On Board the Aurora: The Last Knot of the Voyage Registered

Ship's Passage Up the River Cheered

The Expeditionary Vessel Berthed

More Welcome.

Just below the North Arm the Katoomba was passed, and the boat steered in a place where the water was deep and smooth. The sight of the Katoomba seemed to fill the passengers with delight. They could hardly believe that they were really in the interior of the country, surrounded by wild scenery and undisturbed by human presence.

Progress became slower as the vessel drew nearer to its destination, and a number of the passengers began to grumble. There was no waste space on board the Aurora, and the whole construction of the vessel made it difficult to find a quiet spot.

The writer found the experience quite challenging, and here the cook's galley was situated. It was not the most glamorous location, but it was a matter of curiosity for the passengers. The individual laughed as he prepared the food, saying, "It won't go bad in here down among the ice," he remarked, but it was as much to go out on deck. They passed by a few more coves and were met by the cold wind, but it was worth it.

General observations from the Aurora, which was to be left, however, for the end of the Aurora's voyage was at hand. The Telnam, leading up to the city of Yass, and the Wandama and Kumbalia followed by the Aurora, were all situated in the northern part of the country, and were followed by a burst of restlessness among the passengers. Enquiring looks resulted in the satisfaction of curiosity. "There's some horses!" came the cry, and eyes were turned in eager anticipation towards the shore. The crew were not vexed in vain, for they eagerly watched two trestle-bridges being set up as a temporary structure along the roadway.

"Are you there, Hodgman?" yelled a Victorian voice from the stern and then the South Australian boy, grown robust in physique during his stay in the Aurora, stepped forward in recognition of a familiar friend. The voice was not an unmixed pleasure, but it was a sign of the hope for the future. The men grew gayer as the wake was approached. Their former actions and observations had simply encouraged their eagerness to land once more, but now as the end was in sight, there was a sense of excitement and joy.

Home at Last.

A tugboat assisted the Aurora through the narrow bends of the river, and as the South Australian Company's basin was reached, the southern expeditionary vessel was welcomed by the locals. The Aurora arrived at the port, and the captain gave an order to make fast. A few more masts and sails were being made on the wharf, and the Aurora was cheered by the local people. The captain, Captain Davis, was warmly greeted by the locals as he disembarked from the Aurora.

The Aurora was a remarkable vessel, and the story of its journey was told in an English journal.

"Three Cheers!"

Passing through the Outer Harbor, the Aurora was cheered by the locals. The Aurora was a magnificent vessel, and the passengers were impressed by its size and beauty.

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