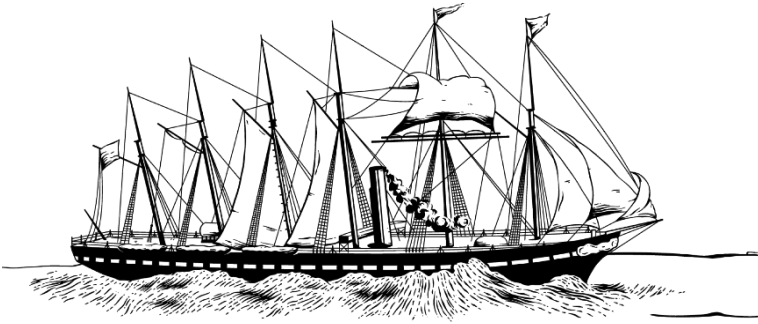


# Passenger Diaries Edward Mills Grace



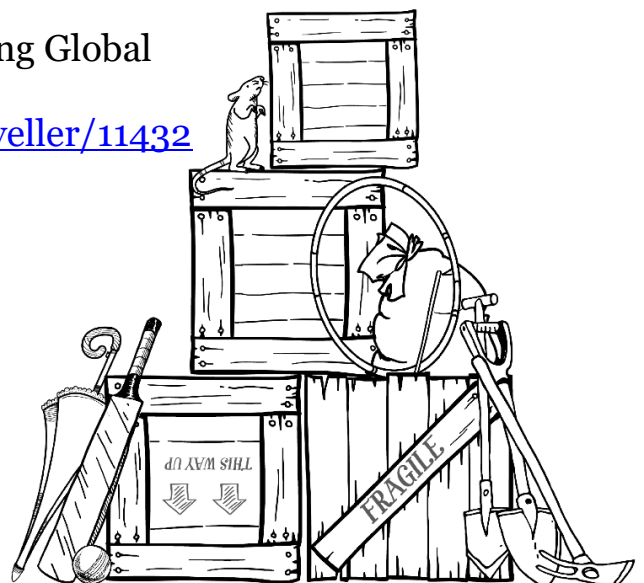
Departed: Liverpool, United Kingdom on 15 October 1863

Arrived: Melbourne, Australia on 17 December 1863

Cricketer Edward Mills Grace was travelling to Australia, in first class, with other members of the All England cricket team. During the voyage Edward and his teammates kept fit by doing exercise and playing games on the top deck. Fiercely competitive, he always wanted to win. When not practicing, he gambled, not always successfully, with his teammates and enjoyed the various entertainment on offer including dances and musical concerts.

Learn more about Edward and his journey using Global Stories:

[https://globalstories.ssgreatbritain.org/\\_traveller/11432](https://globalstories.ssgreatbritain.org/_traveller/11432)



20<sup>th</sup> October 1863

*The wind had entirely ceased and the sea appeared as one immense piece of custard pudding. Still though the sea was in appearance the ground swell was still on. For instance at dinner the stewards had not put the racks on for dinner. They are small squares of wood to hold the plates from rolling off. At dinner time the ship gave a lurch and some dozen or so plates went crash on the floor. A great many more things would have followed but luckily there was only the soup and vegetables on the tables. I played whist with 3 young fellows 3d points and won 1/6. We played or rather I played a great deal today at pitching quoits on board. I cannot play well yet as I am not accustomed to the rolling of the ship.*

24<sup>th</sup> October 1863

*Sutcliff was pretending to box with Carpenter by the edge of the vessel when suddenly his bowler hat capsizes over the edge into the water. It fell*  
*just as if you had put it to sail on a pond*

*and so it did till we lost sight of it in the distance. So I kindly presented him with my red cap which was beginning to get rather shabby. Today I appeared for the first time in my white cap and canvass boots with the red tips which both together created quite a sensation as you may imagine.*

5<sup>th</sup> November 1863

*After dinner today I bet Tarrant, Tingle and Maguire 1d each that I ran 3 times down and up where they had walked yesterday in 30 seconds. I started and won by 4 seconds. They then started betting how many yards it was. I bet Smith and Tingle each of them 2/6 that it was over 22 yards. I won by 9 inches, rather a close shave. It was very awkward having to turn so often and I nearly slipped down at the winning post. Then we jumped high but Humphries can jump the highest. I shall not jump again, it tries your ankles so much.*

