

Part 1

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1839-1843

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18870

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Rough
Journal
Wm. E. Creber.

1839

R. M. C.

Ch. 1



Ms. 3366 (part)

ACCESSION NUMBER

18870

PRESS MARK

18870

R. H. Cormick

R. H.

" Erebus "

1839

Wains
2
1800
Pages

Mem. August 3rd 1843.

When I commenced
this diary, I intended
keeping a fair copy of
it, but having permitted
it to get in arrears, for
so long a period; this
was never done, and
consequently the following
pages, are remarks, for
the most part, hastily
entered at the time; —
sometimes in boats, at others
in pedestrian Rambles: &c.
without arrangement or
correction

1.

Drough Journal

1839.

Thursday, Sept. 19th at
9 Am. - dropped down the
river to Gillingham, about
2 miles: - and at 9.40 Am,
anchored about half a mile
below the Sever, off Gillingham
church. On casting off from
the Hulk, we made sail
without any assistance from the
steamer, ordered to tow us to
the Downs. - Had heavy
rain during the passage.

Friday 20th from 3 to 6. P. M.
Employed swinging ship's head
round the compass - for local attraction.

2.

Wednesday 25th Paid the
 Ships' Company; and at noon
 made sail down the river,
 with strong breezes and squally
 weather. Lenoir weighed at
 1.15 P.M. with the Hecate
 Steamer in company. At
 2^o - passed Sheerness; several
 officers came on board of us
 from the ships there: and
 at 3.30 P.M. we anchored
 for the night off the Buoy
 of the "Havre," just after
 dusk, the Lenoir anchored
 near us.

Thursday 26th 9.30 Am.
 Hecate took us in tow; the
 Lenoir weighing at the same
 time. At 2.30 brought up
 in Hayate Roads, about
 2 miles from the shore.

3.

Friday 27th at 3 P.M.

Senior anchored about 3 miles from us. Yesterday broke our anchor, and sent the 2nd Lieut. to Deal Dockyard for another. Our late waterman of the Hulk, came along side of us this morn^g. at breakfast time, from Chatham, with provisions &c. to dispose of to the Ships' Company. We have been detained here by westerly winds till.

Monday 30th When the wind shifting to the Eastward, we got underway at 7 P.M. having had numbers of visitors off from Chergate, to see the ship during the day. - had a fine clear moonlight night for passing thro' the Downs & sending the Pilot on shore at Deal.

4. Tuesday Oct. 1st 8 am.
off Rye - going before the
Wind, with Studding-sails set;
Terror on larboard quarter
most of the day. Passed
Brighton just after dusk.
at 10 P.M. saw the Dovers
light on the Starboard bow.

Wednesday 2nd 8 am.
off St. Catherine's point &
lighthouse, Isle of Wight.
Wind shifted again to the
S.W. with fresh breezes.
all day, beating up for the
Needles. at 9 P.M. off
the light laying our course,
drizzling rain & overcast.
Thursday 3rd 8 am.
to Westward of the Bill
of Portland, laying our course

5.
fine day. Tinner ahead of us.
saw Berry-head. — At
7 P. M. saw the splendid
new light in the strait, flashing
brightly "every minute" on
lce beams. Wind shifted
again to S. W. in the Saong. with
every appearance of a stormy
night; rain, blowing hard
and the sea getting up.

Tinner not being able to
weather the strait, tacked,
showing a blue light; we
answered it with another,
and tacked, standing off
from the land. S. S. E.

Tinner was astern and
to leeward. She sent a
boat on board of us this
morning, with letters for
the Dooms. —

Dined in the Cabin, with 1st Lieut
M. — — — — —
M. — — — — —

6. Friday 4th - It blew a
howling gale last night, & the
ship rolled heavily. - 8-
30 am, bore up for Torbay,
weather thick and hazy.

Stood in along the land
and got becalmed off
the Berryhead; when
the wind coming suddenly
off the land, we wore
round and stood out
to sea again, without
anchoring. A fishing
boat came off to us;

had a distant view of
Torquay and Paignton.
Left Berryhead at
2 P.M. saw the
Start light about 6 am
getting a fair wind

blowing strong from the
Northward, we stood
down the channel
and about 10 P.M. saw
the Eddystone light, 10
miles on the Starboard
board. Burnt a blue
light, having seen nothing
of the Terror since last
night. At 11, light-
house on Starboard beam,
blowing hard, clouds
dark and heavy; laying
our course for the Ligard.
Whilst looking in the
direction of Plymouth,
thinking of friends ^{there}, I was
about to leave for years,
I was roused from my
reverie by a heavy sea over the ^{guard} ^{is.}
drumming and

8. Saturday 5th 8 Am.
upon going on deck found
that the easterly breeze
had taken us clear of
the channel, and the
Land's End out of sight.
Saw several sail, but
no appearance of the
Terror.

Sunday 6th Mustered
Ships' Company at Division
and at 11 Am. a
Pulpit was rigged in
the lower deck, by the
Main hatchway, and
covered with a Union
Jack, when Capt. Ross
performed Divine Service
"Sermon" on happiness here and
hereafter." - over at 11. 45. Capt. dined
with us.

Monday 7.th Capt Ross.
Requested me to expose
some sensitive or
Photogenic Paper, to the
Sun's Rays every day at
Noon, and keep a
Register of their intensity.
Prepared some paper
and made the first
Experiment at 12^o to-day.
The Artillery Officer
lent me a "Photometer".

Tuesday 8.th - The Captain
and myself took an
observation at Noon
and found the intensity
to correspond with No.
13 of Herschel's list.
Saw a yellow Wagtail flying
about the Ship.

70. Wednesday 9th Dec.
250 Rifle Corps. In from
the Gunner. — Took the
Photometer at noon
with the Captain. In
the Evening. Saw a light
on the Weather-beam,
hoisted a top-light, and
showed a blue one, in
hopes that it might be
the Terror. Last night
read the Report, drawn
up by the Royal Society
for the Antarctic
Expedition. —

Thursday 10th. Blowing
a fresh gale against us,
with overcast, thick weather,
& heavy rain last night.

11.

Erebus with a reef out
of her topsails; (proves her
to be an excellent sea-
boat.) a number of
Stormy Petrel following
in the wake of the Ship
all day, perhaps a
hundred or more. —

14 P.M. Dined in the
Cabin, with 2nd Lieut.
2nd Master & 2nd Mate.

Friday 11th. Blowing &
squally all day, — Ship
rolling about; — Not a
Stormy Petrel to be seen.
Read D. Fitton's Geology of
Hastings. —

Saturday 12th. Strong breezes &
fair.

12.

Sunday 13th - This has been the first warm day, with a peculiar softness in the air, indicating an approach to a more southerly climate. Mastered at Divisions at 10, and Divine Service from 10.15 to 11 Am. Captain dined in the Gun Room at 3 P.M.

Wednesday 16th 5 P.M. Exchanged colors with a Genoese Brig, having a jing Main-top Mast, and out of her reckoning, - homeward bound: gave her the Longitude "15° 35'" on a board, for which she dipped her ensign several times. - passing us to Starboard.

3rd Lieut, Purser, 3rd Mate, &c. at dinner in the Cabin. -

Thursday Oct. 17th 13.

Exchanged colors with a Spanish
Brig - lowered a boat about
noon, and picked up a piece
of timber, covered with Barnacles
and small crabs (Sesamidespis)
light airs all day, going not
more than half a knot. -
Saw two or three Stormy Petrel,
and a Yellow Wagtail. -

Friday 18th Strong breezes
against us, with rain. -
Saw a Stormy Petrel or two.

Saturday 19th light airs
but fair. - fixed the Photogenic
paper to-day. - Saw two or
three Shearwater and Stormy Petrel.
Haze prevented our seeing
the land to-day. -
(Chackira.) -

144. Sunday 20th Between
8 and 9 Am. Saw the Desertas,
on larboard quarter; and
Madeira ahead. - Sketched
them. - Saw a Shearwater,
and several Herring Gulls.
Made the East side of the
Island; saw the small town
of Santa Cruz, and a Waterfall
passing round the point
to the Southward, called
the "Brazen head". The
Lagoon of Funchall opens
at the base of lofty hills,
along which its white houses
are thickly clustered. } Prayers? }
Four sail were standing in } & no sailing }
for the anchorage. We were
off the Lagoon about noon,
but in consequence of light -

baffling winds, did not ¹⁵
come to an anchor till 21 P.M.,
having two boats towing us
ahead: - Denied after
we had let go the anchor.
A Portuguese Officer in Uniform
and an official in plain
clothes came on board, gave
the latter a certificate that
we had no cases of small
Pox on board. - Had some
Grapes, Bananas, and oranges
with new Bread for dinner
five days. Thermt. 70 -

The Madeiran Boats have
a timber, two or three feet in
height projecting upwards -
from the stern & stem. -

They are painted Green, yellow,
white & black; The oars

16. The Oars having broad
beaters, for the tharal pins
to work in. - The mast is
stept in the boats, with a
lug-sail. - H. M. S. Porpoise
arrived in the Evng. from
England, and anchored outside
of us. - The Lieutenant
commanding her, whom I had
met before, - Came on board
and on returning to his ship,
lent me the Navy List, &
a Devonport Paper. of the 5th
to read. - Beautiful
Moonlight night. -

Monday 21st - breakfasted
in the Mess. - At
10.30 Am. landed with
the Artillery Officer in
a shore boat. The landing
place is at the west end of the ~~place~~ ^{Town}

by a rack. — Day fine. ^{17.}
Walked thro' the Lagoon to
the Eastern extremity, calling
at the News Room, pointing
the beach. — Returned by
the upper street. — purchased
a basket of fruit in the
Market Place, a quadrangular
space surrounded by Plane
trees. Stalls with Grapes, ^{both}
Black & Green, — Bananas,
Pumpkins, apples, Pears,
and Eggs. — Returned on
board at 1.30. P.M. The
Captain landed. wrote
a letter home this evening.
The Island has by no
means so fertile and
verdant an appearance from the
sea, as I expected to find.

18. Tuesday. 22nd Fine day,
Commander of the Partridge
came on board. at noon,
our Artillery Officer and
myself lunched with him
on board the Brig; and
at 2 P.M. he dined with
us on board. Several
visitors came off to see
the ship to-day. Dr. Smith
&c. About 5 P.M. the
Brig sailed with
our letters for England.
Ten sail of vessels at
Anchor. A number of
the Herring Gull flying
about the anchorage.

The sky over the hills,
presented a very remarkable
appearance this Evening. -
Bright lake color'd clouds intermingled
with dark ones. changing into a general red
flush.

Wednesday 23rd - 19.
Party left the ship this
morning on an excursion up
the "Coral", a mountain
view, about 12 miles from
Funchal, much celebrated
here, for its beauty, and
visited by most strangers.
Dr. Smith brought two Ladies
on board this morning to
see the ship; invited me
to dine with him to-morrow.
At 2 P.M. Capt. Ross -
lunched with us, having
come on board about noon
and returned on shore
again to the Consul, where
with the 2nd Lieut. and Master
he is employed making
magnetic observations on the

20. on the dip and intensity. At
2 P.M. Sailed the Partridge,
and arrived a French Man-
of War, ("School Ship") an
American Line of Battle Ship
also here to, and after
communicating with the shore
made sail again immediately.
Weather fine, but cloudy.
Whilst sketching the Tower
from the quarter-boat,
this afternoon, a boat
full of Ladies & Gentlemen
came alongside to see
the ship, bringing a
small box of Fossil
shells, which had been
sent from the shore
to me. The Purser and
myself showed them

round the ship. The
Rev. Shore with his wife
and Daughter were of the
Party; they stayed some
time in the Gun room,
and appeared much interested
in the Expedition, and
left us about 6 P. M.

Thursday 24th — The Teneb
which we had lost sight of
ever since clearing the
English Channel, made
her appearance early
this Morng. — going on
deck at Breakfast time
I saw her in the Road;
went on board of her
immediately afterwards.
and at 11 Am landed;

22. Met Dr. S. near
the News Room, and
accompanied him to the
Misses Seely. to see a
collection of the Minerals
of the Island; walked
round the Garden, and
had some Madeira
Punto and Wine. —

Called on Capt. Ross
at the Consuls' found
him with Capt. Crozier
on the Terrace at the
top of the house, making
Magnetic Observations.

After dining with Dr. S.
at his Board & Lodging
House, where about ten
set down to table,

at 2 P.M. with the ^{23.}
Land lady at the head.
we at 5 P.M., rode up
the hill as far as the Church
called. our "Lady of the Mountain"
commanding a splendid
view of the scene below,
the shipping in the Roads
&c; and the Church
itself, is the most striking
and conspicuous object,
seen from the Sea, on
approaching the anchorage.
A delightful even S.
Air Soft and balmy.
on our return, alighted
at Mr. Davis' a
Merchant of the Place.

24. Took Len there,
met at the table Mrs. &
Miss Muir and our
Artillery Officer. —
Mr. Muir showed me
some Incrustations and
shells from Ponta de Lorenzo.
I Engaged to join a party
to - morrow, on an Excursion
to the North side of the
Island, and up "Pico
Ruivo" the highest
Mountain in the Island.
Younger Mr. Muir
Offering to be our Guide,
& P. left, and
took Coffee at the
Consols, met Captain's Ross
& Crozier there. Called on board
Lenox, & asked her Surgeon to join us to
morrow.

25.

Excursion
to the
North side of the Island,
Ascent of Pico Ruivo.

Friday 25th Left the
Ship at 6 Am. Called
alongside Lener for the
Surgeon. 7.15. Mounted
our horses and started
from Muir's store, our
party consisting of six,
Master of Rebas, Surgeon
of Lener, two Artillery
Officers, the Ranger
Muir, and myself,
with the guides who
always accompany their
horses.

26. Morning fine. Our
first halting place was
at a small hut, or
"Venda," - on the road
side, - called "Camacho"
6 miles from Funchal.
Here we got some very
coarse dark colored
bread, and the common
wine of the country.
at 8.30 am. —

3 miles from "Camacho",
passed some cascades,
and saw the Island
of Porto Santo, - Ponta
da Lorenço - and the
Desertas. - at 11.15 -
lunched in a bank
commanding a fine

view of the valley below,
and a steep rock
overhanging the sea;
at a place called
San Antonio de Zaca^{Portillo}
(16 miles from Lanchal)
12.45 P.M. Reached
Porta del Cruz. 17 miles
from Lanchal. by a
pretty descent, rested
at a small "Venda",
the usual fare, being
coarse bread, Sour Wine,
and firing spirits. —
Whilst the party were
resting and refreshing
themselves, I strayed
upon a winding path
thro' the village,

28. To the Inlet of the Sea
Round the base of a
high rock, about a
Quarter of a mile or so
from the "Venda," but
taking a wrong turn
on my way back,
I very nearly lost my
Companions, who had
started from the "Venda"
when falling in with
one of the Guides; I
soon rejoined the party,
who had halted for
me at a short distance
on the road. At 2.30.
Passed "Laygal" - the
River winding thro'
a deep valley,

between rugged and lofty
Mountains, presents some
Scenery of a very grand
Description. Our course
lay along a circuitous
path, very steep and
precipitous. Stopt at
a small "Venda" to
rest our horses and
Guides. A singular
* Rock rises out of the
Sea - like a lighthouse
off "Fayal". Round
the base of which, the
surf was breaking. -



30. 3:40 P.M. passed
the church of St. Ann's
on the right side of the
road; alighted and
walked round the
interior; which was
fitted in the usual
Portuguese fashion,
though small, no pains
had been spared
in ornamenting it.

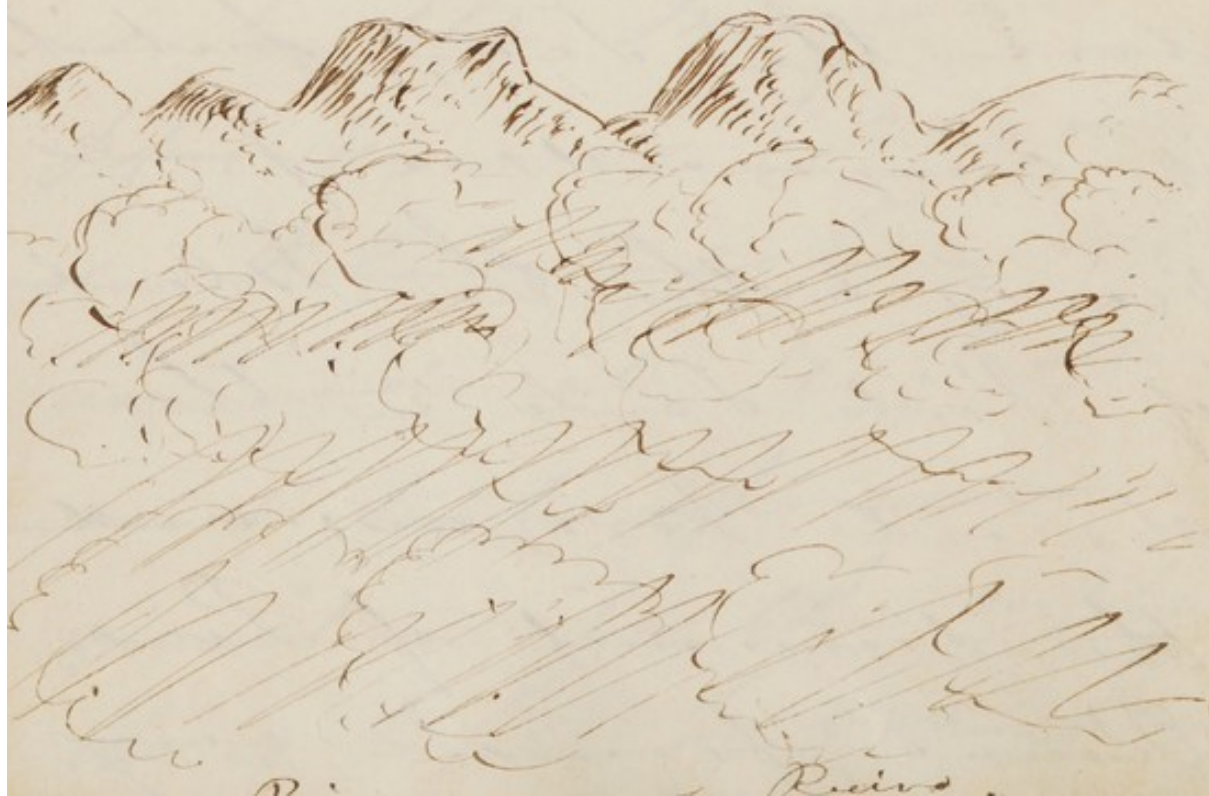
A winding lane led
us to the Inn at
St. Ann's (casa
de Fleiz) where we
arrived at 4 P.M.
and took up our
quarters for the night.
it is kept by Sen.^r Luiz

Portuguese - who is also
a Vine-grower, - and
does not depend on the
Inn for his subsistence,
it being seldom frequented
excepting during the summer
season, by families passing
a week or two there, by
way of change of scene.

It is well situated, (which
is enclosed in gardens &
wood, on a ridge
above the sea, & which
it commands a fine
view; with the Island
of Porto Santo in the
distant horizon; and
the summit of "Pico
Reino" forms a very

prominent feature in
 the Landscape. — as seen
 from the window of
 the room in which I
 slept. bearing S. W.
 it was at the time almost
 enveloped in clouds,
 the mist now and then
 clearing off; leaving the
 outline of the highest
 peaks visible. —

5. 30 P.M.



33.

Porto Santo from the T. ~~same~~
Evening E. by N. - 5.40 P.



5
We had a cool cloudy
day for our excursion,
having rode about 25
miles. The morn. cleared
up bright and starlight
my horse, "Spaniard"
turned out an excellent
one, surefooted, free,
& spirited, though 12
years old. Bay colour
with a small white spot
under the ear.
Belonging to Mansville the guide

34. We passed thro' a
variety of scenery -
over Mountain and hills,
and thro' valleys and
wooded Glens, lanes,
&c. - the roads in
many places so steep
and rugged, covered
with loose stones,
& fragments of rock,
that in many ascents
and descents, we were
obliged to dismount
and lead our jaded
steeds. - Saw a variety
of water-falls during
our journey. - The
Chestnut seems to be
the most generally

35.

diffused of the native
trees of the Island.
Saw the Blackberry,
Whortle Berry; Hydrangea
of a beautiful blue color -
furze, Brodiaea, heath,
the Vine &c.

Birds very scarce,
here and there a small
finch or Warbler.

Saw a Blackbird or
two in the garden of
the Inn; I saw a
Swallow or two,
during the day.

Flowers not being numerous
a few blossoming along
the hedges.

We were quite ready
for our dinner on
reaching the Inn,
but no visitors having
been expected, the
Fowls were still living
that were destined to
form a part of our
repast. — Our arrival
caused a considerable
stir and bustle amongst
the household, brushing
out Rooms, and
preparing beds, for
our reception &c.
There were only three
rooms amongst six
of us; but being one
of the first of our party,

37.

who reached the Inn,
I was shown the only single
bed room to wash myself
in after alighting from my
horse. And it consequently
fell to my share for the
night; it was a comfortable
apartment, a clean, excellent
bed; and situated at the
end of a corridor on the
first floor; to the left,
the window commanding
a fine view of "Pied Ruino."

About 7 O'clock we
sat down to dinner, the
Host taking the head of
the table, our bill of fare
consisted of - Chicken
Soup with Vermicelli,

Boiled Lamb, & Rice.
 Ham & Eggs - Hash -
 Apple Pudding - Preserved
 Peaches - Apples - and
 Madeira Wine, both
 the produce of the North
 and South side of the
 Island. & "Vino Santo"
 followed by Coffee.
 In the large front
 sitting room, lying on
 a table by the sofa,
 were some stray numbers
 of American Editions,
 of the Quarterly, Edinburgh,
 Metropolitan, and
 Blackwood; Goldsmith's
 Animated Nature, &c.

39.

Ascent of Pico Ruivo.

Saturday 26th — Rose at
2.30 Am. Having retired to
rest at about 9.30 last
night. Breakfasted with
some Cold Lamb, and Eggs,
with excellent coffee —

At 3.30 Am Mounted
our horses; and rode down
the carriage road to the
gate, a few yards from
the house; when entering the
Main road, we followed
a winding lane to the
right; which took us to
the foot of the Mountain
Morning very fine and
starlight.

40. The ascent was steep
and rugged, the track
winding up the mountain
in many places thickly
strewn over with stones
and fragments of rock -
in many places, so
precipitous, that we had
to alight and lead our
horses. So early in the
morning the scene was
one of extraordinary beauty.
Bright starlight, and
the atmosphere so peculiarly
clear, that the planet
Venus, which just
rose above the dark
mass of mountain on

left, appeared of at least
double its usual magnitude,
and shone with a brilliancy
never seen in a climate
like England. — On looking
back in the direction of the
Sea, a scene of unrivalled
splendour met the eye;

Ocean and Sky, seemed
blended in one, leaving
no visible horizon, —
excepting where a bank
of white clouds, reflecting
the red rays of the Sun,
(still below the horizon,)
looked like a wreath
of snow, crossed by a
bridge of brownish gold.
The air was keen & chilly.

42 The first part of the
ascent is through shrubs
and underwood, and
at an elevated portion
of the acclivity is a
broad ridge, strewn
over with fragments of
rock, and barren,
and on passing thro'
a gate, — a very
remarkable mass
of rock, appears,
standing by itself, —
perfectly isolated, and
evidently the remains
of a Greenstone Dyke.
which from its hardness,
has resisted the

Atmospheric changes,
under the influence of
which the Sunamidrop
rocks have disappeared.

It is called the "Homon-
em Pée" and about 6
feet from the ground,
a bush grows out of
a crevice in it. — a
specimen of which I
brought away with me,
together with one of the
rock itself. We were
slighted from our horses,
and took a sketch of
it, at 6 am. —
It is perhaps about 20
feet in height. —



Road along the edge
 of a steep precipice,
 overhanging a steep
 valley, from the
 bottom of which, rugged
 rocks, and craggy -

masses rise in
 wild confusion, some
 bare and sterile, others
 putting out amongst trees
 & shrubs; — embosomed
 in green foliage — This
 spot the wildest & grandest
 scene, that we met with,
 throughout our excursion.
 It is said, bears a strong
 resemblance to the "Coral"
 only, on a more magnificent
 scale; is called the
 "Forcillhas" it is not far
 above the "Homan-sun-pie"
 45. Soon after passing this,
 we alighted from our

46. horses, and leaving
them in charge of the
Guides, we completed
the ascent of the Pic on
foot, by a winding track,
thru' thick groves of
the Tree-heath, with
which the upper part of
the acclivity and Summit
are clothed. Numbers
of them dead and
withered, some with
their trunks and branches
barked & blanched white,
many of them trees of
considerable size - Near
the top the track winding
round amongst these.

withered trees, suddenly
divides, one to the left
and the other to the right
rendering it doubtful -
which of them led to the
highest peak. - Mr. Muir
and myself, were the
headmost of the party;
he took the turn to the
left, and I followed the
one to the right, which proved
to be the right one; a few
paces leading me to the
highest point, so that I
was the first who set my
foot on the summit. -

at 7.20 am.

40 I saw a Sheep or two
with lambs white as
snow, on the acclivity.

Vegetation, chiefly the
Tree heath, abundant;
and masses of rock
scattered about. —

The rest of our party, soon
assembled on the Summit
which proved to be 6176,
feet above the level of the
Sea, by our barometrical
Measurement — only a
few stunted, bushes
of the Tree heath, grew
on its Summit; of these
I collected specimens,
and also of some of the

46.

Greenstone composing it.
During our stay on the
top; a passing mist—
obscured all distant objects,
from view. — Heard the
note of a Mall Bird, even
at this elevation, & soon saw it.

At 9.20 Am. Commenced
our descent. — Summit
enveloped in mist; had
one glance of the sea thro'
an opening in the mist.
The brown, forms the 2nd
Zone of vegetation, immediately
below the Heaths; and
below those, Ferns appear.
At 9.45. Having descended
to the plain where were

50. Horses were waiting
for us; we seated our-
selves on the side of the
mountain. Varnish &
fragments of rock, Broom
and Ferns, breakfasted
with keen appetites, on
some cold fowl, ham,
Bread, Biscuit, Coffee,
and Porter; which we
brought with us in a
basket; together with a
quantity of black grapes.
We purchased on the
way up. — 10.15, mounted
our steeds, and continued
the descent, taking another
route to Funchal.
Weather Misty. —
The road is many

place, was so steep
and rugged, that we were
frequently compelled to alight
and lead our horses. —

Passed through a variety
of beautiful scenery, and
close to a fine water-fall
from a height of 40, or 500 feet
and over a bridge across
the river "Loyal". — Our
course winding thro' deep
glens, amongst the Chestnut
and Oak; one minute
turning round the sharp
angle of a steep descent,
and the next up an
abrupt and rugged ridge.
As we proceeded, our
road changed, and

52. we rode along a
path of soft Soil -
flanked on each side
by shrubs, - here were
numerous Grass hoppers
& locusts, and some
Butter flies, with several
wild Flowers. —

at 1. P. M. - Stopt at the
"Venda" of "Cruzinha",
to afford our horses and
guides, rest and refreshment.
The only things they
had at any of these
"Vendas" were, some wine,
and small loaves of
dark coarse bread,
with fresh Spring water.



These vendas all very much resemble each other. Merely huts, rudely built of stone, and thatched;—which the above roughly pen'd outline is intended to represent. The ground forms the floor, with a small counter at one end of the square space—containing a green bottle of spirits, a tin drinking pot, and a tumbler—behind it the cask of sawn wine.

34 and above it, by the
side of the Maec, an old
deal shelf or two, for
a spare bottle or loaf
or two of bread; a bench
or piece of plank, placed
between the Counter and
the door, as a seat; ^{unpleasant}
the inventory of its furniture.

"This 'benda' is prettily
situated, having in front
a very remarkably shaped
hill, covered with wood.

1.30 P.m. Started again
2.10 Some drizzling rain
came on - and the
surrounding scenery wrapped
in mist. - 4 P.m. a
sudden turn in the road.

gave us a glance of the Sea
and Ships. - Temp. Cleared
up fine. - Saw a Buzzard
hanging in the air. -
4.50 alighted at the last
Venda overlooking the Bay.
["Cameto da Meis."] -

as we descended the hill
by a paved road, walled
in in some places; the
Linn with the Shipping in the
Roads appeared below us,
and the church of "our
Lady of the Mountain" on the
hill to the right. Reached
Funchall at 5.30 P.M.
and got on board at 6
O'clock.

The weather during our
 Excursion proved very favorable,
 our horses though small
 animals, carried us admirably
 through a journey of not
 less than 50 miles in the
 two days; over the most
 rugged country; ~~in~~ which
 none, but the surefooted
 beasts, accustomed to such
 work, could have accomplished.
 They exist in very scanty
 fare. Their owners, the
 Guides, also walked the
 whole of the distance,
 and managed to keep up
 with the horses in a most
 extraordinary manner,
 laying hold of their tail
 at times; and urging

them on by a peculiar
shout. They wore a
small blue cloth skull
cap, with a long point
tapering from the crown
nearly a foot in length.

The total expenses of
our trip, amounted to
\$64. 515. or £ 14. 0. 6.

viz.

Venda at Camacho —	\$ 600
do at Porta da Cruz.	400
" " Layal —	200
Bill at St. Ann's —	18000
Horse Boys at do —	1000
Guide to Pico Ruivo —	1000
Basket to do —	400
Cruzinha —	800
Cimento de Meis —	200
6 / 23	\$ 800
Each 3	\$ 966

58.

Horses each 6\$ 800..
10\$ 766

at 4\$ 600 pr Ester. £ 2. 6. 9

Whole party — £ 14. 0. 6

64\$ 515.

The following "Memento"
was deposited on the
Summit of Pico Ruivo.

" On Saturday Oct. 26,
1839 — a party of Officers
from the Majesty's Ships
Eschbas and Terceiro,
ascended to this Spot,
in company with J. A.
Muir Esq. of Funchal
for the purpose of

making Barometric and
Observations. They left
St. Anne's at 3.30 Am.
and reached this Station
at 7, the lower ground was
hidden by the clouds, previous
to which, the morning was
cloudless. The Barometer
stood at a mean height of
24° - Therm. 45° Fahr.
Hygrometer 74.3° - Wind, N.
Observations taken every
10 Minutes, for 1½ hours.

60.

Sunday 27th Went on
shore this morn. and
breakfasted at the Quir,
at 9 - accompanied by
our two Artillery Officers.
At 11 am, accompanied
the Family to the English
Church, a very pretty
circular structure, embosomed
in shrubs and flowers;
through which a gravel
walk leads up to the
door. The interior is
very neatly fitted; there
were several Ladies -
Present; one Clergyman
read both the Prayers
and Sermon.

after the service was
concluded, as I was
going off to the Ship, I met
the Surgeon of the Lancer,
coming on shore, jumped
into his boat, and joined
him in a ramble to the
Convents. We first visited
The "Incarnation" on the
right side of "Mount Street"
purchased some Feather
Flowers, at the revolving
Circular box - in the Coast
Guard, but the Guns were
not visible. —

We next proceeded to
Santa Clara, in a street
on the west side of the Lancer.

62. This has also a square
Court yard in front, and a
revolving Box; but we
were here shown into a
room above; where we
had a sight of three
Nurs, from whom we
were separated by a
large wire screen -
and they handed us
flowers thro' a revolving
box adjoining it. -

They were dressed in
black, with large black
veils bordered with
white, and terminating in
a very narrow peak on
the forehead. The one

celebrated Maria Clementine
is still an inmate of this
convent; but whether she
was one of these, we could
not ascertain, - they were
middle aged, tall, dark
women, and could not
speak a word of English.

We returned on board
at 3 P.M. Both the
Captains, and all the Gun
Room Officers of the *Leven*,
with the exception of the
Master, who remained in
charge of the Ship; dined
with us to-day. —
Mr. Mear came on board
and joined us at one time,
the Purser and myself

64 accompanied him on
shore; and met the two
artillery Officers and some
of the Seniors & Debus's
Inmates at his house.

Monday 28.th Captain
Ross having given me
a boat on Saturday
evening. for the purpose
of Examining the "Fossil
Bed?" at Pt. Lawrence,
we started for that
point this morn. at 7.30.
the weather threatening
rain. My party consisted
of the Surgeon and Master
of the Seniors, the two
artillery Officers, the two

65.

sons of Mr. Muir, and
the Senior Mate of Erebus.

Capt. Ross and a party
also started for the "Coral"
to-day.

As we rounded the Point
to the Eastward, called the
"Brazen-head" - some wild
Pigeons and a Hawk rose
from the rocks; here a
large Dyke completely intersected
the Cliff. Saw a Gull
or two on the other side of
the Point. Some shizzling
rain fell here. - 11 Am
Proc. to, off the little Lagoon
of Santa Cruz, and had
some Surcheon. we intended
landing here, but there

66. being some surf on the beach, which was rocks, there was a risk of injuring the boat. Several boats and fishermen were on the beach, and we hailed them to come off and land us, but without success.

The Cliffs are Red, & in many places curiously twisted into concentric - circles. - at 11.30, out oars again, and pulled along shore. At 12.30 - passed the small town of "Machico," having a church in the center, & a Fort on the starboard hand. at 1. P.M. passed



Landing Place,
 at the
 "Incrustation Bed"
 Ponta da Lourenço.
 Madeira

My dear Mr. [illegible]
I have just received your letter
of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are
well and happy.

I am sorry to hear that
you are not well, but
I hope you will soon
be better.

I am very truly
yours,
[illegible signature]

Canoe; and at 67
1.45 - landed on a rock
forming the East side of
a small sandy cove, situated
less than 100 paces in length
from which the "Fossil beach"
stretches across the Point
of Laurens. Two large
Curlew rose from the
beach as we pulled in;
the Surgeon of the Senior
and myself fired at them
but they escaped both our
shots. a large Gull was
sitting on the rocks to the left.
After exploring the neck of
land, to the opposite side,
and ascending the hill on
the right, on the Summit

68. of which is a small building - called a church. we returned to the beach, and getting our basket of provisions landed from the boat, sit down on the side of the ridge and had our dinner.

After which we returned to our boat and shoved off at 5 P.M. The wind being light, had to pull most of the way back, and did not reach the ship till 10 P.M. night fine. The "Fossil bed" turned out to be Calcareous Incrustations, described in my Geological Remarks.



Machico



"Cana Cal"

(Outline of land from)
Memory.

70. Tuesday 29th Mrs and
Miss Muir with Miss Sheppard
came on board to see the Ship.
Showed them round the
Decks, and gave them
some Polar Plants.

Muir dined with us to-day,
and the assistant Surgeon.

Wednesday 30th Went on
shore with the Purser this
Morn. - Looked after at a
Friends' of his; and we
afterwards spent the rest
of the Even. at the Muirs
in "Mount Street."

Returned on board at
11 P.M., going off in
a Boat from the Beach.

Thursday 31st Dark 71.
Squally weather, the tops of the
hills enveloped in black clouds,
threatening stormy weather;
and this Anchorage being much
Exposed, induced the Captain
in coming on board, to get
underweigh: Although he had
invited a party from the
shore to dine with him.

The Lancer weighed at 12.30.
and went to for us. I shot
a Young Herring Gull from
the Steer of the Ship, it fell
at some distance, and a
shore boat pulling astern of
us picked it up, and brought
it alongside to me. a number
of them frequented the Anchorage,
with a Shearwater or two. —

72. 4. P.M. got underway
with a strong breeze, Linnor
in company, and shaped our
course for the Canary Islands.
The hills of Madeira are
generally capped with clouds.

Madiera has by no means
a fertile and beautiful
appearance from the sea,
the volcanic rocks give
it an arid & scorched
aspect; and there is no
external display of luxuriant
vegetation. — The Town
of Funchal like most other
Portuguese places is crisscrossed
and ill built with narrow
streets. — The landing place

is near the "Lo-o-Rack" 73.
at the West End of the beach:
between the above rock and
the cliffs, a Merchant Ship
was lying, her masts and
spars appearing thro' the
opening, like a scene on the
stage. —

The season for grapes was
just over, — they were scarce
and indifferent. Green ones
a "bit" a pound; Black ones
1/2 a bit. — Bananas — 1/2 a bit
a bunch; a Pumpkin do.
apples 20 a "bit" — Eggs 10,
for a "bit" — Cane Basket 1/2
oranges were both scarce
and very small. —
2

74. Friday Nov. 1st —

A Weevil was caught
by the 2nd Mate, at the
mast-head, which the
Capt. sent to me. —
Skinned & preserved it —

Saturday 2nd of Nov.

