

**Journal recording the completion of the expedition, return to Shanghai (reached 9 July), and subsequent embarkation on the Peninsular and Oriental (P.&O.;) steamer Aden (3 August) for Ceylon, via Singapore, with later entries on elephant hunting expeditions in Ceylon**

**Publication/Creation**

17 June-18 October 1861

**Persistent URL**

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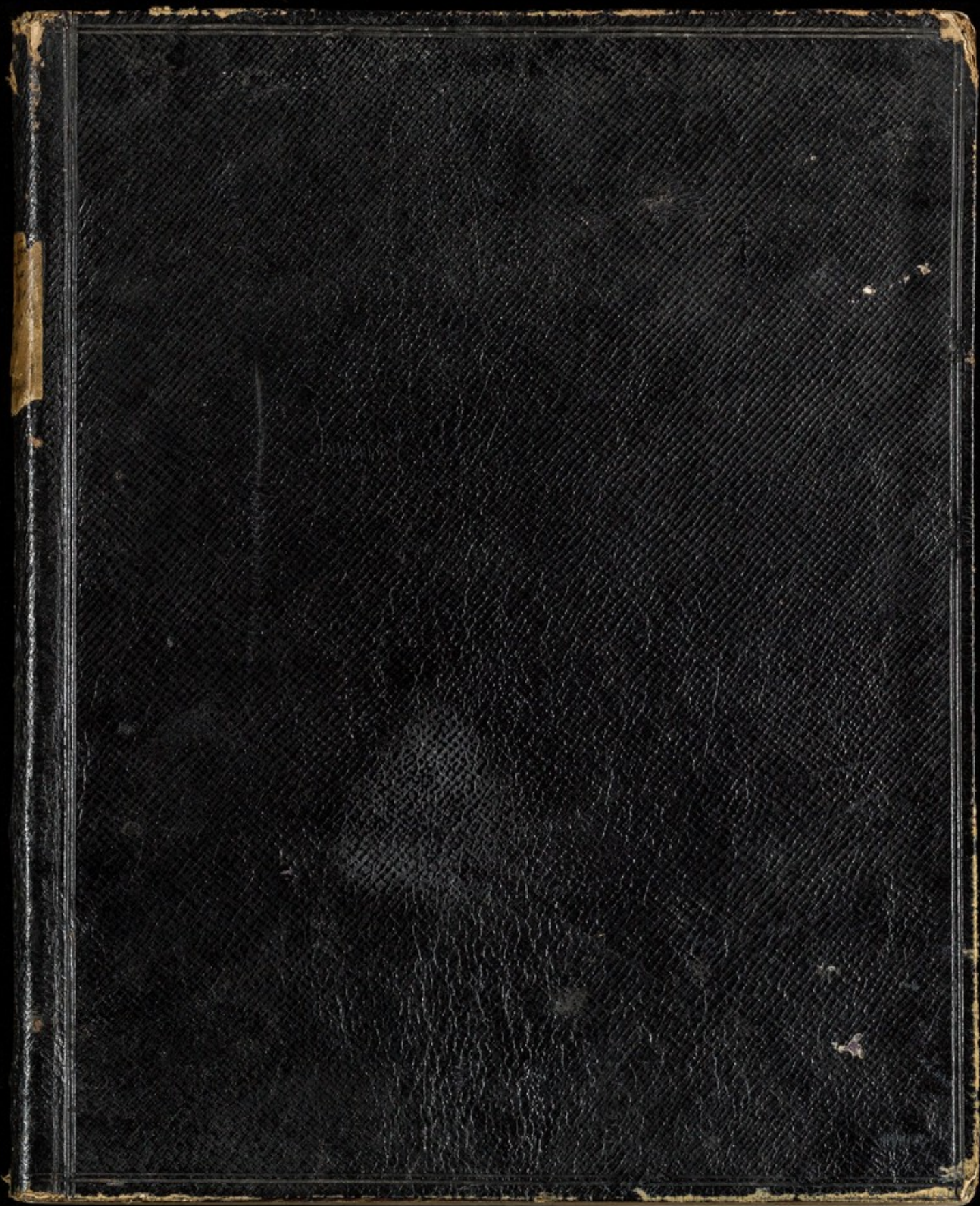
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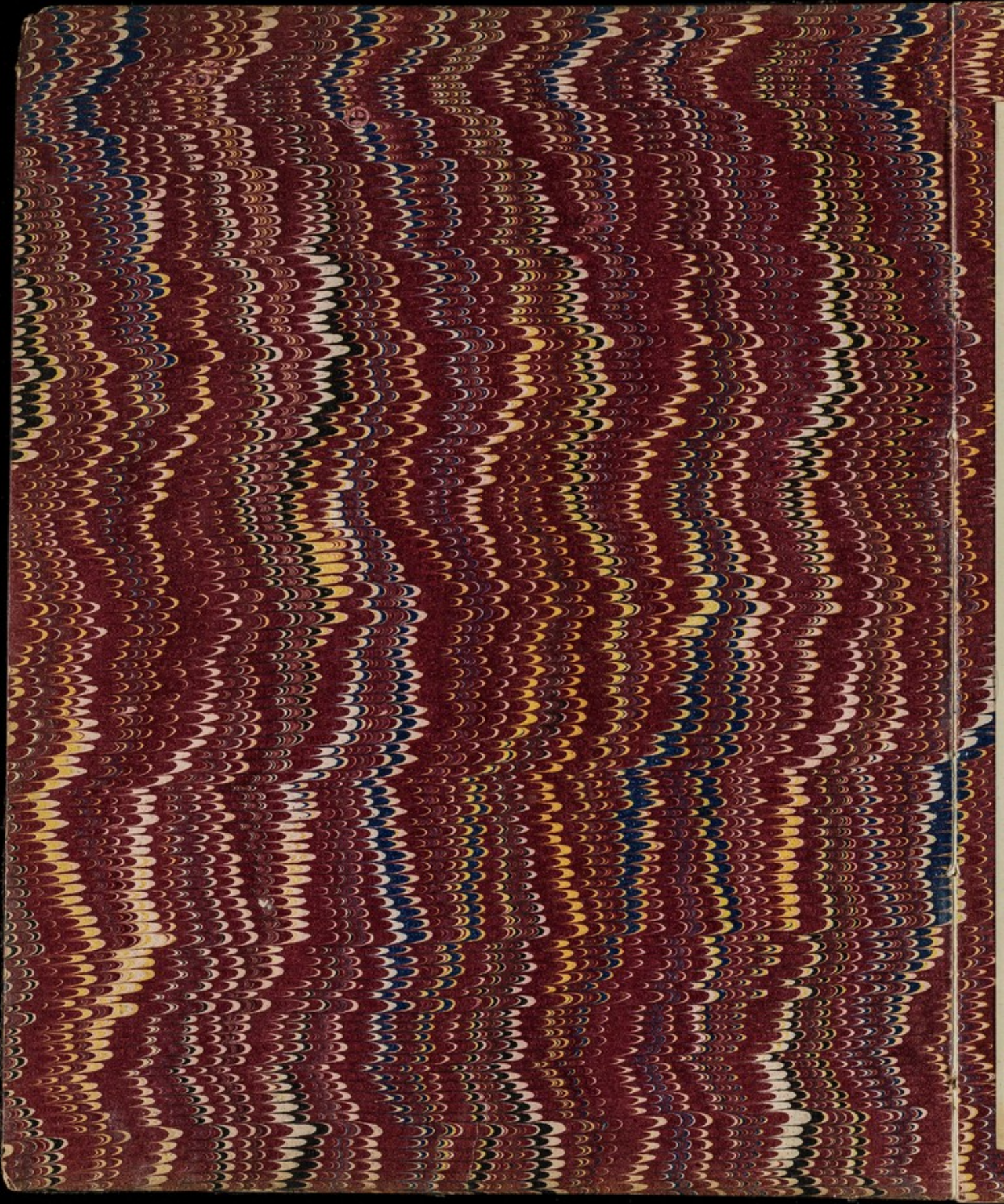
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Estimado

39.6  
9 29.8

213 fms

39.6  
19.0 ~~444.6~~  
355.6

113 wells

18.0  
4.6 81.0  
436.6

113 bunk

15.1

2/3.0  
3.0 18.0  
418.0

dist.

271.6

18.0  
7.1  
26.4

2/1.6 13.6 if all

2/3.0 7.0 He well

2/14.0 236.0  
12.0 27  
L. 11.0

2/14.0 204.0  
8.0 252.0  
L. 11.0

2/36.0 608.0  
8.0 676.0  
L. 11.0 = 104 yds - 130 yds

2/18.0 312.0  
12.0  
Ridgw. ht -

39.0  
Ridgw. ht -

42.0  
L. 11.0

16.0  
Ridgw. ht -

1 bunk -

2 Shms wells 3.6 long

Shds w. 11 fms -

1/18.0  
36.9.

110  
434.0  
423.4  
361.1  
53.7  
117

2 Shms

6000 fms -

2 Poles -

12 - N.E. g  
Ridgw. - 7 x 2 1/2 ft

126.0  
Ridgw. - 4 x 3

144.0  
Ridgw. - 4 x 2 - 14 ft high

4/12.0 28.0  
Ridgw. - 4 x 3

35.0  
Ridgw. - 3 x 2 - 8.9 high

Estimate

39.6  
 9 29.8 213 foot  
 39.6  
 19.0 ~~44.6~~ 113 walls  
 355.6  
 18.0  
 4.6 81.0 113 brick  
 436.6  
 3.0 18.0 dett.  
 3.0 724.0  
 418.0

17.4. 113  
 36.9. 424.0  
 143.0  
 367.0  
 2.0  
 537.0  
 17.0  
 520.0  
 27.0  
 2 shaft - 6000 lbs.

2 Poles -  
 12 - 12.9 Balken - 7 x 2 1/2  
 120.0 Plate - 4 x 3  
 144.0 Joist - 4 x 2 - 12 ft long  
 4/12.0 24.0 Slope 2 x 3  
 35.0 Rafters - 3 x 2 - 8.9 high

10.6 220.0 Rafters - 3/4 x 2 1/2 -  
 17.0 24.0 Slope 9 x 17  
 10.0 Ridge -  
 14.9 Binder 9 x 3  
 12.0 144.0 Ceils 3 x 2

14.0 226.0 1 floor - 35 sq ft  
 12.0  
 20.0 40.0 1 stud 2 1/2 wide.  
 5.0 40.0 Joist & center  
 4.0  
 14.0 28.0 Moulds  
 4.8 8.6 W. R.  
 6.6 25.9 4 ft door  
 2.9  
 2 locks. 2 per hinge  
 15.9 31.6 Lead 9 wide.  
 22.6 65.0 Arch Mt.

14.6 13.6 1/2 slab  
 3.0 7.0 Skenth  
 1.2  
 2 Hinges & 2 pieces  
 12.0 236.0 Ceils  
 12.0 27  
 14.0 224.0 F. R.S.  
 8.0 25 Yds  
 35.0 609.0 Lps S.  
 8.0 67 1/2 Yds = 104 Yds - 130 Yds  
 13.0 312.0 Pl. Sil?  
 12.0  
 39.0 Ridge & ht.

