

*April 1st.*—This morning, under steam, proceeded out of Hobson's Bay. The once famous city of Geelong, prettily situated on the western arm of Port Phillip, then St. Leonard's, Queenscliff, and Lonsdale, are respectively seen. Steaming for some 40 miles through the inland sea, we pass between the two narrow promontories of Point Nepean and Lonsdale, and entering Bass's Straits, Wilson's Promontory, the most southern part of Australia, is before us. Having a pleasant breeze, steam is dispensed with, and, under sail, good progress was made along the land. Passing Cape Howe, the coast line appeared steep, rocky, and covered with monotonous forests of gum-trees; but as we drew nearer, the grandeur and size of the cliffs and heights became more and more apparent. On their tops could be seen little specks of white houses dotted over bright green downs. Sounding and trawling occasionally, Twofold Bay is passed, with villages nestling along its shores. Closing on the land, we stopped off Montague Island, swung ship for magnetic corrections, and, after dredging, proceeded for Sydney Harbour. Those who had been on this station before, were eagerly questioned by the uninitiated, as to the distance we had still to go, as each successive bay or headland was passed. All those whose duty permitted were on deck watching the progress; but what seemed to arrest our attention was the apparently impregnable wall of high land stretching away on either side; but we were