Saw the Peak of Teneriffe
just appearing thro' the haze.
Tener in Company. Weather
fine and warm, becalmed
off the Island, at 5.30,
and at 10.30 P.M. saw
the lights of Santa Cruz,
at a distance. —

Sunday. 3rd Hove to
off Santa Cruz in the
Island of Teneriffe. —

Took a sketch of the Town.

and at 1.15 P.M. landed
in the gig; with the Artillery
Officer of the Terror, and our
Purser who went on shore
to order beef. At the
Mole where we landed there
was a considerable swell
though nearly a calm, -
compelling us to back the
boat's stern in. On the
upper step of the Mole
head, Nelson lost his
gun, and a few yards
from it, at the corner
of the head, by the pier,
Barren fell. We visited
the Principal Church -
and saw the colors that

76. were lost on that occasion.
they are placed very high
up on the left side of
the Church; consisting of
two Sacks, in a somewhat
faded & dilapidated condition.
The interior of the building
is handsomely decorated,
with paintings, Statues, &c
in the true Spanish style.
One of the Virgin Mary.

Near the Cathedral
is the Plaza or Square,
where the principal part
of the fighting took place.

Before we were permitted
to land, had to answer
some questions respecting
the state of the health of
the Ship. —

Met the Consul and
an English Ironkeeper on
the Rhale or Pier, we
accompanied the Consul
home; I went with him
to the Governor's, the Marquis
de Concorche, & the
Commandant of Marine.
where we met the Wife
and Sister of the latter,
whose child was suffering
from Paralysis of the
lower extremities; about
which they were very anxious
to have my opinion. —

The Purser selected two
Bullacks at Brance's the
Merchant, and at 3.45.
P.M.

78. we returned on board,
with the Consul, in the
Health-boat; ("Canada"),
pulled by 8 hands. —
found our mess mates —
just finishing their dinner.
Weather fine and calm.
Saw the Evening Gull
in the Anchorage. —
Several Schooners lying
in shore, to the right of
the Mole. The Island
has a very barren aspect.
The hills have a scoriated
scorched up appearance;
a species of *Euphorbia*
thickly scattered over
them, makes the

19.

greater to this play of repetition.
The Town has a ~~clean~~ clean
and neat appearance,
the Streets wider and
better built, than Lancha
but wanting the trees and
gardens which so ornament
the latter; and of which
Lanta Cruz is almost entirely
destitute. On the right side
after landing at the Mole,
is a promenade, in an
enclosure containing a few
trees; and on the left
a small Fish Market.
The Grapes here are very
good, in large Bunches.
The Bananas, like the Madeira ones.

80. Monday 14th Line
Clear day, both ships
standing off and on, since
yesterday. — Capt Ross
did not go on shore here;
having only called off the
Island for fresh beef; as
soon as we had received
a Bullock on board of
each ship, a signal
was hoisted, and a gun
fired for the recall of
a party of the Officers,
who had gone on shore
and at 5. P.M. we
made sail; the Lenoir
passing within hail of us.

Tues day 5th Fine trade
wind & Levor of a mile astern
This morn. Teneriffe and
Canary Islands in sight, but
the Peak concealed in clouds.

In the evng. as we were at
Lea - several of the crew
came aft, to the gun room
door, dressed in the most
grotesque manner; as they
laughed & ~~talked~~ ^{said} this first
time I have seen this day
kept by sailors; but any
thing with them for a
glass of grog. We gave
them a bottle of Rum
when after Linging a day
in the passage, accompanied
by the crew Fidelle

82 they proceeded to the
Quarter Deck where the
Captain was walking, and
he gave directions for
"Splicing the Main-brail"
"Guy" with blackened face,
a Marines Cap on, a
Sergeant's old jacket & a
Star cut from a piece
of metallic paper, on the
breast; made his Salute
by the door with a
handspike in hand. -

His partner rolled
round with a Union
Jack; and another with
a Scarlet Belt &c. -
Cessie drawn out of her collar, took it off.

Wed. 6th 12th Surge, dividing off the
camp mate & 2 in morning at the cabin. 83.
Thursday 7th Sent a
boat on board Lessor with
fresh beef. Saw a swallow
flying round the ship.

Turned the net astern to day
for the first time. — Read
Lyell's Geology —

Friday 8th Captain went on
board the Lessor — Crossed
the Tropic to-day — (Evenf.)

Saturday 9th Sea very
luminous, in globular flashes,
from clusters of minute
animalcula — caught some
in a bucket. —

Sunday 10th Recd. 140 lb of
fresh beef from Lessor. ^{Praying} ^{no} ^{seems} ^{but} ^{cert} ^{was}

Saw several Shear water.

Monday 11th Finished Lyell's Geology

84, Tuesday 12. th 10. 30 AM
saw the Island of Sal on
larboard bow. — and several
small flying fish, for the
first time this Voyage, —
and at noon, the first
Physalia. A sail on
larboard quarter. —
a Bonito caught from
the end of the rib-boom.
Saw shoals of small
Flying Fish. —

Sal
Bearing S. E.



Wednesday Nov. 13th
By Am. Lar. Lago about
2 leagues off, and soon after
Lago appeared thro' the haze.
took a sketch of it at 11. -
In the Evng. off the Land -
Several Insects and Butterflies
came on board. —

Thursday 14th The Master
ordered me this morn. to come
on deck, and look at the land
as they could not make out
Porta Praya. Found that
we were opposite to a small
Lagoon, but not Porta Praya -
as I had been here nearly
8 years ago. - I pointed

86. and the situation of the
Lam ahead of us, beyond
two round backed hills, the
Fort and flag-staff just visible ^{rocky}
- he accordingly recalled a
boat he had just dispatched
to the town opposite Taberna,
to enquire about the situation
of Porta Praya. a strong
breeze, I am some distance

at 11:30 'Am Came to an
Anchor: - and went on shore
with the Purser, Assist. Surgeon,
and Artillery Officer. - After
calling at the Consuls, where
we left the Purser, we
made an Excursion to the
West coast of the Lam,

for some miles. I shot 87.
Some Birds - and rested
at a small Negro hut;
where we got some of the
fine large oranges. For which
this Island is so remarkable.
We now began to retrace
our steps back; but having
my gun, I soon lost my
companions; and turned
down a valley full of
the *Palme Christi*, between
high Basaltic rocks in
many places columnar -
after following this for some
considerable distance, I
found to my surprise that
it terminated in a small

Rocky cove by the sea;
to the westward of the red
Cincher round backed hill;
had to clamber over the
ledge of rocks on my left;
it being now 6 P.M. and
on gaining the high ground
crossed over the sea base
of the above hill, amongst
withered grass, from which
I started two Quails, then
across a ravine, and
over a ridge to the road,
which I regained just after
dark, within about a
mile of Porta Praya, the
lights of which served as
a guide to me. Passed

89

through the Palm Tree
valley, by the well, and
up the hill by the negro
huts to the Lagoon, which I
entered at 7 P.M. - night
fine, the day had been cloudy.
Guests on board in a Boat
from the rocks at 8 -
skinned Birds till 2 A.M.

The Consul told me to-day
that every body had been
attacked with the Fever
and that he had himself
but just recovered from
it; he was certainly the
most attenuated, miserable
looking being, I ever saw.

90. Friday 15th Landed
this morn. at the rocks, and
crossed over the hill, to
examine the Calcareous
Stratum in the sea face
of the Cliffs, to the Eastward
of the Town; had a
shot at some Quail, on
the way. Whilst collecting
some fossil Shells from the
Stratum - The Surgeon of the
Terror, and several other
Officers from both Ships, met
me on the Cliffs. and they
joined in an Excursion to a
remarkable Ravine to the
Eastward; where I had shot
some Tropic Birds; when
I was last here. —

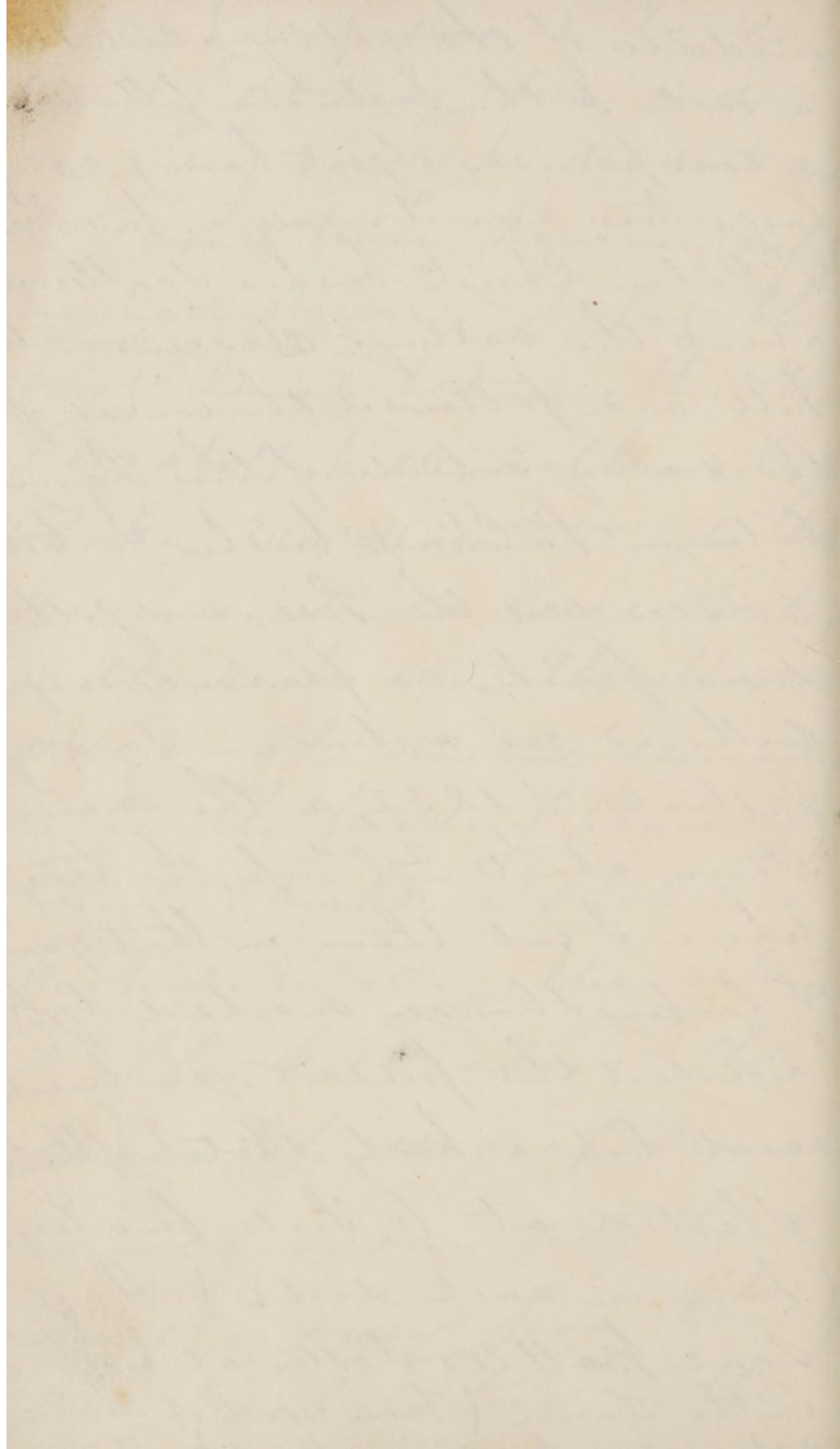
It is about 4 miles to ^{the} ~~the~~ Eastward of the Lagoon.
On our way descended into a
very deep valley clothed with
the Palmetto Christi, and opening
into the Sea. Here we saw
two or three Kingfishers.

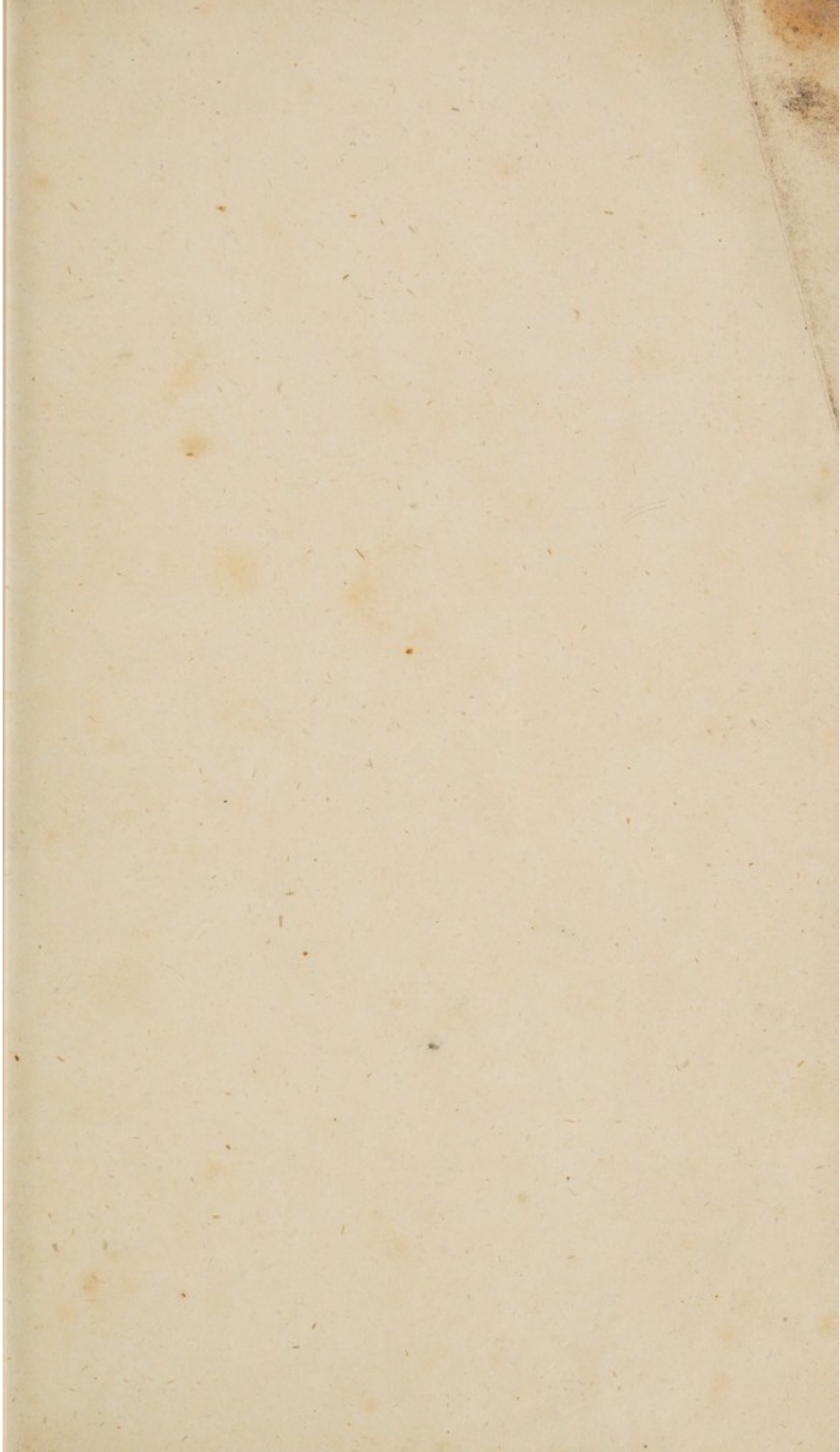
On Emerging from the valley
to the Table land above, we
found two or three Negro
Huts at its head: & got
some oranges. — There we
met some more of the Lagoon's
Quail shooting. Amongst
the long withered grass &
stones, covering the table
land, across which we proceeded
in the direction of a hill with
a flag staff on it — just beyond
which is the Ravine —

92 We put up several Quail,
but they sit very close, and
could very rarely be made to rise
a second time, however, carefully
marked down. I shot the
first Quail between this & the
Flag staff hill, rather a long
shot. We descended into the
ravine, saw a large Monkey
on the rocks upon the opposite
side. The ravine seemed
to be the breeding place of
Hawks & Owls, I shot two
Nestrels in it. We returned
to the hill above the
Farm, putting up several
Quail on our way back.
Had a view from this of
the Baobab-tree, in the

middle of the valley about 93.
a mile to the eastward of the Lagoon
a conspicuous object, having no
large tree near it. only a few shrubs
& Palm Christi bushes scattered
about the valley. Descended the
hill and followed the course of
the valley outside of the Lagoon
between P. Christi bushes to the bit.

Ascended the tree, and gathered
some fruit, no flowers, only a
withered one or two. - Saw my
Initials & 1832, on the main
stem about $\frac{2}{3}$ rd up the tree
where I cut them in that year,
& looking through marked by time
I added the present year beneath,
and took a hasty sketch of the tree.
Started at 6 P.M. fine day
(hills on each side) Had
some Bottled Porter at a store
on the Lagoon (From wreck of Red Rover)
returned on board in a Boat from the Beach





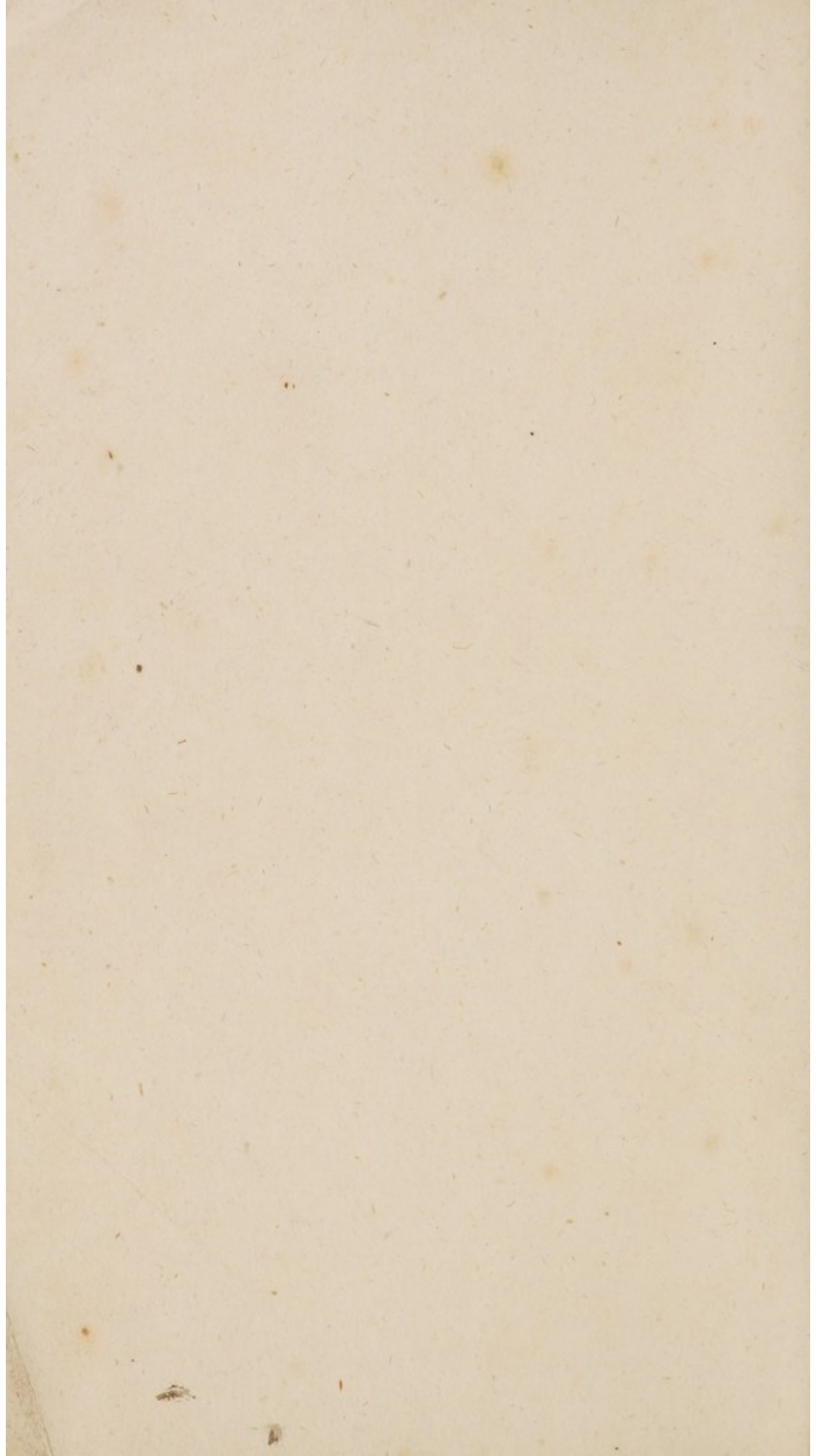


Rough Journal.
Wm. L. Embury "

1839.

P. H. C.

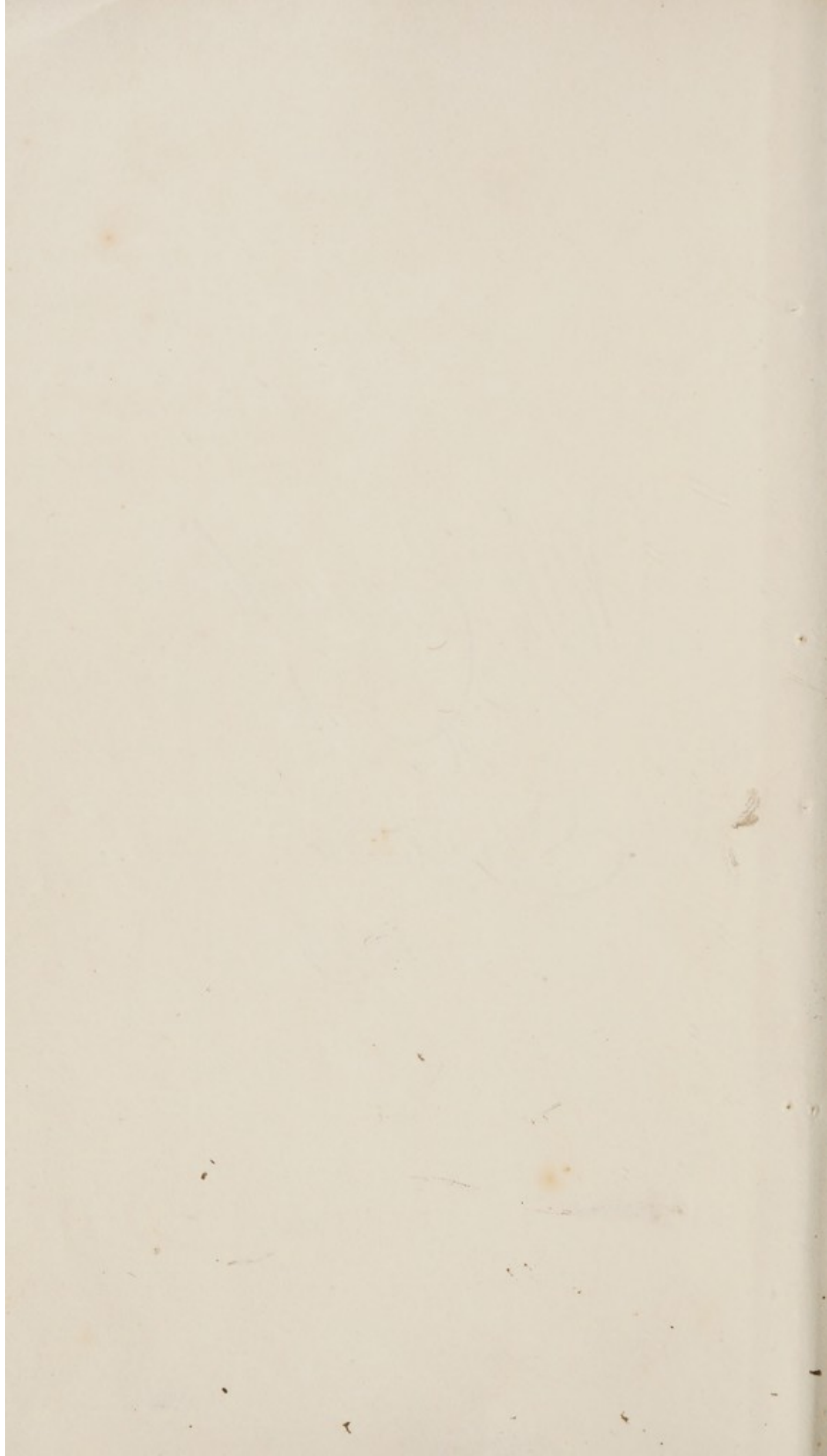
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18870

Wm. Cornick
D. A.
Erebus

1839.



Rough Journal
 1839.

Excursion to Valley
 St. Domingo.

Saturday Nov. 16th 12.30.
 P.M. Started from the
 Consul's house, accompanied
 by the Porter and assist. Surgeon.
 They mounted the only two
 animals that could be
 procured in the place; the
 former on a Donkey, and
 the latter on a miserable
 looking horse. There was
 another Donkey, but it

95. but I preferred walking
and my companions before
we got well clear of the
Lam, soon became of the
same opinion; the obstinate
quadruped on which the
Purser was mounted, having
all but capsized him; -
both animals were dismissed
and sent back by a black
fellow; who took a negro
with us to carry the basket.
The road winds
over the hill from "Baobab
tree" valley, turning to the
right in sight of the tree.
Rested at a hut on the
right side of the road,
overhanging a steep ravine
covered with underwood &

90.

Cocoa Nut trees, shot a
SawK hovering over the ravine
but it fell amongst the
thick tangled vegetation,
and I could not find it
after a long search at the
bottom of the Ravine. —

Had some excellent Cocoa
nut Milk here. On the
road to the valley shot
6 Kingfishers. Saw no
Guinea Fowl. — The Parson
found a large Buzzard
but missed it. Ravens
numerous. — The Acacia
trees scattered over the
table land here, are all
bent at right angles, all
their branches directed one
way. by the constant

97. blowing of the N. E.
trade wind. About two
thirds of the way, passed
a small hollow with a
cluster of Palmy Christi
and Acacias on the left;
where I shot one of the
Pigeons of the Island,
the last time I saw this
road; now nearly 8 years
ago. — a slight ascent
in the angle of the road,
brought us upon a higher
table land, with here
and there a small grove
of the P. Christi, thro' which
we passed. — Weather
fine, and would have
been very warm but for
a refreshing breeze —

98
At about 4 miles from
Puerto Praya - the road,
from passing over an almost
sterile table land, with
only here and there a clump
of *P. Christi* or stunted
Acacias; suddenly descends
abruptly into a beautiful
Valley; on a much larger
scale than any other
I have seen in the Island,
forming a perfect
labyrinth of vegetation
of a peculiar kind,
and about 2 miles in
length. Instead of
meeting, only, with the
P. Christi, which flanks
the sides of the other

29. Vallier. This plant
is superseded by a
variety of beautiful shrubs
and flowers; forming a
rich and luxuriant vegetation
enclosed in lofty mountains,
their steep and rugged
sides composed of Basalt
and Greenstone. Their
graining sterility forming
a grand contrast to the
verdant landscape below.

The road winding thro'
the centre of the valley,
is rugged and strewed
over with loose stones in
places, like a water-
course, so shallow
that the foliage of the trees

100

nearly meet above head
in some places. At the
extremity of the valley,
the road divides, one to the
left, and the other to the
right; here the small
village appears in the
latter direction, consisting
of about a score huts,
on a slightly rising
ground, a few yards
to the right of a house
we stopped at; I shot a
Kingfisher in an enclosure
here, but could not find it.

The house we stopped at,
at 5.45 P.M. is about
11 miles from Porto Praya,
it was a fine house, and

the owner and his wife
were seated outside the door.
We had at first mistaken
it for the "Venda" or Inn;
And the Host whom we
found a most respectable &
intelligent man, invited
us in, and with the utmost
hospitality placed before
us the whole contents of
his larder, which was
the more acceptable to us,
after our long walk, from
there being no probability
of obtaining any thing in the
village, beyond ~~than~~ a glass
of Spirits and perhaps a
piece of warm bread.

The Remains of a fine
Cold Turkey, with
was placed before us.

Some bread and Bananas
and another fruit, about
the size of a small Calabash
with a bottle of White Rum
or brandy; the drink of the
Island. During conversation
with our host, who spoke
French, though unacquainted
with English, we learnt that
he was an officer in the
Portuguese Service; he was
dressed in a loose frock
belted round the waist, &
a cap. The young black
slaves who attended during
our dinner with folded
hands, in a row, were particularly
clean and neatly dressed,
and seemed to be most
kindly treated by the
mistress of the house

103... There was another
Female but who she
was I could not discover.
A negress brought us in
water to wash our hands
on our arrival. - After
having had some coffee,
we took leave of our
kind host, and started
on our return at 7.5.
P.M. fine night. -

The Purser and assist-
Surgeon hired horses,
feeling somewhat fatigued,
but it being dark and
the road bad, the latter
walked and gave his
horse in charge of the Slave.
Reached the Tavern at 10 P.M.

had wine & water at the Small Inn,
and got on board at Midnight in a Barque Boat.

104.

Sunday 17th Had to
skin my 6 Kingfishers
to preserve them from
putrefaction. 5 P.M.
Dined on board the *Leuco*,
by general invitation, only
the Master & Purser
remained on board.

Both Captains dined with
us. at 9 P.M. we all
returned on board together.

Monday 18th Surgeon of
Leuco called alongside
for me to - stop; we landed
at the Calcareous Stratum
opposite the Ship; and
collected some Fossil Shells,
&c. - walked along the
rocks, which were

105- covered with Limpets,
Polyps, Echini, Crabs &c.
Had a shot at some
Pigeons and Hawks, but
at too great a distance
to bring them down.

Had a Bath in a
Pool of Water amongst
the rocks. — Where
the Cliffs are divided
by a ravine, we ascended
to the table land above,
and shot a Quail &
a few small Birds.
at a little before 6 P.M.
The Surgeon's boat came
for us, and we dined
together on board the Duha,
met the Purser of Lenoir
also at dinner. —

106.

Tuesday 19th - Employed
skinning my Birds. -

The "India" an English
Barque arrived this Morn.
with passengers for New
South Wales; 28 Cabin,
and 70 Deck do. -

I accompanied the Master
who boarded her, but
obtained no news from
England; the "Wanderer"
an Irish paper being
the only one I could get.

A number of the Cabin
Passengers, amongst them,
a Mrs Scott & daughter
going to "Launceston"
returned in the Boat
with us to see the Brebes.
She sailed in the Evenf. -

107. Wednesday 20th
Capt Ross having finished
his Magnetic Observations
at Quail Island the
Lent was brought on board
yesterday; and this Morng
at 10. - we got underway
with a fine breeze.
Took a sketch of the
outline of the Island
as we passed along it.

The Land has a
remarkable appearance,
from the table shaped
summits of the hills,
from which a Conical
or round-backed hill
rise here and there,
the valleys are also

108

flat-bottomed. The
coast line indented in
places by ravines. The
high Central Mountains
of Orotuni, forming
peaks above all. —

The Island has an
arid and scorched up
soil; covered by a long
withered grass, full of
Locusts, — this grass
affords sustenance to
large herds of Goats,
which are scattered over
the hills in vast
numbers, forming the
chief produce of the
Island.

109. The finest Oranges
in the world are
produced here, very
large and juicy, and
so cheap, that the
unequalled in size &
quality may be had
for half a dollar.

We took several hundreds
to sea with us, also
some fine Turkeys, and
two Bulls.

Guinea Fowl and Quail
abound in the Island,
and there are some long
tailed Monkeys; with
Kestrels, Owls, Kingfishers,
Flocks of a beautiful Finch
Tree Sparrows, & innumerable Locusts.

Thursday 21st Had 110.

Some of the St. Jago

Guinea Land for dinner
to Lt. Benson, up^d Surg. 2nd & 3rd mgt, time in cabin.

Friday 22nd The Wounded

Quail I brought on board,
the last one I shot,
died last night of gangrene
in the side, where a shot
had entered.

Sunday 24th The appearance
of the sky last night, clouds
rising &c indicated a change
of weather; and to-day
we had variable winds.

and showers. (Prayers no seen)

Monday 25th This forenoon
until 12 O'clock, saw the
Planet Venus very plainly,
nearly in a line with the
main top sail yard arm.

111. fine trade wind,
Thermometer 81° - 90°
Clear & stars bright. Pole
Star only a few degrees above
the horizon. —

Tuesday 26th we have
now fairly entered the
variables, with heavy
rain, and squally weather.
Wind changeable. —

Wednesday 27th Continued
rain, wind flying round
the compass; with some
 swell of the sea.

Saw a large ship hull
down on starboard-beam,
at sea time, Capt. Ross
brought down the first
Flying-Fish caught on

board, and joined ^{112.}
us at tea. — Weather
very warm and sultry.

Thursday 28th Another
Flying fish caught. —

Received a supply of
fresh beef from the Land.

Dolphin swimming about
the Ship. The first young
shark caught to-day and
two Remora sticking to
him. — Saw a Bird
resembling the Noddy,
in immature plumage,
swimming ahead of the
Ship; and exchanged
colors with a Spanish Brig
ahead. Assisted the Captain
in getting the Specific Gravity
of some Rain water.

113. variable winds
with alternate calms
& squalls, & heavy showers
during the stay. The
Sun. cleared up fine
and starlight, after three
days of Rain. —

Friday 29th Fine weather
with a fair Wind at S. E.
35th of fresh beef now
on board unfit for use.

Saturday 30th Carrying
a fine breeze at S. E. —

Sunday Dec. 1st at
9.30 Am. Saw St.
Pauls' Rocks on Weather
(larboard) bearing; —
appearing as true only;
but at noon General
showed themselves.

114.
Beating up all day for
them with a fresh breeze
only saw a Booby or two
flying about. Took a
sketch of them at Sunset.

Monday 2nd at 8.45 -
Am. Landed in the Cutter
with the Captain, 2nd Lieut
and Artillery Officer; -
having left the Ship at 7.30.
As the Boat approached
the rocks, a Noddy -
repeatedly hovered so
close, as to be within
reach of the hand. -

The weather was fine
but there was a
considerable swell -
A some difficulty in landing

St. Pauls Rocks

Described in Geological
Remarks. - forming
a small basin or
Bay, on the lee-side,
where we effected a
landing, on the left side,
upon the rock, from
which the highest peak
arises. - A heavy
swell sets against
the steep ledge of
rocks all round, giving
the whole Basin the
appearance of a boiling
Calderon. we had
to anchor the Cutter

116.
in the middle of the basin
and warp her in to the
side of the rocks, jumping
out as quickly as possible
when the Junior Mate
who had charge of her,
hauled her off again.
& with the boat's crew,
caught a number of
Fish and some young
Sharks, which were both
numerous & voracious.
Whilst Capt. Ross
was carrying on his
Magnetic observations
near the landing place,
I strolled over the rocks
on my Geological
Survey of them.

117. Saw a few small
Pilot fish, streaked in
bands of black & yellow,
in the little pools of water
left in the rocks. A
number of Crabs were
running about the crevices
of the rocks; so watchful
and daring; that a Bird
was no sooner driven
from its nest, than
an Egg was seized -
within the pinces of
one of them, and carried
off with the greatest
rapidity. When Lard
pressed in a corner
of the rocks, they
assumed an attitude

110

of the utmost defiance, -
raising themselves on their
legs, and with open mouth
and projecting eyes, looked
most savage & ferocious.
They even carried off
some of the ham we
had at lunch, and
I found them prowling
round the dead Birds
I had shot. I Caught
three or four of them,
but so active and
quick sighted were they
that they were captured
with difficulty. -

The Noddies appeared
to be fully aware of the
marauding propensities

119: of their Enemies;
and laid their Eggs on
the summits of the
peaks. On crossing
over the narrow passage
to the second rock,
I here found the first
Coddys Egg, the Bird
having just risen from
it; and soon afterwards
several more scattered
round the top of a peak
on the bare rocks -
without anything like
a nest, not even a
feather or a filament of
weed. - This Bird -
invariably lays but a
single Egg, about the size
& shape

of a plover, but of a
 whitish color, sprinkled
 at the larger end, with a
 few brown spots. Shot
 three Noddies here; on
 picking up one of them on
 the top of a peak, I found
 a very pretty young one in
 its first change of plumage
 covered with Black & White
 down, — close to it, which
 I carried on board with
 me alive. — Shot two
 old Boobies flying
 over head; Saw a
 number of these Birds
 sitting on their Eggs,
 upon the large white
 Rock on the opposite

121. side of the Bay,
and seemed quite indifferent
to the report of my gun,
making no attempt to stir.