42.0 Gutter?  
 16.0 Pipe  
 1 handle -  
 2 Stone walls - 3.6 long  
 Lead and flux

25 Button 6 walls -  
 39.6 216.0 Sil 1/8  
 8.0  
 150.0  
 150.0  
 100.0

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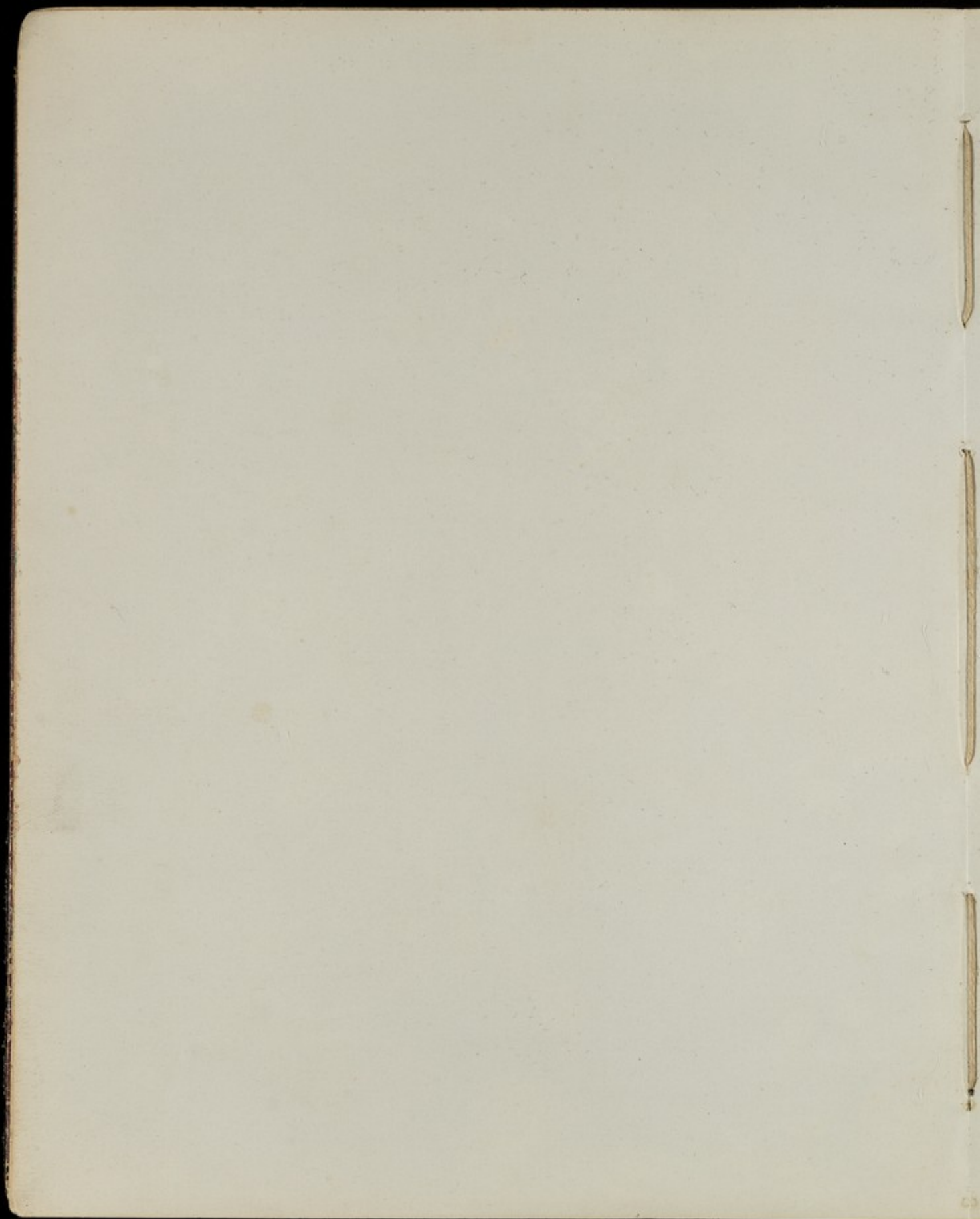
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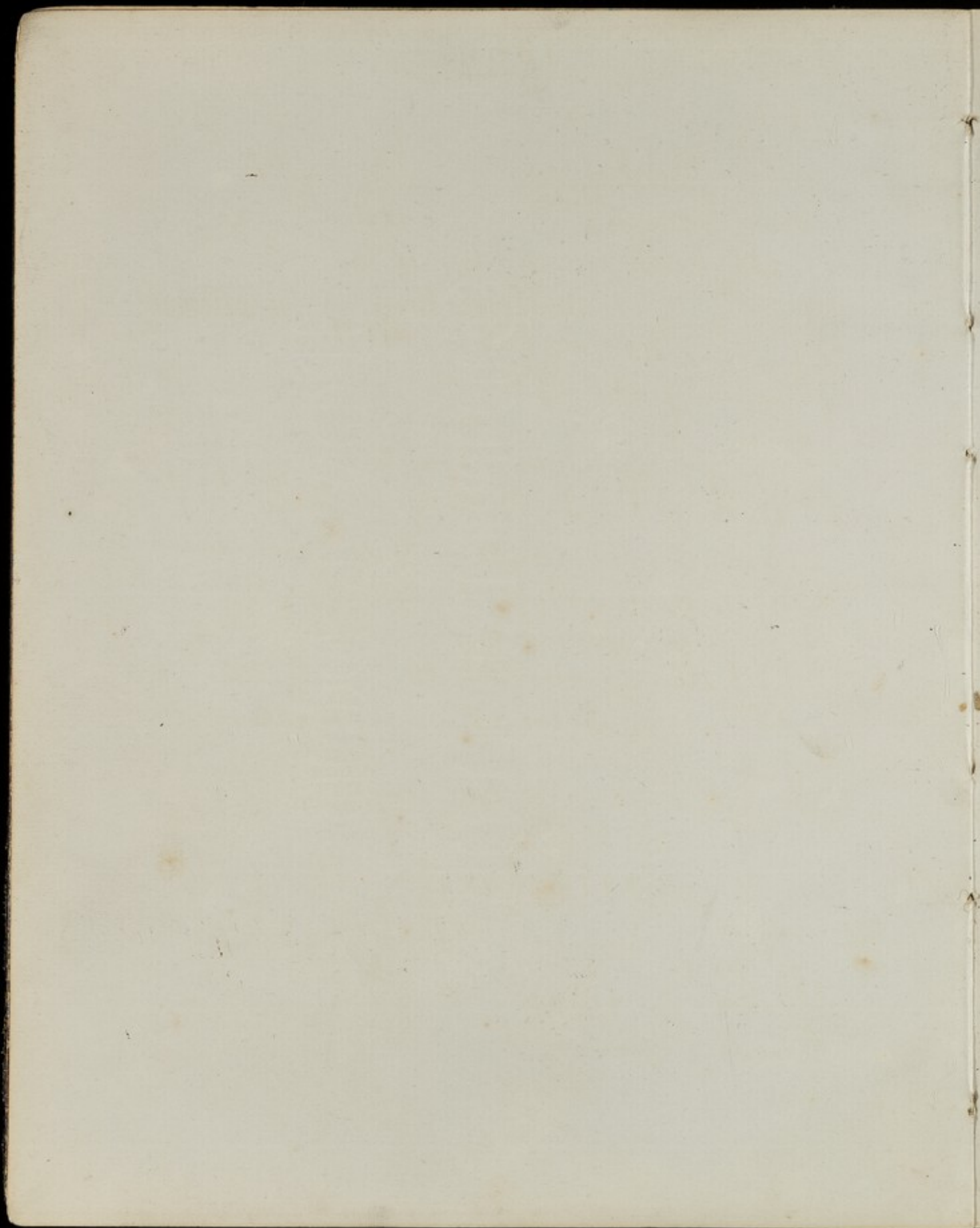
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Nº 3









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At F. Chang.

Monday - June 17<sup>th</sup>

Bar. <sup>Med</sup> 29.33. Ther. 84½°

Wind - Calms. S S E. N W. Cloudy

Very warm to day till breeze about 2 PM sets in before this 92° Fahrenheit. All arrangements made for sailing at day break - Mandarin professes Mahomedanism - chums with the sepoys - in evening being clear - walk to the top of the hill a little inland & put up quails and pheasants.

This mountain scenery one can never tire of the peaks lighted & tinged with various tints by the declining sun (cumuli hanging & flying about their summits -) are very beautiful -

Water said to be here at its highest - begins to fall at end of September - lowest in December Last year a rise of 20 Ft higher -

Tuesday 18<sup>th</sup>

Lat by observation - Yang Chu point 30° 175'

Bar <sup>Med</sup> 29.33 Ther. 81

Wind - Calms S. S. E. Fresh S E. Cloudy rain

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A little after daybreak 4:30 we start - what a  
contrast from the noise of our last crew - no noise  
is heard - no motion is felt save a slight  
from the <sup>of 2 large Steamers.</sup> We  
soon pass the Town and its opposite Peak - the  
bluffs and cliffs which appeared so lofty here  
became small & very tame since entering the  
main river gorges. The river to us appears  
immensely wide and very much higher  
judging from those parts of the banks where  
we walked with the trackers - at least 40 Ft  
The change to us is however very acceptable  
and pleasing. The scenery extends the hills  
undulating - the peaks of mountain ranges  
terminating the landscape. The Country  
just left similar but has abrupt cliffs. At  
8:40 AM we pass the town of I-he with its  
tributary river (right bank) at 9:5 (left bank)  
village of Pei Yang. it is a lovely day  
although hot we have a light breeze which  
makes it bearable as we float down this great  
sheet of water. At a little after 10 made one day  
of up voyage - at 11:30 we pass walled town of  
Chi-King (right bank) with a portion of its

walls facing river fallen - a large sand flat on opposite bank is under water and waters have risen nearly to the top of the bank on which city stands - the river is very much under & altered

12 Noon - opposite white stone quarries (right bank) our progress is very much slower than above S. Phang owing to the same body of water expanding to 8 times the surface - the current therefore diminished beside - the new lake spells of 2 hours & the wind being against us we are driven over - the current losing half its influence - At 12:30 the wind increasing we are driven on left bank opposite quarries and remain till 6.5 - then only to beat down to the point where we anchor for the night - a fresh breeze during the night -

Wednesday June 19<sup>th</sup>

Bar 29° 21'      Ther 82°  
 Wind S.      Gale - rain - cloudy -

Underweigh at 5 AM with a fair wind & we run along the Strait reach - passing Spring Island & Village of Tung Tzout 10:40 - the banks which were steep walls of alluvial deposit of clay & sand are now almost level with the waters from the rivers

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rise and mud flats & islands are not visible  
we now only see the dim outlines of the mountains  
behind us and are fairly in the plains - every  
part fresh and green - at 8.45 the wind heading  
us as we turn round a bend in the river we  
stop at the side of Kiang - How till it terminates  
In half an hour it dropped to a perfect calm  
but the skipper is not on board and no one knows  
where he is - probably he stopped for his own  
purposes - we who are now so anxious to get back  
since the excursion smacked up are to be detained  
here at the will and pleasure of our crew -  
Sarel who professes to be leader seems to care little  
whether we are underweight or not at 2.25 PM  
we make a start at 2.50 because the wind freshened  
to a moderate breeze we again anchor - Oh how  
thankful I shall be to see Huan - How - this is  
maddening - we remain here till a stiff breeze  
sets in when we up anchor and run back to the  
village again 1/2 mile above us and make fast for  
the night - 5.15 PM. It now comes on to rain & the  
thermometer falls from  $91^{\circ}$  to  $75^{\circ}$  we all feel very  
miserable - dressed as a boiled fowl without any  
condiments - At Kiang - How - stones & mud were  
thrown at us by the mob -

Thursday - June 20<sup>th</sup>

Bar	29.60	Ther	66°
Wind	NE & N.		Rain - cloudy.

Torrents of rain during the night & some of us slept in wet and comfortable beds - wind moderated at 5 AM but still raining at 9 - our miserable celestial voyagers get under weigh - one day and a half being lost at this place. A fair wind and we are doing well - the weather is quite cold - what a change from yesterday at now 91° - during the night & to day 60° - At 11.30 AM - the wind becoming foul owing to a turn in the river we anchor with an earnest prayer that it may cease or turn fair - we are now on left bank at the point opposite to the opening of the Tai Ping Kow creek which leads to Tung King Lake and we see the Pagoda of the seaport of King - cheu about 5 miles below us - Sha-ke - at 12.45 again under weigh - several very large Szechuan Junk's pass us bound down deeply laden with then 30 rowers for Sha-ke no doubt as they seldom go beyond - The river every day becomes wider here it is 1/2 to 2 miles - The opening supposed to be the creek as we tack & pass close to it proves to be a break in the river bank - when the country is inundated the tops of large trees only showing above the water At 2.5 - 2 miles below (left bank) we pass the mouth of the Tai Ping Kow creek - 4.10 PM - pass the



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Pagoda and Town of Shau-hye where a great number of Szechuen junks are ranged in lines along its shore - Shortly after passing Shau-hye - 2 boats sailed towards us from either bank keeping up a great riot with beating gongs - boarded us and proved to be Customs - were satisfied with our card cattle are feeding on both banks to day - 6.55 we pass our anchorage of March 25 & 26 of 2 days in a stream opposite end of Nam Island - taking the left passage - the wind has now dropped - I am now taken to see the sun set in its glorious varied hues - the Moon gains power as the Sun loses his until the waters are lighted up in silver beams & our crew continue to work by moonlight - It is a lovely night not a ripple & we glide down the stream till we arrive at Ho Pia 10 PM where a great riot is heard from the Customs to know who we are - this is because our Mandarin lanterns are not lighted - at 12.30 we anchor - from observations made on our upward passage we are of opinion the river must have risen 15 to 20 ft.

Friday 21<sup>st</sup>

Bar - 29.47 - Ther. 77°  
 Wind N. & S. E. cloudy - afternoon clear

Under weigh very early in spite of unking till 12.30 at night but at 10.15 we were compelled to stop for we found our boatmen had passed from the river into the country through some large breaks in the embankment - the water was carrying us at great speed & goodnes knows where to if we had not let down our anchor - we had entered a great sheet of water dotted with islands - the tops of trees & roofs of houses for the country was inundated - a sad sight to witness for the destruction of property must be immense - upon the water were numbers of sampans - for some time we could hardly discover where the true course of the river lay although looking East we saw the templed hills of Ship Chow about two miles distant but the natives now told us the direction and after 3 hours we regained the river & sailed down towards the Town of Ship Chow at the foot of the distant hills - At 10.20 we pass the Town of white stone where we find all the great sand flats submerged and the river appears like a large lake and behind more than 2 miles - on left bank the embankment forms a long strip behind also under water - at 12 noon we open the Apes ears hills or called of which 2 counter peaks are called of this form and we also see the Camel hump range - the water has risen

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June

some 20ft here from the river on a level with  
the country. Buffalo carts tandem and  
equestrians are seen on the banks at 7.30  
we anchor on left bank and being totally out  
of provisions the dogs are sent to seek - bring  
down a young bullock - price 100\$ but bought  
for 83.50 what we can do with it this hot  
weather is a matter of mystery as he weighed 200lb  
Goose 5\$ not bought - we discovered that wild fowl  
feed about these swamps - a walk at moonlight  
Bill picks up several among the reeds -

### Saturday June 22<sup>d</sup>

Bar 29.48° Therm 84°

Wind. S. Calm. bright - then cloudy -

Underweigh very early. dead calm - intensely hot  
sun has great power - 8.50 pass the village of  
Tow Kien (right bank) and its creek supposed to  
communicate with Tung Tung Lake. This  
village is 85 miles from Lo Chow opening of Lake  
3.10 PM - we are passing a large village on right  
bank with a great profusion on its bank with  
much beating of gongs - red umbrellas - as this is  
situated very close to the slopes of the Apes ears  
a range of hills which we are now running along  
that portion approaching a bend of the river

These hills are not trenched nor cultivated and no doubt game would abound among them. - With our glazes we make the holiday to be a regatta of dragon boats in a creek close to the village. great excitement as the boats came in with springs crackers so At 4 we have the culmination of this range still on right bank which I fancy Blakiston calls Boulder hills on account of a high boulder standing by itself at the summit of the East end very conspicuous. - At a little after 4 our course is round the East end of the latter range running towards the back of the Camel hump range for some time - left bank one extensive flat partially flooded - arriving at

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bottom of the reach the river takes a turn to the North East and we have Camel's hump directly behind and we run along an enormous tongue of land on right bank for several miles and see the white junk sails on the river on the other side East & South of us we have the line of the hills at the back of Lo Phaw Tung Ping Lake. it is a beautiful night a clear full moon and a light fair breeze so cooling after the exceptionally hot day. we enjoy sitting on our house. the moon lighting up the swamps and lakes as we alter our position. 9.30 we stop (right bank) at village of \_\_\_\_\_ and find the embankment only 5ft above the water surface and houses in a falling state on its outer side while on the other side the country spreads away as far as the eye can reach an extensive plain under cultivation at least 30ft below the embankment line - should it give way thousands of acres - miles of <sup>country</sup> villages & farmsteads would be submerged - the village is at the extreme end of the reaches - the river here forming a great angle for once 5 PM we have been running from Camel's Hump. tomorrow we shall run down towards it passing on South West side.

8

See  
Sunday June 23<sup>d</sup>

After a close hot night get away early 4.45 and run down the creek towards Camel's Hump (right bank) the land between the two reaches is swampy with patches of water. At 10.25 we are off the Camel's Hump with its beautiful slopes and undulating wooded country - a splendid cover for game.

