. How are thy servants blest, O Lord,
How sure is their defence;
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help, Omnipotence.
2. In Foreign Realms and Lands remote
Supported by thy care,
Through burning Climes they pass unhurt,
And breath in tainted Air.
3. When by the dreadful Tempest borne,
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.
4. The Storm is laid, the Winds retire
Obedient to thy will;
The Sea that roars at thy command,
And thy command is still.

In ending these short remarks, it is fitting for us to acknowledge the mercy and deliverance which we have received from the hand of the Lord, protecting us through diverse climates of great heat, and at other times when we felt as if our blood was freezing. “The sun did not smite me by day, nor the moon by night. We saw the Immortal One walk on horses through the sea. Through the heap of great waters, he also rode upon a cherub which flew. Yea, he was seen upon the wings of the wind. His pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies, at the brightness that was before him, hail stones and coals of fire. The Lord thundered, and the Highest gave his voice. Yea, he sent out his lightnings, and his mighty arrows,”⁴⁹ For it is doubtless of the Lord's majestic, saving works for all his people, in ages past, that the inspired men of the Bible speak; and still, the mighty elements, in many countries, on the land and on the great deep, preach aloud and clearly, that they can neither move nor act but by his holy will.

Menai Bridge.

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⁴⁹ Cf Psalm 121:6, Habakkuk 3:15, 2 Samuel 22:11-15, Psalm 18:10-14.

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