A strait a few fathoms
in width, thro' which a
heavy surf set in from
the sea outside, breaking
furiously on four large
fragments of rock, which
obstructed the passage,
divided the rock or
Island I was upon, from
the white rock on the
opposite side, which
I was anxious to examine
and obtain specimens
from. As the only
chance I had of

122.

accomplishing this object
was to cross this Strait.
I laid down my Gun,
and Match, with a trout
basket containing the young
Noddy and Eggs; and
taking off my jacket, —
gained the center by leaping
from rock to rock; but
here the surf broke with
so much force, that there
was little chance of securing
a footing on the next rock
by leaping; and therefore
I at once plunged into the
surf, and swam across
without any difficulty.

As soon as I had
fairly landed, our young
Artillery Officer.

123. who came up to me
just as I had determined
on crossing; followed
my example. On joining
the Centre rock, he
unfortunately hesitated
too long; and in attempting
to return back, was
swept into the surf;
and instead of striking
out for the spot where
I was standing, and
urged him to do;— he
made for the other side
but being dashed
against a rock, to
which he clung apparently
a poor dead exhausted
I jumped in, to windward
of the Rocks, and on

124

reaching the opposite
side again, was just
in time to lend him a
hand out. Capt. Ross
who saw the whole affair
at a distance, became
alarmed for his safety,
and sent one of the
Boats' crew round with
a rope. Having seen
my companion safely
landed; I now crossed
it a third time; and
on ascending the White
Rock on the opposite
side; the Old Boobies
would not move an
inch from their Eggs,

but made a determined
 stand and obstinately
 defended their young
 brood. So that I was
 obliged to knock several
 of them down with my
 Geological Hammer,
 which I had carried
 over with me; fortunately
 without losing it in the
 surf; for on this rock
 I obtained by far the
 most interesting geological
 specimens. The Booby
 makes a rude attempt
 at a nest, with a little
 of the only sea weed
 or plant found here;
 intermixed with a feather
 (quill or two.)

126.

unlike the noddy, their
number of Eggs seems
uncertain; in some nests
I found 3, in others only 1,
but the most frequent
number was 2. About
the size of a small Duck
Egg, with a rough, chalky
white shell; changed to
a dirty mottled color,
in those, the Birds had
been brooding over.

Both Male & Female
were equally zealous in
the defense of their nests,
keeping close together;
it is remarkable that
each pair of Birds had
only one young one.

127: whether this is to be accounted for, by the other Eggs, being destroyed by the Crabs; or rotten, but I found some in that state, it is doubtful; perhaps both these causes may combine to lessen their number. The young ones are covered with a brown white down, and are about the size of large jashings. Brought 6 of them away, with a pair of red ones, killed by my hammer, for specimens. —

A few Noddies had formed a colony

on the white rock, — 128.

above the Boobies settlement
and what is very curious,
they had here, instead
of laying their Eggs on the
bare rock; as on the other
Island; constructed very
pretty nests of coniferous
feathers which projected from the
steep side of the rock
in a rounded form —
with a white calcareous
looking fringe hanging
down their sides, —
apparently formed by
the dropping of the white
coating of the rock, after
rain; the top of the
nest forms nearly a

123. a plane surface
on which a single Egg,
or young bird is found.

Brought one young one
from the nest, in hand
alive, which had already
attained its mature Plumage,
and caught an old one
in its nest, which they
do not attempt to defend
like the Boobies, but
fly off, if you miss
laying hold of them.

The Serron's Boat,
having arrived, with
her Captain, 3rd Lieut.
Surgeon, Purser, & Officer
of Artillery. Some of the
Crew landed from their
boat upon the rock.

130.

where I was, and I took
my Specimens over in her
to the Magnetic Station.
and took the Boat round
to the rock for my gun
& things left there, having
been in my shirt sleeves
for some hours, and got
dry in the sun, after my
chuckling. — Lunched off
some Cold tongue & biscuit,
with wine & water & an
orange; . During which
a sea broke over the
rocks, wetting my gun
& Specimens, by which
the Kodder's Nests were
destroyed. Our Boat
went on board, and
returned again. —

131. Saw some sea
slugs in the pools
of water on the rocks.
Ascended the highest
Peak, which was 70 feet high
sharp and steep.

The white rock 61 feet.

These rocks ^{are} though not
actually constituted
of igneous materials;
have undoubtedly been
streamed up by Volcanic
agency. We all returned
on board together at
6 P.M. And made
sail on our course
immediately. Skinned
Birds till 2 am.
+ the rocks are theptenian. —

137.

Tuesday 3rd — Neptune
hailed the ship this Evng.
and announced his intention
of paying his Customary
visit in the morning.

The sea was luminous
this Evng. from a number
of Pyrosoma, some
of which were hauled
up in a bucket.

Those who appeared on
deck this Evng. ran the
risk of a shower bath,
from buckets of water
flying about. The

'Lene' was crossed about
midnight. The Lene
had the start of us, in going
thro' the ceremony. —

133.

Wednesday 41th
Neptune and his party
were seen on the fore castle
early this morning. Ripping
themselves out, for the
shaving process, which
commenced with a
general ducking, soon
after breakfast; and
lasted about an hour
and half. A sail
was rigged out in the
pavilion, by the Starboard
gangway, where "Neptune"
adorned with a crown
and beard, presided,
attended by "Amphitrite"
in female dress.

134.

The "Doctor" with a white
shirt collar up to his eyes,
round hat and frock; —
the "Devil" painted black
with a pair of horns;
and the "Barker" with
razors of iron hoops &c.

The Captain did not
appear on deck; and the
1st Lieutenant, who had
never crossed before, or
been further South than
the Shallows of Gibraltar,
managed to get off
the shavins; and
stuck the whole time
on the booms by the
chain digging. —

135. The Purser being unwell, was allowed to remain behind, & also escaped both the Shaving and Ducking.

The first victim was the Junior Lieut. followed by the Asst. Surg. and Officers of Artillery; these were the only Officers to be shaved; there were, however, a large proportion of the Ship's Company who went thro' the ordeal.

Those whole of the uninitiated were kept on the lower deck, and brought up the fore-hatch-way.

Chain at folded, one at a time, and let along the larboard side, by the gunstables, stationed at the hatchway; saluted all the way to Neptune's throne by a hose of water directed full in the face. After the Barber had done with them, they were chained into the hands of the "Bear" one of the most powerful men of the crew, occupying the sail. As soon as the Victim had escaped from the clutches of the "bear," he of course jumped

137. out of the sail
as soon as possible,
and either joined in the
fun going on, or returned
below to change his wet
clothes. Those who have
crossed before, and remain
on the Quarter-deck
as Spectators of the
Scene, generally come
in for a greater share
of sea water, than the
"novices" themselves, on
these occasions. I know
I found myself pretty
well drenched on going
below, after all was over,
and this is the fourth time
I have been engaged in it;
twice in crossing the Equator, ^{before} & twice the

138.

I saw a Barque at ten.

Weather fine. The day
was concluded, by "Splicing
the Main Brace" in the
Evening, and a dance to the
Fiddle amongst the crew
on the Forecastle. —
my Cat "Little Pussie"
made her first appearance
on deck this Evening, during
the Voyage; and was nearly
frightened out of her wits.

Thursday 5th At seven
Bells this Morning, the
See-jang way presented
the first scene of punishment
where two of the Prisoners
received 3 dozen, for
stealing rum, & getting drunk.

139. Fine weather and
fresh breezes, saw a
few flying fish; and
the Barque astern again;
this Morn^g. Telegraphed
to Lerer, "Rendezvous,"
St. Helena. Killed
the Bullack this afternoon.
Friday 6th. The largest
skoddy given me by one
of the Mates, which last
night, and the body
together with those of the
Young Boobies, and Eggs,
served as food for the
two younger Skoddies,
I brought on board with
me. The youngest of
the two, became very
tame, and was a bird

14

interesting bird, taking his
food readily; the other was
sullen and refused it. —

Saturday 7th. Capt Crozier
and his Artillery Officer came
on board.

Sunday 8th. — The oldest
of the two Noddies died
last night; preserved the skin.
Saw a *Baqweaster*;

Tuesday 10th. ^(anti-war) Learnt today
that we were to call at
the Island of Trinidad,
and beat up against the
Trade Wind for St. Helena
to enable us to cross the
Magnetic Equator, or weaker
Point of Intensity several times.
Saw several Shearwater & flying fish
the remaining young Noddy reduced to Salt
Lark

141. Wednesday 11th Noddy
refused the salt meat, and
began to decline -

Thursday 12th Capt. Ross
lowered a Boat and tried
the depth of the sea, with
a long line of Spanish
off a reel; but failed
from the weight attached
carrying the line away.

Capt. Crozier dined on
board. ⁺ Weather delightful
with a fine fresh breeze.

Friday 13th The only
remaining young Noddy
stuck about 1 lb. in
my hand: for want of
fresh food. Preserved

the skin.

⁺ 1st Lieut, Artillery Officer, & 1st Surg.
in the cabin.

142

Saw a ship to W. in distance
on larboard beam. —

This afternoon we crossed
the Magnetic Equator, the
needle appearing perfectly
horizontal at the time.

Therm. 80° with fine weather
& fresh breeze. —

Sunday 15th — Strong S.W. & E.
breeze with fine weather
saw flying Lark. —

"Cessie" lost during the
day, was found this evening
in the galley on larboard.

Side of the Quarter-deck
having stowed herself away
in consequence of a bucket
of water being capsized
over her when washing deck
this morning. — Prayers, but no sermon
or Devotions.

143. Tuesday 17th —

5 Trinidad

Rose early this morning. and
sketched the Island of Trinidad.
On taking my gun out of the
case, found it much rusted,
from the hard service it
had at St. Pauls Rocks,
and the triggers immovable,
broke me of them, and so
lost the services of my
gun for the day. Took
the rifle which I found
quite useless. At 7.30 Am.
accompanied Captains Ross
and Crozier in the cutter,
steered by the senior mate.
The Assist. Surgeon, & Officer
of Artillery, went in the
Lemons' boat with a

144

party of the Senior's Officer.
Surgeon, Junior Lieut. Purser
Artillery Officer, and 2nd Master
proceed for the "Nine pin"
Rock, but not finding a good
landing place, we coasted
along to the right as far as
a ledge of rocks, perhaps a
mile; but here finding a
swell and some surf on the beach,
Captain Ross, put back again.
at this point the Island
appeared the most interesting
for an excursion; there was some
show of vegetation on the hills,
above a few trees scattered about
as we pulled back some
drizzle & rain fell; and weather
very thick, & misty & unpromising.
Saw a few small flying fish.

145. Having rounded a point on the other side of the "Nine Pin" nearly a mile and finding no possibility of a boat landing here, the surface breaking much heavier than at the former place, being none on the weather side we once more returned to the "Nine Pin" and effected a landing in a small bay just to the left of it.

Jumping out of the boat on a ledge of rocks flanked by a dark, towering, perpendicular wall of greenstone rock, on the right. Here a narrow strip of beach, was cut off from the rest of the Island, by almost inaccessible hills,

of greenstone, covered with
stones & loose fragments of the
rocks fallen from above.

The steep sides of the hill
above the beach, covered
with loose soil and tufts
of long grass, Cyperaceae,
a small Fern &c. —

- As we approached the
shore, saw a Frigate Pelican
and a beautiful little
Fern, white as snow, with
large dark eyes, examined
us with great curiosity;
hovering close over our heads
within arms length. —

Landed at 10 A.M.

Winding round the ledge of
rocks to the beach. —

1417. Ascended the side of
the hill, clambering up the
loose soil, which kept
continually giving way with
fragments of rock under our
feet; at no trifling risk to
those in the rear, laying
hold of tufts of grass, for
support. There were numbers
of land Crabs, some of them
of large size. Balls of
rugged rock soon impeded
our further progress; the
cleavage all sloping down, so
the largest portions afforded
no security, but gave way
under the hands of feet.
numbers of Shearwaters,
old and young; and the
Beautiful White Terns.

148.

hanging & wheeling in circles
overhead. The latter often
within reach of the hand.
as we disturbed them from
their nests on the rocks, where
both Shearwaters and Leucis
breeding in great numbers.

Saw several white Leucis
sitting on their nests on
projecting portions from the
face of the perpendicular
walls of rocks. Returned
by a dry water course on
the left side of the hill,
that a white Leucis here.

Whilst rambling alone
geologizing, I heard a shout
from my companions who
had found the beach below

149. And on reaching the
bottom, I found they had
got the boat, and about
shoving off, with the intention
of landing on the other side of
the "Nine-pin." They had
already dined, but I had
now no time, to follow their
example, as the boat was
waiting; and I had to
wade thro' the surf, up to
the waist, to get into the
Lemons' boat, from which
I was soon transferred
to my own. About
2 P.M. we landed in
some rocks, leaping from
one to the other on shore.
Our party consisting of
five and myself,
with the Boat's crew.

150
Commenced immediately
ascending the hill covered
with loose soil and
fragments of rocks, and
abundant with Fern, and
a great quantity of long
tufts of Cyperaceae.

I found an old Pandanus
flask with Pandanus in it,
on the side of the hill.

Having reached a large
mass of rock, where a
great number of dead
trees, barkless, white
I blanched, were scattered
around in wild confusion,
saw one or two still
fixed to the soil in an
erect position.

1519 I found by the hour of the
day, that it is now time
to return to the Boat;
or I should have liked
to have gained a peak
above me; and crossed
a steep valley to a hill
on the opposite side, ~~left~~
at the Summit of which
The only group of living
trees was visible, ^{about a mile}
apparently of the Coniferous
class. - The White Lichen
here honored in circles -
around our heads, quite
close; and one was
knocked down by one of
the boat's crew. How
all these trees become

destroyed is a mystery.

The ships appeared immediately below. & close to the land.

On returning to the boat, two more of the Fenars officers joined us. Drank some delicious cool sparkling water from a small cask down the rocks, where we landed.

Reached the "Pinnacle" rock (which forms a singular Pillar 850 in height.) to where we left Capt Ross who had just finished his observations, but these not proving satisfactory.

153. from the action of
the iron in the Volcanic
rocks on the needle,
he gave up his intention
of landing again to-morrow
and we returned on
board at 7 P.M. &
made all sail for
St. Helena. —

Several Fish were caught
by the Boats. Saw a
pretty yellow & black
banded Pilot fish in a
pool of water by the landing
place. Where there is a
small Basaltic Dyke;
& another large Greenstone one
on the other side of the "Mine pit".

Two boards were found ¹⁵⁴
on the 2nd beach, dated
1839. Ship Heber. — Saw
none of the Wild Hogs and
Goats talked of, in this
part of the Island. —

Capt. Ross left a Cock
and two Hens, (he brought
from England with him)
on the beach. —

Wednesday 18th Fresh
breezes and fine weather.
Thursday 19th Crossed
the Capricorn Tropic,
about 8 P.M. —

Monday 23rd — Boarded the
Barque West-Indian 60 days
from London, direct,
bound to Hobart Town.

155. They got a Bristol
Paper of Oct. 14th from her,
with no news. Some
Females on her Deck, were
looking at us, very attentively.
Our Boat went on board
the "Terror" to-day by which
I received a Note from
her Surgeon.

Tuesday 24th - My Cabin
being filled with Government
Specimens - I sent a
Frank outside, which the
2nd Master put down
the hold for me. In the
afternoon it was returned
by the First Lieut. -
as a proof of his zeal for Science.

About 11 P.M. Saw
the "Southern Cross," just
above the horizon, for the
first time this voyage.

Wednesday 25th - Being
Christmas day, we had
Prayers and a Sermon after
Divisions. Light wind and
beautiful weather. Saw
a Sperm whale
of large size, spouting
on the starboard bow
about a mile off.

3. P.M. Captain Ross &
all the Young Gentlemen
dined in the Din. Room,
13 of us sitting down to
table. Sat in my old

157. Place, the foremost
part of the Sofa, beyond
the bulk head; Capt Ross
sitting in his usual seat
at the after end of the
Sofa: Our Christmas
dinner fare - was -
Pea Soup - Turkey Ham,
Preserved Meat Pie; -
with Parsnips, Plum
Pudding and Pumpkin Tart.

Thursday 26th Saw
the Southern Cross, again
last night. - Three
Dolphins caught to-day,
had some for dinner.

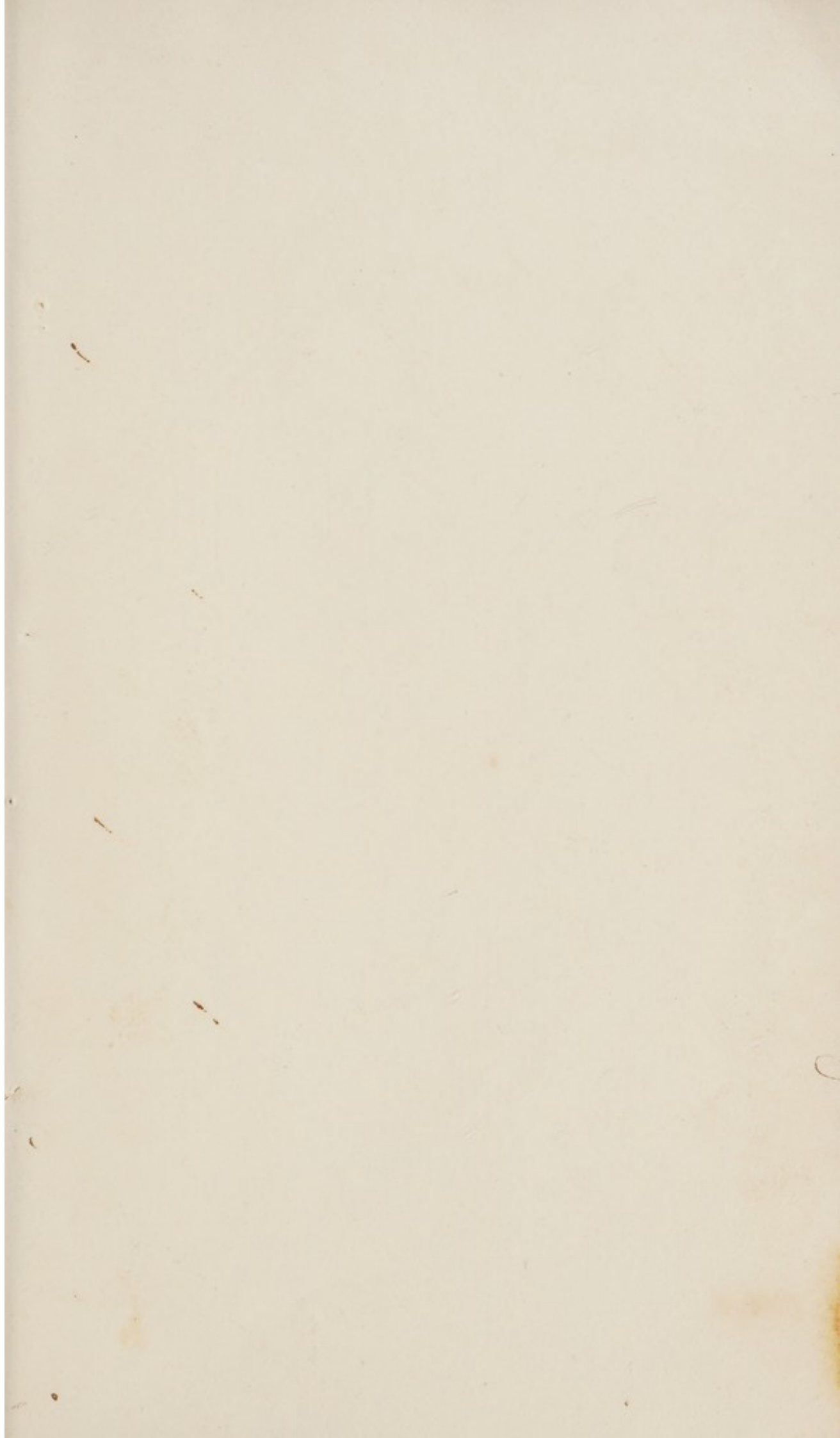
Commenced arranging my
specimens to-day; finished Plant,

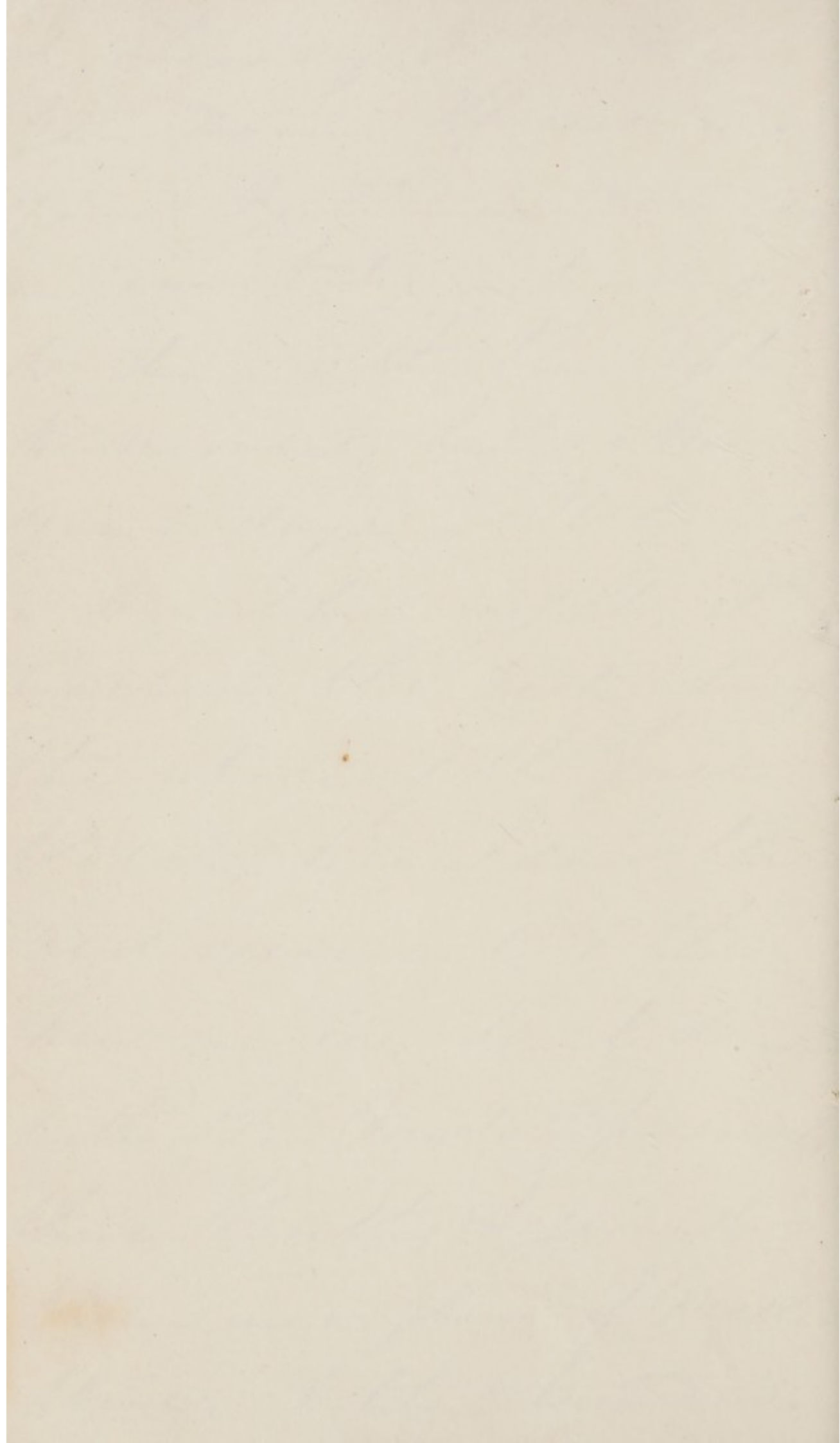
Friday 27th Had some 158.
Dolphin for Breakfast &
dinner. Employed mainly
Rock Specimens, & heating
up for St. Helena.
making but slow progress,
dined with the Capt. with 4th Lt. Sen. Mate & 2nd Mate.

Saturday 30th - Exchanged
calamities with a fine large
American Ship, standing
to the Northward. —

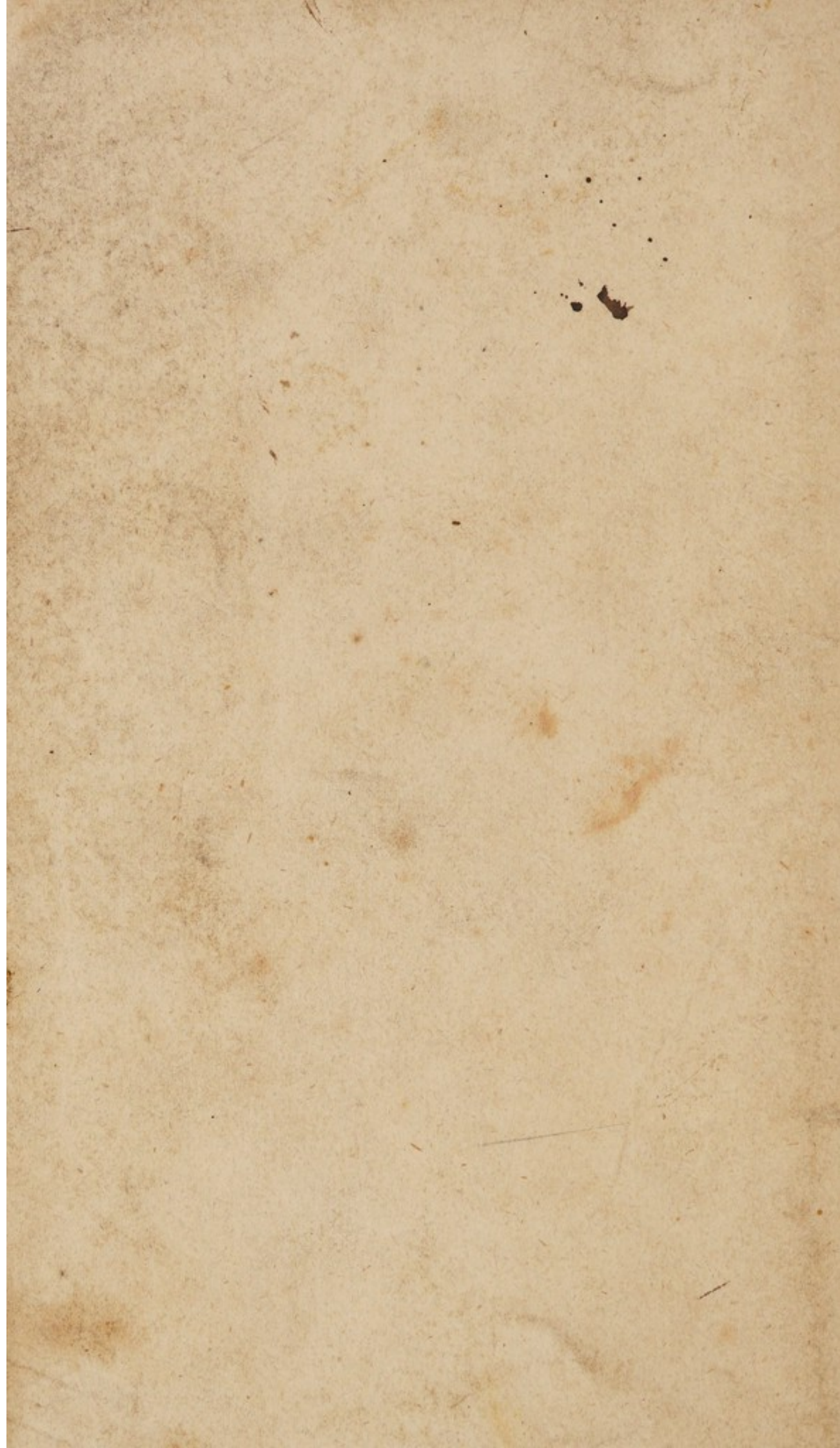
In the Eveng. Capt. Prozier,
with his Junior Lieut. —
Artillery Officer & Sen. Mate
came on board, and remained
till 10.30 P.M. Sent
some Medicines by the
Boat to the Surgeon with
a Note: —

159 Tuesday 31st The
Gun Room Officers and
Young Gentlemen received
an invitation to - sup,
to dine with the Captain
to - Morrow, being New-
years day. - It being
a beautiful night, I
walked the Deck during
the whole of the first
Watch, till I saw the
Old year out, & the
New one in, Went down
with the Midshipmen to
their Berth, & joined
them in a glass of "Matted"
Wine. & then turned in.







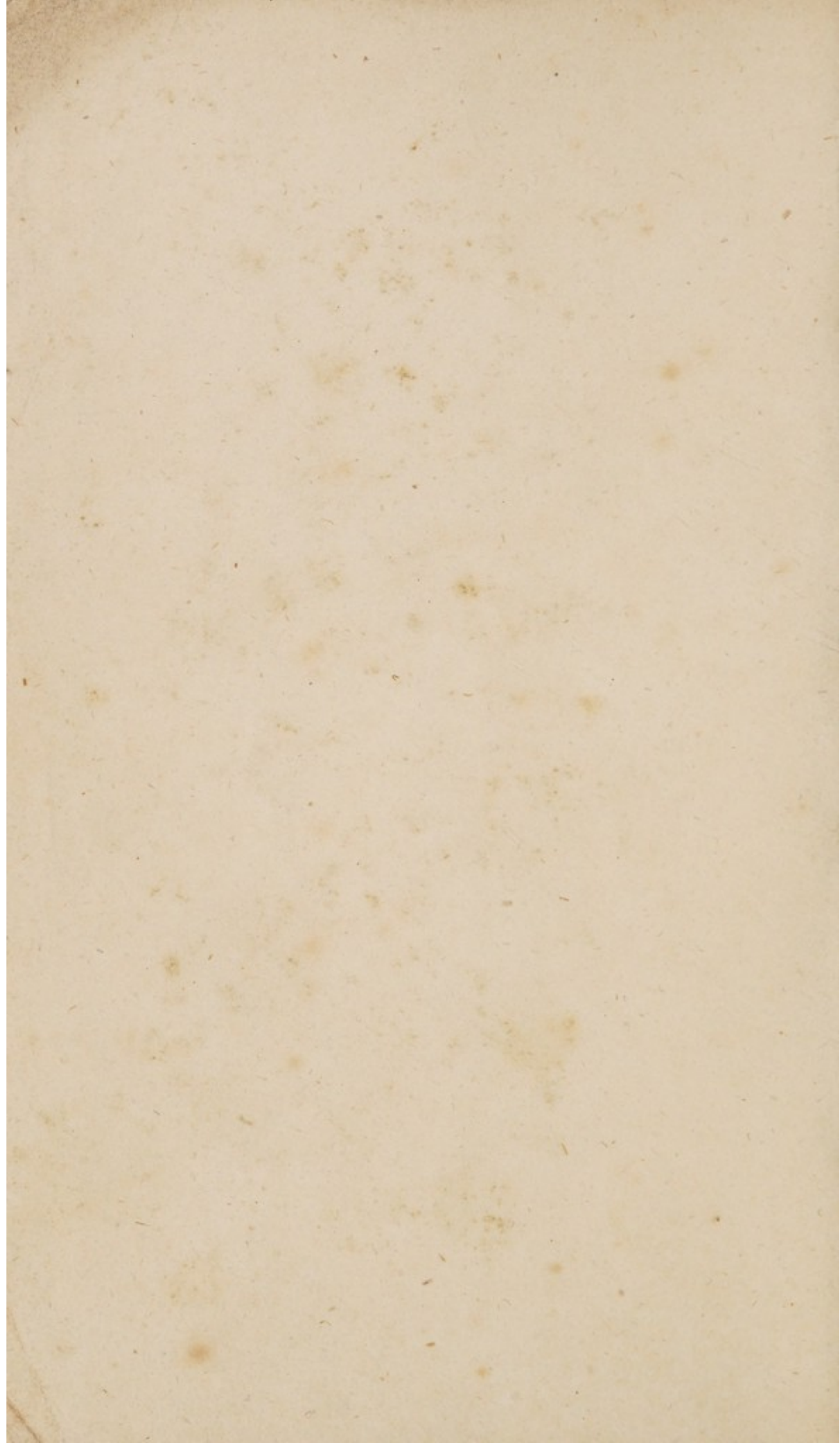


Rough
Journal
W. L. Rebus

1840

R. M. C.

No. 3.



18870

Wm. Linnick,

R. A.

Greene.

1840



Rough

Journal

Wednesday, Jan. 1st 1840.

New Year commenced
with the delightful weather
of this climate - clear blue
sky, and fresh breezes.
About 1.30 P.M. sounded
as usual to obtain the
temperature of the sea, at
a great depth - all hands
on deck stepping out to the
piddle, whist to hauling in
the line - Lat. $28^{\circ} 20' S$. Long. $19^{\circ} 40'$

All the Gun Room officers
and gentlemen from the
Berth dined with the
Captain - 13 set down
to table in the Cabin -
Terror in sight from the Cabin
windows about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile astern.

Thursday 2nd employed making
Photogenic paper - &c. -

Friday 3rd a Dolphin caught
just before breakfast, and it
dying. - Nearly a calm. -
Sea smoother than it has been
any day since leaving England,
and very clear and blue -
saw five or six Dolphins
from the steam-boat,
swimming round the ship -
and two or three Pilot Fish
about the Rudder - got
the grains from the Gunner
but they were too deep
to strike at them -

Saw a quantity of Medusa
 of a light brown color &
 thin reticulated substance
 having the appearance of
 Cerebrum of various sizes
 pass the Ship. - Telegraphic
 Tension Capt. Rozier came
 on board - when the line
 was heaved over the Ship's
 side for deep soundings. -

(Yarns from a Reel)

the two Captains then went
 away in their Boats to haul
 the line in - and were
 of opinion that they had
 got bottom at 2,100 fathoms
 Ship bore to. - Tension ~~about~~
 about $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile astern. - then
 came up on our lee quarter
 most of the line lost in hauling
 up, the weight carrying it
 away - Capt. and
 several of the Officers

went on board *Tenier* and some remained to dinner — several of the gentlemen from the *Tenier* Bath spent the evening on board *Rebus*. —

Saturday 11th Thick weather with drizzling rain — most part of the day. — In the variables. —

Sunday 5th Articles of War Read by the Captain at the Capstan — after divine service (Prayer and Sermon) on *Sauer* deck. — Weather better but air still humid. —

Tuesday 7th Recrossed the Tropic of Capricorn again this morn. —

Thursday 9th a beautiful Sun-set — the horizon tinted green and streaked with fiery clouds — copper col. ones above.

164.

Friday 10th a fine large
Flying fish fell on board in
the Monf. Watch - Weighing
16 1/2 lb. and 16 inches in length
preserved it in spirits -

Sat. 11th Employed in the
forenoon making Photogenic
paper - prepared with sea
water - day cloudy and
overcast, cool & pleasant -

Sunday 12th 8 am. Saw
an American ship apparently
a whaler homeward bound
10 am. Prayers & Seamen -

Monday 13th Commenced
arranging specimens to be
sent home from St. Helena.
and made some Photogenic
paper -

Saturday 18th Tumor
but just visible with the
glass, astern, - or little
on lee quarter in the forenoon

further from us than she
has been since we left
Macleod. — ran down
to her about noon —
weather for the last few
days cloudy, cool & pleasant,
beating up for St. Helena
with strong trade wind —
against us. —

Tuesday 21st — Another small
flying fish caught this morn.
Watch. —

Wednesday 22nd — About
2 P.M. Capt. Surgeon,
3rd Lieut. One of the mates
and the Artillery Officer,
came on board, & we
remained till midnight.

Thursday 23rd — Sent a Boat
with 12th Lieut. & on board
Senior, on a survey of the

damaged biscuit
 arising from a leak,
 when 43 Bags were
 condemned, each weighing
 112 lbs. I then saw a Schooner
 on the Ground, just in sight.
 Standing to the N. W.
 To-day we hoisted the
 Wharf Boat and Galley
 out, (from the quarter deck
 where they have been stowed
 since we left England)
 to the Davits. Outside.