We observe that many parts where the embankment receded into the country for a mile or two that the land between it & the river cultivated with wheat on an ascent is now under water. Easterly winds prevail since leaving T. Phang which very much impedes our progress being a continual beat on a boat that will do nothing in a wind. but the weather is very fine and the head wind renders it cool and pleasant.

As we descend the reach we have before us the Camel's Hump range bearing N.W. by N and the high lands of Tung Ting to the East of us - Right Bank is an immense expanse of water extending from West to South only separated from the river by a belt of trees & a few cottages on the embankment - so vast is this expanse that with our glasses we can discover no distinct land save a dim outline of a hill bearing South West not a tree cottage or sand bank to be seen - all is a plain boundless space of water to the horizon.

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Monday. June 24<sup>th</sup>

Bar: <sup>Med.</sup> 29.40      <sup>Med.</sup> Therm: 83°  
Wind - Fresh. Cloudy.

Under weigh at 5 with a fresh Soldering Wind but our miserable raft drifts 3 ft to leeward while only 2 ft ahead. after 3 hrs we are driven on a lee shore among a clump of half deluged willows at 8 AM. Lodge our anchors we find a fair wind if fresh is a foul one for there a dead calm being the only suitable weather for the junk in company with us are far away out of sight - we are  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile from our night station -

During the day take fresh sketches and one of the inundation - in evening walk with Bill who hunts a cat into the river - following - he kills her bringing the remains on shore - for which he receives his reward - a good licking - during the day leaving ~~our~~ guns - home in our cars in the direction of Lo-Chow and cannot ascertain the cause the Bull of 200 lbs only lasted our party 3 days - we cannot learn what has become of it only we find our Serp in a state of Narcosis - also Bill as lapsed as a dormouse - I am dull - very lazy & stupid -





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Tuesday June 25<sup>th</sup>

During the night a change of wind from N. E. and early morning being favorable we get under weigh and sail down the remainder of the land we call I can't difficultly manage to get down to the beach which seems the junction with the Lake which we call Hsu reach - from this the river flows N. E. and we therefore have a foul wind and are driven on the extensive plain now submerged below the mouth of the lake a Upper Yangtze where we on our upper course saw large quantities of sheep grazing and drop an anchor among the reeds in 12 feet at 9.20 AM. This is most veering for the wind which was foul yesterday would have been a leading one today - we are now on the waters from the lake which is a great contrast to that of the Upper River being clear while the former is as thick as pea soup - it was here the Admiral cast us off - to follow him to 30. Chow about 8 miles - we see the city walls and 2 Pagodas very plainly and a great quantity of tents on the hill side - a rebel encampment probably - having nothing to do get 2 of our crew in small sampans and pole her among the tops of the reeds 4 ft above the water while the lower part is 9 ft under - There find plenty of fowl but so wild that I only bag one duck a rare specimen great quantities of turtle (small) and some huge frogs as large as those of Guadalupe (W. I.) saw many water pheasants but bagged none - poked 2 miles

in this case - we find the hill with its temple on right bank of junction of Lake Min and Poland - Great quantities of junks are issuing from a passage into the Lake while few take the River passage. The water is  $72^{\circ}$  -  $2^{\circ}$  warmer than the atmosphere - at 3:10 we separated - I cross the Tung-hing junction to the right bank where we find a little harbour below the red sand bluffs which a few weeks ago contained ripe wheat - we make fast to the green hill side we observe a greater body of water from the lake than the river and a vast deal more traffic -

After making fast we proceed on shore with Bill again to ramble about the undulating country of the Worman Province - on ascending the higher land the view over the vast expanse of waters was

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surprisingly beautiful. All the lower parts of the country which with the valleys on our ascent looked so fertile and green with wheat are now under water and the rising ground and hills - Barrow Islands so looking so green with their clumps of trees, shadowing hamlets with tiny white sails speckling the waters - each with little bay or land locked harbour where in safety & calm repose lay junks and sampans - all this so enchanting reminded me of many parts of the West Indies particularly after passing the Umbrella mouth into the Gulf of Para. after which are a group of Islands before arriving at the Port of Trinidad which Lord Harris so much enjoyed while Governor of that colony.

Bagged a pheasant, bittern, water hen, see - good covers for game - and told the deotant range to the S. C. has deer - returning to boat with Bill suffering from acute ophthalmia myself & also from great irritation about the legs. The cover contained a vast quantity of aromatic herb about 3 ft high - Circumference at back of Lo. Chow is Imperialist - small insects and flies of every kind this evening are so numerous that they smothered our lights - Here the mouth of Golden River is the termination of the junction of the waters of the river with the waters of the lake.

11

Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup>

Bar 29.47 - Ther. 81 -

Wind NE - light - clouded over -

At 5.25 leave our little land locked harbour - the wind having moderated during the night and we make good progress with the influence of the 2 currents combined - at 7.30 we pass the bluff on the right bank opposite a hill on left bank with temple and see nothing of the rock in the middle of river which was 5ft above the surface on our passage up. At 8.30 pass between the bluffs on each bank with a town and pagoda inland Sing-Kiang - at 9.20 pass red sand bluff (right bank) and village on left bank called Lo Shan (red bluff) - the river now assumes the appearance of an inland sea studded with islands - on the right bank bounded by a high distant range of hills - but on left in many parts a clear horizon - many of these islands are low & wooded - the trees drooping into the water whilst others have high land and precipitous banks thickly covered with habitations and wood - in the midst of the water are the tops of houses and half submerged - deserted villages - In many parts the course of the river is only discernible by the line of turbid water - bounded on each side by water of a lighter colour - Sunkis are seen -

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navigating these floods in all directions winding and backing within & among these groups of islands taking short cuts across country to avoid the strength of the currents being bound up - while those bound down keep the course of the river - all this is very lovely and blessed as we are with comparatively cool weather we are able to sit in the house and enjoy the scenery. At 12.25 we arrive off the large village of Sing-wi (left bank) where we found the large custom house and half the village with 4 or 5 ft of water above the ground floor and all the houses fronting the river uninhabited - a custom house boat came off to us but we only returned this by hoisting the British colours - The report we had at Kin-chow of several foreign vessels being here proved to be false perhaps junks under British pay may have visited the place for goods - several large rafts of Sing-hung lumber are passing down. 4.30 PM off the spot (right bank) where we anchored with the Admiral on the night of March 14<sup>th</sup> at the mouth of the Ship-wi-Kin creek and at 4.48 pass the village and point with small pagoda of Lou-jee-Kah - up to this we have the distance run by the steamer of one day arriving at Yo. Chau at 5 PM.

At 7.45 anchor under the lee of a swampy

12

bank having the ruins of a hut under 2 trees with a  
sampan made fast to me - containing the whole family  
of the half submerged dwelling - we have done well  
to day having made more than 50 miles & 10 miles  
below Lo-see-Kaw a Lo-gi-kaw - Station Redcliff  
below 3. Chow - Lat 29° Long 79°

Thursday 27<sup>th</sup>

Bar 29° 31' Ther 77°

Wind S.W. calm light - N. strong in afternoon -

During the night a shift of wind a very close and hot  
from the South - at <sup>we get under weigh and</sup>  
find we anchored in the country - for 2 hours we crop  
several fields and pass many islands and re-enter  
river - we are now favoured with a light but fair wind

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and make rapid progress. The country which we saw nothing of in ascending owing to thick fog is on right bank undulating and hilly but like that we passed through yesterday formed into islands & lakes. At we arrive at that part of the river where it forms nearly a circular island attached only by a narrow neck of land about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  mile in breadth and finding the floods favour us we attempt cutting across the neck and so entering the river on the other side - will cut off no less than 28 Geog<sup>l</sup> miles - several junks drawing more water than ourselves are hard & fast - pass over the embankment 24" water & enter a large field below the ridges and high land. get 3 ft and a strong stream carrying us with a little management across the country only grounding once and entering the river again at

We are all delighted at being successful and now in every hope of being at Hsu-Kow early in the afternoon - it was at the top of this land that we anchored March 13<sup>th</sup> with the Admiral

At we pass the 8 lime kilns now only mounds above the water.

At we pass on right bank large hill of Hsu-Kow and at noon the hill on left bank which we passed on March 13<sup>th</sup>  
Immediately after sight the Hsu junky hill & Pagoda.

Shortly after noon our fair wind drops to a calm and  
 shortly after (for us) a foul wind sets in from the N. W.  
 light but sufficient to impede our progress - and at 1.43  
 coming round N. we were carried against Loban  
 a hill in sight of H. an. How. about 9 miles - had the  
 wind remained fair or calm we must have reached  
 H. an. How at 4 - anxious to hear the news after  
 3 1/2 months absence from this Port without a word -  
 later in the afternoon the wind increased accompanied  
 by rain and our boat rolled so much that we up  
 anchor and run a mile up on left bank where  
 finding a sheltered paddock field under the lee of  
 a hill we anchor for the night.



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Friday 28<sup>th</sup>

Bar 29.62

Ther 72.

Wind fresh - West -

Clouded over.

Very cool night & morning - and having moderated - get away at 6 AM. and although the little wind is ahead we drift towards How-How at 6 miles an hour - shortly after starting we delight in the welcome sight of the spars of H. M. S. - we rapidly approach our port and open the masts of 3 vessels in the How - At 9.30 arrive near H. M. S. Inake anchored in the river just above the junction of the How & hoist our colours - we see the crew exercising at the guns but the officer soon sees the red ensign and returns our recognition by dipping also to us - a boat is lowered and the First Lieut. boards us to know the reason of our return - he tells us that on first seeing the flag ~~and~~ an order was given to lower boat and haul it close till they made us out on deck - he gave us all the news which we saw afterwards in the papers containing 3 months of information for us - He congratulated Sarah on promotion - told us of the unsettled state of Europe - the split up of the United States - the fearful famine in India - Mr. Alcock's & Miss's Japan case &c - we now entered the river How

and found the Hellespont Scotland and Rajah S<sup>r</sup> & many friends who condoled with us and all expressed their sorrow at our great disappointment - we were greatly surprised to see the port so flourishing and the great amount of business done - received many invitations to stay a few days particularly from Capt. Dundas who offered us all quarters in the Scotland to stay with and proceed down with him free of charges - he offered to assist us in any way that lay in his power

Heading the Hellespont started the following morning we took our places in her - desiring to get to Shang-hai as quickly as possible - during the day visited the Merchants on shore and found them all busy in building & altering their miserable houses for more comfortable ones - Several Steamers have visited the place but with great difficulty owing to the present high water paying themselves well at 20 \$<sup>t</sup> per ton while junkets get 15 - down passage - We ascertain from H. M. S. the water rise is 27 \$<sup>t</sup> that the people say it is 3 ft higher than usual - the country all round is under water and the coney ground (British) also the Merchants purchasing ground and building on the banks of the Hoan (Left Brk) - the City of New-Chang is higher than either Nankin or Hoan-How - In afternoon transfer to Hellespont & dine with Dundas in even-

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Note - Rebels close to Wu-chang - great junk business done with foreigners in sending them under their flags up the Tung-ling Lake, so - kind ourselves fleeced by weight between Szechuen & Hwan How the latter being 2.48 per cent less and this 1 per cent over that of Shang-Hai -

## Saturday June 29<sup>th</sup>

A fine clear warm day - slept on deck - refreshing sleep - we find Helleport has 4 junks and does not start till tomorrow so proceed on shore to breakfast and after to visit friends - many find property here at enormous prices 5 & 6 hundred taels or more  
Brooms & C<sup>o</sup> home to Shang-Hai prices  
since Bullers & Co. from latter place have come up

Our friends are surprised at our costumes & bronzed faces - loose garments made by ourselves with a turban over a Chinese Coolie's hat - Natives in the streets also take us for Bembu tribes from the West -  
Spend the evening on board Scotland -

## Sunday June 30<sup>th</sup>

A fine night but cloudy & threatening in morning get away at 6 AM having a junk on each side the other 2 being sent down in charge of European yesterday

From the bad quality of the coal - cannot get sufficient steam to propel her more than 2 knots - The weather threatens a rain begins to descend - the river is materially altered the higher land being only above water - At about 2 we pass the City of Hwang - Chaw where we chased an impudent rascal on passage up but it seemed even deserted - no persons appeared either within or without the walls - the fine grey lines stone Pagoda was not destroyed - opposite this stands the City of Wei - Chang - Hsien - pass at 3 the light of Collinson's Island and the weather becoming thicker we anchor 2 miles above the low point (Cock's Head) on right bank - being also anxious about junks which we passed at 3 PM - rain continues - distance 72 miles

### Monday - July 1<sup>st</sup>

Under drooped awnings - sleep but not well - for the incessant rain - 6 AM - still pouring - 6.30 weigh and steam under the beathing bluff of the - Low entering Ward's reach and not seeing junks - the weather so thick we drop anchor again at 8 - At 10 away again in company with the junks and pass - (right bank) the Split Hill about 2 At 5.30 drop anchor at Hsien - Hearing to wait for junks - here we find Gun boat - Barberer with

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Pole in command also Consul Hughes and one house. Dent's - Elliott in charge - Visit latter and find all his place facing river flooded - the water from a lagoon behind also advanced to within 10 yds of his back door - Every place is more or less flooded and you enter the houses of the Consuls in your gig - and hold not sufficient business is done here to pay the expenses of house - owing to the Rebels holding the country although this Province (Kyangsi) is the best tea district -

We hear also that the Imperialists as well as Rebels have fired on Junks & Steamers descending and that Bands of Robbers infect the surrounding country - the firing on Steamers is owing to their having broken treaty in carrying passengers from Nankin to an upper part -

All here are sorry at seeing us returning - Rise of water here since April has been 20 feet but they fear it will rise higher being so early in season - water from snow not yet down every one wishes to know if we have heard or seen a celebrated chief of the Tai Pings called She - la - kai who is in Szechuen heading the rebel army - no such person is in that Province - the rebels there are a different sect - but we heard at

Chung - King that this person was leading the rebels in  
 Quai-Chow Province South of that of Szechuen  
 Raining incessantly and heavy clouds hang over the  
 lofty range of Mountains -  
 Distance 66 miles -

