unable to swim, he sank to the bottom. Whilst below he could hear the "other fellows" laughing at his mishap.

Mr. Bath also relates an incident regarding that superstitious day - Friday. They left Bar#badoes, West Indies on that day. The sailors freely commented on the ill luck attending anything undertaken on Friday and accordingly awaited "the something" which was bound to happen. After being out for a few days the Captain gave the orders to shorten sail. The top sails were reefed and hoisted up, but the time taken to do it, was, - in the Captain's mind too long. The operation was ordered to be repeated. Darkness was approaching as they set about it the second time, and the Captain's son, a midshipman, fell overboard, and they saw nothing more of him. The boat which went in search of him was almost lost. When however it did come alongside, it was knocked against the ship's side, and smashed the first lieutenants leg.

After three years afloat Mr. Bath left the sea and coming to Australia, he landed at Geelong in the year 1849. Here he conducted a butchering business until 1851.

On the memorable 6th. of February 1851, when the land was swept right and left by bushfires, which is known to history as "Black Thursday" Mr. Bath, was married at Geelong, to Miss Joannaa Vaughan, by the Rev. Mr. Lewis.

When the diggings broke out in 1851, Mr. Bath and his wife went to Hiscock's Gully, Buninyong. He had a spring cart and two horses.

On the 25th. of August or the 1st. of September 1851