This has given us a much
 longer Quarter-deck walk.

Sunday 26th. At Midnight
 I saw the Planet Jupiter
 rise soon after the Moon,
 and just below it.

About half an hour
 later, saw the Constellation
 of Ursa Major, appear
 above the horizon, for
 the first time since leaving
 the Canary Islands;
 and on the opposite side
 of the Heavens, the Southern
 Cross at the same time,
 having a considerable
 altitude. The night
 was beautiful and clear,
 and before the moon rose,
 the Milky way passing
 through the Southern cross,
 and the constellation of
 the "ship" forming a wave
 like band across the zenith ^{was}
 remarkably bright; & two white clouds of
 Magellan. —

Tuesday 28th - Saw a Ship
and Barque this morn. - full
sail; we are now in the
track of homeward bound ships,
and several sail have been
seen the last few days. -

Distance from St. Helena to-day
70 miles. A number of small
blue shell fish (*Panthenas*) swimming
about; the Captain went in the
Boat after them... Wind
now & then favoring us with a
slant: - Employed all day
sketching. -

Wednesday 29th The Carpenter
was sent to me, for directions
to make a box for my Geological
specimens. Weather thick -
& cloudy, prevented us from
seeing St. Helena. -

Thursday 30th An appearance
of the Horn of land on lee bow (cloudy)

169
Friday Jan. 31st On going
on deck, immediately after
breakfast this morn. (9 A.M.)
saw the Island of St Helena
ahead and almost enveloped
in clouds, 5 or 6 leagues off.
took a sketch of it, bearing
S. S. W. — saw 3 Bonito,
hauled up to the rib-boom
caught with the hook line.
Saw several White Linn,
and some podpoises.
had some of the Bonito
for dinner. Saw three
sail standing in for the
anchorage, in the opposite
direction, as we did not
make the Island in the
usual way. —

170.
The two American ships
anchored a few minutes
before us, and the other
one English Barque came in
shortly after, but only stood
off and on for a short time,
and then continued her
course for England. Two
Dutch Indiamen, were at
anchor off James Town
and 4 other vessels. Had
to make a short tack
before we anchored, blowing
a fresh breeze. Came to
at 3 P.M. near the
"Royal Saper" a Liverpool
Barque just about to
sail for England.

a Health Boat came off with the Harbour Master who had formerly been a Messmate of mine, and the Surgeon a son of the noted Merchant Solomon; who as usual gave us an invitation to his house; the boat was manned by Lascais.

after we had anchored, two boats came alongside for the Officers washing, and brought some small peaches, and plantains half ripe, with some bread & butter.

Our departure from England had been heard of here, by way of America. A Colonel of Artillery came on board.

172

Weather cloudy and Squally,
with now & then, a light
shower. Senior anchored
a few minutes after us,
and Capt. Crozier came
on board with the Purser
and Junior Lieut. and the
Artillery Officer. The Captain
remained till after midnight -
Recd a Note from the Surgeon.

On making the Island,
it has a barren, arid,
scorched up aspect; and
nothing striking in the outline
of the mountains - on the
summits of which a few
clumps of Pine trees are
scattered; studded here & there
with a white house, and signal
stations on almost every point. -

173
Saturday Feb. 1st Pass
Pass This appeared from the
Deck between 10 and 11 in the
first Watch last night, in
a very mysterious manner.
Went on shore this forenoon
in the Terror's boat Landing
for the first time in my
life at St. Helena. (Stayed here)
Called at Old Solomon's
Store, met the Harbour
Master, went home with
him and to the time Station
and had my Bill cashed
at Goldson's. At 3 P.M.
went off in the Harbour
Master's Boat, who dined
on board with me. Some
of the Terror's officers on board
in the evening. 1st Lieut. L -

1774

Sunday 2nd - After Divisions
at 10.30, landed with the
assistant Surgeon, called on
the Harbour-Master, and at
11.30 attended Service at the
small Church, a plain looking
place, with an organ, and
a few Monuments placed
round its white washed
walls. Sit in the Master
Attendants' Pew, next to the
Military one, at the left
hand corner of the communion
table. Service over at 1 P.M.

Met the Master Attendant
with horses for us outside,
when we started with him
to dine with a Merchant
at a Place called -
"Fairy-Land" about 7 miles,

175
from James Laron, on the
opposite side of the Island,
a pretty retired spot, embosomed
in hills, with a rocky
cove at the back of the
grounds, through which the
Sea is seen. Reached
the House at 3 P.M. —
Arrived in Rain, it was
cloudy and threatening when
we started, and before
we had got half way,
it came on to rain in heavy
showers, the mountains so
completely hid in mist, that
the scenery was entirely lost
to us. The first part of
our journey lay over Ladder
Hill, passing the Barracks.

The road pretty good, though
winding along hills & hollows;
the valleys appeared to be
small and steep, forming
good pasturage, and the
few cattle we saw, appeared
good sized animals. We
passed several pretty
white washed villas, -
scattered about the valleys
and hills, surrounded by
gardens and larch plantations,
chiefly the residences of
retired officers of the St.
Helena Corps. Just before
we reached "Fairy land,"
the road terminates
rather abruptly by a
grassy knoll; where

we found ourselves for
 a moment at "faulst" till
 observing a Gate through
 the mist, at the bottom
 of the bank to the left,
 we passed through it,
 and after following a
 winding road through a
 plantation for a short
 distance down the hill,
 the pretty white cottage
 with its little gate and
 lawn in front, that we
 were in search of, all at
 once burst upon us. Our
 host who received us at
 the door, little expecting
 visitors in such weather
 as it had been raining there.

all the Morn'g.) Had just
awoke from a nap. After
shaking off our wet evening
Attire - we were introduced
into the Drawing^{room}; where we
found the Wife of our
Host and two young ladies
on a visit there, from
James Lam., and their
two daughters soon joined
the party; dinner was
soon announced, and
after spending 3 hours very
agreeably; at 6 P.M. we
took leave of our hospitable
Host & his family. As
the Even'g. threatened to be
wet and misty. we
reached James Lam. at 7.

where just as we were
 alighting, we met a party
 of the Brekes & Leirers'
 Officers; after remaining
 at "Laidlers" Board
 Lodging house till the rain
 ceased, we went on board
 at 9 P.M. at which time
 the Draw bridge is hauled
 up; no communication
 being allowed with the Town
 after this hour, without
 permission from the Governor.
 The lanes across the
 Island were flanked
 with hedge rows of Blackberries
 the fruit was just ripening.
 the Geranium was in
 full & with several other flowers
 in blossom. Saw some flocks of Linches.

Monday 3rd - Did not go on shore till the Evend. By P.M. dined at the Mess Room of the 41st and Artillery; a general invitation having been sent off to the Mess Room Officers of the Erebus and Terror; both Captains and four Officers from each ship, (including the two Artillery Officers) were present; several civilians from the shore, altogether about 30 sit down to dinner. The Antarctic Expedition called forth a speech from Col. Trevelyan which was answered by a brief one from Capt. Ross.

181.

The Harbour Master
and his clerical friend
from Fairyland were
present. About midnight
went down to the landing
place, but could not
succeed in getting a boat,
and had to sleep in
chairs at Lawler's, where
we were almost devoured
by Mosquitos; not a bed
being ready in the house,
although no one was staying
there. Fine night; the
Southern Cross just rising
above the hill opposite.--
This constellation had a beautiful
appearance from the Anchorage,
surmounting James' Town & Valley.

Tuesday 11th - Went on
board at 6 A.M., and
having changed my clothes,
returned on shore again
at 8 - Calling along side
Tenn on my way, to ask
the Surgeon to join our
party; but he had not
dinner, and we proceeded
without him. Having
procured horses, we
started from the Mess
rooms, James St. at 9
A.M., on an Excursion
to Longwood &c. -
my two companions being
the Military Officers.
About a Mile from
the Landing, we passed

183.

Brian's on the right,
at 9.10^{am} - and reached
Prospect Hill the residence
of Capt. Alexander, of
the Engineers, at 9.30 -
about two miles from the
Lairn; where we breakfasted
and at 10, he accompanied
us to Longwood. 10.15 -
passed in sight of Napoleon's
Tomb, had a hasty glance
of it at the bottom of the
valley on our left; but
could not stop to visit
it, in consequence of my
party having engaged to
be at Longwood at a
stated hour. —————
(Longwood is 1730 feet above the
Sea)

184,

Stopped on our way at
a small hut, and at
Deadwood; a small
Cottage surmounted by a
slender tower and flag
staff; like a Telegraph
or look-out Station;—
situated on a rising
ground & surrounded by
a few shrubs. At 11:10
reached the entrance
to Longwood grounds,
which is approached
by two gates on the left
side of the road; from
which a ride of about
a quarter of a mile,
along a kind of pasture

piece, flanked by some straggling Juno trees, brings you to Longwood Old House; the New house which we first visited, is about 100 yards beyond and to the left.

It is a neat, and rather handsome looking structure though long and low; most of the apartments which are numerous, being on the ground floor. — In the centre is the Chapel, a plain looking apartment with the small pulpit a step or two above the floor, in the middle surrounded by a few seats.

The Drawing Room, is a fine spacious apartment, the walls of the Imperial Green, with gilt Mouldings, the mouldings of the other rooms are black of the same pattern. In front is a balcony, with a flight of steps to the door. Shrubs and flowers growing in great luxuriance beneath the windows; Passion-flower, &c. a gravel coach road winds round the house, flanked by green sward, and an iron railing in front.

The front of the house

187.

Commands a fine and
extensive view; immediately
below the Railing, is a
ploughed field, and beyond
other fields scattered over
with a few trees, and
bounding the view, is
Flag-Staff Hill; and
the Beacon another hill
to the right of it; on
each side of these hills
the blue Sea appears.

On an eminence across
the valley stands Deadwood.

The day was fine and
sunshine, with a few
light clouds, the Birds
singing; and the whole
scene had an air of

188.

peaceful retirement,
partaking both of English
and Tropical scenery.

Took a hasty sketch of
the new house, and gathered
a few of the Plants beneath
the windows. Walked
over the old building, to which
the principal entrance is
up two or three rough
stone steps beneath a
green Verandah; at a
kind of gable end of the
house. The first room
which Napoleon had as
a Billiard room, is now
filled with wheat (headed
lately grain on the estate
by way of experiment.

189.

brought away a few ears of
and inscribed my name
in an old book kept
there for the purpose; I
also on the walls, which
were already pretty well
filled with Autographs
both English and French.

This apartment opens
into the bed room, at
the 2nd Window of which
Napoleon's head rested,
where he breathed his
last. The next two
rooms, were his sitting
and breakfast rooms;
dark and gloomy
apartments, having little
light beyond what the

190.
doors transmitted; one
being destitute of a window.
a thrashing machine
now occupies one of these
apartments. At the back
is a stable, in which
Napoleon's remains were
laid in state. In the
corner of the small Court-
Yard adjoining, is a
Willow, said to have been
planted by the Imperial
Captives' own hands, having
been a small twig, he
brought from the valley
where his Tomb is now
situated. — A few yards
from the house, is a small
Fish Pond, which he

191.

Constructed during his
captivity; a few stunted
poisonous plants of the
Potatoe family grow
along its margin. —

Saw some Cape Sheep
with their large tails,
here, for the first time.
To the right of the new
house, is a pretty cottage
surrounded by open lattice
work verandas, occupied
by a Capt. Mason of the
Company's Service, whom
we called on, and
who with a Mr. Moss,
had the letting new
long wood to the Artillery
officer, we brought out in

the Senior, and who will
fix his Observatory for the
Magnetic Dip & Intensity
here. At one Peak we
again mounted our horses
but instead of proceeding
to Flag-staff Hill and
Napoleon's Tomb, as we
at first intended, it was
decided that we should
ascend to the top of
Diana's Peak; the highest
Point of the Island. (2697)^{feet.}

Having rode along a
valley, skirting the
ridge, we dismounted
and after securing our
steeds by their bridles
to some shrubs, we

193.

we proceeded along
a narrow path with
steps here and there, -
flanked on each side by
shrubs and thick underwood,
to the highest Peak,
over Halley's Mount,
Cuckold's Point, &c. -
Several beautiful Tree
Ferns grew along the
ridge. Reached the
summit at 2.30 P.M.
but a Cap of Mist,
greatly obscured our
view. (Met the apistat
Surgeon of the Prebaw, &
two other Gentlemen returning
had a glance of the
scenery in front and behind

194.
with a curious rock,
like an old ruin, jutting
out between the rocks
forming an angle about
Sandy Bay. — At 3 P.M.
remounted our horses, &
returned to James' Town
by the Sandy Bay Road
down "Ladder Hill".

and proceeded on board
immediately, at 5 P.M.

Wednesday 5th Employed
on board, packing Geological
Specimens for England.

Thursday 6th Sent Box
of Specimens on board
the "Samuel Enderby" for
England. Capt. Ross seeing
the Ship for the local attraction.

195.
Wrote a note, inviting
Mr. Gideon's Family to
come on board and see
the Ship to-morrow.

At 3.30 P.M. Landed
in the Senior's Boat, -
Called at Gideon's. and
at 3.45. started for
Napoleon's Tomb, with
three of the Seniors and
the Assist. Surgeon of the
Erebus, fine warm day,
with bright sunshine.
Capt. Alexander passed
us on the way, and
pointed out to me some
Fossil Shells in the debris
on the left side of the road.
he left us where the road

196.

divider,, turning to the
right, for Prospect hill;
whilst we continued our
course to the left, through
Coniferous trees, &c. and
reached the Tomb at
3. P.M. —

Had a glass of water from
the well at which Napoleon
used to drink, — took
a sketch of the tomb;
over which some Ducks
were very unceremonious of
walking. After which we
repaired to Mrs Torbult's
Cottage just below it;
and had some Refreshment
inserting our names in the
visitor's Book. —

197.
6.40 Started on our
return; it was dark
before we reached James
Lawn. Had some all
at Lawley's Inn, and
returned on board. —
The Enderby whaler,
sailed for England this
afternoon. —

Friday 7th About
11 Am. a large party
of Ladies; - Gideons,
Bennetts &c. Came
on board in two Boats.
They remained about
an hour; showed
them round the
Ship. which was

198.

Swinging round the
Compass at the time;
whilst Capt. Ross was
getting the Local attracting
They brought me a
Banquet of Specimens of
"Fairy Land Flowers".

3.15 P.M. Accompanied
the Purser on Shore.
The first thing I did on
landing, was to ascend
"Ladder Hill": a steep
ascent of 636 wooden
Steps, about a foot apart
(one was carried away)
There are 6 seats or
benches at the sides
placed at intervals,

1992
as resting places.
Reached the top in
9 Minutes, without
resting. Met our
Artillery Officer on
the summit in company
with an Officer of the
Ladder Hill Station.
Remained 8 minutes
speaking with them,
and descended in
4 Minutes, very leisurely,
followed by the Artillery
Officer. It came with
ease he accomplished
in a much shorter time,
but I had not prepared
myself for the descent,

being dressed in a
Frack Coat, Phaullet,
&c. and the sun very
hot. (The only parts of the
body affected by the exertion
were the knee-joints and
immediately below them,
which, was both felt at
the time, and slightly
the next day; & this perhaps
in consequence of a
prolonged excursion of
nearly 20 miles. —

Called at the Lidoons
in James St. was
introduced to another
of the Miss Bennetts,
there, who with Mary

207.
Gideon are the
most interesting; I saw
in the Island. —

At 4.15 P.m. started
in company with the
Purser, in Gideon's
chaise, for —

Napoleon's
Tomb

Evening cloudy — Reached
the Tomb at 5.20.

The actual distance
from James Town, is
little more than 3
miles, but the road
is uphill, and in
many places steep,

242.

particularly in the first
ascent, and also in the
second, where the road
suddenly turns sharply
round to the left.

About a quarter of a
mile from the Tomb,
a road branches off to
the left, down the deep
valley, at the narrow
upper end of which the
Remains of Napoleon
Rest. Longwood appears
cresting the ridge on the
opposite side of the valley
and to the left of it
Flag-staff hill, and
the Barr, bounded by the Sea.

approaching the narrow
 extremity of the valley,
 about 70 or 80 yards
 before reaching the grave,
 is a pretty white cottage,
 with slate colored roof,
 a green porch, to the
 door, and six windows
 on the ground floor,
 situated on the left.

A Widow by the name
 of Torbett, to whom
 the land in which
 Napoleon's remains
 are now deposited,
 once belonged, keeps
 this cottage; and
 furnishes visitors with
 refreshments.

and her daughter a
lively, genteel looking
little girl, about 10 or
12 years of age, was
very assiduous in gathering
us flowers from the little
garden, as Mementos of
our visit, with specimens
of the Native Sponges of
the Island. The Contents
of the Larded Querc Plates
on the table, and consisted
of Bread, Butter, Biscuit
and Cheese, with Water
Cresses, and a bottle of
Porter, with some brandy.

The frame is covered
by 3 large slabs quite
plain, enclosed within

on Bon Palissade.

at the head of it, a small
granite was found.

There are seven Willows
forming a group on the
Northern side of the
Lomb. produced from
cuttings of those which
formerly stood there.

A large tree near its
head on the South side,
in the centre of the
enclosure of green
ground, which is surrounded
by a lead colored wooden
fence, perhaps somewhat
under a hundred paces
in circumference.

The enclosure is of an
 irregular triangular
 shape; rounded at the
 angles; with Cypress &
 Fir-trees, alternately,
 growing round the
 circumference. An
 old dead trunk of one
 of the former willows,
 lies prostrate against
 the S. W. angle of the
 Tomb. On the right or W.
 side of the fence is a
 well of clear spring water,
 at which it is said —
 Napoleon was in the habit
 of drinking. We helped
 ourselves to glassful &
 found it excellent water.

Close to the well, is a
 Sentry Box, where a book
 is kept, in which we
 inserted our Names,
 and a small gate in
 the narrow path leads
 to the old Sergeant's
 cottage; about 50 yards
 above the enclosure
 of which he has the
 keys. No person is
 admitted within the
 enclosure, without a
 Ticket from the Law
 Major; and he having
 gone on board some
 vessel, at the time
 we left James' Lawn,

I was disappointed in
getting an order. However,
on stating this to the
Red Serpant (Boat)
he without any hesitation
immediately admitted
us, and as usual,
we brought away some
sprigs of the Willow,
overhanging the Tomb.
We now took some
refreshment at Mrs.
Torbutt's Cottage, and
leaving the Purser there
I again sallied out,
to take a sketch of the
Tomb, from the side of
the hill, on the left, or

109.
East side, which is
flanked by a clump
of Fir trees. Having
made a hasty sketch
at 6.30 P.M. I returned
to the Cottage, and
after inserting our names
in the Book, we
drove off again at 6.45.

High fine & clear with
a New Moon. There
is a path winding along
the side of the hill on
the left or East side,
by which Napoleon
used to descend into the
valley, from Longwood.
Beautiful Even. Passed
4 young ladies taking their
Parent. Excursion. Returned to

200.
Sickens in James St.
at 8, and returned on board
at 11 P.M.

The appearance of
Longwood, and the
valley of the Loch,
far exceeded my
expectations. The former
Commands a most
extensive prospect, and
although not much
ornamented by woods,
has nevertheless a pleasing
peaceful, & rural aspect;
particularly, on a fine
clear day, with the birds
singing, as was the case

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when I saw it; The
bare rugged hills of the
Baun, and Flagstaff,
with the blue sea
appearing on each side of
them; formed a fine
background to the Landscape.
The old building of
Lengua, alluding for
the dilapidated state
it is now in, certainly,
could never have boasted
of much to recommend
it; the rooms are all
very small, and badly
lighted; but the new
house is a handsome
structure possessing
every accommodation.

The peaceful sequestered
 nook, forming the extremity
 of the valley, in the bosom
 of which, lies the green-
 Inward enclosure, with its
 Cypress and fir trees;—
 encircling the plain &
 unpretending Tomb, with
 its group of evergreening
 willows; produced at
 the first glance, the
 most striking and
 impressive effect, of any
 any eye ever before rested
 upon;— From every bearing
 the three plain slabs sit down
 with their bristling palisades,
 present the most marked object in the Glen

Saturday 8th - Left
 the ship at 11 A.M.
 Called on board the
 Arachne, a brig
 bound for England,
 and formerly H.M.S.
 Arachne of 18 guns,
 in which, in 1830 I came
 home from St. John's
 Providence to England.

On landing, the Assist. Surg.
 and myself, intended
 making an excursion to
 Flag-staff hill and round
 by the Sandy Bay ridge;
 but in consequence of a
 Cricket Match between
 some of the Officers of

the Ships, and those
of the Garrison; which
took place near Longwood
every horse in the Linn,
had been engaged; and
we were obliged to alter
our plan, and abandon
visiting Flag-staff hill.

Fine clear, warm day.
Started from James Linn
at 11.45 Am. by the
Fort & Longwood Road,
to the left; winding
along the face of the hill
and flanked by a wall
on the right, beneath
which we look down
into the narrow valley

at the entrance to which
James' Lawn stands.
at the end of the valley,
about a mile from the
Lawn, is the Bricabrac,
where Napoleon resided
for a short time; it is
a sort of conical shaped
old building, very
small and plain looking.
A short distance to the
left of it, (or nearer
the road) is a very
pretty modern looking
Village, with a green balcony
and a lawn and
shrub in front; formerly
the residence of the Balcon.

After turning a sharp
angle of the road, to the
left, up another steep
ascent; the road dividing,
the left passing over
a hill through Fir trees
to round round to the
skirts of the valley;
at the head of which,
is the Lom; here we
ascended a hill, on the
right of the road, with
the intention of crossing
over Diamond's Ridge, to the
South side of the Island,
it being too late to make
a detour round the

other side of the valley,
by Longwood to Flag-staff
hill. From this hill
above the road, is the
finest view of the Tomb,
and its enclosure;
of which we took a
hasty sketch, from a
gate at an angle of
the road. Above it, on
the hill bounding the
head of the valley, is a
pretty looking rural
retreat, enclosed in
its garden; a few
hundred yards from
the Tomb, and in

which, Madame Bertrand
and her family resided
during their voluntary
Exile with Napoleon.
At one P.M. continued
our course over the rocky
ridge to the right of
Diana's Path, and along
a very narrow lane,
covered with long grass
and mud; winding
round to the main
road; into which we
descended, down a
tolerably steep ridge,
thickly covered with
underwood. —

On gaining the road,
 we followed it to the
 left; round the side
 of a valley; where a
 number of Wild Raspberries
 were growing; of a beautiful
 bright scarlet color;
 in shape, more like
 the Strawberry than the
 English Raspberry;
 They grow on a low
 spreading bush; and at
 a short distance have
 the appearance of small
 Damask Rose buds
 peeping thro' the green
 leaves; the fruit has

a peculiar marshy
flavour, not so pleasant
as the common Raspberry
it is beautifully granulated,
and very hollow inside,
so that its thin pulpy
sides somewhat collapse
when pulled from the
branch. Collected at
Rose Cottage, the residence
of the Chief Justice; and
from thence walked round
the side of the valley,
separating it from "Fair
Land," by a narrow path,
skirting the base of the
hill on the right, for
about $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 miles.

Shot a green Canary,
 near the Skirts of Fairy
 Land; took a sketch
 of the hill called "Lot,"
 and Fairy Land Cottage.
 Lost my Powder Flask,
 and on retracing my
 steps for a short distance
 to search for it; I found
 a Tortoise instead;
 Rather a singular incident
 as it is said, the animal
 is not an inhabitant
 of the Island; I took it
 on board with me. —

Reached the *Gideon's*
 at 4.20. found the

young Ladies all
at work about some
Embroidery. Went up the
Hill to the left or westward
of the house, and shot
an "Aberdeen" from a
flock flying past at
some distance. This
is a pretty little Finch
very numerous, flying in
flocks, having a lively
note, and with the Green
Canary, constitute the
greater part of the Ornithology
of the Island.

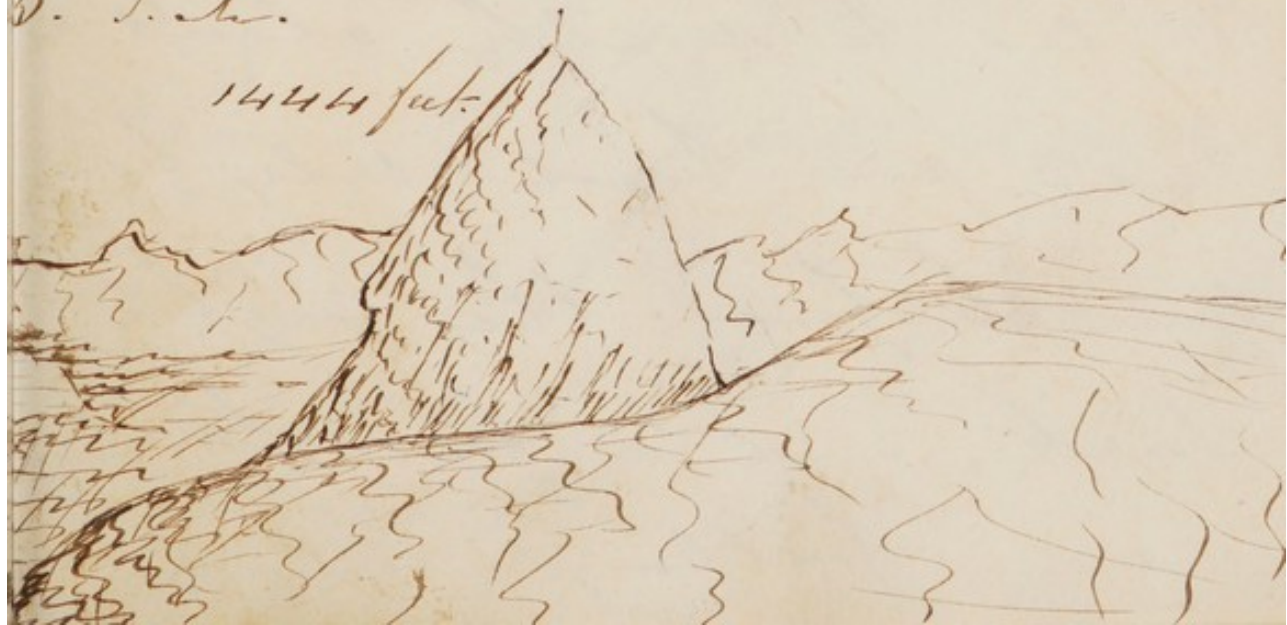
Returning we met the
Family in the plantation

belong, they accompanied us to the Flag-staff and Summer house, (along an avenue of trees on a narrow bank) at the extremity of a ridge, overhanging the deep valley; from which the remarkable cone-shaped basaltic rock called "Lott" rises a bald and very conspicuous object.

The whole scene from this, is one of a beautiful description; on the right are the singular peaks called "Lott's Wife" and the Asses Ears, and

in front, about 2 miles
 distant, the sea appears
 between an opening in the
 hills; and the surf
 breaking on the rocks,
 bounding "Sandy Bay,"
 to the left of which
 lies a rock, resembling
 an old ruin, at a
 short distance from the
 shore. — Appearance of
 "Lott" from this spot.
 6. P.M.

1444 feet.



Collected some Botanical
 Specimens; a remarkable
 small flat Peach, and
 had some very fine
 Pears. — Returned to
 the house and took Tea
 with the Family; after
 which, the Young Ladies
 amused us with singing
 and Music at the Piano.
 in the Drawing; till 8.15.
 when we started on our
 return, having 6 or 7
 miles to walk along a
 road we had only been
 once before; the night
 dark, and a fine drizzling
 rain falling. —

The rain soon cleared
 off. and at 10 P.M. —
 we descended "Ladder
 hill" by the steps. Counting
 them as I led the way
 down, to the number of
 636. Rested ourselves
 at Liddens' Tavern house
 and sat on board about
 midnight. * height 600 feet.

The weather proving fine
 during our excursion,
 the scenery of the Island
 appeared to great advantage.
 There is a peculiarity in
 the forms of the hills and
 valleys; the former

rising abruptly, to
 sharp backed summits,
 forming long ridges;
 whilst the latter, are
 deep and narrow at the
 bottom; forming fens
 and ravines; containing
 good pasturage, in many
 places; and the sides
 of some of the ridges are
 densely clothed with
 underwood. The Blackberry
 here is very numerous
 along the hedge-rows, is
 more acid, and finer
 flavoured than the English one.
 The country willow-
 studolting the sides

228.

of the hills and valleys
have a rural and
picturesque appearance;
like gentlemen's seats in
England; indeed, the
Lawn and many portions
of the Island, have a very
Englished aspect; with
a dash of the Gipsies
giving to it a character
peculiarly its own. —

There are some Pheasants,
Partridges, and Rabbits,
in the Island; and
I one day saw a graceful
Dove or two on the Road
to the Linn.

The greatest bane to the Island, is its extreme humidity. The mountains being during the greater part of the year, enveloped in mist, and rain; however, without this, the pasturage would soon fall off. —

The most beautiful spots I saw in my rambles about the Island were, — Fairy Land, & Sandy Bay; Longwood; and the Glen containing Napoleon's Tomb. In many places the hills, & valleys are entirely sterile.

Sunday 9.th — The *Tenar*
weighed early this morn. —
Several Boats alongside,
The *Tenar's* Artillery Officer
whom we leave here, came
on board, with the Major
of Artillery to take his
final leave of us. Sent
a letter on shore, to be
forwarded to England,
by the next vessel.

Put one also in the letter
bag, on Friday; to go by
the "*Bombay*." Wrote a
note to the Harbour
Master; and sent Sir
John Ross's Narrative
to a friend on shore.

11 Am. got under weigh,
and bore away to St.
Helenar; stood along
the land to the Westward,
with a fine fresh breeze.
left several Ships at
anchor; a Schooner, the
"Munster Lass", to sail
on Thursday next for the
Cape. and the Bombay
for England on Tuesday.
The appearance of the
Island from the sea
is not prepossessing;
rising like a sterile wall
of rock, with unvaried
outline, not a vestige

of vegetation is to be seen;
the whole Island, presenting
a dark sombre mass,
usually capped with cloudy
mist. About 3 P.M.

on descending to dinner
saw the east of the Island,
a distant view of Sandy
Bay. Weather clear & fine.

No Divisions or Divine
Service to day. ~~Service in company~~

Took a Bullock to sea
with us in each Ship:

and a sheep and some
fowls for the gun-room.

The Beef was good, (300 lb)
but the Sheep (a Cape one)
and the poultry, skin bones

Monday 10th Fine weather
Saw a Barque homeward
bound. —————

3rd Lieut. Elected Caterer
to-day - vice - the Purser.
Wednesday 12th Captain
of the *Terror*. came on
board; when he left,
the *Terror* came up astern
and passed close on
the quarter.

Thursday 13th The
Foretopmast complaining
as if sprung; got up a
new one. Killed the
Bullock this Evng. —

Friday, 14th Running before
the Wind, with Studding sail
set, fine breeze & clear weather

Crossed the Tropic of
Capricorn, during the
latter part of the morning
Watch. Communicated
with Lenoir. —

Saturday 15th Saw
a Water Spout astern
and a Schooner on the
Weather Quarter. —

Sunday 17th The two
Captains tried Lascaris
again with the Spur-
Guys, but it was
carried away before the
weight reached the bottom.
Two boats were lowered
one carrying the Reel of
line, the other the Captains

Ships becalmed at the time. - Capt. Ross dined afterwards on board the *Leucor*; returned on board during the first watch; when the *Leucor* ranging close up under our Starboard quarter, passed nearer to us, than she has been since we were together alongside the *Hulk* at Chatham; it was a pretty sight, the Moon shining brightly at the time. —

Tuesday 18th Had some Shark for dinner, caught on board *Leucor* last night. & Fresh Beef from *Leucor*. —

Wednesday 19th Captain
 Ross lent me the History of
 the Daguerriotype by J. S. Meune.
 L.L.B. to read. — Dined in
 the Cabin to-day, with the 2nd &
 3rd Lieut.^s Assist. Surgeon &
 2nd Mate. — (Memo. of
 proposed Expedition to Africa
 with a 1000 Men inland and a
 Frigate on the Coast) —

Thursday 20th Sinner kept
 as in sailing to-day. — Read
 Daguerre's Photogenic System.
 Fine weather with strong
 breezes and fair, standing
 sails set. Friday 21st
 very strong breezes & clear
 weather — Wind fair —
 got $9\frac{1}{2}$ knots out of the
 old ship, this morn. Sinner hull &

237.

Saturday 22nd Fair
 wind & strong breezes -
 about dusk, saw two
 Shearwater - , in the evening
 a number of *Sepia* fell
 on board, between 20
 and 30 were picked up.
 I picked up one on the
 Booms on the Starboard
 side alive. It pulsated
 strongly in my hand -
 and on putting it into a
 glass of Sea water, it
 emptied its ink-bag of
 dark fluid. I soon died.
 For the last night or two
 the moon has risen ahead
 having a very pretty appearance.

Sunday 23rd. - Saw
Shearwater flying about
all day. - ~~enjoy~~ a long
voyage astern, have been
here for the last two days.
Weather thick & hazy,
with frequent small rain
air damp and chilly.

Monday 24th Strong breeze,
overcast with dark clouds,
air raw & chilly, like Channel
weather at this season of the
year in England; but air
favorable wind. Shearwater.

Tuesday, 25th Change in
the weather, much finer with
strong breeze; between
10 & 11 Am saw the first
Albatross, on the Starboard
(Lee Quarter.)

had only a hasty glance
 of him, as I came on
 deck; not within shot
 & flying away, for the
 Ternor about a Mile off.
 it appeared to be a small
 Bird probably a young one.
 2 P.M. The Ternor's boat
 with one of the mates
 came on board with
 some Spanish Yarn for
 the sounding line. —

Thursday 27th Fine fair
 Wind again, & fine weather
 Friday 28th Blowing fresh
 last night, ship rolling
 about very much. Under

haze with standing sails set
 1st Lt. Master, Sen. After dinner in cabin
 Saturday 29th Was round
 at the commencement of the

240.

Morning Watch, 11 A.M.
to see a man who had
fallen from the Main Yard,
on deck; first striking against
the sail, and then the Boat
tipping-lift, to leeward. —
no fractured bones, but some
symptoms of concussion of the
Spinal cord. — The ship
rolling to day, with considerable
swell.

Sunday March 1.st Articles
of War read; & Divine Service.
weather fine, with a long swell
about noon; a fine large
Whale, made several
sweeps round in the wake
of the Ship, and alighted
in the water, at some
distance astern. Went
down to my cabin & got my
gun up; but on my return

her head disappeared; eastern
 near the Lencor. — a Shearwater
 or two, have also been,
 flying about the Ship for
 the last day or two. —
 Finished getting up some
 arrears of Memoranda
 last night. — Had a shot
 at the Albatross with
 No. 1 Wire cartridge, from
 the Steer Boat. —

The wake of the Ship
 brilliantly luminous
 this evening; saw a number
 of Pyrosoma. —

Monday 2nd Saw the
 two dark clouds of
 Chagall, more distinctly
 than I have hitherto done;
 one immediately beneath
 the Southern Cross; the

other end smaller, at
short distance above it
a number of luminous
spots in the wake of the
Ship with the first Watch. -

Tuesday 3rd - This forenoon
two boats with the two
Captains, and the Cook,
left the ship to sound,
there being light ^{day} with some
fine rain and overcast
sky at the time, & a long
smooth swell. Whilst
the ship was gone to, I
gazed at some Petrels,
sweeping under our stern
& quarters at some distance
the Junior Lieut. of the
Terror was left on board
of us. - The boats returned
on board about noon.

Having got bottom at a
depth of 2677 Fathoms,
with a weight of 540 lbs,
attached to a spun-yarn
line of 5000 Fathoms.

Not being able to raise
the weight from such a
depth, the line was cut,
and the whole of the
submerged portion lost.

This is by far the greatest
soundings yet obtained.

The Lat. $33^{\circ} 20' 42''$ S. -
Long. $9^{\circ} 3'$ E. - 470 Miles
from the Cape of Good Hope.

Wednesday, 4 - an Albatross
and several Petrels flying

in the wake of the ship.