## Tuesday July 2<sup>d</sup>

Another night of rain & find in the morning my  
 waterproof sheet has allowed the water to soak through  
 wetting my bed - I am not arriving till late, we  
 do not get under weigh till 9 AM and taking the  
 North Passage arrive off Owei Point now submerged  
 and opening of the Pagang Lake - get a good  
 view of Great Orphan's Rock from Lake than River  
 The country all under water - no trace of the banks  
 except tops of deserted villages - we come a little after  
 noon to the beautiful hills and bluffs with Little  
 Orphan Rock so very pretty even at this season and  
 soon after 3 the Chow-chow water off Owei Point  
 we steam down Tung-hu reach with the five hills  
 on right bank and at 4.50 pass the walled Town of  
 Tung-hu where a fight is going on between the  
 town & some fortified earthworks outside - the lower  
 part of City is submerged - anchor near Right bank  
 2 miles below near Pagoda and although still raining  
 land for a muddy walk - distance 67 miles -

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Wednesday July 3<sup>d</sup>

Another wet night & morning - got under weigh at 9.45 after allowing junks to pass us - Pass South of Christmas Island (now under water) at 11.30 and soon sight (left bank) City of Aw. King besieged by Royalists - our junks leading just a-head of us - are chased & fired at by Imperialist fleet without doing damage - the Boats are keeping up a fire upon the rebels as when we passed on our way up - pass without molestation & anchor at 6.30 after communicating with the junks just before entering Wild Boar Reach - the Country here very beautiful having to the North the lofty Bamboo range and to S. Wild Boar range - Distance made 53 miles - An off breeze on - ceased raining at 6 PM - Canoe seen to N. E. - very large -

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup>

A better night on deck owing to no rain but the insects of every kind so numerous that the air was impregnated - away again at 5.30. Junks having passed us & we pass South of a lot of sand shoals to a very large town - passage being between it and a large village on left side - being narrow - in pass<sup>age</sup>

of Imperialists - run up Wild Bear Reach to the walled village (left bank) in possession of rebels - and at 10 AM pass the pretty island of Pant-si-tee (left bank) and at 10.30 (left bank) town and pagoda of Kieu-hien with its village opposite on Barton Isl. all in possession of rebels - At 1:15 Wei-hei (right bank) where on our way up on Sunday we bought the bullock - still in possession of rebels - a great desolate ruin - find Pant's boat Rosina - Heard's fish boat - Pearson's in search of tea but doing nothing as Imperialists threatened attack 2 PM (right bank) Pant-Mutan - 2:35 pass between the great pillars of Tung-San-Shaw (right bank) and Se-Sang-Shaw (left bank) 3:10 - Saw Ping (right bank) 6:10 Saw Shaw point and hill - 7:30 Anchor off Pentaur off New-Kiu but current being strong in 17 fathoms were carried down 3 miles before anchor would hold -

Distance 125 miles - rise of water here 12 feet - We are visited by 1<sup>st</sup> Lieut. of H. M. Ship also by Mr. Forest who tells us the rebels are very civil but shocking blackguards - gave us the amount of taking about 50 British subjects from them - find here Pilot Schen New York - May and a letter from

Bow Peep -



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## Friday - July 5<sup>th</sup>

Waiting for junks which passed at Noon - many difficulties with Capt. & give up all hope of picking up anchor to day - Fleet dines with us giving a description of his trip to Nankin from Singapore - after dinner pull through a mile of lofty reeds with hills on right bank a land for walk - put up Pheasants - country better cultivation - Chinese Imperialist Steam Ship Phut was here the other day under British colors & on being hauled down by H. M. Ship cleared out - being afraid to remain -

## Saturday 6<sup>th</sup>

After 4 hours get up anchor and away at 9.30 passed round the great bend - a Portuguese Steamer passed up creek - found a Dutch barque at opening 1 PM. large creek left bank filled up - Imperialist junks & steamer arrived - shortly after sight Golden Island & Pagoda - pass small island and 2.25 mouth left bank of Canal - 2.35 Golden Island find one junk taken by Custom house Barque - Swallow - while Steamer Phut in charge of others not having got their papers - 3.5 pass Silver

Island with gun boat at anchor N° 90 - left Captain of  
Sivallow to see about clearing the junks -

4.50 Captain boarded at Keenshaw Point & Pagoda -  
and at 5.35 taking the North Passage find Pluto  
Steamer with junks - Captain having to redeem her  
At 7 PM anchor near left bank

Distance 65 miles - Therm:  $93^{\circ}$   
Galeet immensely high -

## Sunday of the

At 8.30 under weigh after waiting for junks - but  
opposite entrance of Shagan river near Starling  
Island - near left bank got on to shore & anchored -  
to find proper passage away again at 3 PM casting  
off junks - pass Kyang Yin with its hills right bank  
and anchor 6.30 - 9 miles below it - having only  
done 47 miles - to day of prepere - not a breath of  
air - Therm  $98^{\circ}$  at 2 PM - on right bank during  
the night the whole country lighted up with large  
fires of villages and farms - rebel incendiaries

Galeet very high -

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## Monday July 8<sup>th</sup>

An oppressive night - day break 91° - not a breath upon the water and here we are humbugged by these accompanying junks waiting for them as well as these - our pipe carried away so let go the other anchor - and

At 8 however we managed to get away for how long no one can tell - 8 - Ther: 94° - we are now and in fact yesterday under the influence of the sea having a flood tide for a few hours but this only increases the outflow - at 10 we make Lau-shaw hill - enter passage at 11 - are off Plover Point at 12 - passing through the Lau-shaw Passage - North side of Waterman's Shoal - get into shoal water and drop anchor for a time - then pass over this shoal and at 7.30 anchor off Single Tree near Pao Shiu City for the night.

## Tuesday 9<sup>th</sup>

Oppressive close night - under weigh early - soon make Pao-Shaw Point and the Marks pass these and enter the river at 8 AM run past Woo-sung over the bar and soon thread through shipping at Shang-hai and at 10.30 let go the anchor off the French consular near the City -

On arriving at Shang-hai - news soon spread over the settlement that the expedition had returned without success and a week passed under the excitement of dinners, &c.

The time spent between the 9<sup>th</sup> July and night of 3<sup>d</sup> August was in settling my affairs - getting money out at mortgage - obtaining title deeds of land and putting into play all business matters so satisfactorily that I might leave China in comfort - The anxiety of all this in the hottest season of the year (this year unusually so) brought on an attack of indisposition (liver) - my stay therefore at this place was anything but enjoyable - my Partner Dr. Jones was also unwell and having an extensive practice both afloat and among the residents I felt it not being able to assist him -

The P. O. Aden Capt<sup>m</sup> Bernard arriving on the 27<sup>th</sup> brought up Dr. Robson to join our firm as Partner relieving us of much anxiety and with the understanding that my name still remained on the books - I took my passage in Aden after paying Taels 95 Shanghai Sycees £ 31: 16: 8 being £ 10: 12: 0 p<sup>r</sup> duty to Hong-Kong

Bidding farewell to all old friends and after taking my dinner with Mr. Warden P. O. on the evening

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of Aug<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>d</sup> proceeded on board the Aden in company with D<sup>r</sup> Jones at 11 PM. & after arranging all matters with him I lay down on deck. a horrible night - disturbed, &c -

Mon. Sunday Aug<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>th</sup>

Lat 31° 13' N. Long 121° 53' E  
Fine clear weather Ther. 87½

Up very early after being disturbed by passengers round me talking in their sleep with swarms of mosquitoes penetrating my under skin for sustenance. owing to the ship not able to leave till 8.30 AM - a most pleasant run down the river - passing Commodore and Scout outside Woo-sung and Taisy Grop - close to with despatches from Japan (all well there) which we waited for and took in -

Blockhouse. Bush Island & Beacon are soon passed - light ship and departure of Pilot follows and at 1.35 Gutzlaff Island lies S. W. we enter the groups of Islands with rugged hills and by 3 are clearly out at sea. shaping our course for Hong-Kong - a little West of South the delightful change of temperature so cool and fresh after suffering for the last 4 weeks from

humid close hot atmosphere impregnated with malaria  
and disease refreshing and enlivens us both mentally and  
physically and we retire to rest in temperature  $80^{\circ}$  air  
ship slashing through clear phosphoric sparkling  
water with scarcely any motion. Our hearts are  
truly thankful for the many inestimable mercies  
during our long journey of 5 months up the waters of  
the Yang tze Kiang - 1800 miles - myself moreover  
for being protected from disease and dangers of all kinds  
during a residence of 3 years in so sultry a climate  
with blessings poured on my head. God grant me a  
thankful & grateful heart through Jesus Christ.

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Monday Aug. 5<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $27^{\circ}55' N$ . Long  $121^{\circ}34' W$

Bar <sup>Med</sup> 29.70 Therm.  $84^{\circ}$

Wind S.W. fresh - clear.

Our passengers are Lt. Col. Sarel - Capt. Swettenham  
 Lt. Thompson & Barry. Dr. Butler - Messrs. Baker  
 Cambata - Pedder - 3 Genies - 2<sup>d</sup> Lt. Lewis & Sam<sup>l</sup>  
 Moses - Mowbray -

Capt. Bernard very kind but Company's  
 regulations stringent in the extreme - \$10. 12. 0  
 per diem & yet not allowed a glass of soda water or  
 wine between meals and no ice supplied 5 #  
 would give enough to last a week - very disgraceful  
 at 10.30 Peohau Island.

Ran merrily down against a strong head wind  
 full steam - hope to be in on Wednesday

Tuesday 6<sup>th</sup>

At 1 AM. Alligator rock 1 mile West. 6.30  
 Turnabout island - a fine sight - early morning  
 cool & pleasant - what a change from the fresh  
 water of the great River - Get glimpses of the  
 rugged islands - 8 AM. pass Reef Island

1 mile West - formidable and dangerous - and so pass  
 along the Coast often travelled before - fine weather  
 agreeable companions and another day passes  
 irredeemably lost - never to return -

### Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup>

At 8 AM. off Swallow and pass Lady entering  
 the port and <sup>en route to Shang-hai with</sup>  
 mail - do our best to get in and at 6 PM are off  
 forced to remain outside Nine Pins and  
 slip in through <sup>passage - anchoring at</sup>  
 7 PM near bulk of Fort William -

### Thursday 8<sup>th</sup>

Proceed on shore - find old friends glad to see me  
 stay with H. Murray of <sup>find a</sup>  
 wonderful change - the town nearly double the  
 size since last visit 4 Years ago - Property much  
 increased in value - a vast stone parade being  
 built out into the sea in front of the houses to go  
 the whole extent of frontage at an enormous expense  
 Bungalows are being built on South side  
 and a splendid graving dock is completed at  
 Aberdeen the property of Lamont of Sardinia



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even the peak has its Sanitarium with a fine road leading to it. Lowdown side is occupied by 47<sup>th</sup> & great improvements are being made. Land in part of Dent's & other parts reclaimed from the sea with £30,000 per acre or more. Chinese purchasing largely

August 12<sup>th</sup> ~~Friday~~ <sup>Monday</sup>

After spending 4 days pleasantly with my friends take my passage for Marseilles with liberty to stay at Lyons 6 weeks - price £10 # - and embark on board P. & O. Steamer Ganges at 2 PM & steam out of this imposing and picturesque harbour. Capt. Sparkes is our Commander. Mr Jones our Chief - both excellent kind.

Passengers are Sarel, Barry, Thompson, Swettenham, Hadwinthe, Luis (Mr & child) Bishop R. G. G. P. da Motta Lascars - Fox - Gant - G. R. Reina - D<sup>r</sup> Benton Tasher - Maher - Scott - Stolke - Miller - Walcott Rollo - Renne - self -

We pass a week in ship - Lima - dine at 4 - get clear of Apes' Cars at 7 and fairly now

away to Singapore against a head wind & monsoon.

Tuesday - Aug. 13<sup>th</sup>

Lat 20° 16' N.      Long 113° 10'      105 miles -  
Bar 29.74      Ther. 83.5

After a close night - kicking about - get up very seedy  
ship doing about 1/2 knots - passengers suffering  
from the motion - find Father Maler a very good  
fellow - amusing - able to converse on any topic  
he is attached to the Queen's forces - has been in the  
North during the last war at Tientsin - gives  
a good account of proceedings there - on looking  
got only a valuable Book describing the History &  
Reigns of the Emperors for ages - was offered by a  
Chinese 1000\$ for it - prefers depositing it in his  
own country France - is ordered home for disease  
of liver (fatty enlargement) The Bishop is a fine  
specimen of the Catholic Missionary - during 30  
years hard labour in the Province Shan - so he  
has several times had to hide himself in obscure  
retreats to avoid a papist when warrants were  
issued to destroy him - at one time whole Shan  
people were employed to find him and his  
hairbreadth escapes so curiously related are

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most amusing - his knowledge & pronunciation  
of the language is so correct that in his usual  
Chinese costume - his very enemies addressed  
him with enquiries for himself Capt<sup>m</sup>  
of 31<sup>st</sup> a real English soldier - a very good  
fellow - does any amount of sleep when not  
eating or over his desert when he keeps up an  
incessant conversation - Lieut. Thompson  
of 67<sup>th</sup> thoroughly good and openhearted -  
Lieut. Barry shows great zeal for the service  
by volunteering for Fardel for 7 Years instead  
of proceeding home - these 3 are from Ser- his -  
One growling Frenchman asserts that his  
experiences prove that English in English  
ships are better cared for than Frenchmen &  
would like to have a row with the Captain  
Why did they take his money if they did not want  
it? Why did they double him up when some men  
had single berths? He would thank God  
when the opposition French line started -  
The Yankee Doctor (Benton) my great enemy  
and competitor at Shang. hai is returning home  
on account of the Civil War in America - his wife &  
children are in the South all being South

and says it will be a bloody affair of long standing  
but no objection. he retires on £3,000 per annum

We find our ship clean and comfortable our show  
show plain but good and well sewed - the usual  
case in a P & Q Ship -

### Wednesday Aug: 14<sup>th</sup>

Lat 15° 58' N - Long 110° 17' W

Bar 29° 76' - Ther: 87°

Very oppressive night - feel lives out of order - blue  
pill - taraxacum - Spica - Cat Colocynthis -  
S. W. wind - Sea - knock about anchorage about  
7 knots per hr. - the usual routine of ship board  
carries us through the day eating drinking sleeping  
reading (light works) conversation general without  
much information -

### Thursday 15<sup>th</sup>

Lat 18.02 N - Long 111° 44'

Bar 29° 72' Ther: 83°

A fine morning - wind and sea diminished -  
passengers better - read - make notes, &c. during  
the hot and sultry day - towards evening the

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heavy clouds accumulate in the West and over  
the yet unmade land of Hockin China dark &  
ominous - our Capt<sup>n</sup> observes this and the Lightning  
conductors are uncoiled & dropped into the water  
a dead calm - at 8 PM. then falling very hot &  
sultry - at 10 the stormy & threatening mass of black  
clouds before mentioned had matured itself -  
with the premonitory symptoms so well -  
understood by sailors and opened the scene by  
sudden & strong puffs of wind - darkness intense  
when a sudden light so kind & blinding that  
the eye when closed seemed paralyzed - opened  
upon us with a noise so deafening that all other  
sounds were hushed - a fearful zig zag -  
impression of white light was left upon the  
retina and the hiss of fire is actually heard  
in the boiling waters alongside - how passed  
thru' the senses almost as quickly - the ship  
had been struck by lightning - taking the  
conductors of each mast from the head to the  
water without doing any other damage than  
that of bringing the careels to their bearings -  
rain in torrents descended - the wind like the  
tail of a typhoon - the heavens were lighted up

incessantly accompanied by sharp loud reports of  
thunder - for 6 hours we were battered down  
breathing air without oxygen - heated & polluted by  
the exhalations from ourselves - the scenes below in  
these cases known only to ourselves amusing when  
repeated but unpleasant in suffering -

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Friday August 16<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $13^{\circ}36'N$ . Long  $110^{\circ}10'E$  41 miles  
 Bar  $29^{\circ}71$  Ther  $84^{\circ}$

Morning dawned dark and gloomy but few appeared on deck - suffering from mal de mer & heavy sea - strong head wind but Bar rising - at 9 AM land ho! the coast of Cochin China - during the day becomes fine but no sun - near the land - run along its blue dune outlines weather cool & pleasant to those who are sailors towards sunset the sharp outlines of lofty mountains brought out by the sun behind them.