Several shots were fired,
at the former, - but one distant shot
myself

244.

Friday 6th - Strong breeze with
fine clear weather temperature
cool and pleasant - Wind S. by
E. - making a head lay for the
Cape. distant 237 miles. -
saw a porpoise shoot above
the water on the lee-side of the
ship; and a Dusky Petrel
flying about.

Saturday - 7th - Strong breeze
against us - Wind S. Course
the ship is lying E. S. E.

Sunday 8th Fine weather,
strong breeze from S. S. E. -
Ship's head S. E. by S. light haze
in the horizon, and bright white
appearance of the sun, indicating
a continuance of the breeze.

The color of the sea changed
to a turbid looking olive green
crested with white foamy
tops. Standing in for the land.
The land tucked about 10 miles off

245
Monday 3rd 8 Am. went
on deck just before breakfast
and saw the coast of Africa
for the first time in my
life; appearing low on the
weather (starboard beam) -
and considerably higher
on the lee hand; with open
water between, forming -
St. Helena Bay, towards
which we were standing ^{S.E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E.}
Last night was the coldest
since leaving England. and
the air to-day has felt quite
chilly; the thermometer having
fallen to 55° at 5 o'clock this
morning; and stood at 59° -
at noon. At noon yesterday it
was 65° - At 9 Am. went aboard
heaving S.W. by W. - 47 fathoms
water. - several lumps of sea
weed, passed us. and a number
of Birds & Divers &c. fired at some
distance 106 miles.

Tuesday 10th - Last night and today commenced better writing for the Cape, conveyance to England. weather fine, same steady breeze. no land in sight all day.

Wednesday 11th - Same weather with strong breeze. - Some dead weed picked up floating past the ship. with smooth cylindrical stems hollowed, and tapering off very slender at the point of attachment to the rocks, swelling out at the distal end, from which long ribbon like leaves are given off by three processes on each side of an ensiform shaped extremity. The stem of one nearly 36 feet in length - about 2 inches in diameter in the center, and double that at the distal end.

Birds flying about - Petrels, White Legged Divers, and I saw an Albatross &c. Had a shot at some today.

Thursday 12th - In the afternoon wind came round in our favor & the Evng. exchanged our ~~beasts~~ ^{beasts} with a fine large Indian man. homeward bound.

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Friday 13th 5. 40 Am.

The Master called me, to say
the Table Mountain was in
sight. Went on deck immediately.
Saw it on the larboard bow,
bearing S. S. E., the Lion's rump
enveloped in clouds; Cape Point
running out very low to the South
and the land trending to the
Northward, in a long low line
of hummocks and sloping hills.
Took a sketch from the Quarter
Boat. Ship's head South. V
nearly a calm. a large fish
about the size of a cod, caught
and a boat launched to pick
it up, having slipped off the hook,
had it for dinner. —

Senior about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile astern.
Saw a sail off the point.

The rays of the Sun rising behind
a bank of clouds, were beautifully
reflected thro' an opening in them

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on the land. — a number of
Birds flying about — chiefly
Dusky Petrel and Albatross.
Had several shots at the latter
but although frequently covered
with the charges, small shot,
seem to have no effect on them.
In the afternoon a thick mist
with drizzling rain came on
concealing the land — higher
airs all day prevented us
getting into Fyrmans' Bay this
Evening. — the rain & mist cleared
off in the Evng. saw the land
to the S. & E. of Loble Mountain
with remarkable patches of
white Siliceous Sandstone.
the horizontal stratification of
the Sandstone forming the tops
of the hills above a granitic
base is seen beautifully from
the sea. Saw the ships in Loble
Bay. Fish were caught by the
ketches forward as fast as

249
they baited their Hooks.
of four kinds: a Dog-fish
had young inside attached to
the Eggs. — Read Martin's
account of the Cape. —
Stood off to the Westward
during the night. —
Saturday 14th. — Beating
up for Cape Point again
with a very strong breeze.
Saw a long way to leeward
first saw the Land again
to-day; thro' a mist. —
at 1 P.M. off the white-
Sandy Ridge, where we were
last night. — at 6 P.M.
within about 3 leagues of
Cape Point, bearing South.
took a sketch of it. —
weather cool and gloomy,
Several Petrels and
Albatrosses flying about. —



1111

470

33.20

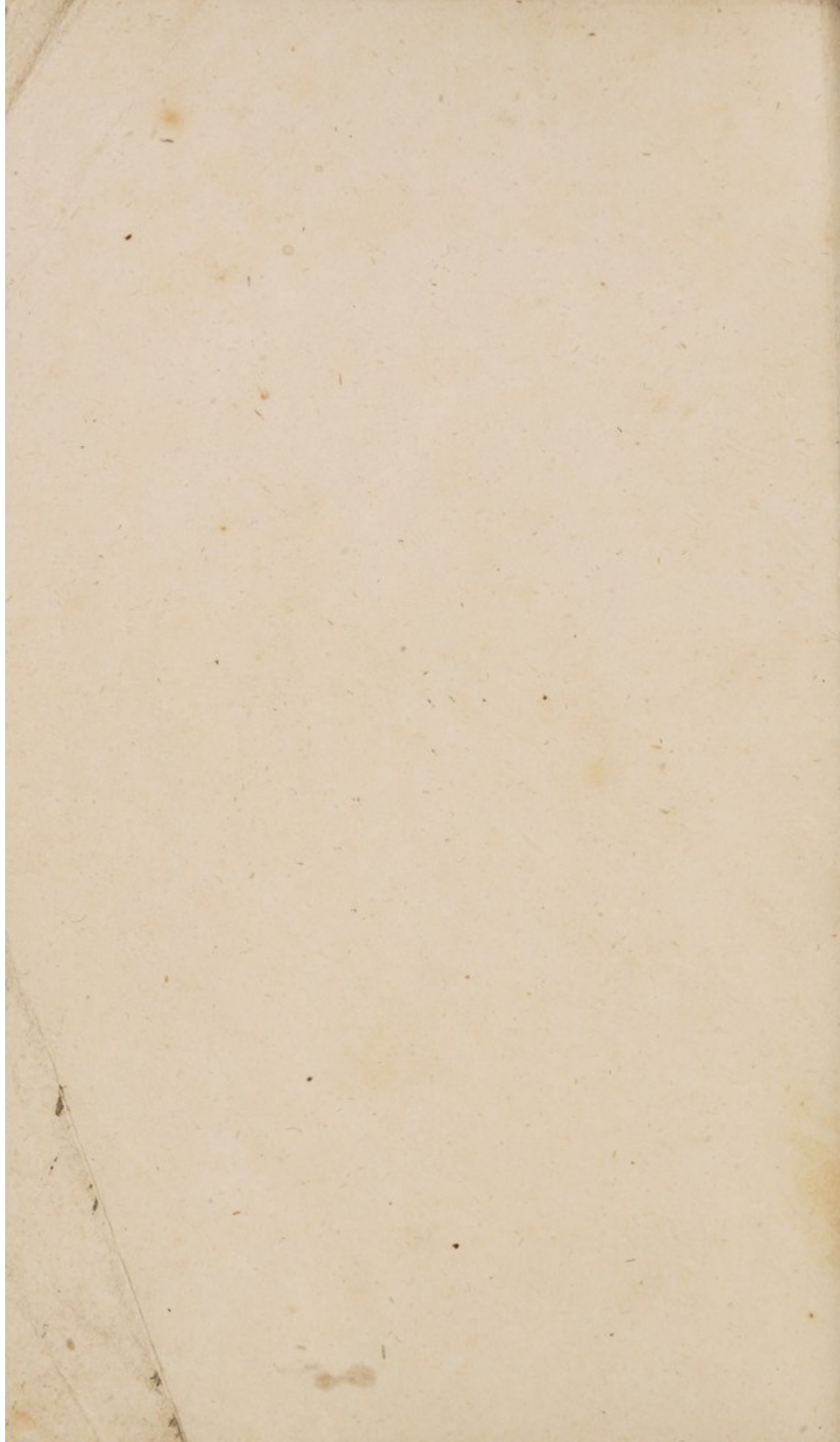
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Rough
Journal
A. M. B. Nichols.

1840.

P. M. C.

No. 4.



Rh. Linnick

R.A.

Exhib.

1840.



Rough Journal.

Cape of Good Hope.

Tuesday, March 17th - 11 P.M.
 Anchored in Simons' Bay,
 about half a mile from
 the shore. Found the
 Melville Flag-ship, and the
 Lerner there. Lerner's Whaler
 boat with the 1st Lieut.
 came off to us, as we were
 standing in for the anchorage.
 She arrived on the Punt
 buoy. before us. We having
 parted company on the
 Saturday night starting

a Squall, when we tacked off the land, she was about hull down to leeward, and arrived before us, by working in shore, and passing inside of the "Bellows", a shoal with heavy breakers on it. —

Sunday, we had no Divine Service, employed all day heating up. During Monday becalmed all day. A light breeze sprang up in our favor to-day, which took us up Fulse Bay in the Evng. and the boats towed us into the Anchorage. Night fine and moonlight several of the Lovers came on board. The Melville had only arrived on the Saturday before us. —

Wednesday 18th Got our
letters from England, which
the Letter has ordered down
Cape Lamin; I rec. one from
Home. at 4 P.M. Went on
shore to the Hospital with
one of our crew; the Captain of
the Mantop, who had fallen
from the Mainmast a short
time ago, producing Concussion
of the Spine. Returned on
board at 5.30 P.M. —

Thursday 19th Called on
board the Letter, and landed
with the Surgeon and Master
with our guns. walked round
the Western point, and
by the Cemetery, nearly a
mile from the Lamin,
saw a great Monument to
the memory of a son of

^{2. 18. 1843}
Sir T. D. Auckland, who
died here, whilst commanding
a 10 gun Brig on the station,
the tomb is of Devonshire Granite.

Walked along the base
of "Simon's Bay" only saw
a few small "Sugar Birds"
and collected a few Plants.

Returned by the Beach;
large masses of very coarse
granite are scattered about
the beach; and a flat
rock in the sea, at a short
distance from the shore,
(about 100 yards) is composed
of it. Passed a very curious
spot here occupying about
an acre or two of sand,
strewn over with calcareous
Incrustations; and only

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separated from the sea
by a sand-dune - It
very much resembles the
"Incrustation bed" at Ponta
da Lawrence, Madeira.
and the shells scattered
about it, have in one
species a close resemblance.

Here, however, the formation
of the Incrustation is beautifully
shown; by a nucleus of
charred wood; once the
stem of a sea-side plant.
Numbers of the same species
are now growing on the
spot. - Called at the
Hospital on our return,
and went off from the
Dockyard, dined on board
Terror; with Surgeon, Master & 1st Lieut.

255
Friday 20th Dined
on board Terror, with
the Surgeon, met the
Surgeon of the Flag-Ship
there, and two other officers.

Saturday 21st Went
on shore, shot a gull
from the Boat. at 11.

30 Am. Started from
the Dockyard on a
shooting excursion, with
the Assist. Surgeon and
two Junior Mates. —

Weather very warm & fine,
crossed over the hill on
the East-side of the Town,
to a table land covered
with sand and shrubs.
Shot a Shrike, two Thrushes,

25.6
two Sugar Birds, Male
and Female, and two
Honey Eaters. Saw only
a few Small Birds with
the exception of a large
Buzzard. A vast
number of Plants, many
in flower, Heaths &c.
were scattered over the
sandy soil, collected
a Basket-full. The
little Sugar-Birds -
are fond of creeping
amongst the thick foliage
of the larger trees; the
beautiful green reflections
of their plumage glittering
in the sun, as they
suspend themselves from

the small twigs with
their backs downwards.
the plumage of the female
is a dull brown. —

Stopped at two small
huts, for a draught of
water. Passed along
the valley at the backs
of the hills; clothed with
flamers, and skewed over
with fragments of rock;
passed a small farm
house, amongst trees,
and some small enclosures,
where a number of dogs
saluted us ^{with} loud barking.
At short distance beyond
this, ascended the hill
called Simon's Berg; —

238

with the Assistant Surgeon
and our other two companions
being tired. Returned to
the Laan. We crossed
over the saddle of Sina,
Berg; and from the
Eastern point above it,
had a view of the Shipping
and "Roman Rock" below,
with Table Mountain
in the distance; and
the extensive flat low
Sandy plain, spread out
at its base; bounded
to the S. by False Bay.
The descent on the opposite
side, we found both steep
and rugged, grown over
with grass, shrubs, heath,

25th P.
Proteas &c. and thence
with masses of rock.
Having accomplished
the descent, we gained
the road, entering Sincou's
by the Hospital, in the
opposite direction to the
one, by which we quitted
it. Met the Surgeon
and Master of the Prison,
as we were approaching
the Launce. which we
reached at dusk about
6.45. P.M. Hired Horses
at Ward's Stables for an
Excursion to Cape Launce
on Monday Morning. -
Returned on board at
8. P. M. —————

260.

Sunday 22nd Divine
Services - fine warm
weather with a bright sun
like yesterday - Laid
out my Plants and
skinned Birds. Surgeon
and Commander of the
Flag-Ship, came on board
to see the Ship, also
a party from Cape Town
and Surgeon V.^o Lieut.
of Perov. Our boat
to-day, caught in the
Bay, 420 Fish of a
reddish color, averaging
3 to 4 lbs each; with
hook and line, they
were served out to the
Ship's Company. —

261 Excursion to Cape Town.

Monday 23rd - Left the Ship at 8 AM. - and at 9.30, after waiting for one of the horses being shod, started from the Stables at Simons' Town, in a gig, accompanied by the Master of the Terrot, and the Assistant Surgeon of the Erebus on horseback. Passed along several sandy bays; shot a Cormorant from the rig out of a small flock, flying overhead. -

About 6 miles from Simons' Town, passed several Whale bone fences, and a public house on

262.

the left side of the road
called the "Whale Inn".
this side of the road
is flanked by hills. -
about a mile farther
passed thro' the first
turnpike gate; and by
a cottage or two. About
a $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile beyond
the turnpike, or $7\frac{1}{4}$ mile
from Simon's Tavern, the
well known "Farmer
Peck's" White Marble
appears on the right side
of the road, with the
words - "Farmer Peck"
in large black letters,
painted on it. We
alighted here at 10.40 *Am*

and ordered breakfast
 which was about an hour
 getting ready; Farmer
 Pech having a certain
 independence of manner
 about him; I does not
 care to put himself out
 of the way, for anybody.
 he is a small spare man
 about 50, with more the
 appearance of a Sallow
 Mechanic, than a
 Farmer. — While
 Breakfast was preparing
 I took a survey of the
 premises; which consist
 of a low range of thatched
 buildings on the ground
 floor.

264.

Most unlike all
our notions of a Farm,
situated in a barren
sandy tract, with not
a tree to enchain it:
bounded on one side by
False bay, having between
it and the sea, a long
broad flat beach, from
which it is separated
only by a few yards of
sand-churns; and
on the other side the
road backed by arid
hills, rising to a considerable
height. A small apology
for a garden is attached
to one end of the premises,
consisting of a few yards

of enclosure, fenced in
with cane; in which is
a few stunted fig-trees
were growing. Here are
a few of the pretty little
"Sugar Birds": and
on the beach were a
number of gulls, walking
along the smooth sands.
The fences along the road
here, are formed of the
ribs of the whale. —

A few yards nearer the
turnpike gate, on the
same side of the road,
is a common public
house, now closed; and
on the opposite side of
the road is a cottage or two.

In front of the door, next
the road; The sign of the
"Gentle Shepherd of Salisbury
Plain," - swinging between
two rough posts, suspended
from a cross piece, -
the board below it,
contains the above words.
and the larger board
the following lines.

On left side

"Multum in parvo! pro bono publico,
Entertainment for man, or beast, all of a kind,
Lekker Kost, as much as you please
Excellent beds, without any fleas."

On right side,

"Nos patriam fugimus, now we are here
Vivamus, let us live by selling beer,
On donne a boire, et a manger ici,
Come in & try it, whoever you be."

The small room in which we breakfasted had white washed walls and no other ceiling than the naked timbers of the roof above.

The furniture consisted of 4 deal tables, 10 dark coloured chairs, an old cane-backed sofa; the boarded floor was sanded, and on the table was a copy of Cobbett's Annual Register; and the young girl, whilst arranging the breakfast table, handed me three curious caricatures, in oil, on small square pieces of wood:— the work

of some visitor. —

One a grotesque figure
in cocked Hat & Red Coat
with "Sir Roger de Pech"
of Bushell Hall, 1649.
Written on it. —

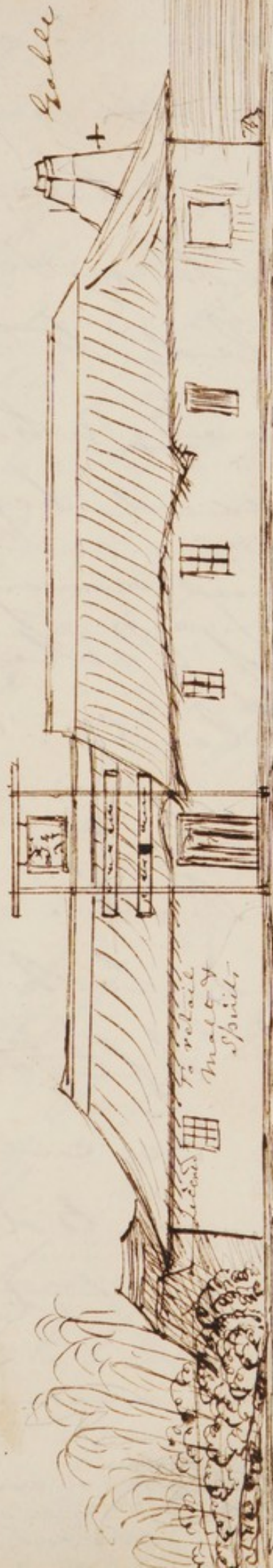
We had a Chicken killed
and grilled for breakfast,
with a limited number
of fried Eggs and Ham
& some good Coffee, for
which the charge was
3/- each. There is a
small square gravel
area, between the back
of the house and the stable
into which we drove our
another party from the
Erebus arrived, just as we
were about starting. —

269.

Left "Summer Peaks"
at 12:30 - The accompanying
rough pen outline may
give a better idea of this
Establishment, than the
description. - The road
now takes a direction inland
and we lost sight of the
Sea,; passing round the
base of the hill; a good
road crossed a sandy
plain; with thick under-
wood bounding the sides
in many places. After
proceeding some distance
we struck off from the
Main Road by a cart
track to the left, across
a heath covered tract of
sand, with the view of

Farmer Peck's

o



to place
malt &
spirit



Gable +



270

27.
visiting Constantia
on our way. Inquired
at a Cottage, where, we
were directed to a sandy
path that led to the
Constantia road; which
we had passed beyond.

After winding amongst
a number of "Protea"
and other plants, we
passed through a farm-
yard, at 2 P.M. —

A large good looking
house on the left side
of it, with a circular
ground ornamented with
shrubs in front of it.
Here an appearance of
Cultivation commenced,
and the Countrymen loaded

272.
On passing out of the farm
yard; we entered a fine
shady Avenue of lofty
Oaks. From which a
wooded lane led us to
"Little Constantia," a
respectable looking Residence
embosomed in Wood;
the Constantia Wine estate
of "C. Colajans" - We
intended stopping here,
but finding three Carriages
and four, standing
at the entrance to the
fine Oak Avenue on the
right; we concluded that
the time of the people of
the Establishment was fully
taken up, by the visitors
already there, and

turned down the
road by the carriages,
through a lofty avenue
of magnificent Oaks,
which interlaced above
forming an Arboreal
Arcade. Started at 2.30.

and a short drive -
brought us to "Great
Constantin, where, we
entered a large gate,
and drove up an Avenue
of large trees, to a large
substantial Residence.
A young lad, showed
us into a large well
furnished apartment on
the right of the entrance,
in which was a fine
large stuffed Leopard,

274.

that by the owner, on
the side of Table Mountain
about 14 years ago. —

We were now shown
to the wine-house, and
told that the proprietor
would soon be with us,
and we occupied the
interval in rambling
round a large Orchard
on the left side of the
building; planted with
Pear, Apple, Medlar
trees, &c. and a small
Vineyard; but the grapes
had been gathered. —

Returning to the Wine
house, we found Mr.
Cloete, the owner
of the Establishment,

275.

a fine old Dutchman
who showed us the
wines fermenting in
Vats - and explained
the process; ^{xx} handing
us a glass of each kind
on a waiter to taste.

First the "Red Constantia",
made from the red Muscadine
grape, next the White Constantia
from the ~~green~~ do.

Sold at £ 15 the half
"Aam" of 19 Gallons. -

3rd the Frontignac, £ 18. 15.

the half "Aam" - 4th the

Pontac, a sweet dark

red wine, and highest

priced, being £ 22 the half

"Aam" 5th the last was the

commonest, sold at only

£ 7. 7. the half "Aam" called "Steen".

276.

The White Constantia I
thought the finest flavored
wine of all. The grapes
are employed when half
the bunch is converted
into raisins; and fermentation
is checked from going on
too rapidly by burning
a stick of Sulphur in
the cask before adding
the grapes. The Wines
are four years in Warehouse
before they are fit for the
Market. — We now
accompanied the owner
to the oldest vineyard —
a field of 152 acres;
to the right of the house
the vines were here
planted in rows, about

4 feet apart. Each Plant from two to three feet in height; with from 4 to 5 short thick stems, each bush bearing upon an average 12 bunches of grapes; of by no means a large size. — Some red and others green, with a few plants in which the fruit was not much larger than the Common Currant.

The peculiar flavored small dark grape, which is employed with the red Muscadelle, in the making of the Pontac, affords scarcely any juice, and is used only

278.

to give it flavor & colour
the productiveness of this
grape being so small,
renders the Pontas so
expensive & a waste.

This Estate is the oldest
of all, stating its origin
as far back as 150 years,
and was named "Constantia"
after the Dutch Governor's
Daughter, (Van der Stolt)
who first founded it.

Mr. Cloete told us
also, that the estate
had been in his family
for a generation or two;
and the field of Vines
of 15 acres, which he
showed us, was 50 years
old. — 37 acres in all

273.
Constitute the Vineyard,
producing 30 to 40
Pipes a year, at an
average price of £90.
a pipe. — Having
passed about an hour
on the Estate, we again
started on our journey
at 3.50 P.M. At the
end of the lane, we
passed the 3rd Establishment
"High Constantia," (J. V.
van Rensen's) on the
left, having the words
High Constantia written
over the Gate. From
this to Wynberg is a
good road. —

Wynberg is a very
pretty village, thro' which
the fine wide road to

280

Cape Town passes:

It has a cheerful, English appearance, nurse maids, with their young charge, were sauntering about the road; and carriages & horses passing and repassing. A pretty looking church appears at a distance from the road to the left, and several villas are scattered about amongst the trees. It is about 7 miles from Cape Town, between which, several omnibuses run daily. The Admiral was residing here at the time, and the late Governor Sir Benjamin D'Urban.

From the Plain
 approaching Cape Town,
 is a fine extensive view,
 of country, studded over
 with numerous Windmills
 and white houses; on the
 right, Table Mountain
 on the left, and the
 Town, with the Bay
 & Shipping spread out
 in front. The entrance
 to Cape Town this way,
 is very pleasing; terraces
 of good houses, shops,
 and Inns; the best Inn
 the Army & Navy Hotel
 on the left. On the
 right is the Barracks &
 Castle &c. We passed
 thro' the 2nd Turnpike gate from

About 20 Sails of vessels
were lying in the Bay.

Passed several Waggon
on the road, with from 14
to 16 Oxen harnessed to them.

The Cape Oxen are very
large Animals, generally
of a black color, with
immense horns, curved
upwards. Some of them
must have been nearly
a fathom in extent.

On the plain beyond
Farnham Pecks' I shot
a Shrike, Thrush & Reed
Bird of a black & white
color. — Saw several
small "Sugar Birds" and
a flock of Vultures
hovering in the air.
like the "Pernopterus"

beyond Wymber, stopped
at a small Inn on the
right side of the road,
and had some of the
Cape Ale, & watched stuff
in bottles. —

At 5.45. P. M. we
alighted at Mrs Hughes
Board and Lodging house
at ⁴⁰3.3 Burg Street, Cape Town.
where we all three
took up our quarters.

and having sent our
horses & rig to Stone's
Stables; we had just
time left to change our
travelling dresses before
dinner, the hour for that
meal being 6 O'clock.
Breakfast at 8, and
Luncheon at One. —

The dinner of a day
including Cape Wine.

Found several of our
Ship's mates already there.

Mrs Hughes presided
at the table, including
herself and daughter,

14 of us sit down to

dinner. — We had Soup,

Fish, Cutlets, Curry,

Pastry, Steamed Peas &c.

with Cape Wine. —

& Afterwards Coffee. —

Miss Hughes giving us

a tune on the Piano from

the next room. —

The day had been very

hot, but on strolling

out into the town in the

evening found the streets

cool & very quiet & still.

Tuesday 24th Fine day
breakfasted at 8, Employed
during the morning. Shopping.
Put a letter into the Post-
Office for England, visited
the Library and Exchange
Rooms; a handsome
Edifice, on the Grand
Parade. Lunched at
one. and dined at 6.

The "Lord Hungerford"
sailed for England to-day.

Wednesday 25th Called
on Dr. Forrest at the
Military Hospital. —

He lunched with me

at one. — Dined with

him & his wife and the

Surgeon of the "25th" at 6 P.M.
at his quarters. There

was a review to-day in
the Parade. —

Excursion

up
5 Table Mountain

Thursday March 26th rose
at 4¹⁵ Am. and started

at 4.45. accompanied by
the Surgeon of the Scrib.

We shaped as direct a
course as possible for the
base of the Mountain, and
after passing a water course
flanked by a wall, we
entered the grounds of a
Dutch Farmer, having
mistaken the track in
the dark, & having started
before daylight. We
came upon the old
farm house suddenly
amidst a group of old

287
trees; and raised a
number of dogs, to loud
barking, at our unseasonable
intrusion. The Farmer,
a civil old Dutchman
was already stirring;
and after making us
take a cup of coffee
with him, sent a slave
to show us the nearest
way through his grounds
to the track leading to
the Mountain; we had
to clamber up a lofty-
railed gate; and a
path to the right, led
us to the "Mill house",
by the side of a water-
course. Here commencing
the ascent of the Mountain,
it was done - 6.15 ~~45~~

288.
On leaving the Millhouse
we kept too much to the
left; and were soon impeded
in our progress, by a Ravine
and clump of small trees.
through which my Companion
continued his course; and
I made the best of my
way up a steep ridge
to the right, scattered
over with loose fragments
of rocks, and burnt stumps
of trees; and after some
labour and exertion gained
the usual track, a narrow
rugged zig-zag path;
winding amongst fragments
of rock, small shrubs &
grass. Gained it at
the base of a steep

Wall of Rock on the left
where the narrow cleft
opening at the top, first
corner fairly in view.

Approaching this the
ascent becomes steeper,
and the fragments of rock
in much larger masses
piled in great confusion.
Only saw a small bird
or two during the ascent.
Reached the Summit
at 7.30. by a cleft
or narrow gorge, about
a fathom in width,
bounded on each side
by a perpendicular wall
of rock, about 60 feet
high; which opened at once
upon a plain, with a mass
of rocks in front & higher ridges
in the distance.



I had been on the
Summit about 10 minutes,
when my companion joined
me, he having made a
longer circuit by keeping
too much to the left,
and had to cross the
ravine. —

291
From the wall of
rock on the right,
a few feet above the
level area, above the
gorge; had a fine
view of Cape Town
and Table Bay, spread
out immediately below
us. We have searched
for a spring of water,
and found a ~~very~~
small pool beneath
a large mass of rock
just deep enough to
fill a small basin
formed, and only a few
inches in circumference;
it issued from two spots,
a few inches apart.
Here we breakfasted off

292

a slice of cold meat and
bread from our shooting
sack pockets. —

The spring lies about 300
yards down the Ravine
in the direction of the sea,
to the right, on reaching the
Summit from the "Cleft".
Bearing N. N. W. of it.

Only saw two small birds
at the summit, which
came to drink at the spring.
One Hawk, at a distance
and a small Frog. —

But none of the Baboon,
Leopards, or Rock
Rabbits — so much talked
of. — The entire Summit
forms a plain 3 or 4
miles in circumference,

293.
Covered with large
rushes, heaths, grasses
and other plants, many
in flower, the soil
appears to be rich in
many spots. — Some
places are covered
with peat, elastic
under the feet. Pebbles
of quartz, beautifully
white, form little
patches of shingle in
many spots; worn
smooth by the rains;
and look as if they had
just risen from the
bed of the Ocean. —
The sides are skirted
in places by ridges of
sandstone elevated

294.

above the plain; some
masses washed down
by the rains, and containing
pebbles of quartz. In many
places piled together, &
I remarked one large mass
nearly poised on another
like the Sogun Rock of
Cornwall. Walked
all round the Summit
had a view of False
Bay to the Southward.
bounded on one side
by "Hany-lip" point; and
on the other by the hills
of Simons Bay. (11 am.)
at 11.15 returned to the
wall of rock rising
perpendicularly above
Cape Lamm & the Bay.

295.

The Land appeared
laid out in square
masses of buildings,
and the gardens at the
back of it, in squares
of trees. - I counted
20 sail of vessels in
the Bay. —

Left the cleft at the
top, exactly at noon,
and followed the
path down the ravine
to the "Mice House"
passed it at 1.10 P.M.,
and continued along the
left side of the Water-
course, in which are
immense number of
negresses, with here &
there a mulatto, more
up to their knees washing lin

Faese Bay So. from Table
Mountains

Hang life
S. by E.

Crusoe bay.
S. by W.



Table Bay from the mountain.

297

34.

W. W.



Cape Town

2 P.M. - Reached our
 Lodgings - and after
 taking a lunch, took
 our leave of Cape Town
 at 4.30 P.M. - Returned
 in the Zif I came by, with
 the Master of the Steamer,
 and the Assistant Surgeon
 of the Rebus on horseback.

Called out the Observatory
 on our way to Pinons' Bay
 it is a good substantial
 building - standing alone
 at a considerable distance
 from the road in the middle
 of a plain; a stream
 of water⁺ ran past it
 containing fish; saw
 several Ringed Plover there,
 — + Little Sheep River. —

a number of Windmills,
are scattered about the
neighbourhood. It is
about 3 miles from
Cape Town. Arrived
at 5 and started again
at 5.20 P.M. Saw
our late Artillery Officer
there; who has taken up
his quarters there for
the next three years.
Saw Rondebosch
on the right, and
passed thro' Wynberg.
In the way, saw
several fires in the
neighbourhood of
Constantia, and the
distant hills of

Hotten tot Holland. —
these fires produced
a brilliant illumination
reached Farmer Peaks
about dark, — 7.30 P.m.
had some Sandwiches
and Ale there, and
started again at 8.30.
had a difficult
navigation amongst
the Rocks and Sands
on the beach, it being
high water. When
driving by the water's edge,
the wheel sunk in a
quicksand, and got
wedged in a rock. —
This accident detained

at some time. The
sea breaking against
the rig and masts, the
harness was broken
and the horse taken
out, before we cleared
the rig; which we
managed to get to
Simons' Tavern; or
little after midnight.
Found the door of the
Clarence Inn open,
although the inmates
had retired to rest.
We roused up the
Landlord, and obtained
beds here, as there was
no possibility of getting
a boat, at this late hour.

302.

Friday 27th Returned
on board at 8 am by the
Whaler boat. Ordered
to attend a Survey on
board the Melville at
10, afterwards postponed
to me. — Went to the
Hospital and on board
Melville to see the Medical
officer in charge of the
Hospital. — Returned on
board, and at one
accompanied Capt. Ross
in his gig on board the
Flag ship. — Capt Dundas
presided at the Survey.
Invalided a Lieutenant
& Mate — and the Carpenter
of the Turret. —

303.
The surveying officers
then proceeded to the
Hospital - to see a
man belonging to the
Echoes, who was invalided.
Landed with Capt. Ross
and returned on
board from the Dockyard
about 3 P. M. -

Saturday 28th. Captain
Ross went to Cape Town.

Sunday 29th 11 am.
attended Divine Service
at the Chapel on shore,
with the Purser. -

Small but neat, without
any Pews - the front
seat or bench opposite
the Communion table,

304

is the Admirals; the
next, in which we sit,
the Officers; both are
covered with Green Cushioning
with room for about
eight or nine persons. —
The benches are all
arranged in rows in the
Centre of the Church —
and smaller ones on each
side next the walls. —
The Chief Magistrate
and the Prisoner's Wife
were seated on chairs
opposite the Pulpit.
From which the Sermon
was delivered, the
prayers being read
from another Pulpit

on the left side of the
Communion table. —
over the latter is a very
small hand organ,
by which the Clerk was
seated. The Service
concluded at one, &
the clergyman who
had been formerly a
Captain in the 72nd Regt.
made a short farewell
address to his flock,
whom he was about to
leave; this being the
last day he should meet
them. Called at the
Hospital, and went
on board at 2 P.M.
weather fine. —

The Surgeons of the Melville
and Leuer, dined on
board with me at 4 P.M.
12 of us including the
Lieut. of the Lord Lyndoch
Transport, & 1st Lieut.
of the Leuer, sit down
at table. —

Monday 30th Took a
Sketch of Simon's Town.
The Captain returned from
Cape Town this Evng. —

Tuesday 31st Employed
writing letters home. —

We received an invitation
to dine on board the
Flag-Ship to morrow,
at 6 — . Sea very
luminous this Evng. —

Wednesday April 1.st
 Our late passenger the
 Officer of Artillery paid
 us a visit, and joined
 our party to dine on
 board the Flag Ship at 6.
 Consisting of Captains -
 Ross and Crozier - the
 2nd & 3rd Lieut.^s from
 each Ship, and myself.
 21 sit down to dinner,
 the Band playing. -

Thursday 2.nd Our
 sailing postponed to
 Saturday - weather
 squally. -

Friday 3rd Fine day,
 went on board Leuco,
 after breakfast. -

Myriads of Cormorants
 flying about the Bay
 to-day in Phalanxes —
 extending the whole
 length of the Bay —
 fishing. — Finished
 letters home, and made
 a small packet of
 relics from Napoleon's
 Tomb — Willacot &c. —
 intending to take them
 on board the Transient
 this Evng. but could
 not get a boat. Capt.
 Ross dined on board
 Terror. —

Saturday 4th — The wind
 not being fair, prevented
 our going to sea. —

accompanied the Purser
on board the Transport
with our letters; found
the Lieut. of her on shore,
but he called on us, soon
after our return on board.
An American Whaler
the *Pross* of New Bedford
arrived to-day. Captain
of *Senier* dined on
board with the Captain.
to-day.

Sunday 5th Divine
Service. The Transport
warped outside of us.
A Calm kept us at
anchor to-day. Weather
very warm, fine & clear.



Roman Rock, Simons Bay.



Bearing N.

Monday April 6, 1891.
 A breeze springing up,
 we weighed in company
 with the Lessor, and
 Lord Lytle's Transport
 and beat out of the bay.
 The Flag-Ship cheered
 us, which was returned.
 Left at anchor the Flag
 Ship, and the American
 Whaler. Moderate breezes

2 P.m. Exchanged
 numbers with H.M.S. —
 Prodesse, standing into
 Simon's Bay. She is a
 beautiful looking Corvette.
 We have taken 3 Oxen,
 & 6 Sheep to sea with
 us, with a large supply
 of Pumpkins & Cabbages.
 Obliges to kill one of
 the Bullocks this evening
 from his being so
 turbulent & unmanageable.
 Weather fine. —

Simon's Town
 Is a poor little place
 containing only the Dockyard
 and a few stores. a large
 part of it, it is said belongs
 to a person — called "King John"

312

The Cape of Good Hope,
was discovered 348 years ago -
by Bartholomew Diaz, by whom
it was named Cabo das Tormentas
but it is only 189 years since the
Colony was founded by the Dutch
+ Jan van Riebeeck a clergyman,
was appointed the first Governor.

Cape Town, situated on the
Shores of Table Bay, is in Lat.
 $33^{\circ} - 55' 55''$ S. & Long. $18^{\circ} 12'$ E.
Cape Point being 32 miles further
South. It was in the possession
of the Dutch until 1795, when
the English government took
possession of it; and gave it up
again to the Dutch in 1803.

In 1805 it was again captured,
and has remained in our
possession ever since. —

The Town now contains
nearly 11,000 White, and not
much under 10,000 Colored inhabitants.
— & 2500. — Houses. —

The Library and News Room is the handsomest edifice in the Town, the collection extensive, & well arranged: situated on the Public Parade; opposite the Heeren-gracht. This forms the favorite promenade, a row of lofty trees shade a water-course, which runs thro' it; and here are many of the best shops, & stores: The Bank, Post-office, — the Lead Hotel (George) &c. — There are several good streets & squares in the Town, which is large airy, clean and well-built. the principal are,

314

Heerengracht, St. Georges St.
& Burg St. running parallel
with each other. These again
crossed by Long Market St.
Short Market do - Burg St.
All the streets crossing each
other at right angles; &
Market Square, is the largest
square. Government House
is by the Public Gardens.

The Shops are, generally,
on as large a scale, and
as showy, as in the largest
Provincial Towns in England.
particularly the Stationery,
Haberdashers & Linen-Drapers,
&c. - Parkes, 20, Heerengracht
is the principal Confectioner.

There are several Churches:
English, Dutch, Scotch and
Catholic, with Dissenting Chapels.

315-
Table Bay is exposed to the
North-Westaly winds, which
during the months of June,
July, and August, set in a
heavy swell; and render
the Anchorage somewhat
unsafe. During the
South-Easterly Monsoon,
there is no risk. —

Cape Produce — Chiefly
Wine — from the Constantia
farms, and the Stellenbosch
district &c; & a considerable
quantity of Corn. —

Tea is imported from
China and Sugar from
the Mauritius, and
India. — Value of Exports —

about £364,000 — Imports
about £1,059,000. Shipping
Outwards — 181,857 — Inwards — 185,110.

Prices of Provisions.

316.

An Ox $\text{£} 5.12$ - Horse $\text{£} 20$
Sheep $12/9$ - Fresh Butter
 $2/7$ $\frac{1}{2}$ lb Salt do $1/7$ - $\frac{1}{2}$ loaf
 $4/2$ - Beef $5/2$ $\frac{1}{2}$ lb Mutton $3/2$
Pork $6/2$ - Rice $2/2$ Tea
 $2/8$ - Coffee 9 - and Sugar $5/2$ $\frac{1}{2}$ lb
Raisins $2/2$ $\frac{1}{2}$ lb - Cape Wine
 $1/2$ - Gallon - Brandy $1/10$ -
and Beer $1/8$ do. Milk $3/2$

March is the month for
gathering the grapes and
making wine.

The Autumnal Months are,
March, April, & May.

The Winter ones,

June, July, and August,

The Spring are
September, October & November,
& the Summer
December, January, & February.

317.
Duties on Cape produce,
imported into England -
Wine - $2\frac{1}{4}$ p^r. Gallon.
Sugar { 2.14 p^r. Cwt. -
Raisins - $10\frac{1}{2}$ p^r. do -
Ostrich Feathers £1.10 p^r. H^{ds}.

Cape Town Letters, brought in,
or sent out of the Colony,
4^d - double 8^d - postage
to Wynberg 2^d - to Simons
Town or Stellenbosch 3.

Bout-hire - There is no regular fare, and the Charges are high - 6/- is about the average price for going off to a ship in the Bay. —

Government Bills at
Scincus Tavern, during our
stay, were cashed at par,
all English money here - (Dix & Allen
- 1/6 -)

Nearly 500 vessels of
different Nations enter
Table Bay in the course
of the year. —

Stellenbosch, is considered
the most beautifully situated
and populous village in the
neighbourhood; it is about
30-Miles from Cape Town
beyond Hottentots Holland
embosomed in ancient oak
at the head of a valley
enclosed by mountains.

It contains about 800
White, and 600 Coloured inhabitants.
House rent and provisions are
one-fifth cheaper than at
Cape Town. Fruit & vegetables
abundant. It has a good board school.
There are 2 Post-offices, twice a week
between Stellenbosch & Cape Town.

319. Simon's Town Mail.

Leaves Cape Town at 9 A.M.
on Mondays, Wednesdays &
Fridays, during July, August &
September, and on Tuesdays
and Fridays during the rest
of the year; returning the
day following. There is no
conveyance for passengers.

There are Omnibusses,
daily, (except Sundays) from
Wyndberg to Cape Town;
at the hours of 8, 9 & 10 A.M.
returning at 3 & 4.30 P.M.

Five miles from Wyndberg,
are the Constantia Vineyards,
on a bank sloping to the
Eastward. Simon's Town
is 23 miles from Cape Town.
In False Bay, there are
two Whale Fisheries, in
Kalk, and Fish-hoek bays.
(Main Road passes thro' Village of Plumstead,
Wyndberg.)

320

Since the Establishment
of the Cape Colony in 1652,
there have been 30 Dutch
Governors. — The first —
Jan Antonie van Riebeeck —
and the last — Jan Willem
Janssens, in 1803. —

✓

20 English Governors,
The first J. H. Greig in 1795.
& the present is Sir George
Thomas Napier appointed 1838.

The Colony contains 13 Divisions.

1. Western

Cape —, Stellenbosch, —
Dorchester — Clan William —
Swellendam — George
Beaufort.

2. Eastern

Uitenhage — Albany.
Somerset — Grahamstown —
Graaff-Reinet, — Coleberg.

Tuesday 7th - Last sight
 of the Sever, since last
 night. This morn. Saw a
 large Dutch Ship, spoke her.
 Friday 10th The Weather
 since we left the Cape, has
 been more cloudy and gloomy.
 To-day I exchanged my
 white for blue cloth trousers
 for the first time since
 leaving England. The
 vessel has been a year in
 commission to-day. -
 The Dusky Petrels, and
 a small Albatross or two,
 are the only Birds we see.
 Saturday 11th Weather
 still mild, day fine.
 Saw a Brig, this morn.
 very much like a Slaver
 in appearance.

Monday, 13th - Saw the same
Barque this morn'g. that was
in sight yesterday, steering
the same course as ourselves,
about half course down
to windward; & having the
appearance of a whaler.

Just before sunset a
beautiful double rainbow
appeared on the lee board
quarter; the inner arch
with the most vivid color
blowing fresh and weather
well looking. Saw two
of the largest Albatross
I have yet seen - several
small Petrels, and two
Mother-carey's chickens. -
Sharks at times. -

Tuesday 14th - Squally
weather, blowing strong,

with Showers. Ship rolling
heavily in the Squall. —
Wednesday 15th. — Squally
with Showers — going before
the Wind, Ship rolling
about in a short Sea,
very moveable adrift in
the Gun Room & cabins
last night. — A number
of Stormy Petrel, Cape Hens
and Pintados, flying about
the Ship. — One moment
sweeping round in graceful
evolutions; and the next
skimming the surface
of a rising wave. The air
still very mild and soft.
The 2^d Bullack, killed
yesterday, was so bruised
by the rolling about of the
Ship; that the carcass was
thrown overboard unfit for use.
Our Albatross caught with a hook

Monday 20th A frost ^{32.4.1}
change has taken place in the
temperature of the air, to-day
the weather has been overcast
& gloomy; cold and chilly,
like a winter's day in England.
Wind fresh and fair. —
there has been rain at
intervals during the last few
days, mostly a fine drizzle;
Several Albatrosses, —
all immature birds, have
been caught with hook & line
every day — whilst the ship
is hove to — for sounding,
& these dark Petrels were
also caught to-day. —

The sea here teems with
Oceanic Birds — "Petrels":

One beautiful Silvery small one
numerous. — last Bullock killed on
Friday, part thrown overboard, bristled.

325.
Tues day 21st - Thick hazy
weather, cold and chilly -
Oceanic birds about as
numerous. - Land had
been reported this forenoon
at 1.30 P.M. I saw it -
and took a sketch of it
from the harbor's quarter-
boat. It was Marion's
Island, in appearance
volcanic. - running out
in long low points - with
conical hills rising abruptly
the center hills tolerably
high. - Passed a Bay
which was faintly lighted
up at the time by a few
rays of the sun which
made their way thro' the
dense canopy of clouds.

A little further on, opened
 a ⁵ small cove - literally
 enamelled with Penguins
 in thousands. - Here there
 was an appearance of much
 vegetation - the slopes of the
 hills and long low spurs
 presenting a very verdant
 aspect. One Hill looked
 as if clothed with a reddish
 brown Moss. Blowing
 too fresh to land - with
 heavy surf breaking on the
 beach. Rounded the ESE
 Point, and at 4.30 P.M.
 the ship lay to for the night;
 which was cloudy, but
 moonlight. -

Captain Tait he intended
 landing in the morn. -

³²⁷
Wednesday 22nd - The
unfavorable state of the
weather, blowing fresh with
a heavy swell; and the
Barometer falling, prevented
our landing on Marion's
Island this morn^g. - 6.30^{am}
Bore up, for the Crozets
going before the wind,
without seeing anything
of Prince Edwards' Island.

Thursday 23rd - Some
sunshine to-day, still
strong breeze with a good
deal of swell. Petrels
numerous, flying round
the ship in all directions
and skimming in the
wake. - Stormy Petrel, & a
small blue Petrel, &c. &c.

Friday 24th — Blew a heavy
gale of Wind to-day, weather
thick and gloomy with rain
at times. Ship rolling very
heavily, under close reefed
Main topsail and storm-
stay. Sail in air keen & strong.
Supposed to be close in the
vicinity of the Crozets this
Evening. Wind from the N.E.

Saturday 25th — Ship very
uneasy during last night,
incessant rolling pitch and
sheer, before the Wind.
Gale moderated to-day,
but Ship still uneasy.
Some of the speckle of
Petrels, called the Cape
Pigeon, caught with a
Hook & line, to day, whilst
the Ship was here to-
Sound. The first I have seen

Sunday 26. ^B Two of
 the Crozet Islands were
 passed during the Morn.
 watch; unfortunately
 missed seeing them; when
 I went on deck, the last one
 was just obscured in a
 squall. Continued our
 course for Possession
 Island. No Divine Service
 to-day. Weather thick &
 misty with a fresh breeze
 and fine rain at times.
 Numbers of Stormy Petrel,
 Small blue Petrel, and
 a few Pintados or Cape
 Pigeon, with one Albatross
 or two, skimming along
 in the wake of the ship.
 Saw a patch of sea weed.
 Ship standing off till midnight
 so as to make the Island in the Morn.

330.

Monday 27th - Thick and
squally weather prevented
our making the land, again
till 5 P.M. when I saw
what was supposed to be
East Island, very indistin-
thru the mist, a faint
outline of a headland
sloping down to the right
a little on the larboard beam.

Tuesday 28th - Having the
afternoon the night, did
not see the Island again
till one P.M. bearing N.W.
to Windward. Took a
sketch of it. - high land,
but covered with clouds,
in the centre appeared to be
a bay, and a few rays
of the sun, which fell
in the small valley.


between the hills, reflected
a very green appearance
of vegetation.

Wednesday 29th Off the
Island again, early this
morn^g. (at 8 O'clock were
close in shore, beating up
for a bay against a strong
breeze; fired several guns
to announce our presence
to a Seal fishing party
located there; but it
blew so strong in our
mouth that we could not
fetch the bay during the
day. The Island is volcanic
in appearance; the cleavage
of the igneous rocks have a
stratified aspect; a number
of water courses were running

332.

down the hills, which
were dark and frowning
thru' the Mist & clouds.
Having a fine Rainbow
at one time arched over
them; and a bay lighted
up by a feeble Ray or two
of the Sun; looking very
green, where we supposed
the Sealers to be located.
There was a light covering
of Snow, sprinkled over
the Summits of the hills;
and the weather was very
cold, with a wild looking
sky. — Numerous Birds
following in the wake of the
Ship - Pintados, Stormy Petrels,
Dusky do - Albatross and
Blue Petrels. (Some Sea Weed with Sea

Thurs day 30th Air very
keen but fine. Employed
all day beating up for the
Anchorage of Possession
Island; between that Island
and Easter Island. - The
latter to leeward, & the
former to Windward.
Easter Island is the highest
land, forming bluff, bold
head lands. White streaks
of Snow appeared in the
fissures on the summits of
the hills, several points &
pinnacles of rock appeared like
ruins. Saw a water course on
Possession Island, near a
green looking bay, out of which
rose a ledge of black rocks.
Sketched the Islands at 3 P.M.
when between them - Channel N & S.

Friday May 1st - Beautiful ³³⁴
Clear sunny day - This morn-
g beating up for the Anchorage in
Possession Island - Saw a
remarkable looking rock &
detached off the N.W. end
somewhat of this shape 
with what appeared to be a hole
thro' it. - At 10³⁰ am. hove to
off American Bay, and soon
observed a whale boat pulling
off to us from the shore, with
six hands in her; in answer
to our signal gun, fired while
beating up for the bay. -
She had brought a chest of
Tea and some bags of Coffee
for a Seal-fishing party -
14 in number; who have been
on the Island about 18 months
(These articles were sent from
the Cape by their employers.) -

together with a letter, the
 contents of which seemed to
 disappoint the head man of
 the party (a fine sailor like
 intelligent fellow,) who appeared
 to have expected a ship to
 remove them, instead of
 supplies for a prolonged stay
 on the Island. He had been
 about 8 months, he said,
 at Christmas harbour Keyueling
 Land; and answered all
 the questions put to him by
 Capt Ross with great

promptness and self-possession.
 We learnt from him that
 a Boat belonging to them
 had lately been lost off
 East Island with her crew.
 On that Island there is
 another party of 11 or 12 men

330.

They had also another boat
cashed off the beach here,
by the heavy surf, during the
night of the fall, we were
in a few days since.

He said their best fishing
season was in July, August,
and September. There
are Ducks on the Islands
(a kind of large Teal) -

Penguins, - and some Goats.
(A small Island called
Dog Island about 70 miles

to the Westward is overrun
with Pigs.) - Whale ships
are constantly frequenting these
Islands - Excellent water

is obtained in great abundance
and with much facility.
a hundred tons may be
procured in a very short time.


33 This Bay he considers the
best Anchorage - close to the
Rock in Shore, although, "Ship
Bay" about 6 miles distant
round the headland called
"Cape Horn", from the blowing
weather experienced off it,
is where Ships usually moor
to the rocks; the anchorage
being far out. Here a
French Frigate (Heroine)
laid 6 weeks, a few years
since, without visiting
any other part of the Island.
The land at the head of
"America Bay," forms a
small yellowish green
colored turf clad valley,
flanked by sloping knolls
and undulating ridges -
to the sea ledge of low rocks

338

of the same color, with a ledge of black rock in the center, by which it is divided from "Little America" bay on the South. The whole backed by rugged mountains of a dark brown shade, with small patches of snow sprinkled over the summit filling the small depression. Several of the points of rock on the tops, having the appearance of ruins, and in particular resembled an old Castle. The Island is evidently Volcanic, - and about a mile distant, the nearest approach we made to it - the hills looked like Basalt, having a

39 Beautiful stratified-like
arrangement, forming an angle
of about 20 degrees, - on
the North Side of "America
Bay", dipping to the N. and
to the contrary direction on the
South Side. Near the
summit of one of the islands
hills the Basalt had a
columnar appearance, and
the lighter colored rocks
had the aspect of Greenstone.
In the face of the Cliff on
the North side of the Bay,
are two Dykes a few feet
apart of a much lighter shade
than the surrounding mass.
On the South Side of the latter
"America Bay" is a fine Cascade
of water, falling down a steep cliff

340

beyond this is "Shallof Bay."
Saw a White Bellied Diver
in the Bay; a large black
backed Petrel with very
long pointed wings - a
number of Puffins, Blue
Petrel, & Stormy Petrel, with
an Albatross or two, (and
two or three small Tern
out to sea) many Patches
of Sea Weed were floating
about. - On the South
side of the Bay is a very
Remarkable insulated rock
rising perpendicularly out
of a green turf-clad slope
 on with a knoll above it.
There is only one kind of
Fish caught in the Bay.

341
Our visitors having got their
Sea Trapper into their Boat
and a glass of grog each,
took their departure. They
had a very sallow aspect,
which was by no means diminished
by their unshaved beards,
and dirty dresses - Swimsuit
jacks, & Woolen Caps, their
feet without stockings; -
Excepting their leader, who
had Penguin skin Moccasins.
at 11 Am we bore up,
and made all sail for
Kerguelen's Land, running
between the two Islands;
took sketches of both. Easter
Island, presented a most
singular and beautiful appearance
the lower part of the land

342

being concealed by a broad
band of uniformly white
clouds (stratus) above
which the dark peaks of
the Mountain above 3000
feet in height, appeared
in strong relief against the
sky. (on Carbo and side)
The Captain did not seem
inclined to land on any
of these Islands, and we
proceeded on our course
for 'Kerguelen' without
lowering a boat, or hearing
~~any~~ tidings of the Sennar.
Going before the wind
with a fine breeze -
(Not a shrub on the Island)

(Wednesday May 6. ch
 Since leaving Possession
 Island, nothing has transpired
 worth recording. — The winds
 have been from the Northward
 Westward, Weather gloomy &
 Winterlike, with rain at intervals.
 On Sunday Morn, an Iceberg,
 (the first) was just seen in
 the horizon. — The Early
 part of to-day was fine & clear,
 excepting a bank of mist
 extending along the horizon & sea,
 which concealed the land,
 till 12.15 when the Rocks
 called Bligh's Cap appeared
 faintly thro' the Mist on the
 Starboard bow. The weather
 now became overcast, with thick
 Mist & fine rain during the
 rest of the day. Rain till 4 P.M.
 when not seeing the land, we
 hauled to the wind. Night dark & rain
 saw two Porpoises to-day — Several whales were also
 seen. —





18870

Wm. Lornick.

R.A.

Exhib.

1840.

MS. 3366

Rough Journal

Kerguelen's Land.

Thursday, May 7th 9 Am.
 Saw the Land; high and hilly,
 to windward, about Cape
 Francois, with here and there
 a patch of snow on the summit.
 A low Island on the lee-bow.
 Weather haze, with strong breezes,
 and air pinching, coldest
 day we have yet felt.
 Therm. 36° W. by N. Wind
 in heavy squalls with a smart
 shower of sleet and snow.

blue sky above at times.
 "Old Linn", a cock brought
 out from England with us,
 who, with a Hen, was to have
 been left at Kerguelen's Land,
 to colonize the Island.
 died to-day in sight of his
 intended home; and was
 committed to the deep by the
 Captains Steward. Gulls
 of Pin-tados, and Shags,
 flying about the ship; I
 caught one of the former,
 (with a hook and line,
 baited with salt pork)
 from the stern-boat; the
 ship going 14 knots at the
 time. — Employed all
 day beating up for Christmas
 Harbour, made several tacks,
 but made little progress in
 wearing it, & stood off for the night.

346

Friday May 8th. Beating
up for Chris Thomas Harbour, cold
raw day, sprinkling of snow
on the hills. — Skipped the
Pintado caught yesterday. —
at 2 P.M. saw the "Asped Rock",
took a sketch of the coast. —
Sharks and Pinnacles numerous. —
At 4 P.M. a Boique supposed to
be the Terner was seen to
leeward from the Mast-head,
fired, and sent up a rocket,
as a signal after dark. —
Not being able to fetch the
harbour, stood off from the land
again for the night. —

Saturday 9th Blowing
a gale of wind all last
night, and to-day, weather
thick with rain, ship rolling
in a heavy sea. — Cleared up
a fine moonlight night. — saw
nothing of the land or Boique to day.

347.

Sunday May 10th No land
in sight, - weather cold and
cloudy. - I caught 3 Pintados
this forenoon, and skinned
them in the Evng. - no Sevier
to-day.

Monday 11th Saw the land to
windward - and a small
Sevier; hooked a large black
Petrel twice, but he got off
both times & escaped. -

Tuesday 12th Found ourselves
well to windward this morn.
close in with the land. Fishing
nearly all day in the stern boat
for Birds; I caught a white
Petrel with ash coloured
back, by the foot, after he
had hooked himself and
got off again several times.
More snow on the land
than when we saw it last.
Had to work up Christmas.
Hail again against a strong
breeze,

The harbour being narrow
 had to make short tacks,
 close in shore, and having
 gained very little by the last
 tack or two at the narrowest
 part; we were obliged to
 anchor in 24 fathoms, at
 5.30 P.M. Squalls from
 the land. — Saw fine
 waterfalls along the bay on the
 left, inside Greek Point.
 Saw several Terns, and
 Black backed Gulls in the
 harbour, and a remarkable
 white Bird, about the
 size of a pigeon feeding
 along the rocks by the
 water's edge (Chionis). Some
 Penguins were swimming
 about the harbour. The
 Captain dined with us at 6 P.M.
 Moonlight night. —

349.5
Wednesday May 13th 9
Am. - The Sloop, was seen
off the Entrance to the Harbor
she beat up, and anchored
about a mile above us,
at 11.30 Am. the weather squally
with snow sleet and
rain. No communication
with the shore.

Thursday 14th The
two Captains landed to-day
and brought on board
some Penguins. - Weather
squally with occasional
showers of snow, in fine
particles. - Lunched in the
Berth. - Saw a number
of Whales, (Spermaceti)
swimming about the Bay
to-day. Shouting and

going down, with tail
upwards. In
swimming the centre of
the back, and the crown
of the head are seen above
the surface of the water.

One animal passed close
under the bows, and
swimming along the
starboard side went
down astern tail upturned.
Three or four were grouped
together in some parts of the
Bay. Day squally.

A pair of Water Boots &
boot hose were served out
to-day to the Officers & Ship's
company. Sketched the
harbour, all round to
night fire & moonlight.
Capt. Crozier dined & slept on board

Friday May 15th Hoisted
the Ship up the harbour,
above the Lemoor, at noon.
The Lemoor made the Island
on the 1st and had been for
two days at anchor off the
Island in the offing. She
was the Barque we saw on
the 8th — at 1:30 P.M.
landed for the first time,
with the two Captains in
the Sloop, accompanied
by the Purser and Assist-
Surgeon. The Observatory
was being erected on the
dark sandy beach at the
North corner of the top of
the bay. I shot a young
black-backed Gull and a
Lark on landing, but both
fell into the sea, and were lost.
Weather squally & heavy

332.

Swifts flew, drifting
cutting showers of hail
and sleet; ground very
rugged, bumpy and swampy.
Crossed over the Isthmus
to opposite side, about $1\frac{1}{2}$
miles; passed two Lakes;
coast steep, & precipitous
rocks; saw Bligh's Cape &
two other Islands; shot
2 Brown Gulches by the
first Lake, and one Seal
on the right side of the
Valley, beneath a dark
Mass of Amygdaloidal
Rock; only saw two
traces of Seal. A
number of Penguins were
assembled on the beach
on our return; I shot 5
of them by discharging my
Pistol.

double barreled Gun, and caught another and brought on board alive; it was very savage when captured. It was dark before we left the beach, the boat having to pull against a strong breeze to the rock on the North side, reached the Ship a little after 6 P.M. Assistant Surgeon joined with me in the Gun room.

Saturday May 16th Landed at 11 Am. with the Assistant Surgeon. —

Ascended the ridge at the South corner of the Beach, along a boggy slope by a water course on the right. Shot the first White Bird here. Crossed over two ridges forming a kind of

334
rugged platform, to the
"Black rock"; followed
the West side of this, -
and at its base I found
a few small fragments of
wood scattered on the
ground, occupying the space
of a foot or two; which
on picking up, I found to
be fossilized wood, -
(and on returning found
it in situ in the Black
rock a few feet from the
ground.) Turning round
the mountain to the left,
ascended a pass between
two rocks covered with ice
and snow, to the Summit,
which we reached at 1.30
P.M. and passing by a trap
dyke which intersected the

Summit in a S. E. & N. W. direction, in some places rising to the height of 10 feet, and covered by a beautiful Lichen of a very pale green with black print. The top of the Mountain was scattered over with masses, lichens, and patches of snow; about a quarter of a mile brought us to the opposite side, (S. S. E.) but the weather was so thick and foggy, with small rain, shifting with a strong breeze, without intermission so as to obscure every surrounding object a few yards off. The air was very keen. Started on our return at 2 P.M. and reached the observatory at 4 - went on board in dingy, chucked to the S. River we dined at 6 P.M. -

356.

Sunday, 17th Divine Service - The Captain and Officers of the Terrer dined with us at 4 - (2nd and 3rd Lieut. Surgeon S. Purser).
No communication with the shore, blowing hard. —

Monday, 18th 10 Am landed with the Asst. Surg. on the South Side of the Bay, in the Dingy; finest day yet; sky with a moderate breeze and sunshine. —

The sloping debris to the water's edge, a spongy bog, covered with a spreading tufted plant, and scattered over with fragments of rock here and there intersected by water courses; formed a rugged & tailsome path

357. Found two dark colored
young Albatrosses in nests
on a ledge projecting from
the perpendicular face of the
rocks, near a water course.
The nests were simply
depressions in the soil,
with a slightly raised rim
or margin, only about a foot
or two apart from each other.
Got them out of their nests
after some difficulty, and
took them on board. Saw
two others flapping their
wings higher up. I shot
two White Birds (a species of
Chionis) saw a few Pintades,
Blue Petrel; Black-backed Gull,
and a Seal or two. Some
limpets on the rocks. Went on
board at 3:30 P.M. in the Drift.
Skinned a Seal & Brown Gull in the fore.

Tuesday 19th 10 Am landed
in the Dingy on the North side
of the Bay. Ascended the
"Craterformed Hill" about 1200
feet above the Sea, reached the
Summit at Noon. Passed
two or three terraces of greenstone
rocks in going up the ridge.
The ground is boggy and swampy
in some places, in others covered
with debris of rocks; here
and there icicles suspended
from the rocks, and patches
of snow in the hollows.

Ascended the East side,
which is steep, & formed of
a pile of loose fragments of
rock; on the summit is
a small Lake 30 yards in
length from N. to S. and
contracted in the center to 6
yards in width, covered with
Ice assuming fine scolded

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figures on its surface; it
bore any weight. The Therm.
standing at the time at 42° Fahr
the weather fine with Sunshine
broke the ice, and on sounding
with the ramrod of my Gun, I
found the water shallow
with a muddy bottom, tasted
some of the ^{water} which was excellent.

The oval depression containing
the lake is surrounded by
a pile of loose rocks, more
or less 5 and 6 sided in
shape, and scattered over
with the same beautiful
species of Lichen found on
the Black, or "Fossil wood"
Rock — on the opposite side
of the harbor; it is about
50 feet high on the west side
and somewhat lower on the
East, between which, the oval

360

depression is 21 yards across.
At the N. & S. ends it slopes
down to a few feet.

From the South edge of the
summit had a fine view
of Point Pringle, Cape Lambert
the Sentry Box, intervening Bay
&c. and immediately beneath
floated the two ships in
Christmas Harbour.

Descended on the North side
by a steep gorge only 6 feet
wide, formed by Columnar
Greenstone, in 5 sided
and hexagonal pillars,
12 feet and upwards from
joint to joint, beautifully
fitted to each other. On
reaching the lower ground
turned to the right across
it, in the direction of Cape
Francois; that a Peak (7.

361 here, and a White Bird
and another Seal (m) as I
ascended; feeding on the
Cabbage Seed, which appears
to be its favorite food.

Saw "Bligh's Cape" and the
other Islands in the offing.

At 3 P.M. had to climb
over a steep wall of
Columnar Greenstone to gain
the top of Cape Francis,
which divided me from
Christmas Harbour; and the
horizon to windward putting
me a lowering aspect, induced
me to hasten my way
to avoid being benighted,
in the new course I had
shaped back, along, I said
I was unacquainted with.
On gaining the top of the

Cape Francois ridge;
the Arched Rock, Harbour
& Ships appeared beneath
me; a light shower of hail
fell just now with mist.
In reaching the landing place
at 1 P.M. I had to wait
some time for a boat, after
firing my gun, as a signal,
I did not get on board
till 5.30 P.M. Fine
clear moonlight night.

Wednesday 20th The
Fennor's people attacked
a large Seal on the beach,
the animal on being wounded
escaped them, I took the
water, and Boat shoved
off in chase of a ship that
him.

him, hauling him up on
 the South Side of the Harbour.
 I landed in another boat
 as soon as I heard of the
 chase, and was just in time
 to witness his last struggle.
 Had him hauled above
 high water mark on the rock,
 and skinned, leaving the
 skeleton and it, to be cleaned
 by the numerous Birds,-
 which were already hovering
 round, in anxious expectation
 of a feast; I returned on
 board at noon, and after
 the people had their dinner
 I landed again with the Whale
 Boats' Crew at 1 P.M.-
 to finish the process of skinning
 we found some of the large
 Petrel so gorged as to be
 unable to rise from the ground

and finding their Wings
 useless endeavouring to
 effect their escape by
 having Recourse to their legs.
 One which had already
 made some way up the
 bank had his career
 suddenly checked by a
 volley from both barrels
 of my gun; (the first fire
 having only winged him).
 For a Specimen. Returned
 on board at 5 P.M. —
 with two more large Petrels
 shot on the wing — a Tern,
 a Brown Gull, and two
 young black-backed Gulls.
 Shot two Pintades, which
 were lost in the sea. —

365 Thursday May 21st. Employed
all day skinning four large
Petrel. — Weather fine. —

Friday 22nd + Volunteered to
Captain Ross this morning,
to accompany the exploring
Party across the Island to
the Weather coast, in the
Lemo's boat. A Boat
from the Erebus, and another
from the Lemo is to survey
the lee side of the Island.

Went on shore at noon —
weather cloudy but fine, —
visited the black rock, —
found some fine specimens
of Fossil Wood, and a
bed of Shale. — That a
Stern and 2 1/2 Brace of
Seal (2 at one shot) found
two young Petrel in their
nests, one just under the
"Black Rock". J. Bell returned on
board.

366.

Saturday 23rd. It blew
fresh last night, with thick
wet weather. — at 10 am
landed by the South corner
of the beach, and ascended
the ridge by the "Black Rock".
Shot a large Petrel, breaking
both his wings, as he flew
overhead; kept him till my
return; and proceeded on
for "Arched Point". Day
squally; with light showers
of snow at intervals, but
generally fine & clear; ground
covered with snow, drifted
2 or 3 feet deep on the sides,
and hollows of some of the hills
shaped my course along the
ridges on the S. E. side of the
black rock — passed two
Lakes between it and

Arched Point; one about
100 yards long, and 60 wide.
Descended a ridge of rocks
to a level plain of alluvium
and shingle, which bore the
marks of having also been
very recently covered by water.
Another hour's walk took
me to the extremity of
Arched Point, which I
reached at 1 P.M. —
passing a saddle-like
depression by which the
ridge is united to the main
land; and then over a
wall of Columnar Greenstone.
Beyond which, the ridge is
tolerably level, to the Point,
scattered over with a few
fragments of rock. That a
teal here which fell

down the precipice and
was lost, and a young
black backed gull, flying
overhead. only saw 3 or 4
Seal, a tern or two, and
gulls on the Point. Had
a fine sea view two
Islands, Pt Pringle and
the "Lenty Bay" with Cape
Cumberland jutting out.
Immediately beneath me the
"Arched Rock" connected by
a low neck to the Point.
On my right "Foul Bay"
running deep in, with a
low spit jutting out from
the Starboard Shore.
To the left Christmas Harbour
with the Ships and Absementaries
Picked up the Petrel & Tossil wood
on my return I went off in Lewis's boat at 5

Sunday May 21st — Being
 the Queen's Birth-day,
 a Royal Salute was fired
 from both Ships at 10 P.M.
 Divine Service performed,
 at 11 P.M. Capt. Crozier
 and the Officers from the
 Deck rooms of both Ships,
 (with the exception of the
 Master of Terror left in charge
 of the Ship) dined with
 Captain Ross. — 13 set down
 to table. Captain Ross
 said at table, that the Terror
 2nd Lieut. and myself
 with 3 men from each Ship
 were to form the Exploring
 Party inland. — We had
 excellent Roast Goose for
 Dinner, a great change from
 our Penguin diet of late

Monday 25th Took one of
the Crew with me up the
"Fossil wood hill" to collect
some Specimens, if it;
*disinterred a fine, large
tree with a pick-axe - and
brought on board the young
albatross, I found there the
other day; at 3.30 Returned
on board in the Lerner's boat.

The Master, 2nd Master &
2 mates of the Lerner dined
in the Sun-room with the
2nd Master of Rebas. It
came on to blow in heavy
gusts at night, - with showers
of snow & sleet; which
prevented them returning to
their ship till the mornf. -
Surgeon of Lerner told me he was
to join Boating Party - Skinned Seal

37¹ Tuesday 26th Ship
drifted 50 or 60 fathoms
last night. Went on
shore and asked Captain
Ross for two hands to ^xchip
out the Fossil tree. —

Skinned Birds, and at
1.30 P.M. landed, and
dislodged the tree, which
was too heavy for the two
men to bring down, being
7 feet in circumference.

Brought down a smaller
one with some other specimens.
Blowing fresh, with less snow
on the ground than yesterday.
Returned on board at 5 P.M.
in Lennor's Galley. —

Wednesday 27th Blew very
hard in heavy gusts & squalls,
last night and to-day. —

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spray in the harbour, flying
before the wind, like clouds
of mists — drifted very near
the Lerner. — Captain lying
on shore at the Observatory.
Employed skinning birds all day
and did not go on shore.

28th Weighed the anchor,
and moved the ship afresh.
day squally, did not go on shore.
Skinned the young Albatross
from Black Rock.

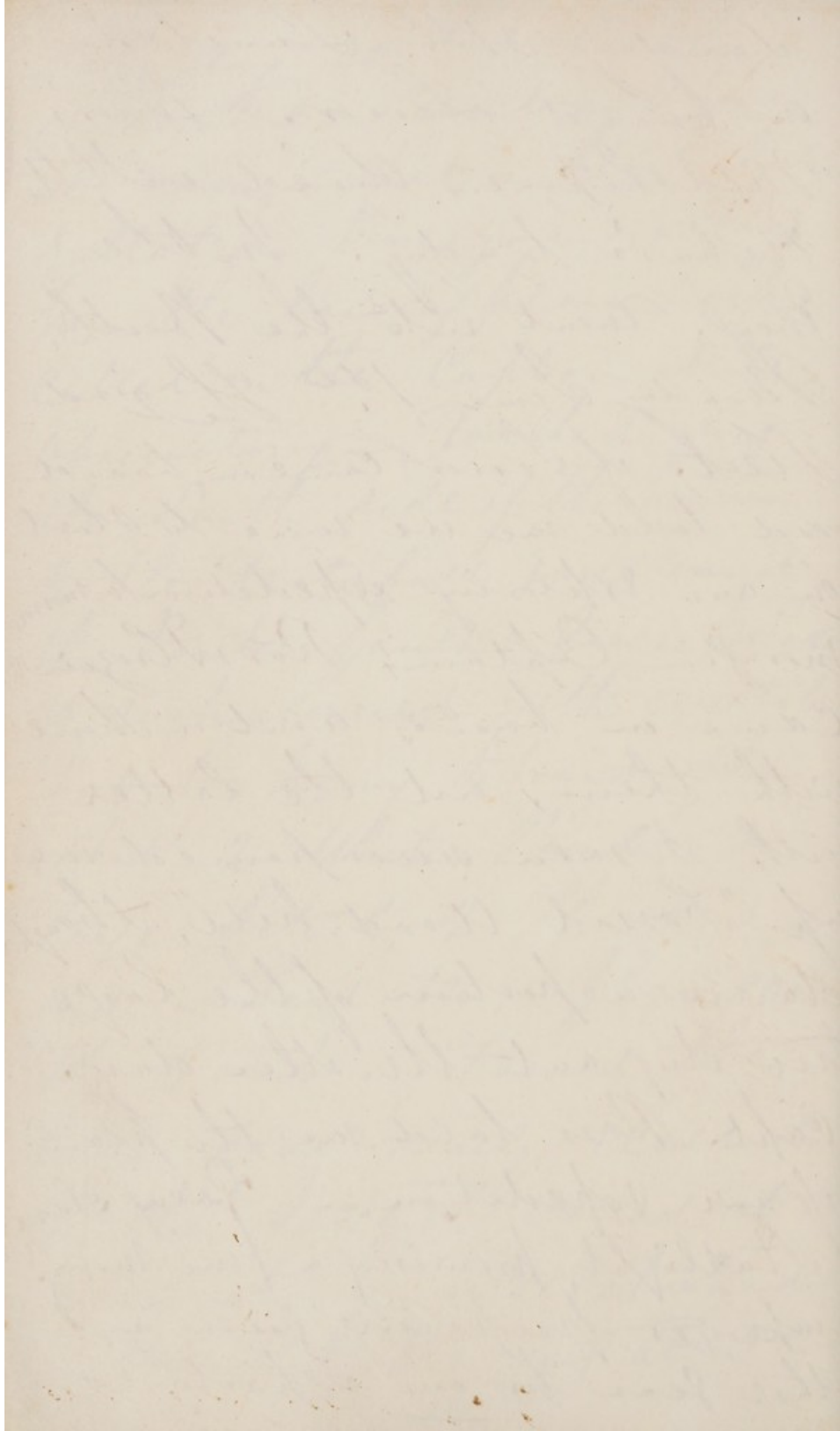
Friday 29th Blowing hard
all day in very heavy squalls,
with sleet and rain. no
communication with the shore
let go the sheet anchor last
night. Lerner very near us.
weather cold and raw —

Saturday 30th Weather
 Moderated. — Went on shore
 at noon, — Shot a black backed
 gull from Ringey, and a Goshawk
 from the landing plane rock.
 Called on the Captain at the
 Observatory. — Walked along
 the South side of the harbour
 to the Waterfall just round
 the Point. Found a large piece
 of rock covered with crystals,
 but too heavy to bring off. —
 Shot 2 White. Birds, 2
 large Petrel, 2 Goshawks, and
 and a Seal (W.) flying round
 the Point. Found the
 large Seal nearly cleaned
 by the Birds. Called at the
 Observatory, and returned
 on board in the gig at 5 P.M.