Saturday 17<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $11^{\circ}34'$  Long  $109^{\circ}14'E$  35 miles  
 Bar  $29^{\circ}72'$  Ther  $82^{\circ}$

Running along the coast of Cochin China the weather is fine but wind strong from S.W. causing a short heavy sea & we make but little progress - it is however very delightful at all times to have the land in sight and such a coast as this of dry red sand hills broken by green patches of cultivation and

divided by deep blue bays and inlets backed by impenetrable ranges of mountains is refreshing and romantic. numerous capes and islands are fringed in succession and at 4 PM we are off Cape Varela - from this point the coast recedes to the Westward towards the Gulf of Siam and our course carries us from it. Night closes in with squalls a strong wind

## Sunday 18<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $9^{\circ}35'N$ . Long  $107^{\circ}34'$  28 miles

During the night we passed Pulo Sapata 40 miles to the West of it also the Bay of Segona French colony on coast. a squally day with plenty of rain. like most Sundays at sea most carelessly spent. towards night wind and sea moderated and by morning nearly subsided.

## Monday 19<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $29^{\circ}89'$  Ther  $86^{\circ}$

Lat  $7^{\circ}14'N$ . Long  $107^{\circ}01'$  42 miles

Morning dawned bright and clear. so acceptable after much bad weather. the day becomes hot and



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sultry but wind freshening towards night - again cool - Father Mahai showed me to day the celebrated seal of the Emperor of China supposed and believed by the people to have been found in the middle of a high rock in its present state it is of variegated jade stone - flesh green & blood streaked - celebrated through length and breadth of the land never used by the Emperors but held in reverence as a jip measure 5 by 2 square or cube value not known 10000 \$ offered for it -

Dr. Benten very anxious to get next Mail regarding the safety of his wife & family in the South States - Moonlight night one day from full - passed a barque bound North

## Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $4^{\circ} 38' N$  Long  $105^{\circ} 50' E$  26 miles  
Bar  $29^{\circ} 90'$  Ther  $83^{\circ}$

Slowly steaming as yesterday - sleeping, drawing, idleness -

## Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup>

A fine warm clear morning - 6 AM turned out found ship ahead of Pedro - Pedro 4 or 6 miles off on starboard bow - 95 miles from Pedro banka light 125 from Singapore - At 3 o'clock Bing lang hill

yet still in sight of Pulo - land on starboard beam  
 Malayan peninsula - at 5 sight Pedro hanta light  
 and spoke Samsa for Saigon - soon pass the light and  
 by the moon we navigate channel and chart for  
 Singapore Old Harbour where we anchor at 10:45  
 close under the quarter of steam frigate Hartford -  
 Q. B. boarded giving information about the Nevada  
 privateer which caused the old Commander to decide  
 on returning to Shang-hai although only just  
 arrived - No news of American Civil War.  
 turned in early 11:30.

## Thursday 22<sup>d</sup>

The following morning early steamed into Harbour  
 alongside Wharf for coals - proceed on shore for  
 breakfast with Gallie - great improvements in  
 New Harbour - Jardine's Coal Stores almost  
 equal to P & Q - a very good graving dock further  
 to North East - drive into town find the beautiful  
 hill of now a barren fort - all trees and  
 house removed - called Fort Canning very strong  
 Meet old fellow passenger and sufferer by shipwreck  
 at Canton - (Capt. Anderson) drive out with him  
 to his country seat 3 miles & spend the day  
 return to New Harbour to dine with Gallie and  
 sleep there - At 12 following day receive an

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board several passengers. Capt<sup>n</sup> Gaber, a Mr. Allen & Mr. & Miss & Mr. Grettan - proved by Hong Kong people to be swindlers & impostors from California - she the wife of another man - absconded with her child and the Professor of anything W.H.B. reported himself to be the famous Perfumer of London with his Sister - made money - absconded without debts settled.

We enter the streets so calm so pleasant imparting to one a dreamy indolence so well described in the Lotus eaters - the several Islands - Water Pol<sup>d</sup> Pulo are passed in succession - a junk is struck by the floats and we stop 2 hours to repair damages -

A night of squalls - cool weather

### Saturday 24<sup>th</sup>

Lat 2° 20' N. Long 101° 26' E 167 miles

Bar 29° 94' Ther 82½°

3 PM. pass Parata Hill 6.30 pass light ship  
at 7 -

### Sunday 25<sup>th</sup>

Lat 4° 47' N. Long 100° 17' E

Another night of squalls - pass Pulo Sarra at 8.30

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pass the Sambalangs - sight Pulo Perang at 11 - slowly  
steam below it and Wellesley to Back Harbour - land with  
D. B. and attend Church with benefit - Hauling  
got in our coals we get underway at 1 PM

Note - Sifters doing much injury among the horses -  
Land the irblain -

Monday 26<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $5^{\circ} 34' N$  - Long  $9^{\circ} 90' E$

A very quiet day - so calm and pleasant - pass Pulo  
Pera and sight North end of Sumatra at eve -

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Tuesday Aug. 27<sup>th</sup>

Lat 5° 47' N. Long 96° 02' W

Bar. 29° 94' Ther. 84°

In sight of the high land and coast of Sumatra  
run along it to Island of Pulo a calm  
head sea between these groups and ones again  
clear of land and diving into the Pacific with the  
Monsoon

Note - Bishop Maetta tells me odd Stories from  
China - "Protracted Parturition" - Cure of Mad  
Dog - Cure of fractures in 24 hours by flesh of  
chicken

Note - Tiffin in Capt's Cabin not good  
for liver.

Wednesday 28<sup>th</sup>

Lat 5° 46' N. Long 92° 39' W 25 miles  
Rough & squally weather. S. W. swell - several  
down in the mal de mer - the usual monotony of  
ship board - time occupied painting -

Thursday 29<sup>th</sup>

Lat 5° 40' N. Long 90° 12' W 35 miles

Bar 29° 90' Ther 84°

Fine weather but nasty swell as usual in these seas  
during monsoon

Friday 30<sup>th</sup>

Lat 5° 35' N. Long 87° 34' W

Improved weather - clear and fair - French barque  
brought to at 3 PM.

Saturday 31<sup>st</sup>

Lat 5° 15' N. Long 84° 36' W 179 miles

Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> Sept<sup>r</sup>

Lat 5° N. Long 81° 39' W 28 miles

Distant from Galles Light - 88 miles -

Monday 2<sup>nd</sup>

Arrived in the Ganges at 10.30 & proceeded to the  
Hotel facing Lighthouse within the Fort. there made  
all preparations for going to Calcutta 78 miles - the capital  
of the Island. Dined with Mr. Logan of the  
Oriental Bank - from whom received great kindness -

Tuesday 3<sup>rd</sup>

Weather early morning showery but cool - during day  
fine - dined with Capt<sup>r</sup> Bayley P. & Q. Agent who  
has a lovely house occupying a prominent position in the  
right corner of the Bay & commanding a fine view  
of the Harbour - got from him a Sait's double rifle  
containing 3 1/2 oz conical ball. steel tipped -



the long Bridge over the Kallogangas at 3:35"  
 arrive at the Fort of Colombo and here deliver the

money of Mr. Duff of the Oriental Bank. Thence  
 to Coach Office where we book 2 places for Saturday  
 coach to Randy. pay £5 the fare. Then reach the  
 large level green - the Galle race - a race course  
 near the centre of which is the Stand - to the  
 Galle race Boarding house at its extreme end  
 facing the sea - there we take rooms in a  
 detached range close to the beach delightfully  
 situated - but deep - make arrangements for the  
 morning and stroll along the Parade or Coplanade  
 along the sea beach - a mile in length - meet  
 all the English - the Governor's boat - return



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home to dinner at 7. This house is very comfortable  
and every kindness is shown by the Proprietor  
meet there Mr Sutherland a large Coffee  
Proprietor - a most gentlemanly fine fellow who  
gives us much valuable information & shows us  
great kindness. The day showers & cool

Thursday 5<sup>th</sup>

A quiet cool night in our marine quarters in  
the midst of towering cocoa nut trees on the beach  
and after receiving the spray of the ocean as its  
heavy seas break to the S. W. Morsow - up early

repack packages to 50 lbs for coolie carriage - cast rifle  
 bullets, &c. - After breakfast made enquiries for  
 15 coolies and find they cannot be had till Sunday  
 also that they will take 4 days to Kandy - enquire  
 about Bullock Carts - they prove to be worse taking  
 from 5 to 7 days - in despair call on Mr. Duff  
 who after due consideration wrote for an extra  
 coach "for himself (Quental Bank) for the  
 following day and was granted one for 6 AM.  
 This could not have been obtained by any other  
 means - tookiffin with him & left - paid an  
 additional £5 making £10 for the coach -  
 walked round Galle (which is described by me  
 4 years since in Journal of "Week of Gire") called  
 on Ornston - absent at Kandy - made all  
 preparations for a start - retired to rest at 11 -  
 Sarah dined with Genl. O'Brien - the day  
 cool without rain (82°) -

Engaged an Appo - (servant) who is reported  
 accustomed to trips of this kind -

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Friday. September 4<sup>th</sup>.

Waking at 4 AM. took a light breakfast. proceeded to Fort. found coach near Clock Tower - got fairly

away at 6 AM. rattled through the strong gates passed the suburb occupied for the most part by Malabars - indeed  $\frac{2}{3}$  are these and Monneer forming the chief number of Labours - passed along a good road N. W. side. the country interspersed with clumps of cocoa nut and palms (9.30) changes & becomes undulating - proceeding on to the Rest House of Amboypore. the country becomes hilly & we are near the mountainous ranges of the Central Province - Arrive at Amboypore at 11.10 distant from Galle 38 miles 5 stages in 5 hours - spent  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour at breakfast and

at 11.40 off again - the country now becomes hilly  
 with a gradual ascent - at the foot of the several hills  
 an eka horse awaited us - piled quantities of  
 Bullock carts with long coverings of cocoa nut  
 leaves - pass on the left the hill of Raigalle  
 flat topped with precipitous sides surmounted by  
 a signal station - at 3 curve at the foot of the  
 Ghaut of Hadroga and enjoy as rich scenery as  
 that of Khandakala Ghaut Bombay - pass  
 many coming from coffee plantations and  
 arriving at the top the fine monument erected to  
 the memory of Capt. Dawson - on the completion  
 of this good road to Kandy - we are now in the  
 large plateau of the Central Province and soon  
 cross the upper part of the largest river in the  
 Island called Mahavelle Ganga - which  
 receives the waters of these central high lands  
 and mountains - takes a circuitous course through  
 the Central Province in a Northerly direction  
 and empties itself into the harbour of  
 Trincomalee and coast to the East by several  
 mouths - the Bridge over the River is of wood  
 but representing iron arches with their supports  
 it is one span of 200 Ft. - (see sketch next page)

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Immediately after this opening we left the beautiful Botanical Gardens with several tame elephants. Along a splendid road with a gradual descent of 5 miles we entered the Glen a Valley of Kandy and its scattered Town and arrived at the Boarding house at 5 PM. Feeling fatigued - we sat, dress and lounge along the esplanade facing the Lake - receive a visit from Mr Ellis - Inspector of Oriental Bank also Mr Dawson - Manager here - dine at ordinary - a very poor dinner - meet a lot of Roughs (Coffee Planters) save one an old Gentleman from Jamaica with whom I had pleasant talk & gained much information respecting coffee. - Cloudy during day - one light shower -

Saturday - Sept. 7<sup>th</sup>

Rising early after an uneasy night - suffering from diarrhoea - proceeded to a Mr. Hanuloo - a horse dealer (colored man) being strongly recommended to us bought from him 2 Ponies - my own for £5 - saddle bridle &c £2:15:0. Sarel's shingles and better at £8 - made all preparations for proceeding viz. despatched a letter to John - Manager of Coach Office Gambolla - advising him to get us 15 Coolies & despatch them with our baggage to N<sup>o</sup> 11<sup>th</sup> and on our arriving ~~Wednesday~~<sup>Monday</sup> morning to get a waggan in readiness to carry us to a station called Gramboddia at the foot of the great Ghaut and to send us a cart & horse to carry our luggage to Gambolla - After breakfast

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purchased our stores for the bush and jungle viz -  
Brandy 1/2 doz. Biscuit 1 lb. Candles 6 lbs  
Soap 4 lbs. Soup 4 tins - Sausages 5 tins - Tea  
2 lbs. Coffee 5 lbs. Bacon 1 tin - Red currant jelly  
1 Jar - Mustard 1 lb - Vinegar & Sauce - each 1 bottle  
amounting to £12:19:3 - Servant expended  
£2:6:0 on Kettle & Pan - Gridiron - Sugar. Salt  
currant stuff - fat - oil - flour - lantern - 2 kitchen  
knives - knives - rice &c - 6 plates - 2 cups -  
All these articles having been collected in the  
midst of some 20 tinsome by coolies - packed the  
whole in a spring drag - which not being able  
to carry so great a weight capsizes fortunately  
without damage but in the midst of rain and  
mud - not pleasant - obtaining another at 6  
despatch all for Gampolla - Through the advice  
of Mr. Gunston (old friend) we reduced our luggage  
by our portmanteau - arranged for letters to be sent  
us by runners if possible.