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Sunday 31st. Lunched
on board Leror. Leror's
Midshipmen dined with the
Richards to-day. In the
evenf. went into the Beeth.
Monday June 1st. The 2nd
Lieut. of Leror came on board
and told me we were to start
on our exploring expedition to-morrow
mornf. — Captain, Ross & Crozier
came on board; went on shore
with them, and the latter
with 5 men accompanied me
up "Fossil Wood hill", I brought
down a portion of the large
tree dug out the other day.

Capt. Ross told me the plan
of our expedition. — Being clear
& starlight, promising a fine mornf.
Employed preparing gun and
other gear for our departure.



5

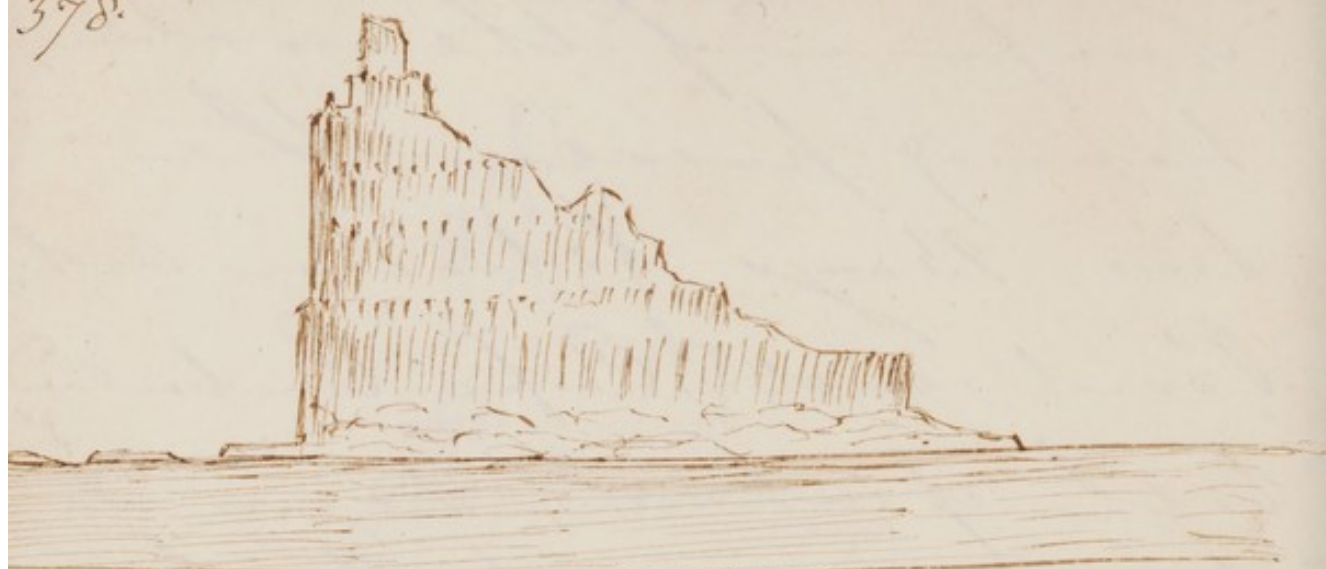
Exploring Expedition
up
Cumberland Bay
V.C.

Tuesday June 2nd 6 Am
left the Ship with three
men, two Seamen and
a Marine, to join the
2nd Lieutenant of the
Terror, and three men
from that ship, which
were to compose our party.
After breakfasting in the
Terror's gun room, we took
our departure in her Cutter
at 6.30 Am. The morning
was fine & clear, the stars
shining brightly, with a light
breeze. 7.7 Passed anchored Rock



Sentry Box Bearing S.S.E.
 at 8 Am. Saw a
 flock of the small
 Petrel, so strongly
 resembling the Little
 Auk of the North, in
 its size general form
 and flight, though belonging
 to a different family of
 the feathered race.
 Several large Dark
 Petrel were sailing
 about skimming the

Surface of the water;
 having passed the
 two Bays between Archer
 Point and Cape Cumberland,
 both of which, seem to
 be bounded by high land
 at their tops; we at 8-
 10. lay on our oars, to
 take bearings of the headland,
 within about a cable's
 length of the shore, a
 black ledge of rocks,
 low and rugged where
 the sea broke, and
 covered with Phags and
 White Birds. (Chionis)
 at 8.30 out oars again,
 and reached Cape Cumberland
 at 8.40. the "Pentry Boy" in front
 at the Bay.



Pentry Bay S by E.

S. 45 made sail up the Bay, and at 9.10 an observation of the Sun was taken with the sextant. Saw what appeared to be an inlet on the Starboard side of the Bay; and another on the opposite side near a green looking bank. Passed some thin Ice floating about the Bay. At 11.30 landed by the Green bank on larboard side.

and whilst my companion,
was getting a Meridian
altitude of the sun, I
crossed over the rocks, to
examine the extent of the
inlet higher up, found
beautiful crystals of Quartz
scattered about, and imbedded
in the rocks in large chassy
cavities. On reaching the
Inlet, I found it a fine
Bay, considerably more
than a mile in depth, -
about one third wide at its
entrance; and a mile at
its broadest part; bounded
by a ridge of hills, on each
side, 7 or 800 feet high
in Terraces of Columnar
greenstone &c. containing crystal,



Having taken a hasty
outline of the Bay, with
its bearings from the
spot where I stood, on
the Eastern side, and
collected some crystals,
I returned to the Boat,
and we shoved off at
1.10 P.M. and as the
Boat passed the entrance
of the Bay - took an outline



Entrance to the Bay.



Terraced Hill forming West Point of Bay.

383.
This Bay is $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles
from the entrance to
Cumberland Bay.

At 2 P.M. Hauled the
Boat in. by a ledge of
rocks, which were separated
from the main land by a
narrow channel. Dined
here, and shot a Brace
of Seal. — Started again
at 2.45. passed thro'
a good deal of seaweed
and thin ice; and some
two or three small recesses
on the south side of the Bay.
The land at the upper
end of the Bay is formed
of low ridges, bounded
on either side by high hills.

Upper End of Cumberland
Bay.



Numerous Shags hovered
over the Boat, as we pulled
up the Bay, and so curious
and observing were they,
that we expected they would
alight in the boat; spreading
out their wings, & at the same
time stretching down their
feet, and looking down
into the boat, with their heads
twisted in the most prying
manner; so near, that the
crew knocked several down
with their oars. At 5 P.M.
hauled the Boat up on a
sandy beach at the top
of the Bay, on the North side
passed thro' a great deal
of matted Sea-weed & thin Ice.

The boat first grounded,
and we had to haul her
up the shingly corner, of
the beach, where the water
was somewhat deeper.

Several Seal on the beach,
but as it was getting dark
did not shoot any of them.

Having secured the boat
about high water mark,
and made all snug for
the night; at 7 we had
a hot Supper of Seal
& White Birds. Cumberland

Bay is $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles deep, & about
21 in breadth. Heard the roaring
of the Sea, which indicated that
we were not far distant from the
opposite coast. — at 9 P.M. had Tea
& turned into my Blanket Bag. —

386.

Black



white

white



Southern Cross & Magellan's Clouds, near the Zenith

Wednesday June 3rd Having
breakfasted, and Capsized
the boat keel uppermost,
with every thing stowed under
her, we commenced our
journey across the Isthmus
for the opposite coast, with
the intention of exploring it,
as far as our limited time
would permit; having orders
to return to the Ship on the 6th.

Left the Boat at 8.30 am.
and our course lay over
land rocky ridges, passing
several Lakes. - About $\frac{1}{2}$
a mile from this is a very
remarkable Stone, resting
on three very small ones -
like a three legged stool.

388. Shot 3 Leal near one
of the Lakes. at 10.30 am
saw the Sea; and at
11 on climbing over a steep
Rock on the left of a deep
Chasm, or pass; had a
fine view; a bold
headland jutting out to the
Westward; off which a
small iceberg appeared.
The black rock of the
Cape contrasted strongly
with the white cap of
snow on its summit.

The last Lake we passed
was the highest and largest,
and presented a dark green
appearance. — Along the Coast
near the Shore, are some ledges of black
rock



Cape Louis & coast.

June 3/40

390.



Opposite Cape to the
Eastward, to Lodges of Rocks.

{Shapes 3 times
the distance}

351.

Traced the Coast to the
Westward, along a steep
boggy slope covering the
cliffs at the base of a
Mountain Range of Greenstone,
to a Bay, or Inlet.
Above the Bay, an almost
perpendicular wall of
columnar Greenstone flanked
it; from which, Cascades
of water were poured
down, which intersected
the bay by steep water
courses; rendering the
soft spongy soil, (which
was clothed with a spread
tufted plant, like a covering
of moss;) most difficult &
labourious to travel over.

Linking up to the Hares
at every step, whilst every
one of the party had a
heavy Knapsack at his
back, with his blanket Bag
for sleeping in &c. —

This bag terminated towards
the Sea in a steep escarpment
below, where the surf
broke upon a sand ledge of
black honeycombed rock.

At noon our party rested
on the bag, to dine, and
I ascended the columnar
ridge above us, at a place
where it proved to be accessible,
but soon after I reached
the top, the weather came
on thick with rain, which

393.

together with another higher
ridge, which Innes found
above me, prevented my
getting a sight of the Inlet
which I had expected.

Having descended, and
taken a hasty lunch,
we started again, at One
P.M. but soon found
that the work was too
heavy and tiresome for
the party to proceed any
further with their heavy
baggage at their backs.

We halted at a Waterfall
and I proposed that the
party should remain here
whilst I proceeded with
one of our men, (leaving our

Knapsacks behind.) to the Inlet; and ascertain if there was a spot in which we could pitch our tent for the night. We succeeded in reaching a low point of black rock on which the sea broke, at the entrance to the Inlet, about a mile from where we left the remainder of our party, but the rain increasing & the wind in heavy gusts, with no place of shelter - in which we could pitch the tent, and night coming on with some distance to retreat our steps - before we could possibly find a suitable spot,

we returned to where we
left the rest of our party,
after crossing some heavy
torrents, which occupied
us an hour in getting over
2 miles of ground. The
high land at the entrance
to the inlet on the left,
above the low ledge which
I reached, prevented my
ascertaining what depth
it ran up, and my limited
time checked me from
following it up any further.
On my right was a black
mass of rock about 12
feet high - rising above the
honey combed black ledge;
and on the green slope above me
to the left, another white rock.

At 3.30 P.M. Resuming
 our Knapsacks, we bore off
 with the intention of reaching
 our boat if possible; -
 but the night closing in
 dark with heavy Rain,
 and strong breezes, and
 heavy currents down the
 water-courses, produced
 by the rains, we pitched
 our tent soon after dark
 at the foot of a black
 craggy rock, close by the
 margin of a large lake.
 With a Cascade on the Right.
 The ground being wet & thin
 we paved the interior of the
 Tent with pieces of bark
 and laid our wet clothes

beneath us, and soon
 got into our Blanket
 Bags. The night was
 wet and gloomy, and the
 Lake from being flooded
 by the rains, rose within a
 foot of our tent, the inside
 of which, was well steamed
 by our wet clothes.

Thursday June 4th
 Rose at day light, and
 started again as soon as
 we had struck the tent.
 ascended the steep pass
 between the rocks on our
 right, and somewhat altered
 our course back. - Day
 gloomy and cloudy but
 without rain. - The Rocks

here contain numerous
 brassy cavities of fine
 crystallized quartz. Picked
 up several. Crossed
 several streams of water,
 and down one very steep
 descent in the rocks, here
 our men missed us, and
 taking a more direct course
 reached the boat, whilst
 my companion and myself
 swept round the point
 to the Eastward, and
 reached the beach below
 the Boat, here we also
 separated, and I followed
 the windings of the beach.
 Picking up some shells,
 sea weed &c. I reached

the boat about 1 P.M.
 wading thru' the water
 round the ridge of rocks
 to the cove where the boat
 was hauled up. met one
 of our Marines chasing the
 white-Birds with a boarding
 pike. The Shags were
 flying round us in great
 numbers, as if welcoming
 our return. Having changed
 my wet clothes, we dined
 and at 2.30 P.M. having
 launched the boat, we
 commenced our return
 voyage down Cumberland
 Bay. Passed a very
 curiously "marbled" smooth
 looking hill, with gently undulating
 outline on the South side.

400.

at 3.45 P.M. Landed
on the starboard, or East
side of North Bay; on
a shingly beach; and
walked along a swampy
plain scattered over with
fragments of rock to one
of those smooth variegated
looking hills about $\frac{1}{2}$ a
mile distant. Found
it composed of a Volcanic
Slate-like sandstone in its
composition, and singularly
marked with impressions
of sea weeds; the whole
hill being formed of
broken fragments piled
one upon another; & scattered
over, here & there with a

401.
raft of moss. The
hill was divided into
two ridges, the one at the
back being the highest,
and separated from the
range of Greenstone by a
deep depression. Having
ascended to the highest part
and collected a few Specimens,
I returned to the Boat at
5 P.M. Only heard the
low whistle of a Seal or two,
and the cry of a few Black
backed Gulls on the beach.

On the opposite side of the
bay, is another of these "Plate"
Hills thrown up in the middle
of a Greenstone hill, looking
like a light smooth saddle

on the rugged trap rocks,
 at 5.10 P.M. shoved off
 from the beach, and
 crossed Cumberland Bay
 to "South Bay", on the
 opposite side; pulled
 along a steep rocky shore,
 on the starboard side,
 and the night being very
 dark, for finding an beach
 and hauling up the boat,
 we anchored her for the
 night, at a short distance
 from what appeared to be
 a strip of beach, covered
 with ice and snow, in the
 S.W. corner of the Bay.
 A little beyond this a creek
 ran up. (at 6.40 P.M.)

Having supped off some
 Bird stew, made with
 Seal, White Birds, & Shags;
 we spread the awning
 over the Boat, and at 9.30
 P.M. after taking some Tea,
 turned into our Blanket
 Bags. - The night came
 on wet, and before it was
 half spent, the wind came
 in such heavy gusts, that
 we were compelled to strike
 the awning, which had been
 pressed inwards by the Snow
 which had fallen in great
 quantity during the earlier
 part of the night. The air was cold
 and piercing, and the Boat,
 wet; ~~and~~ we had now
 no other covering than our

Blanket Bags, stretched
out on the thwarts of the Boat.

Friday, 5th. Having
made a hasty breakfast
of some cold tongue, and
Cocoa, we put the anchor
up, and at 9 Am - pulled
up the S.W. Creek, and
landed on a fine sandy
beach, on the starboard side.

I proceeded up a valley
tolerably level, and
intersected by pools and
streams of water, bounded
on either side by a ridge
of high hills. I shot a
beautifully marked Male
Leal just after landing as
it was flying over a small

403.

Lake, into which it fell,
I skinned it for a specimen
in the Boat. & A very curious
bank of soil, covered with
moss and grass, & rising
a few feet above the ground,
has at a distance the appearance
of a small enclosure or garden
fenced in, and covered with
snow. When upon it, it has
the shape of a ship's deck,
with a hollow barrel at one
end of it; the soil is black
& rich. A little further on,
I shot 2 more Seal at one
shot, feeding on the cabbage
seed, near a stream of water.
The ground here is very
swampy with some scattered
rocks.

about 2 miles from
 the Boat, reached the
 margin of a fine Lake,
 which, with its fine smooth
 level beach of sand & shingle
 in front, and dark green
 water, gave some hopes,
 at first, that it might be
 an arm of the sea, but
 on tasting the water its
 freshness soon dissipated
 the illusion. It is
 bounded on each side by a
 lofty range of hills, of trap
 rock, exceeding 2000 feet
 on the right side, or (W)
 The Lake is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles
 long, and nearly half a
 mile broad. —



Upper End of the Lake.

487.

In the right corner
of the beach, is a large
mass of rock, above
which, I ascended a
mass granular debris at the
foot of the Mountain, to
examine the Rocks, which
were composed of Greenstone
and Amygdaloid.

Encountered a heavy storm
of hail and snow, drifted
with a strong breeze.

Commenced my journey
back to the Boat at noon,
shooting another Seal on my
way back, reached the
Boat at 12.40 P.M. -
and having had and dinner of
Pea Soup & Pork, Throed off at 2.45
P.M.

2108

Made sail down the
Bay, but on reaching the
Entrance to Cumberland
Bay, the sky assumed
such a threatening aspect
to windward, that we bore
up for the top of the Bay
again. Shot a fine
Black backed Gull at the
entrance to the Bay, (West side).

At 4 P. M. hauled the
Boat up on a fine sandy
Beach, just to the left of a
Rock which juts out in the
form of a small promontory
about the centre of the head
of the Bay. The beach is a
narrow bank of sand bounded
by a stream of water,
towards the land.

and extending in an East direction about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile, where it is terminated by the stream entering the bay. Walked to this end of the beach. - For nearly a mile inland, is a low level swampy plain of sand, intersected in various directions by streams of water, brought down from the hills: - beyond this is a succession of low ridges to the South, bounded on the E. & W. by a range of hills; no high land is to be seen in the distance, & from the appearance of the

opening to the Southward,
 likely enough to terminate
 in some part of White-
 Bay. — Shot a white
 Bird on the Rock to the
 Westward of the boat, this
 rock is composed of greenstone
 veined with Quartz. —
 Returned to the boat at
 5. 30 P.M. — Had some
 Tea, and after Bird-
 soup Supper. at 9; turned
 into my blanket bag.

Some hail fell this morn.

Last night heard the low
 whistle of the Seal, and
 a singular moaning sound
 from some nocturnal bird
 on the rocks above us. —

Saturday June 6th
 After break fast, whilst
 the boat was getting ready,
 I rambled over the ridges
 to the Southward for about
 2 Miles; and had time
 permitted me to have gone
 on, I have no doubt but
 I should have soon fell
 in with the sea. —

I shot a Seal, and returned
 to the boat at 11.30 am.
 when we shoved off from
 the beach. Had a fair
 wind with a fresh breeze
 out of the Bay, which also
 took us down Cumberland Bay
 and at 1.15 P.M. we were
 off Cape Cumberland. —



We saw grass in the mountains,

412
on the North side of Cumberland Gap,
near the top, in the direction of Christmas Harbor
— June 14th —



Influence of "Hatter Bay", South side of Cumberland Bay
June 4th

Van der Corst Bay, 9 miles from the Entrance.



Van der Corst Bay

North side.



Century Box



Island in offing

South side.

June 10th

414

Pulled out & sailed from
Cape Cumberland to "Arched
Point;" notwithstanding
which, from the bad qualities
of the cutter, as a sea-boat,
we were drifted much
to leeward, and had there
been a strong breeze, should
not have fetched Christmas
Harbour. The rocks along
the coast were lined with
shags and white birds,
that a large Petrel flying
passed the Boat, but
could not stop to pick him
up. — About a mile from
the land I fell in with a large
seal, wounded and bleeding
from the one eye; — which

wound must have been
 received in Christmas Harbour.
 I put a ball thro' his
 head with one of the barrels
 of my Fawling piece; which
 made him choke, and
 on his coming to the surface
 again, bleeding profusely,
 blowing and heaving about
 in great distress; the
 nose of a Rope was passed
 over his head, but it
 slipped off; and not having
 time to lose; we left him
 floundering about to die
 quietly. On passing
 round the "Anchored rock," I
 shot two White Birds
 from the boat, with one
 barrel.

417.
Landed, and picked
them up. ascended the
debris to the Arch, which
is steep and rugged.
Shot a Seal under the
Arch. Found some
Fossil wood imbedded
in the inside of the Arch,
about 6 feet from the
ground, enclosed in the
trap rock composing the
Arch. The Span of the
Arch is about 36 paces,
measured over the uneven
rugged debris. Passed
round between the Arch
and the Point, over the
narrow low neck dividing
them. Several White Birds
were walking about the Arch.

In about half an hour,
returned to the Boat,
which had been lying on
her oars for me, in consequence
of the surf & swell against
the rocks. Hailed the
Ship about 4 P.M. and
finding the Captain on
shore, pulled on shore
to the Observatory; where
we found that he had
gone up the Crater-Roped
hill, on the Northside of the
Bay. Went on board
immediately. —————
—————

[Faint, illegible handwriting throughout the page]



Black Rock Starched Point
from the southward

N. P. W.

420.



Cape Franco, and
Crested Hill N. P. W.
from the Southward

June 6,

Sunday June 7th Capt.
 Ross read the Articles of
 War, and performed Divine
 Service - I learnt from
 him that we were to start
 again on Tuesday the 9th
 for Cumberland Bay. At
 4 P.M. Died on board
 the Lemur with my late
 Companion in the Boat;
 the Purser also died on
 board with his brother officer.
 8.30 P.M. returned on
 board. Two boats are
 to leave this ship to-morrow
 for White Bay - commanded by
 the 1st Lt. of Erebus, with the master
 and the boat from Lemur with 2nd Mate &
 Surgeon.

Monday June 8th The unfavorable
 state of the weather, prevented the
 Boats from starting this morning, as
 intended . . . Tuesday 9th,
 Blowing too hard for us to start
 to-day, in the Lerron's Cutter. -
 Went on shore this morning before
 breakfast in the galley with the
 Master, to report the First Lieut.
 Sick, to the Captain - Landed
 thro' a heavy surf. Thursday
 11th Landed at the observatory
 this forenoon, to make my report
 to the Captain - Took the Dingy
 to the landing place (where some
 seals were being skinned,) to shoot
 Birds; weather squally with rain
 and snow. Shot a Black backed
 gull, 2 young ones, and a Cape
 Pigeon. Had a stew of them for
 dinner.

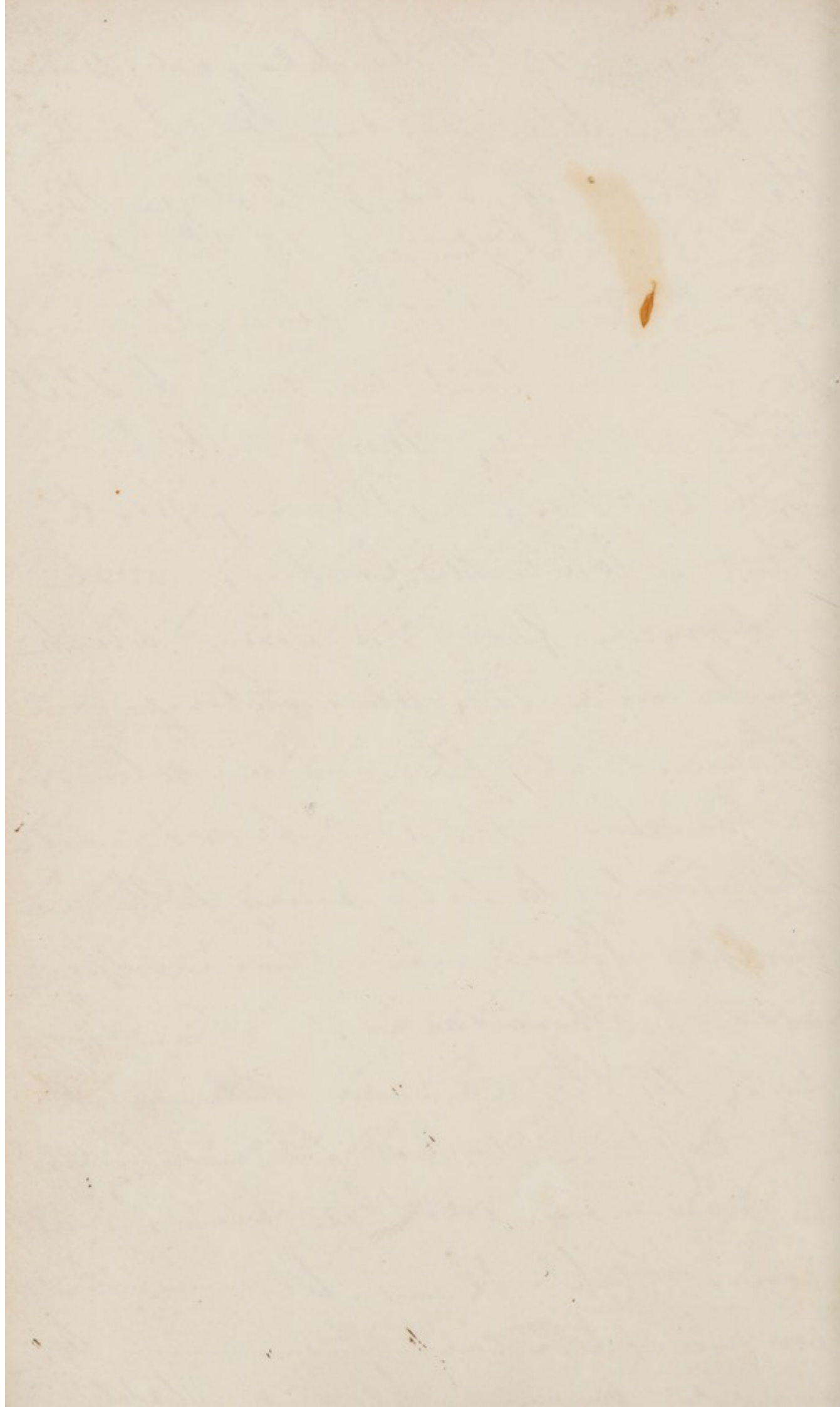
Friday 12th Employed from
11 Am. till Midnight cleaning
the wings of about 2 dozen Bird
skins.

Saturday 13th Saw
the Captain at the Observatory, and
he told me that we were to start
again on Monday Morn, next for
Cumberland Bay.

Blowing fresh,
shot a white bird ⁱⁿ landing, and
a Brown Sull, & a young black
back near the Observatory.

Skinned all three on my return
on board. Had 3 boxes made
this week to take away with me
in the Boat, for storing specimens
also 2 Haversacks.

Sunday
June 14th, Came on board ~~at~~
the Captain, & read Divine Service ^{at} had
no Divisions - weather blowing with
Rain. Capt. Ross told me that
we were to start to morrow before
daylight, on an Exploring Expedition.



Second Exploring Expedition to Cumberland Bay &c.

Tuesday, June 16th The weather moderating a little the Senior's cutter called alongside for me at 9.15 am. (The unfavorable state of the weather yesterday having delayed our departure) Our party was the same as in the first Expedition. The 2nd Lieut of the Senior, having recollected soon after we left the ship that he had forgotten his Sextant, we put back for it, and on hailing the Senior it was sent to us by the jolly boat which happened to be manned alongside. We now made sail down the harbour at 6.30.

The weather threatening and gloomy with rain. Met with a good deal of swell outside "Arched Point." Saw a Seal, a flock of small Petrel, and two or three nocturnal ones. The wind freshened very much, and the sky to windward assumed a black appearance; a thick haze astern of us concealing Arched Point. In rounding Cape Cumberland, at 10.45. we had to lower the sail and endeavoured to pull against a strong breeze setting down the Bay. Finding that the Boat made no way ahead against the heavy squalls, and much obstructed by a quantity of sea weed along the Starboard shore,

with every appearance of the weather getting worse, our only alternative left, was to get the boat into a small rocky bend, just within Cape Cumberland; or be drifted out to sea. We had after pulling for some time only succeeded in getting about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile up the Bay; opposite a projecting mass of black rock, near a small cave. This slight indentation in the coast, which had escaped our observation in the first excursion, forms a corner on the North side of Cumberland Bay; just within the Cape. Although the wind was N.W. a considerable

Swell set in upon the
 low ledge of black rocks
 up which we were fortunately
 enabled to haul the boat
 after first getting every thing
 out of her; and there being
 a quantity of seaweed hanging
 from the rocks, aided much
 in preserving her from getting
 stove; though had it not
 been high water we should
 not have succeeded. It
 was 12.30 when we hauled
 the Boat up, and but a
 limited space at the base
 of a rock to secure her in,
 for our night's quarters, and
 over which the sea would
 have broken in a gale from the

S. E. on our right was a water course down a green bank, ascended this and having seen some Seal, together with a few Leam & White Bird (Chionis) I returned for my gun, and at 2 P.M. crossed a Bay for about a mile & a half, intersected by streams falls from the hills above. The Seal were more plentiful here, than at any other place I have visited; I shot 6 1/2 brace, two at a shot four times. The White Birds were also numerous walking about the bay. Saw a small colony of Penguins on the rocks by the coast. a drizzling rain most of the afternoon.

Returned to the Boat
 at 5 P.M., — The full
 Moon now appeared between
 the clouds, and a star or
 two were visible; the
 indistinct outline of the
 boat, under the shadow of
 the rocks, with its streak
 of light amid ships thro' the
 opening in the evening gave
 a relief to the wild solitude
 of the place. After
 changing my wet clothes, I
 had some preserved meat
 for dinner; — and
 after a supper of white
 Bird stew, turned into
 my Blanket Bag, in
 the stern sheets of the Boat.

430

Wednesday 17th Being
detained here by blinding
weather. at 11 Am I took
another stroll over the Bay
Shot 2 1/2 Brace more Seal
Saw "Arched Point", returned
to the Boat at one, and had
an excellent Seal Steak with
a Plum pudding I brought with
me from the Ship for dinner.

Two White Birds, were caught
by the Boats' crew, near the
Boats, which I placed in the
Steer sheets with the intention
of taking them on board alive.

At 3. P.M. took another
trip over the hill & across
the Bay to Penguin Cove,
Shot a Brace of Seal
Near it, and caught a Penguin
(Sea & White Bird Soup for Supper.)

437.
the leader of a batch of 22.
Afternoon stormy, with smart
hail showers. Picked up
some fine Moss near Penguin
cove, - heard a whistling
chirping sound from a
hole in the bank, near a
water-course; produced by
one of the nocturnal Petrel.
But it became silent on
my approaching its abode.
Returned to the Boat after
dark, thro' a heavy hail
storm, - shot a Tern in
the dark coming down to
the Boat, it discovered itself
by its cry on being disturbed.
also fired at a night Petrel
but missed it. Reached Boat at 5.4.
Skinned Penguin & Tern from 9 to 12 P.M. -

Thursday June 18. th 432.
5

The weather having moderated this morn^g. we made a move having struck the evening and got every thing out of the Boat, we launched her off the rocks, after some little labour, it being near low water, at 9.30. —

A breeze springing up from the Sea ward, at 10.15 off "Black Rock Cove" we made sail up the Bay at 11.30. Passed "South Bay," and soon after the remarkable smooth looking hills with "Marbled" sides, off which is a small strip of sandy beach (South side) sailed round the small Bay above of which these hills form the

455
starboard side, The
Shags flew about us in
great numbers, and saw
a few "Small Petrel," but
the latter are very shy.
The breeze freshened, and
we stood up to the highest
point of Cumberland Bay,
which after contracting itself
considerably; expands into a
basin at the top. In
endeavouring to beach the
Bout on the starboard
side, where a sandy beach
offered itself, we grounded
in shallow water; and
had to haul her up more
to the left, where it required
some labour to haul her
above high water mark.

434

with the Buff-tuckles;..
during a pelting hail storm
and a gale sprang up the
Bay, coming in heavy gusts,
landed at One P.M.: —
Previous to hauling up the
Boat, after landing to examine
the beach, where I shot a
young black backed gull,
We sounded the head
of the Bay; and in getting
into the boat, my ramrod
fell overboard in a fathom
water. We had some
Penguin soup, which the
Cook for the day had
spoiled, by making a
paste of it with flour.
It was 5 P.M. before
we had completed our

arrangements for the night
 I walked up the Columnar
 rocks above the beach, &
 saw a Seal or two, and
 White Bird, and a large
 Petrel wheeling overhead
 attracted by the dead
 Carcase of a Penguin
 lying near the boat.
 Where a living one, brought
 from Cumberland "Corner",
 was also moored to a rock
 by the Boats' crew. -

A remarkable row of
 Cabbages grew along
 the beach flanking the
 line of high water. Onions
 which at unusually high tides
 become half immersed in
 salt water, apparently -

without sustaining any injury; as was the case with the present southerly wind, during which they appeared to be growing out of the sea. Having changed my drenched clothes on returning to the Boat and had some warm Tea & Supper, I turned into my Blanket bag for the night, at 7.30 P.M. —

Night boisterous, with hail and snow storms.

Friday 19th — My ramrod was found on the beach this morning. in about a foot water. One of the white Birds died last night, and I set the other at

liberty before we left the
boat. Having made a
hasty breakfast off coco
& cold tongue, we started
for the Weather Coast,
again at 9.30, am
by a somewhat different
route from last time.
Morning gloomy with
small fleet. Capsized
the Boat, leaving the
things under her. —

Rested at 9.50, at
10.30, found some pieces
of coal scattered on the
ground amongst pieces
of Trap rock, near a large
and deep water course,
down a high greenstone hill.

At 11 rested for a few
minutes — at 11.15 the
sea came in sight, from
a gap thro' the rocks,
then winding round to the
left of this; we passed
just above the spot, where
we passed the night at the
margin of the Lake, on our
first Expedition. The
Morn'g. still, & gloomy, but
mild. Continuing our course
thro' valley, and streams
of water, till we reached
the ridge above the "bay."
We ascended the former
instead of following the
course of the latter, as
in our first excursion,
and reached the "Inlet"

439. At 12.30 - being ahead
of the rest of the party,
I made a hasty sketch of
it with the bearings, whilst
waiting for their coming up.
I found it to be a Bay
about 2 miles, or more,
in depth and the in breadth
with some low ledges of
black rocks, shoaling
the entrance. It is
bounded by a range of
rugged hills, presenting
a picturesque outline;
highest at the sides, and
lowest at the upper end.
The hill overhanging its
entrance, on which I stood
about $\frac{2}{3}$ ^{as} up, is the highest
it perhaps 1500 feet above the Bay.

S.S. 28.

440



'West Bay'

W. L.

At 1.30 P.M. descended
to the "Boj," from the extremity
of the ridge, by a steep pass.
to pick up the Provisions,
a week's allowance of
Biscuit, preserved meat
and soap; which we left
on the Boj, with a boarding
Pole erected to indicate
the spot; in our first trip
here. Shot $2\frac{1}{2}$ brace
of Seal here. At 3.30
P.M. commenced our return
to the Boat. Came on to
blow with sleet. Asended
a very steep and broad
water-course, scattered over
with huge fragments of rock,
down which rushed a
rapid torrent; and afterwards
two deep streams in

1142

the lower ground; I saw
in many places knee deep,
finding the extra weight of
provisions too much for the
people to carry down to the
Boat; deposited them under
a rock; Passed a State Road
As we approached the top of
Cumberland Bay, we descended
a steep and rugged water-
course amongst the rocks
overhanging the beach.