Rain in torrents almost all day - very damp  
feel very seedy -

Sunday - Sept. 8<sup>th</sup> - At Kandy  
old native capital  
Written 3 days later

Great quantity of rain fell during the night which is considered rather unusual there being generally a lull of a few weeks before the last break in the setting in of the Monsoon - At 6 AM. took a very nice walk to the hills above the Lake on the opposite side commanding a panoramic view of the whole of Kandy - the view (though the higher land was obscured in mist) was very lovely - beneath me lay the valley and town of Kandy - the latter at the head or upper end of the former - a large flat space commanded by moderately high hills - a large tank or lake of 2 or 3 miles circumference is formed by damming



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Monday. Sept 9<sup>th</sup>

During Sunday having rained incessantly a fine morning seems to be the result. Having settled our affairs with Hamilton £19:15:6 which includes Pomeys Board, &c. - ourselves & we started by coach for Campville (distant 12 miles) at 8 AM. our road lay as far as the

Great Bridge - then leaving the Columbus road after crossing the Bridge we turned to the left Southwards and kept along the left bank of the river - the road passing among Coffee & Potatoes - arrived at 10 AM. where we find to our utter disgust that the Coolies will proceed no further than N. Ollivai - also hear that 2 guns have just returned from the grounds

we are bound for without having seen one Elephant or a  
 single head of deer - met Bird here who kindly told us  
 to take up our quarters at his bungalow at N. Ellic  
 if rest house uncomfortable - After taking  
 breakfast at the Rest house & paying half fare of coolies  
 3:10 & breakfast 10% started in a wretched gig for the  
 Rumbodda Station distant 20 miles S. W. course  
 passed over a fine Suspension Bridge - toll  $\frac{2}{3}$  very high

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in spite of rain we enjoyed the drive through the  
largest & best kept coffee estates - Semsum - these  
estates were near the Poovalana Rest house the  
property of Sutherland & Waters - after passing at a  
height of 3200 ft our road was most winding - by  
deep cliffs down dark ravines - up the sides of  
precipitous hills - a gradual ascent through the  
dense jungle which overhung our road - over  
bridges - and dark gorges where foaming cataracts  
tumbled and leapt with hollow roar - at 2.30  
arrived at Rambodda Rest house where we find

our coolies all asleep & neither threats nor persuasion  
would induce them to start again that day - it now  
began raining miserably and the Col. not having a  
waterproof coat did not like to face it so remained  
there till following morning - Rambodda is  
situated at the foot of the N. Lilia Ghaut in a  
bend which the precipitous hills take forming an  
amphitheatre - it is composed of a few native houses  
situated on the banks of a mountain stream which is  
formed by several waterfalls from the lofty hills  
above - 3 of these are very beautiful - one on the right  
of the Bangalore leaps over a perpendicular face of rock

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200ft in feathery volumes - another at the back descends from a single capped rock in a great body and reaches the bridge in 3 leaps - the roar is deafening and the spray a mist drenching while on the bridge - below the bridge it takes another leap into misty darkness - the third to the right very similar to the second - these form a rain in the Valley 500 ft beneath - it is visible for miles in the distance - amused ourselves with rifle practice (Whitworth) at 100 yds - 3 balls in 5 shots struck a space the size of ones hand - the change here very perceptible - a nice wood fire at night and slept in 2 blankets -

## Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup>

Rose at 5.30 shivering - having kicked off the clothes - tea & bread and at 6.45 after paying bill £1.7.6 started - having despatched the cookes at 3 - we now began to ascend the shaft by a zig zag road - at the same time keeping by the side of a deep ravine at the bottom of which roared a foaming stream - the road afterwards brings us round the spur of the mountain which took us / down - brought us in view of the road immediately beneath us - 2 miles by the road yet only 2

stones than from us - the road is very good & great credit  
is due to the engineer - we soon after this entered a  
mountain pass still ascending - partly cultivated  
with a fine stream rushing down the valley - towering  
peaks often became visible through the mist - the road  
still on the left of the gorge - soon entered the dense  
jungle and the atmosphere became cold and damp  
impregnated with a strong smell of decomposing  
vegetable matter - rain setting in 9.55. we

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mounted our ponies having walked 8 miles & halted at a short distance when we overtook our caravan of darkies with our luggage - telling them to hurry on we pushed on to the top of the ascent or pass where a lovely scene of the settlement of Newarrua (Lia) opened on us in a beautifully undulating plain between the hills - a pretty stream meandered through the centre and thatched bungalows with white walls and chimneys crowned the little eminences in several spots of the plain & occupied the projecting spurs of the hills on each side - conspicuous and striking on a grassy rise amid tall trees stands the Church and immediately beneath us is the native hamlet - a few poor cottages - good

roads intersect the plain and herds of cattle occupy  
 the green pastures - the rain had ceased and bright  
 patches of sunshine illuminated the landscape before us  
 we had dismounted and walked down the muddy road  
 to the village - engaged and were soon directed to the  
 Rest House - one of the aforesaid Bungalows - on our  
 way passing gardens of Potatoes & Vegetables of all sorts  
 and by a pretty path through a grove of Rhododendrons  
 entered the compound - on taking up our abode at the  
 kind Major or Captain's quarters - so after visiting  
 this which is prettily situated on a little rise we took  
 the stream we return to the Rest House to breakfast -  
 1/8 PM - feeling very tired - having come this day 14 1/2  
 miles in 5 hours - after breakfast proceeded to the  
 office of our Agent W. Temple. To enquire for coolies  
 very civil but said no coolies were to be had there  
 we therefore wrote to Mr Hamilton to despatch at  
 once 10 coolies of the right sort (Malabar) this  
 by bad management and hence we are compelled  
 to remain till coolies are sent us from Kandy  
 45 miles - when we might have gained this time  
 starting with them ourselves - return to our Bungalow  
 find luggage arrived - paid remainder of coolies  
 here £ 2 : 8 : 0 being 1/5 each and discover too  
 late that the servant we hired at Colombo is a  
 drunken lying swindling scoundrel - that he has



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charged 400 Rs every thing obtained at Kandy  
beside charging us for coolies 16 when only 14 were  
had thus pocketing 12<sup>0</sup> - Are told by Temple  
the country we are going to is fearfully hot and  
all our coolies will be down with fever - Baker  
returned and all of 12 died but one - he himself  
compelled to return to England for the same -

Having ordered the Apis in charge of Cottages  
to prepare dinner we took a stroll along the fine  
road which traverses the valley or plain of  
Newara Ellia - this beautiful spot surrounded

on all sides by hills covered with forest and jungle is the highest plain in the Island - over 6000 ft elevation - temperature varies  $15^{\circ}$  to  $20^{\circ}$  between Winter and Summer the former averaging 60 to 70. clumps of fine stately trees are scattered about the plain and these spots are chosen for the sites of Bungalows Rhododendrons occupy the places that willows would in England - along the banks of the clear streams the water of which is delicious to drink - the Europeans (at this season but few are in rude health) Ladies are riding at all hours of the day and the children are as ruddy chubby and healthy as you would see in England - the cattle are feeding in the pastures - the English cow seems to thrive the best - we return home tired - to enjoy the luxury of a cheerful fire and good dinner with country bread, &c. nicely arranged with a centre of flowers picked from the garden in front - we find it so cold the change being so sudden we are glad to get under 3 blankets - to bed -

Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup> -

A glorious morning & after a cup of coffee with new milk - take a ramble in the plain to watch the sport of 2 guns at quail shooting - meet another

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gun and set her with 2 hares - the atmosphere is so  
having me return with keen appetites to breakfast  
not however till after a delicious plunge into the  
cold clear stream close by - Breakfast - Bacon  
cured here - fresh butter from an English dairy  
close by - water crepes from the stream - good  
beefsteak with excellent potatoes - out of the  
garden - turnips - rich milk & coffee - after  
breakfast a walk to the opposite hill / Lady  
Alphinstone's / through a shady ascent where  
roses & other English flowers occasionally  
blended with the jungle blossoms - in the  
afternoon a pleasant ride towards the Bardavola  
where the road suddenly descends from the  
level of St. Ollia - but at any time the scenery  
becomes romantic - the rain sets in - a hard  
ride home - find the Colonel in the garden  
catching lizards - rest of the day spent in  
casting balls, &c. - Rain sets in at this season  
in the afternoon -

Thursday Sept. 12<sup>th</sup>

Having engaged a man the previous evening  
to show us the path we start at 6.20 AM to  
ascend the highest Peak of the Island called

Pedrotallagalla 8280 ft elevation or about 2000 ft  
 above the valley of Newara Ellia - Adams Peak  
 has been for many years considered the highest in  
 Ceylon but like Ben Nevis its sun has set - a  
 higher peak is discovered - the morning fine and  
 a glorious sunrise - arising at the Post Office  
 we began our ascent entering the dark jungle -  
 after ascending by zig zag clearings through  
 overhanging jungle dripping with moisture for an  
 hour a break in the trees showed us the plain and  
 valley of N. Ellia below us and a very beautiful  
 ruin on the opposite hills - 20 minutes more brought  
 us to the Peak on which is a signal or conical

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heap of stones for surveying purposes - we were not fortunate as the valleys beneath were for the most part enveloped in floating clouds but we had towering peaks around us - the principal being Kunkles Peak 6728 Ft N<sup>W</sup> 1/2 E - False Peak 6800 - Mt W. Adams Peak 7420 Ft and Great Western 7284 about S.W. the latter being very near - the former only partially seen and soon to be enveloped in mist - distant about 30 miles - in fine weather a very grand - Panorama is obtained from this Peak -

We descended in 50 min to Post Office and then to our Bangalore -

Time taken -

Return

From P. O. ascent

Return

H	9	M	From Bangalore to Bangalore -
1	2	2	
1	-	-	

1. 0. 10

- . 50. -

One foot.

On our way we saw several fresh tracks of elk and flushed a few Peacocks - Back to enjoy a hearty breakfast at 9 AM - had my best shoot! boots burnt to cinders - wrote letters - Coolies engaged to be with us tomorrow evening Letters during the day written to Kandy for money etc. enjoyed good beer - brewed here.

Rain from 11 AM -

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Friday 13<sup>th</sup>

A fine morning - early walk to the Gap a pass by the toll bar. The rest of the day spent in sketching patching & rifle balls. Have great trouble with the Apeo who is drunk every day and has robbed us in every thing - apply to Police who advise us to carry him on and when in jungle use coercion (in moderation) a fight between horsekeepers - send one to jail - patiently wait the arrival of Coolies - much rain to day.

Saturday 14<sup>th</sup>

A miserably wet cold morning. While at breakfast Coolies arrive and at 2 PM after settling all at Bangalore £3.10 and advancing the 16 Coolies 8 days pay £6.8.0 and making a Coolie prisoner we get fairly away from the plain of N. Ollie. in torrents of rain.

We soon entered a fine valley descending by a very laborious but good road. at the extreme end and bottom is an open grassy spot surrounded by hills with a pretty stream running through it bordered by alu do dendrons - here the rain no longer troubled us and spreading far beneath us

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in the distance lay valleys hills & undulating plains - dry and almost barren save clumps of jungle - that no rain of consequence has reached for months - how different from the opposite side of the N. C. plain where during the whole of the Monsoon it is continually showery & damp while here is blessed with some of it - but during October I can't & Hebt it has its share - At this spot we met an old Soldier (Serwon) a settler on the island for 25 years - had married a Singalese female & is now cultivating a small piece of land from which he gains a living he says & the Wild Hog are plentiful at this spot - a mile below we meet with another settler (Sergeant Daly) and his wife - both old - the latter blind from age - he entered his cabin & showed the Colt his medals (China and good conduct) a real Irishman very intelligent and well known character. 17 yrs a settler -

We see our road before us winding round the shoulders of hills - down valleys - over crests - enter<sup>d</sup> jungle patches miles in extent - the scenery resembles that of Scotland seen from about half way up Ben Nevis - the dark jagged outline of lofty mountains forming the horizon - at 6 PM

we arrive at the Rest house (Wilson's Bungalow) 4109 ft distant from N. Ghia 12 miles - it is prettily situated commanding an extensive view of the country beneath us which is here irrigated by extensive aqueducts (native works) carried from mountain streams round hills, through tunnels, &c. for many miles - Meet Mr. Wilson Government Serv. who states that 3 guns returned 6 weeks ago from the Park so without any game - he tells us it is too early but this is too late for us now as we have spent 14 days hard travelling - he says game is getting scarce for native sportsmen - Find a perceptible change in the temperature at least 15° warmer in the mountains we have left are enveloped in clouds and mist -



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Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>

A fine morning - start Coolies at 5.30 - ourselves  
away at 6 - the road still descending passes through  
a sterile mountainous country - following deep gorges  
winding along valleys - over shoulders of hills where  
at any moment fresh varied and charming scenery  
is opened out - Having to proceed slowly owing  
to our Coolies we do not arrive at our next  
Bengaloh till 10 AM - the scenery around it is  
lovely - the view in front is down an extensive  
valley the sides of which are terraced for paddy  
and Indian corn - range above range of lofty  
hills with thickly wooded gorges scoring their  
sides bounding the scene - The Sun is shining  
brightly and powerfully but a cool breeze passing  
up the valley enters beneath the sloping eaves  
of the thatched verandah and renders it pleasant.  
A little cascade falling down a small valley  
on the right of the building was there perform  
our ablutions - A good breakfast follows which  
completely sets us up and being Sunday we  
determine on proceeding no further but rest till  
tomorrow - In the evening ascend a hill on the  
right where we get a glimpse of the low country  
below the hills to the North stretching out like

the sea to a clear horizon - A little rain falls in the evening very refreshing - Elevation of Bangalore about 1350 Ft.