Once or twice I slipped down
in the deep snow & Ice,
where it was intermingled
with the cascade; and had
some little difficulty in
extricating myself; so wearied
and worn out were we all,
after the hardest day's work
we have yet had. Reached the
Boat at 7.45 P.M. —

443.
We changed our wet clothes,
got a fire in the Boat; &
had some of the Seal, shot
on the Bag; roasted for
supper; with Plum-Pudding;
and Tea, at 10; and turned
into Blanket Bag, at 11 P.M.
The gusts of wind were so
heavy that the boat reeled
on her supports, & the evening
felled, and pressed down
by snow, threatened to
capsize her.

Saturday, 20th Long men
were sent for the Provisions
we left behind us last night.
Employed myself this morn.
preserving the Penguin Skin
&c. Weather gloomy but
no wind - Shot a Seal
from the Boat, and at one P.M.

1144
took a stroll along the beach
& shot 3 Brasse of Seal.
Returned to the Boat and
dined at 3, on Roast Seal
& Seal Steaks, - with Plum
Pudding. Went out again
at 4 with my gun along
the beach down the Bay
to a creek, where I shot
3 more Seal, two at a shot.
Returned at 5.45. —

Easted some Steamed Mussel,
to-day which were excellent.
Had Tea at 8, skinned
two Seal, and turned in
at 10.30 P.M. —

The wind freshened up
again to-night, with heavy
rain, beating thro' the
awning, which was quite wet inside.

1145.
S^x Sunday June 21st Rose
at 8, and after breakfast
launched the boat.

Pulled a remarkably fine
Cabbage, the largest of the
Phalang which flanked
the high water mark, and
seems from its knotted and
rugged stem to have braved
the storm, and lashing of the
sea, at every high tide, -
for a considerable time. -

I placed it in the Stern Sheet
of the Boat, as a Specimen
of that valuable plant,

which formed a most agreeable
and Seasonable addition to
the delicious Seal, with

which Kerguelen's Land
abundantly furnished our
table; during an interesting
sojourn on its wild and
Romantic shores. —

At 10.45 commenced our
voyage down the Bay; —
sounding with the leadline.
At noon — landed in a
slight indentation of columnar
rocks of greenstone; opposite
those remarkable "marbled"
looking hills, on the South side
of Cumberland Bay. After
crossing over a swampy
level, strewn over with
small fragments of "Slate" & coal
commenced the ascent of the
hill on right, — walked

along the Summit, the
 whole length of the ridge
 and descended to the
 Southern extremity to the
 swampy level plain below,
 about a mile from the
 Boat over which, I returned
 and reached her at 2 P.M.

This remarkable hill
 is composed of "Sandstone"-
 like looking slaty, ^{partly} but
 of Igneous origin, proved
 by the regularly four &
 six-sided columnar masses
 which burst in places
 thro' the confused heap of
 broken "slaty," ^{fragments} with which
 the mountain is mostly covered.

The hill takes a N. ^{41°} E. direction, is about 300 feet high; the southern extremity being the highest; the fragments of "slaty rock" curiously veined in concentric circles of a reddish tint; but none of it with the singular seaweed-like impressions found on the "slate" composing the hill in the North Bay.

The summit of the hill was cold; and the wind freshened to a strong breeze whilst on it. This smooth undulating hill is separated by a ravine from the range of Trap-

Rocks at the back, which rise to the height of 7 or 800 feet. I descended by a ridge of Columnar "slaty" ^{rock} which projected above the loose fragments from the sides of the hill. The shallow swamps on the lower ground were covered by thin ice.

We shored off in the boat amidst fine rain and fog and took our dinner in the Boat, which consisted of Seal stew & roast Seal.

Fetches the North Bay, and hauled the boat up on a sandy beach, at the S. W. corner, beneath the "slaty hill" which intersects

the Trap rocks here, —
 At 4 - P.M. — The long
 Sandy beach is backed by
 a level plain, of swampy
 ground. — Strewed over with
 stones, — mosses, and tufted
 plants. — A cascade flows
 into it, from a low ledge
 of rocks. — After Tea, and
 some Stewed Muscles, the
 latter being both large sized,
 and well flavoured; Stopped
 in at 8.30 P.M. —

The wind blew in heavy
 gusts, accompanied with
 rain; flapping the Boats
 down violently; & threatening
 to unroof her every minute.

43.1.



Remarkable "Valley" hill South side of Cumberland Way.



Bearing S. S. W. - June 21st

Monday, ⁺ 22nd - We passed a
 very chilly night, every thing
 about us, cold damp & wet.
 After a breakfast of cocoa,
 and fried Pork; I left
 the Boat at 8.50, and
 ascended the "Llaty" hill, just above
 us; it is about 600 feet high
 where it dies in contact with
 the greenstone range; at this
 line of junction a water
 course descends; up which,
 I made my way to the top.
 It is rather steep; and
 in places, where the mass
 of the rock breaks out from
 under the loose broken
 fragments, with which the
 greater part is piled over,
 leaves but a slight foothold.

1154.

about $\frac{2}{3}$ as up, where
a ledge of the "Slaty" rock
assumes a tendency to the
columnar form; leaving a
narrow pass between it and
the Greenstone; a seam of
slaty ~~shale~~, occurs under
the Greenstone; it is exposed
for about 10 feet, and is
nearly a foot in breadth.
No appearance of shale, or
fossil wood; the coal like
being enclosed in the trap
rocks. and very slaty in
fracture, with but little
bitumen. On reaching
the summit the gusts
of wind were very heavy,
the loose fragments of
slate & more strewn with

455.
red, (from oxide of iron)
than at the sides. The
hill slopes to the right,
terminating in a low range
taking ~~an~~ a northerly direction
bounding the upper part of
the plain below; and
flanked by the opposite trap
hills. It came on to rain
as I descended the slope of
broken "slaty ^{rocks}" ~~more~~ to the right
of my ascent; and reached
the Boat at 11.20 am.
When we started immediately
for the opposite side of
Cumberland Bay; blowing fresh
with heavy rain.

The shortness of the time,
we remained here, prevented
one from following up this
interesting range of "slaty ^{hills}" or the
one on the opposite side of the Bay.



East Side North Bay.

Return to South Bay.
June 21

Had a fair wind for
crossing Cumberland Bay,
and at 12.30 landed the
Boat upon the beach, at
our old quarters; to the left
of the small promontory of
rock, at the head of "South
Bay". After securing the
boat for the night. Having
only Salt Beef and "clough"
for our dinner, I took
a ramble along the beach
at 3 P.M. in search
of some Seal.

On reaching the stream
which conveyed the fresh
water brought down by
the falls from the hills,
I attempted to cross it, but
found that the rains had
so deepened it, that I was unable

In crossing this stream, so strong was the set into the Bay that I was nearly carried off my feet, and thrust into the sea, and in grappling the opposite bank; my gun became misused and rendered unserviceable and neither barrels would go off, at the only Seal I met with; at the corner of the beach, under the rocks; where a few white Birds were walking about. Being well drenched and my heavy Boots full of water; I should have returned by the shortest route to the boat; the way I came; not more than half a mile; but the stream which was every minute getting deeper was no longer fordable. I made no doubt that

it should be able to get
 round by the ridges of rocks
 skirting the land & swampy
 plain, which was now
 intersected in every direction
 by rapid streams, though
 at other times, nearly the
 whole surface is a dry sand.
 The circuit by the ridge is
 about 2 miles, but before
 I had half completed this
 distance; my progress was
 checked by cascade after
 cascade, rushing down
 the rocks in foaming torrents,
 where I had before been
 able to step from rock to
 rock, without a wet foot.
 I had now to make long

Circuits up the ridges,
inland; to effect a crossing,
as they became narrower.
It was already dark, the
wind increasing & threatening
a tempestuous night. Some
of the finest specimens of
Quartz Crystals I had yet
met with; which I picked
up soon after crossing the
first stream; I was now
reluctantly compelled to empty
my haversack of; and leave
behind me on a rock, by a
foaming cascade, which I
had to cross, taking a cross
bearing of the spot, as well
as the darkness, would permit
me; by the most striking points
and depressions of the mountain.

outland as it stood in sharp
 relief against the sky.

Being thus disencumbered of
 my freight, - I succeeded
 as I imagined in clearing
 all obstacles to my further
 progress, till I reached the
 base of a black rugged
 mountain, when my ears
 were saluted by the
 disheartening sound of
 a heavy cataract; which
 soon burst upon me,
 dashing down a deep
 gorge in the rocks in a
 torrent of white foam
 forming eddies, and whirlpools
 amongst the loose fragments
 of rocks, as they obstructed

464.
its course. The darkness
of the night, the tremendous
gusts of wind, accompanied
with heavy rain, combined
with the white foaming torrent,
over-hung by black craggy
precipices, altogether
presented the wildest scene
I ever witnessed. I now
began to relinquish almost
every hope of reaching the
Boat; as this torrent seemed
to completely cut me off
from her. I began to turn over
in my mind, which would
be the best course, to attempt
to dash thro' this torrent by
swimming; for it was impossible
to ford it; or, to remain without
shelter in such a night as

this, and in such a Country
 when on ascertaining the
 force of the torrent & its depth
 with my gun, it was nearly
 twisted out of my hand.

It was now about 6 O'clock
 or past, and I attempted
 to follow the torrent up the
 mountain; amongst crags
 & hollows down some of
 which, I should have been
 precipitated several times,
 but for the aid of my
 gun, with which I felt
 my way. Finding it
 impossible to get nearer its
 source; - I again descended
 and followed it down to the
 plain; when after proceeding
 some distance, I fortunately



"Slaty" Hill West side of
North Bay.



Entrance to North Bay. June 22nd

157.

+

Greenstone

"Slaty rock"

Columnar

East side of North Bay.

June 22nd.

"Slaty" hill, from which the specimens with sea weed-like markings were obtained in the first Expedition.

was enabled to find it
where it spread out on
the sands; when hailing the
boat to fire; that I might
take the most direct course
to her; it was in a few
minutes answered by a Pistol
the flash of which, though
the boat was not yet visible
directed me; and I soon
after saw her light. Crossed
a boggy hill, when the
light of a Port-fire, illumined
the whole swampy space
between me and the boat.
which I answered, and
passing the promontory on
the other side of which the
boat was lying; I soon

had the almost unexpected gratification, of finding myself snugly stowed under the awning of the stern sheet, at 7 P.M. Having been wandering more than 2 hours in the dark, I drenched to the skin for double that period.

Having changed my wet clothes and had some warm Tea; I turned into my Blanket Bag, at 9.30

— But our rest was of short duration, it blew a perfect hurricane in the night, with heavy rain & afterwards frost; beating in our awning, which was —

flapping in all directions,
so that we had to strike
it; & roll ourselves up in
folds of it - at the bottom
of the Boat, as well we could.

Tuesday 23rd - This morn.
various things, blown out
of the boat during the night
were picked up along the
beach, some at least half
a mile from the Boat; &
one large box of specimens
was blown by a gust of
wind out of the stern sheet,
to some distance. The
air was intensely cold.
The cause of these floods -
had been the melting of the
snow & ice on the hills by the rain.

The appearance and direction
 of the opening between the
 hills to the South Eastward,
 at the top of "South Bay",
 led me to suppose, when here
 last; that an Excursion over
 the low ridges, would soon
 bring me to some part of
 "White Bay". To-morrow
 being the day fixed for our
 return to the Ship. I started
 this morning at 11.30 accompanied
 by one of our Men. - After
 crossing the low sandy plain
 between the boat and the
 ridges, which last night,
 only, was one vast Sheet of
 water, swollen by the floods,
 was now drained nearly
 dry, and the water courses
 down the ridges above it,

470

no longer foamed in torrents,
but were easily crossed, by
stepping from stone to stone.
(Nothing) could be greater than
the contrast between last night's
scene, and this morning's. —

at 12.40 P.M. passing over
one of the ridges, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles
from the boat, I was gratified
with a glance of the sea,
in the distance; and pushing
on, about 10 minutes walk
further; a Bay unfolded
itself, bounded by a bold
headland on the left. at
1.30 reached a steep ridge
on the left, overhanging a
deep & green swampy valley
skirted by a pretty smooth
sandy beach; washed by
the waters of the Bay.
Distance, about 5 miles from the boat

E. by N.

Small Bay, entrance to White
Glacialine distance along Bay
to connect the view at a distance.

471

W. E. by E.

fall

E.

E. S. E.

S. S. by E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E.

S. S. by E.

E. S. E.

S. S. E.

road

W. S. by E.

valley stream

Beach



321.31

334.5

303



the top of the hill

the top of the hill

the top of the hill

the top of the hill

the top of the hill

113.
Descended to the beach, between
two cascades, along a steep declivity,
found four Skals there; shot
2 of them, and brought away
their hearts & livers for our
supper. They made no attempt
at escape, shot one with Ball
and the other with small shot.
The other two only rolled themselves
a few paces higher up the grass,
on which they had been sleeping
where we left them uninjured.
There were several Black backed
gulls and a few White Birds
on the beach; shot 2 of the
latter at one shot. Picked
up some Sea Eggs; a few
Shells (Phalaris) and some sea-
weed. A great number of
the bones & skeletons of seals
were strewed along the beach.

Saw a few Tern on the
beach — in the centre is a
square hummock by high
water mark. At 3.15 P.M.
Started on our return, —
I struck thro' the valley, and
over the ridges. Weather fine,
but cloudy. — Passed a
trap dyke, running E. & E.
by E. Just before reaching
the boat, the weather came
on thick with hail; crossed
the sandy plain direct for
the boat, which we reached
just after dark at 5.15 P.M.
had some of the Seals heart.
I lived for supper, & found
it excellent eating. Turned
in at 7.30. The Bay
we discovered appears to be
inside Pt. Principle, at the entrance to
"White Bay"

1173- Wednesday June 24th - Blowing
too hard to put to sea; - filled up
the time by making an excursion
up the Ravine above the Creek
at the S.W. Corner of "South Bay".
It blew ~~in~~ heavy gusts last night
with frost and snow. Morn'g
flooding. - Left the Boat at
9.40 Am. accompanied by
our Marine; and my companion
of the voyage started about the
same time for the Bay. I dined
yesterday, with 3 men. -

† at 10.40 we reached the
margin of the Lake; my
furthest this way, in our
first Expedition. Saw one
Seal there, only. 10.50 -
shaped our course along the
debris of broken rocks at the base
of the high range of hills bounding
the left side of the Lake.
where we encountered such a
terrific and gust of wind. -

476.

round an angle of the mountain,
as nearly blew us into the Lake.
In one or two places is a strip of
shingly beach. Reached the upper
end of Lake at 11.25. Making
the distance from the Boat 5
miles; $3\frac{1}{2}$ to Lake and length of
latter $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. — above the Lake,
the valley was level & swampy
with streams of water intersecting it,
turning to the right, in a S.E. E.
course between high & rugged
trap hills. — Continued along the
left side of the valley for a
short distance, & then ascended
the ridge by a remarkable Cascade
which fell from a precipice —
over a cave; beautifully posted
over by the congealed spray. —
Having reached the top of the hill,
I found others rising to obstruct the
view in every direction; — descended
to the ridge and continued ^{our} course
up the valley. Crossing another
fine fall similarly posted over.

477. Having travelled about 14 miles,
above the Lake; the valley
winding in a zig-zag course,
and no chance of its speedily
terminating by the coast, as
I somewhat anticipated,
might be the case. We
rested ^{12.45} at the side of another
Water-fall; and having taken
a hasty lunch; descended to the
valley by the fall; ^{at 1. P.M.} when I
ascended a rocky ledge or
hummock in the centre of the
valley; which afforded me
a view of its course for a
mile ahead; its last turn
being to the S.E. W. We now
commenced our return at 1.30.
Reached the upper end of Lake
at 2.30 - found a piece of
fossil wood here amongst the
debris: - the only fragment I have
met with - & no appearance of it in situ.

478

at the lower extremity of
the Lake, found a solitary piece
of coal. Closely examining the
greenstone range, I found veins
of green Quartz and banded
"Clay, like red brick". with
many crusy cavities of Quartz
crystals. As we approached
the Boat promontory, the
ground was swampy & boggy.
Saw scarcely any Birds.

And discharged my gun for
the first time at a Night
Petrel about dusk; reached
the Boat at 8 P.M.

After a journey of about
9 miles out, making on our
return 18 in all.

The other Party had already
returned from their White Bay
Excursion;— where they
slaughtered no less than 14
Seals; without any object.

479.
Thurs day, 25th This morning
after breakfast, went in
search of the crystals which
I left on Monday night, when
beet by the floes. After
some search, I found both
the lots; and found a few
more. - Took one of our
men with me. Weather
thick & ground covered with
snow; accompanied by a
heavy hail storm & sharp
drift. Returned to the Boat
at 2. P.M. - Had preserved
meat & soup dinner, and
at 3:45, went to the
ravine where I was checked
by the torrent on Monday night.
And got some specimens of
coal from a small seam
which crops out in two places.

2180

A trap dyke 3 inches broad,
crosses the bottom of the water
course. The mountain in
which it occurs is of greenstone
and amygdaloid - about half
a mile above the beach & about
Returned at 3⁵. 15, another
white Bird caught, which I
placed in the Skin Sheet, with
the one brought from Bath Bay.
had Penguin & Pea Soup Supper,
and turned in at 8 P.M. —

Friday 26th Still wind &
hail, — our provisions getting
short, — Cocoa out, & had only
Tea & biscuits for breakfast. —
Made another visit to the
Coal Seam, — found it breaking
out again on the opposite side
of the water-course; 12 feet across.
The coal occurs about 20 yards
up the ravine, & 50 feet beneath the sea.
Returned to Boat at noon. —

Between 1 and 2 P.M.
walked to a "Slaty hill"
Northward of the Coal
Seam. Found another
outcrop of the coal, on
the opposite side of the hill,
where first found; & to the
Northward, between it, and
the "Slaty hill" - also on the
side of a water-course. -

Seam 10 feet in length and
1 in breadth; - the most
bituminous, shining black &
brittle coal; with glossy fracture
I have yet met with. -

This Coal Seam like the
last was covered by greenstone
& amygdaloid. - Direction
of Seam N. E. & N. W.
(First Seam 2 feet by 20.)

"Slaty Hill" 482.

Ascended by a steep and narrow gorge, not more than 3 feet in breadth, on the S. E. side: - first winding round the base, by a singular mass of the "Slaty" showing a tendency to the columnar form; with pendant points in one place deeply excavated, and blackened here & there.

On reaching the summit, I first passed over a gentle slope scattered over with loose fragments of "Slaty," & next came to an amorphous mass of "Slaty," which was separated from a greenstone ridge on the North side, by a trap dyke of basalt,

Running S. E. and N. W.
 3 feet wide. — In the
 Centre of the Summit —
 is a Lake, about 200
 yards long and 150 broad,
 narrowing towards the
 N. E. End, and widening
 towards the South extremity.
 depth, near the banks, —
 about 3 feet. The
 surface was covered with
 Ice in places; — assuming
 the hexagonal shape. —
 The Lake is encircled
 by an irregular wall of
 greenstone from 5 or 6 to
 20 feet in height. A water
 course and cascade proceed
 from the lake down the hill
 to the S. E. towards, —

Descended by a narrow
 pass, in the "Columbian" Mts
 into the Eastward. There were
 three or four of these gorges,
 by which the summit may
 be reached. In other places,
 it is nearly perpendicular.
 Returned amidst a heavy
 snow storm, across the
 plain; which was thick
 covered with snow. Reached
 the Boat at 4.15. P.M.
 Had some Shag Soup
 for supper, and turned in
 at 7. — * One coal —
 Running short, we made
 our fire to dry with the
 coal of the Island, which
 burnt very well. —

485



Water Course, with Coal Seam, South Bay, June 26.th

L00465A5



State Hill, South May. June 26th.

1874



Sandy hills and streams.

Ridges forming the Lothians between South & White Bays.
June 27. 1874

Boat Promontory South Bay.
June 27th 1861.



489. + sea coal ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~capt~~ ^{capt} ~~pass~~ ^{pass}.
Saturday, 27 - Launched
the boat, amidst heavy snow,
it freezing & sharp. Pulled
along the west side of the
Bay; the holes and hollows
in the Moss covered debris,
at the base of the hills, -
presented a beautiful appearance
from the brilliant & play of
icicles hanging in festoons in
front of them. Pulled
alongside a small creek in
the rocks, for half an hour
and had our breakfast of
soup & biscuit. at 12.30.
made sail and ran down
Cumberland Bay, with a fair
breeze. The weather looked
threatning; but we rounded
Cape Cumberland & made
an attempt to reach Christmas

Harbour. However in attempting to beat up against a strong breeze & short broken Sea, between the last Bay, and "Arched Point," the boat took in so much water, both to leeward and over the bows; as to nearly swamp her; being up to the throats in water, we were obliged to lower the sail, and bale her out, and after some time expended in attempting to pull her against a short head Sea, & heavy squalls without gaining in the least upon the Point, a bay - but drifting to leeward, we bore up, at 3 P.M.

The sky at this time looking most black & threatening to

to Windward we were within $\frac{1}{2}$ a Mile of "Anchored Point". — I cuddled under the Mizzen set forward, — to Cape Cumberland, round which, we had a tough pull against heavy squalls; to secure a berth in an old "corner", under the lee of the land, which we effected at 4 P.M. — It being low water, we could not haul the boat up on the rocks; and after getting every thing out of her, moored her for the night, to take her chance

On the swampy, snow clad ledge of rock, we rigged a Tent, with Sails & Mast, supported on a triangle at one end, and on the rocks at the other. —

It was dark before we had completed our arrangements for the night. After which, we had some cold preserved meat & biscuit for supper, and turned into our Blanket bags, which were wet, — as were all our clothes. — Arranged some fir specimens boxes, for Pillows; — and put the stone within the tent. It froze very sharp in the night, & snowed, the air intensely cold and when the fire went out, I found in the morning my outer garments frozen to the ground, where the fire had first melted the snow alongside me, to ^{escape} ~~perceive~~ heard the low melancholy moaning of the night Birds in the rock above our head, for most of the night.

493.

Sunday, 28th Rose at
7.15 and struck the tent
put every thing into the boat
and took our final leave
of Cumberland Bay; at 8.45
Am. with a Moderate breeze
and smooth water; having
consumed nearly all our
provisions:—the cocoa, tea,
flour and other things, were
out two or three days ago.
The last of the grub was
served out to the Boat's crew
this morning;—and there was
only about 1/2 a hour's provision
meats remaining. — So that,
had the bad weather continued
we intended making an
inland^x journey to the Ship.
However, we now pulled
round Anched Point, &

1844.

reached the Erebus at
10.30 Am. Found Capt,
Ross and our ship mate, at
Divine Service. As soon
as it was concluded, on
reporting ourselves to the
Captain, he seemed very
glad that we had returned
and shook me by the hand.

I had scarcely got thro' the
very necessary business of
a thorough share & change
of things, after nearly a fortnight's
absence without either.

When the White Bay boats
were reported in sight.

and at 1.30 P.m. the 1st
Lt. and Master returned on
board. They left the ship two
days after us, (on the 18th)
Dined at 4 P.M. starlight night

495.

2022

E. by N.



Thursday, 18th } Cumberland "Corner" - Cape Cumberland.

Leave 10. Ann.



"Pentney Bay," with Islands
in the offing.
From Cambridge and Gray Corner"

496. the
June 18.



Wednesday, July 1st -
blowing weather since
my return, prevented my
going on shore. Employed
myself staining away my
specimens of Natural History.
+ Thursday 2nd After blowing
all the Morn. a full moon
place at One P.M. - Took
advantage of it, and went
on shore in the Dig. Crossed
over the "Isthmus", by the Lakes,
Returned by ridges to the
landing place, by the Acropolis
towers; shot a Leal V. 2
White Birds near it. -
Returned on board at 4.30.
Squally weather with snow.

498

Friday 3rd - At 8.30 am,
 left the Ship in Whale
 Boat, & landed at the
 Point, leading to "Arched
 Pt. Bay". Day finest yet,
 clear, and Sunshine.
 Collected some limpets
 from the rocks. About
 the middle of the bay,
 is a seam of good coal,
 about 30 feet above the
 sea. The seam is 10 feet
 and upwards in thickness,
 and 40 feet long. - Just
 within reach of my hammer
 above the coal, a fossil
 tree embedded in the
 greenstone rock in a vertical
 position. The cliff above
 perpendicular - 600 feet high.

499.

Shot 3 White Birds, and
collected a few Plants.

Shot a Shag on the isolated
rock, opposite the ship; hailed
for a boat, but had to go
round to the observatory.

Large quantities of Ice falling
from the rocks overhead, and
heavy squalls; found the ship
going off, & returned on board
in her, at 5 P.M.

Saturday, 14th 8.30 Am.

Went along side Senor, landed
opposite to her on the north
side of the bay, at 9.30 Am
Shot 2 large Petrel, and
a young black backed gull
flying over-head. 2 Shags
on the rocks at the point,
and a Black backed gull
in the bay.

Walked along the beach
 to Cape Lyneains, rocky
 and tedious, blowing
 in heavy squalls, with a
 sharp cutting snow-drift.
 About the middle of the
 bay, is a Cove in the trap
 rocks, hollowed out of the
 shale, 12 feet high, and
 30 feet wide, at the entrance
 by about 20 ft. deep.
 A thin layer of coal,
 underlies the shale only a
 few inches in thickness.
 It also occurs where the
 rocks are undermined on
 each side of the cove at
 some distance from it. -
 A number of Gulls were
 collected in the Bay,

301.

feasting on the remains
of some dead Penguin,
and a Seal; but I did
not see a living Penguin
throughout the excursion.
Round the base of Cape
Francis is a confused pile
of rocky fragments, & black
ledges, over which, a heavy
surf breaks at times.

On reaching a deep cleft,
or chasm; I commenced my
return at 12.30. and
reached the Observatory about
3.30 - found the two
Captains at dinner, and
partook of some Bird Stew
and Mashed corn with them
and returned on board in
the rig at 5 P.M. Master of
Ferry Dienst on board.

302.
Sunday, 5th Captain, came
on board and read Divine
Service. At 4 P.M.

Both Captains, and the
Gun Room Officers of the
Pieris (with the exception of
the 1st Lieut. in charge of the
Ship) dined with the
Gun Room officers of the
Terror. We had an
excellent dinner, for
Kerguelen's Land, — consisting
of its excellent Cabbage
& Fish — together with
soup, Roast Pork, and
boiled Mutton, Pudding,
&c. Left at 9.30 P.M.
Capt. Ross remained on
board all night.

Our sheep brought on board yesterday
about the day before.

Monday 6th Remained
on board all day, skinning
Birds, 3 White Birds &
2 Shags. Had them made
into a Curry and Pie. —
day gloomy, rain in the ^{evening}.

Tuesday 7th Capt. Ross
came on board this afternoon
to survey ship, for the Magnetic
bearings: — day thick fog with
drizzling rain; no wind till
the evening. Did not go on shore
to-day, employed skinning 2
Night Petrel & —

Thursday 9th Captain Ross
ship to the Magnetic Point for
to-day. Weather bad the last
two days — employed laying out
plants &c. Did not go on shore.

The Seal Skin & Skeleton came on
board ^{this day} & Fossil Tree ~~rested~~

Friday 10th J. Am. Went
on shore - Collected some
Plants between observatory
and Lake &c. - Day fine,
shot a Black-backed Gull,
and a Loon; also a Shag,
which fell down the rocks
& was lost. Returned on
board at 4:30 P. M.
Laid out my plants. -

Saturday July 11th Blowing
hard all day, heavy squalls;
did not go on shore -
The observatory not pulled
down as intended. -

Sunday 12th Captain came on board
and read articles of War, and
Primer Service. - Capt. Crozier
had a dinner party at 4 P. M.
1 P. M. I went on shore to get
a plant or two from the Lake,
returned on board at 4 P. M.

Day very calm and still.
Very smoother than I have
ever seen it before. No wind
ground frozen, covered with
snow; weather cloudy. —

3rd Lieut. & Purser of *Leven*
dined with us. —

Monday 13th - A heavy surf
breaking on the beach throughout
the morning. at 11 landed
but the weather threatening
I did not, fortunately go,
but if sight of the *Leven's*
Boat which was employed
on the beach, in getting the
Leven's Observatory on board,
I should have had to
remain on shore, alone, all
night; all the people who
had been employed at these
Tents having returned on board.

3-29
There was a heavy snow
on the ground shifted in
weather, sink to the tops
of my boots at every step in
many places. The weather
looked very dark & threatening
to Windward, the Clouds
and Scurd flying rapidly
along. Took a shovel
up the ridge above the beach
and dug open two or three
holes in search of tight
Petrel, but did not meet
with any. That a Leon
as it was making head against
the squalls flying past me.
~~saw~~ the Ferry boat about
shoving off. I ran down to the
beach just in time to get a
passage on board. in her.
a heavy gale came on soon after getting on
board.

Tuesday, 14th Blowing hard
all last night and to-day,
no communication with the shore.
This Evng. skinned the Lem-
and another, — put two white
Birds & a Night Petrel in spirits.
Numbered & packed specimens
of the Fossil tree into a square
Box, made for it by the
Carpenters. —

Wednesday July 15th at
9 am. Went on Shore, for
the last time here, as we
intend to put to sea, —
Immediately the weather will
permit. The day fine, much
of the snow melted by the rain
which fell last night. —

On landing I shot a Seal,
near the stream which enters
the Bay, at the South End
of the Beach. —

discharged both barrels,
loaded with small shot,
into his head; & the Captain
sent one of his jigs' crew
to secure his skin. —

Took a shovel with me up
the land ridges above the
beach, to dig for "Night
Petrel," in which pursuit
I occupied myself about
3 hours, — till 1.30 P.M.,
opened several ^{holes} before I
found any birds; found
a small white colored egg,
quite rotten with the shell
soft in two places. after
being unsuccessful in opening
several; I descended a little
lower and tried again to —

Where I succeeded in
 unroofing by fine specimens,
 from two holes in a green
 bank. I dug out the first
 two at noon; and shortly
 afterwards, 2 more from a
 hole just below the first.

The entrance to the Bird's
 burrow is small, and was
 partly covered by the stalk
 of a cabbage, growing in front
 of it; there was no appearance
 of excrement, feathers, or impression
 of the feet outside, to indicate
 the presence of the Bird.

All these holes having such
 marks outside, I at first
 opened but found them all
 empty. I found the Birds
 by sounding with the Ramrod of my
 gun.

540; The hole, or burrow, for
the Bird is evidently the
architect of its own dwelling;
it is about 3 feet in length,
winding to the left, and
terminated at the extremity
by a Circular dome, 6 inches
in height; 18 inches, in diameter,
and surrounded by a canal
for letting out water, 2 inches
deep & the same in width;
in the centre of this on a
slightly elevated mound
of soil, shaded over with
a green leaf or two of the
plant, which so generally
clothes the soil here, and
a blade or two of grass; -
sits the Bird itself. - In both
places, the two Birds sit apart
from each ^{other} on opposite sides of

the circular Mound. —

They did not make any noise, whilst I was digging over them, till they were touched; excepting, on being touched with the end of the Ramrod of my gun. On dragging them out, they all emptied their Stomachs of the contents, apparently the Remains of Cattle-fish, & small Crustacea as the beak of a small Cattle-fish was thrown up by one of them. The Bird has a flat broad head, with fine large dark full eyes, of a deep brown, approaching to black; like other — Nocturnal birds; its cry is sharp & shrill, when handled.

512
On returning to the beach,
found Capt. Ross busily
superintending the pulling
down of the Observatory.
I now took a ramble along
the rocky debris, for about
half way along the South
side of the Bay, in search
of a White Bird or two.
But so scarce have they
become in the harbour,
that I only saw one, which
I shot & brought on board
with — Botanical Specimens
of the Cabbage — and a few
sea weeds; with some of the
conglomerate rock & limpests.
Returned on board at 4:30
P.M. — came on to blow & rain
immediately afterwards. Laid
out seaweed in the Deck.

5153

Thursday, July 16th blowing
so hard all day, to unmoor
ships. Employed myself
from breakfast time till 2 am
the following morning, arranging
& packing my Birds, (45) -
A Boat was sent on shore
to-day with an inscription in
a copper case, to be left on
the Observatory site; - as a
Memorial of our visit to the
Island. . Friday 17th
Unmoored immediately after
breakfast; but the weather
coming on thick & threatening
remained at single anchor.
Finished my birds (7 more)
& took a sketch of the Linné
Wood rock. Saturday 18th
detained by blowing weather -
let go a second anchor. - Employed
all day getting my Cabin ready to sea.

5157
Sunday 19th Capt. Ross -
read the articles of war,
and performed divine service.
still blowing weather. -

Changed the papers of my Plants.

Monday July 20th The
Weather moderating, we
unmoored early this morn.
and took our final leave
of Kinguelens' land; sailing
out of the harbour at 8.15
am. - Lener away just
ahead of us. Took a hasty
sketch of the Crater Hill -
going out. Blowing strong
outside, with a heavy swell,
passed the Lener rolling
heavily. - Sky threatening &
lowering, wind flying rapidly,
Weather thick, and gloomy,
concealing the land. -

both Ships under the double
reefed topsails, rib, & staysail,
Island on Starboard side, -
with heavy breakers extending
out to seaward in three
places a long way; beyond it
saw an Albatross, several
small Petrel, & Pintadas.

Commenced our sea hauls -
& dined at 3 to-day instead
of 5 as in harbor. Going
6 knots - shipped a sea or two,
made all snug for the night,
& close reefing the topsails.

The ridges of Cape Francois
and "Arched Point", appear
to dip to the northward,
from their at an angle of
about 15° . There are 4 ridges
over the "coal seam," along
the top of the cliff. —

Tuesday 21st Strong breezes
with swell, weather thick
and gloomy, with some rain.
going 6 knots; Cape Pigeon
and "Black & White Petrel"
following the ship. —

Employed yesterday till
midnight, skinning 4
Night Petrel, one small
one & a White Bird (Chionis)

Wednesday 22nd Blowing
weather, commenced writing
up Memoirs of Kerguelen &c.
and began reading the
Pilots. — Friday 24th

Same weather to-day & yesterday
finished the Pilots. —

Ship has been rolling heavily
since we left harbour. —

Saturday 25th A lull this
morning, sea considerably more down
weather cloudy. —

519.

Sunday 26th No Divisions,
or Divine Service, to-day.
Changed Planets - Captain
dined in the Gun Room.

Monday 28th Thick weather
blowing fresh - Ship rolling
incessantly - Lancer in sight -
In the Evng. lightening from the
Eastward; and milder: - but
blowing a gale of wind, with
heavy sea; shipped several.
Wednesday 29th Blowing all
day, and ended in a heavy
gale of wind in the Evng. -
from the Westward; before
which we scudded, under
fore & main topsails close reefed -
very heavy sea running -
with a drift of foam & spray
shipped several seas. -

18. We look'd up at 3. 30 P.M. ^{S.E. by E.}
having lay to from 8 A.M.
seen nothing of the Lencer
since last night at 7, when
she was 7 miles off. —

Thursday 30th Gale abated,
but ship rolled very much
her decks washed by almost
every sea. The morning fine
but cloudy, with considerable
frost. still. — At 2.40 P.M.

The Boatswain, who was —
employed with two men
by the lee-gang-way (larboard)
was struck by the stay sail
sheet, and unhappily whirled
overboard, by a sudden
lurch the ship took. —

The life buoy was let go —
several oars thrown overboard
and both quarter boats —

519.
(1st & 2nd Cutters) launched
as quickly as they way in which
they had been secured for
bad weather would permit
but unfortunately too late to
save him. — The swell high
and strong for some minutes
but the ship was going 6
knots, and he was rapidly
dropt astern. The ship was
gone to for some time. The
first boat returned having
picked up his hat & one of
the men's caps — and the
other boat which was sent
for the life buoy was very
near losing their hands —
a sea struck her and
washed the two men overboard
but they succeeded in getting
into the boat again. —

It was 4.20 when the boats
were again hoisted up with
some risk. I happened to
be walking the quarter deck
when the melancholy accident
occurred; and the last I said
of the poor fellow, was when
some distance astern; the
spot, my attention was
directed to, by a large
Petrel or two wheeling close
overhead of him. Friday 31st

Weather moderate, cloudy,
but dry. Fore top masts
standing sail - and main
top brilliant sail set. -

Many Petrel flying about
Pintadas - small blue ones
large do - & Black & White do.
Saturday Aug^y 1st ship rolled
heavily last night. Cloudy with
breeze to-day. -