Monday 16<sup>th</sup> -

Start our baggage at 3 AM for Badrola and at 4 get away our selves - Our road for about 2 miles ascends by winds and angles to the top of a Pass on which is situated a Travellers' Bungalow now only a Government Store full of fees etc. - height 4107 Ft. - we now descend as before by a most angular

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road into deep ravines, over rivers, &c. - and  
arrive in the valley of Badoolah at 9 AM  
This is the prettiest place yet visited - the most  
prominent feature is the Fort on a small round  
other shaped & surrounded by a fosse having 2 gates

A few Bungalows are perched among the clumps  
of trees. A Bazaar supplies are with every  
thing necessary and a fine stream waters the  
plain of paddy fields. On the right of the  
road about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles is the Judges House on  
an isolated hill overlooking the ~~road~~ plain in

In a South Easterly direction about \_\_\_\_\_ miles  
 is the Peak of \_\_\_\_\_ 6733 Ft. - Four  
 miles before entering the Town or Station we pass  
 the road leading to Hambantotte on our left -  
 At the Bungalow we met a Mr. Macdonald a  
 Surveyor and 2 Planters from whom we get some  
 information - Call on Mr. Adams - friend of  
 Sarel's who obtains from Mr. Russell (Government  
 Agent) letter to the Keeper of the Park of Milligallee  
 district to supply us with gun bearers and guides  
 and give us every assistance - Paid all Coolies

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2 days in advance so amounting to £2.10.0-  
Dine with Mr. Adams and retire to bed at 1 AM  
no rain today - Hat has 2450 Ft elevation -

Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup>

Start Cookes at 5.30. breakfast with Capt<sup>m</sup>  
Roddie of Cyclist Rifles at 9.30. leave at 11  
having paid Rest House Bill £1.7.6.  
Our course is now nearly North. Ascending to  
a gap in the hills we began to descend by the  
Bathivalve Road and arrive at Tald  
Rest House at 2 PM. a clean comfortable  
Bungalow but no supplies - we therefore break  
into our stores for the first time - No shooting to be  
had here - rain during the afternoon and in torrents  
at night - Elevation 1550 Ft.

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Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup>

A good night's rest - start baggage at 5.30 ourselves leave at 6. We soon come up with our men on the bank of a mountain river which they report not fordable on account of last night's rain. This Road is without bridges and Caravans are often detained days till the water recedes. Our men refuse to cross till they see us ford it waist deep distance across 40 yds. They then enter and all baggage is safe after an hour. We ascend on the right about 2 miles and then descend to a beautiful Valley almost park like in scenery in the midst of stupendous Forest trees. We then come to a small Village Meegahakula about 5 miles from the Rest House and soon after this we cross another difficult mountain stream. Between this stream and the Rest House of Boabale the road is grass covered and level save occasional Mountain nullahs. The jungle is in many parts cleared representing large Parks. We see several tracks of Elephants and Elks arrive here at 10.15. meet Keeper of Rest House going out with 5 guns sporting. Natives yesterday bagged an Elk. Find here nothing but rice and chicken so shall have to wait till

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Chow-chow box comes up. probably 4 hours -  
order breakfast, fish-stewed rice & water as  
drink - this place is at the bottom of Hills,  
200ft elevation - distant 14 miles from Badoola

Thursday 19<sup>th</sup>

Send away the breakfast and Apps at 4 to  
prepare it for us 7 miles on the road at 9 AM  
Great fear expressed by Coolies travelling early  
on account of Elephants - none yet seen -  
Start at 6.30 AM and after following the  
Balleialoe Road for 2 miles enter the jungle  
by a hidden road on the right as East. By  
almost a straight route we pass through the

most romantic wild and gloomy scenery - forest trees  
 more than 100ft high covered with jungle creepers  
 forming low web over head and obscuring the light  
 of the Sun which only occasionally lighted our  
 path by penetrating through the apertures of the  
 green canopy - at 9:30 under the shade of a wide  
 spreading acacia by a clear stream in a park like  
 opening of the forest we found our breakfast ready - at 12:30  
 again under weight - passed many breaks in the dense  
 jungle resembling a series of Parks but with grass 8ft  
 high and fair spreading timber - at 2:45 arrived at  
 the village of having marched 15 miles  
 and here we found a ruined Rest House where we  
 halted - The Head man sent in chairs and a  
 table and in a lovely opening in a coconut  
 plantation close by we indulged in a bath and  
 I then took my gun to try for jungle fowl and  
 hares - Headman to whom we sent  
 our letter has already found us good guides and  
 gun bearers (Melligalle men) to whom we are  
 bound called the Parks - it being 10 miles more  
 we decide on staying for a day here to try the  
 ground - Rain & thunder at 4:30 till  
 8 PM - great heat during day 90°



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Friday 20<sup>th</sup>

At 5.30 - 4 men are waiting - at 6 we start -  
Sarel in one direction - I in another - the  
country here is composed of masses of jungle  
in the clear spaces short of grass there are  
small paths in which we luxuriate on  
jungle fruit in the early morning - several  
large clearings and altogether a splendid  
country for game - Walked a distance of  
about 10 miles but only saw one deer - a long  
shot - several places showed marks of herds -  
Returned to breakfast very tired from excessive  
heat - At 11.30 Natives came to tell us a  
solitary elephant was seen  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour since in a  
jungle 2 miles from this - Sarel being late  
did not go - Armed with heavy Jacob - 2  
smooth bores & 1 Enfield started for the lair  
a dense jungle of low scrub and briars difficult  
to enter - Having ascertained direction of  
wind entered and after  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour heard & saw  
the branches of a great tree tremble and crack  
beneath the heavy weight - soon got within  
30 yds but so thick could not see his body till  
creeping to a small open space by a tree found

in disgust his hind quarters and his tail - endeavored to get round to his head but avoiding me he made a crash through the jungle when we discovered him to be a booby. stalked him for 2 hours and several times got within 30 yds but could only hear his clumsy paws smashing through the underwood returned much beaten (for the heat was 92° and not a breath of wind) with extreme caution - through the jungle - 4:30 violent thunderstorm rain continued till 8:30 - cooler towards evening expenses here very light.

## Saturday 21<sup>st</sup>

A very early start - Coolies with baggage at 5 Am ourselves at 6 - finding it necessary to get some thing for breakfast I entered the cover & bagged a jungle fowl and hare - latter very large with light grey coat - A little while after this came upon a dried up stream and a herd of 5 spotted deer enjoying the cool shade of so retired a spot - having only Blue Royal Cartridge No 6 could do nothing - yet at 200 yds let drive at the Stag's shoulder - If I had had rifle No 2 would have been bagged to a certainty for the others (does) stood for an instant in surprise - a wild

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dog immediately dashed across the space and followed the wounded deer but I found the jungle too thick - Following this water course I put up another herd and a fine Elk. we are now in what is fairly called the Park, a wide spreading undulating country almost free from jungle except in patches forming cover for game - Forest trees are thickly sprinkled over the country and large patches of lemn grass 7 ft high with spaces of short green pasturage over the soil - Between the trees you can see for upwards of a mile and in the early morning the deer can be seen returning to the covers after a night's resting - Hills are seen in the distance and several high rocks also. black capped and pyramidal but covered with jungle at the base and hillocks are dispersed about the plain - A more beautiful country of the kind I never saw - well and properly may this be called "the Park" - After 8 miles' march we entered a thick cover edging the bank of a half dry stream - from the sandy bed of which we discovered wreaths of blue smoke and found our cook with breakfast nearly made -

Tallipots were spread under the deep shade of the jungle trees with hanging the river - serving

for a table cloth and in 10 minutes 2 hungry men were enjoying as good a repast as they ever devoured - A fine elk plunged across the river just below us and I sent a boy after him in haste with no effect several jackalls and foxes appeared and a sort of cosmopolitan dog visits us at meal times to receive the crumbs, &c. - After breakfast we jogged on through the same sort of scenery for 5 miles when we arrived at a small village - in the Government shed for travellers here we found several natives waiting our arrival who prepared a tiffin of bananas and wild honey - soon made ourselves at home - rig our beds and mosquito curtains and find ourselves very comfortable though the roof leaks -

Heavy thunderstorm 3:30 - lasts till 8 PM rains till 10 -

## Sunday 22<sup>d</sup>

A glorious morning and a day's rest - so before breakfast ride across country to see its nature and reconnoitre see - a fine river winds its course past our hut and we enjoy a bath - Graps leeches a few - but very troublesome - Our hut infested with insect life of all sorts - particularly ants - Our 4 hunters return at 3 PM -

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repairing 11 Elephants 3 miles off - make all  
preparations for paying them an early visit in  
the morning - in my early walk flushed a great  
number of Rock Quails and a small dark  
Partridge - several Hares - Hornbills - Parrots -  
Woodpeckers of several kinds - King Fishers  
several - some as large as a Dove - Blue Pigeons  
Doves - In the small streams and beds of  
rivers - gold & quartz - mica - &c -

Rain & Thunder at 4 - Therm: 80° to 90°

Monday 23<sup>d</sup>

8.30 AM. And so this day we have made Sept 1<sup>st</sup> for we landed on the 2<sup>d</sup> & up to this date no shooting of any account. The greater part of the time has been spent in travelling -

At 3.30 AM. 3 hunters were sent on before us to reconnoitre the game seen yesterday - a cup of coffee with a little wild honey and biscuit sufficed for breakfast at 5.30 when we started - having each 3 gun bearers. (Mormen & Lingales) and entered the pass between the precipitous pyramidal rocks close to the hut - after finding the river and several other streams middle deep we came to a beautiful country with great masses of jungle no patches - separated by spaces of grass 4 ft high the place where the elephants were last seen - they are not to be found and the hunters were off again while we remained to await their return In  $\frac{1}{4}$  hour one came back to say they had found and we again marched on - soon the hum of the game was heard in a detached mass of cover - and dried leaves and dust soon showed us the wind - We soon caught sight of our leading men who were tracking on the brow of a rise and coming up to them we saw 3 monsters leisurely walking across us occasionally stopping to feed - the excitement now became intense as we followed the chief hunter through the high grass - We saw them - (the

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elephants) disappear behind another rise and mended our pace till we came to the summit when behold a troop of 15 of these Mamarchs of the Forest were sauntering along and feeding like a herd of cattle within 50 yards - Great excitement as we quietly walked up to them and the whole troop not seeing us gradually advanced till within 30 yds when I fired both the foremost one and I covered the second both with Jacob's double (mine a heavy one) - We both pulled together my ball striking between the eyes but a little too low which only caused a fearful roar from the monster - being sure for the moment he was bagged I covered a 2<sup>nd</sup> one while turning round to retreat - the ball entering behind the ear - away went the whole troop making for a thick jungle - the 2<sup>d</sup> guns we took in our hands while in full hunt after them - (mine the smooth bore)

At first so taken aback were the monsters that they merely trotted along so slowly that I soon came up with them - so huddled together were they that they almost knocked each other down - I soon got within 15 yards of the hindmost and as he looked round I dropped him so well that he fell without a struggle - his legs doubled under him as you see there kneel for one to mount into the howdah -

Papung him I let fly at the other in the same manner but without apparent effect - still pelting on I soon came up with the one I had wounded so that it could not keep up and when I got within 5 yards fell on its knees - Sarel in papung me cried "give him another to make sure" and my rifle rolled the beast over shot through the temple.



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Sarel still pursuing chased a calf retiring  
and while loading (for I had discharged 5  
barrels) my gunbearers secured the little  
beast - my last shot had destroyed the mother  
and the little one had returned to seek her  
I ordered the calf to be left at liberty and at  
once rushed to the fallen carcass and dared  
any one to approach - There is no greater  
danger than shooting or securing a calf (if  
the mother is not killed for the bellow is sure  
to bring her back and it is certain death to  
any one if you do not stop her for she will hunt  
you down) Again loaded and followed in  
the wide clear track (30 ft) through the jungle  
and grass made by the retreating game and  
picked up a hare trodden to death by the hoof  
I could see or hear nowhere of Sarel but saw  
2 elephants approaching me on the left. I  
instantly advanced to meet them with heavy  
rifle and when within 20 yds let fly at the  
deadly point with no effect - only tearing him  
a splendid ear shot with  $3\frac{1}{2}$  oz. - again no  
effect - my Snipe - an ear shot at the  
retreating 2<sup>d</sup> one - again only a row - can  
only account for this from the hard chase  
following them - for I could scarcely breathe

speak I could not - my heart going at 140. I now followed what I supposed to be the wounded elephant when I heard the crack of a rifle and soon came on Sarel reloading and standing by the body of a huge beast - The troop had now dispersed and after measuring Sarel's game - (foot was 42" - 7ft high) and removing his tail we were returning to the remainder of the party - when we saw a huge monster leisurely stalking through the high grass - we immediately pursued him at our best pace - a most laughable sight -

Sarel taking the lead would disappear in a dry nullah - promising him presently I would be seen no longer - fallen in a deep hole of water up to my middle - Sarel goes on a head but is again lost - at last I got within 20 yds and he saw me and turned - giving me a good shot when I fell over a dead tree and heard the report of Sarel's rifle - when I picked myself up No elephant to be seen but not far off was Sarel running as if for his life - after a wild pig which he is supposed to have hit -

Leaving Sarel to his fun I return to the elephants I had felled and found the little calf trying to get a few drops of milk from its dead mother - in measuring her foot (the

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little animal not much larger than a donkey/  
I was charged me sending me flying

the Cow measures -

7. 3

the Bull -

7. 2

the former had received a deadly hit under  
the left ear with the  $3\frac{1}{2}$  oz and it was when  
she was falling after running 50 yds the  
Winfield in the right ear was given - the  
latter left ear - all through the brain - Sarel's  
first shot was ear at leading elephant - and  
not dropping him sent in the 2<sup>d</sup> barrel but  
he escaped - We now went in pursuit of him  
and followed the track of blood for 3 miles  
through thick cover and finding several rivers  
but without success - Elephants all away  
tails of dead removed and finding the calf  
too young to rear he was shot - We now took  
different directions in search of deer I saw  
several but too wild to stalk - got one long  
shot at an elk without success - Returned  
about at noon rather knocked up but being  
well satisfied with our first morning of 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  hrs  
a good breakfast and at 4 tried the park  
like country for deer but saw none - This is  
owing to the Natives having guns - nearly all  
being sportsmen -

Therm: 85° - 89° Rain + Thunder 4 PM

Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup>

Elephants having been seen 4 miles to the East we mounted ponies at 5 AM and proceed to the ground getting there at 7. Hunters out all the morning reporting elephants departure to other grazing land not yet reported. Our manning is lost and we return to breakfast. In afternoon take smooth bore for rock partridges and hares while Sarah takes his rifle and follows the course of a dry water course to stalk for deer. He returns with a fine stag (Ganges stag or axis spotted deer) - a noble animal as big as a calf with fine antlers - reported to us that near the Bible Road (West) and at a place. 3 huts called in the same direction as Monday's shooting but 2 miles beyond - decide on first place - rain slight - heat 88°.

Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup>  
Written at 5 PM.

At an early hour mounted and proceeded towards Bible (6 miles) through a lovely country - at 7 meet 3 men trackers who with great caution in an hour bring us in sight of 5 elephants & 2 calves feeding on the young grass - Spring after them to a small spot of about 4 Acres -

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surrounded with dense jungle - Approached  
as quickly as possible with heavy rifle but a  
deep nullah interrupted us - When over  
this the game had passed us and been  
making for the jungle - Scared took left  
and myself right flank - I dived into the  
jungle on the right & I followed so close  
that I nearly tumbled over the calf of one  
her mother turned to cover her young retreat  
giving me a splendid ear shot 10 yds off -  
I fired - making certain when I was sent  
sprawling backwards with a smashed nose  
both barrels (together containing 9 drams of  
powder & 7 oz of lead) the recoil had knocked  
me down - Lumping up half stunned and  
bleeding from the nose I seized double mouth  
bore and rushed on expecting to see cow here  
de combat - she was not touched to my utter  
surprise but made off to the open - I again  
following her passed a stupid brute trying  
to collect his senses and sent a ball through  
his ear and as he fell nearly tumbled  
over his feet - The cow again turned to assist  
calf and having sent another barrel at her  
at which she only uttered a scream - a huge  
monster of a male now turned and stopped  
till cow & young passed before him - then dashed

into the jungle before my Enfield could be brought  
 to bear - I followed him close - here he stopped  
 and turned on me but so thick was the cover I  
 could not hit him right - presently he stopped  
 in a clearer place and showed symptoms of  
 charging my bearers and hunter took to their  
 heels - Within 10 yards I fired & turned him  
 At this moment Sarel who had been warned  
 by the reheating party at once expecting the  
 cause of danger came up with only one barrel  
 He had attacked the great one with guns  
 both barrels misfiring fire - then his double rifle  
 and this snapped also - (Our Colonel is a  
 daring Sportsman so reputous - certainly I  
 never met with a man who took more pains to  
 have his rifles in readiness continually  
 looking to see powder up and always washing  
 and cleaning even after one shot - hours he  
 spends in this way and so his guns mis-  
 fire at the most important moment) After  
 reloading we followed the wounded monster's  
 track for some miles by his blood without  
 success - we measured his footprint (20 diam.  
 60 circum<sup>er</sup>) and here circumference is his  
 height 10 ft - We now returned (about  
 an hour) to the field of battle and find the

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Natives - some in a tree - others near the entrance to the jungle much frightened - the supposed dead elephant after being examined by these people showed symptoms of recovery and after struggling and repeated tumbling entered the jungle - A most unlucky day my big piece exploding both barrels - the cow missed - the dead one alive again with a whole tail - Sarel's misfortune & nothing bagged - We at once began tracking and find several places where it had staggered and fallen - blood marking its course - An hour passed in this way and we very much expected to come up with his dead carcass - when we suddenly came upon two fresh ones quietly marching through high grass - the pursuit was now changed and away we went after the two - the chase took nearly an hour but never a shot - Heat and exercise beginning to tell on all - Two men were sent to find the dead or dying one while we made for our horses for a drink of cold tea and biscuit - The sport was over for the day and disgusted and amused I turned my attention to deer - After 2 hours walk I came upon a herd of spotted deer - wounded the stag but missed the whole herd with my second barrel

followed the wounded up for  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour and had a 3<sup>rd</sup> shot at him in the cover which stopped him - my first shot had shattered his pelvis and prised up the muscles of the back to nearly the shoulder - worked towards him without further success - arriving at 3/PM - 10 hours hard at it - Afternoon. Sarel out - no success - reported that the elephants which were at had marched off - nevertheless we make arrangements to start bag & baggage for that spot - heat during day 84° to 88° no rain - no thunder - clear night -

Thursday 26<sup>th</sup>

(Sarel's site for tent - ants, bees, small fishes beautiful country - herd of spotted deer - dead carcasses - the hut - dining in the open - report of elephants -)



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At an early hour we departed from the shed and  
having jungle almost pathless to the part we  
were to visit - preferred the best and  
most likely spots on the road - which took us  
toward the opening ground of Mandau (finding  
the river and passing between the 2 isolated  
hills there mentioned - I struck away to the  
right through lovely country - where the grass  
having been destroyed by fire - a fresh crop of  
young green pasture had sprung up - We  
walked through the patches of dark jungle  
in search of deer - got a good shot at a stag  
of a large herd of spotted deer but missed him  
saw the fresh track of several elephants -  
Scented the stain of Mandau a great distance  
and was visit them blown out to double their  
natural size - their legs raised and striking  
out like 74 pound guns - the stench from  
these heaps (tons of carcasses) most fearful -  
found all were robbed of the Tusks or canine  
teeth which we were most anxious to obtain  
After 3 hours - arrived at a Village (so called)  
3 sheds with 4 acres of paddock ground - here I  
found Sarel and all the baggage being  
only 4 miles from Milligalle - Sarel

hunting for a spot to pitch his tent at last fixed  
 on a small patch under the shade of some trees in  
 a paddy field - about the worst spot I have chosen  
 but being an old Soldier as well as Spatsman  
 my opinion goes for nothing - After making  
 himself snug finds the place infested with ants  
 covering every part of ground and bedding - making  
 their nests in putrified ears, &c - endeavours to  
 sleep but so bitten is he that he rushes out of his  
 tent with his bed when he finds himself worse  
 off than before - I take possession of one of the  
 sheds - the others being occupied by his families  
 By hanging up waterproof sheet and a few  
 ballpots from walls, &c - am soon very comfortable  
 having space 10' x 8' with a good straw covering  
 to keep out sun and rain - A pleasant bath  
 in a deep hole of a stream close by - find  
 socks & boots drenched with blood and take up  
 several leeches - these though small become  
 large as the end of little finger when gaged with  
 blood - small job amping white in the water  
 and usually nibbling at leech bites - intelligence  
 of elephants bought us in the evening and all  
 preparations made for a slaughter the next day  
 Having no room in either dwelling to dine in  
 we pitch in my tent for a mess room and in the a

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few sticks laid together manage a very fair table  
escape heat - no rain -

Friday 27<sup>th</sup>

An early start 4.50 AM and march 4 miles  
to the ground. here we meet an old man who  
says he is chief of the village hard by (2 huts)  
that no one told him we were coming - therefore  
no one watched the elephants' track - great  
indignation at all this and start with two  
hunters & trackers to find game - soon full on  
of elephants - fresh track and follow up 3  
miles crossing at last come upon them  
half asleep in high grass next to the cover  
approach them from the cover. Several dropping  
his - a very large one and I another in the  
wood with a rifle - with heavy rifle rush  
into the open and drop another while in the  
act of turning with the troops to retreat - off  
they went - making a capital path for me  
and easy to keep up with them within 10 yds  
but could not get a shot - look round but no  
one following - Game soon struck into the

cover and over a fallen tree the one evening  
 retreat fell and so near was I that I could not  
 pull up and fell against his hind feet - soon up  
 he crashed through a thick underwood into the  
 high grass again and as he turned to avoid  
 a tree I got a side shot at his ear and dropped  
 him - jumping over his legs and trunk tried  
 to overtake the others but they had again  
 entered the cover - Smooth bore in hand I  
 now ran to overtake a solitary one slowly walking  
 up the river before me in the open short grass -

I soon saw from his manner he meant  
 mischief and felt relieved on seeing Sarel  
 only 100 yds behind me - the enemy soon  
 caught sight of me and I dropped behind a  
 clump of grass - he roared - turned round  
 bore up ~~at~~ grass and earth pitching it in  
 clouds into the air - I was then 40 yards  
 from him and as he turned his head I saw  
 he was wounded near the ear for blood was  
 streaming from the wound - I let fly my  
 first barrel in the hopes of finishing him but  
 he only shook his head - turned on me and  
 began to charge - I now anxiously look over  
 my shoulder and to my joy see Sarel close

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behind - as he came mending his pace and I took steady aim at his front - this staggered him for a moment but did not stop him and I jumped behind a small tree to avoid his deadly charge - crack went Sarel's rifle dropping him in his knees - he soon recovered himself when another barrel from Sarel staggered him so much that he began a retreat - I had now to retreat while Sarel followed up with one barrel Whitworth - soon up with Sarel again and found him not inclined to follow by himself with one barrel out into the thick jungle where the rogue had gone tearing down trees and roaring - Leaving Sarel to reload I rushed on with 2 trackers and soon got him out of the cover through 30 acres of high grass and again into the cover trackers now refused to go further saying he was a very wicked elephant - a regular rogue who had killed some natives of the near village - Sarel now came up and after offering a reward to any one who would track him - one man volunteered and as we went - we had no sooner entered than we were upon him - he having waited for us - we could only see his legs like huge stumps

of trees through the underwood 25 yards from us - the  
 3 were quiet and he moved a few paces towards us  
 could not get a shot - he knew we were near him  
 but in what direction he could not discover -  
 presently he turned round and retired some 50 yds  
 we following - He now wheeled us and for a  
 moment dashed in a direction supposed to reach  
 us and for this he lost his life - he came  
 within 20 yds of us and stopped with noble  
 defiant independence - Sarel could not get a  
 shot but a clear space 5 yds in advance gave it me

I advanced quickly - he heard me - turned his  
 head and saw me but I had covered the fatal  
 spot and he fell with a loud crash in the  
 jungle - dead - shot through the brain - we  
 now rushed in lest he should be only stunned  
 but there was no movement - A noble brute

measuring 9.4 high - a rogue male - he  
 had several cicatrices from rifle balls about  
 his body beside several balls in the head  
 from us - It appeared this was the one that  
 felt Sarel's first shot - that he renewed himself  
 and Sarel again dropped him and then  
 followed me after the remainder - Sarel  
 saw him again renewed himself but hoped he  
 would not go far - finding the last elephant

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dropped by me in the path he followed and soon saw me after his wounded rogue - after removing his tail we returned to where the other skins were but met 2 men saying one of the elephants had got away - This was annoying on coming up to the last shot found him to be a tusked (small) and to make sure removed the upper one but the lower one we could not get at his tail also we bagged - passed on to the other and found him alive - the other having gone I regret not having bagged a tail I persuaded him to accept the rogue -

Bagged today 3 Elephants measuring

Rogue . . .	9.4
Caro. . . .	8.6
Young male..	7.2

Returned to breakfast (5 miles) at 12.15 - (7 hrs 25<sup>m</sup>)  
4 P.M. proceed with smooth bore - deer stalking but without success - in the dusk and only 10 min from home came across a fine large rogue elephant - he was tearing up the long grass and pitching it into the air - making and evidently very irked - Instantly dived into the jungle to stalk him but he evaded me and cautiously approached the

over. Bearers besought me not to fire and climbed up trees as they said he was a very bad one - has been wounded 50 times and 6 years ago was shot & skinned by a gentleman who cut his tail off and that he recovered and ran away. That he had killed several natives. Having only my double gun on which I could not depend I thought it prudent to take their advice - we were silent about 1/4 hour when he took himself off.

The day hot - no rain - report that 10 elephants are within 4 miles in opposite direction to today's march -

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup>  
(Another unfortunate day)

Away at daybreak and arrive at a shady stream on the path where we waited further intelligence - 8 AM. Hunter arrived saying they were in a thick jungle close by - cautiously approached but so calm was it that no one could tell the wind - advanced - a fair shot - but not satisfied - tried to get nearer - instantly wounded us & we both took hurried shots without effect - Crash through the jungle went the whole herd both following - Sarel to the right - I to



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the left but to no purpose - Came close upon them but heard a heavy tramp behind me - had time to throw myself out of the path before seen - dashed on I could not get a shot following but seeing only the animal's head stern - one left the herd and stopped - ear shot - fired - no effect - pointed me - could not get a clear shot - did not charge but backed stern forward through the bush fell in with Sarel and followed for 2 miles through very thick jungle - came to an open space and found it useless to proceed further - We went after deer Sarel bagging a doe It is impossible in thick jungle to get a good shot at elephants owing to their height and still more dangerous is it to follow - for you know not how many may be behind you - as well as useless for when they turn their heads you cannot see them - In afternoon took heavy rifle and went after rogers but could not find got on fresh track of 5 but too late to follow - Very hot during morning - a cloudless sky glows sun 80 -

Sunday 29<sup>th</sup>

A day of rest so necessary to all men - despatch letter to Adams for money - receive letters - Sarel's

bad news - information - 2 troops of *Elia* elephants  
 After a week's shooting a day's rest most acceptable  
 for mind & body - Despatch letter to Adams at  
 Bodvola being out of money - requesting him to  
 forward us by a trustworthy person £30 - we  
 intend working towards Bodalla & Yalle river -

Poor Sarel receives news from Cousin in the  
 island of the death of his 2 Nephews 16 & 19 yrs  
 Get news of 2 troops of elephants close by  
 Had great annoyance from elephant flies of  
 large size the bite being severe - also muddges a  
 small fly getting in the eye lashes & hows  
 excessive heat.

Monday 30<sup>th</sup>  
 (Indisposed)

Both attacked with sickness during the night and  
 feeling very sickly at sunrise - Start for the same small  
 stream as Saturday and soon came upon the  
 elephants in a thick jungle - on the river - followed  
 for  $\frac{1}{2}$  hr when they halt and we began the battle  
 so thick was the jungle that we could not get a  
 clear shot - my first shot (bear rifle) through a  
 lot of boughs only staggered him - my second barrel  
 brought him on his knees & with the *Snuff* I  
 settled him - with smooth bore rushed in & felled  
 another which immediately got up but another

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Sarel stopped him and he turned round on me but so bewildered that he did not know what to do - retired behind a tree to reload - there he stood till I was ready when I advanced and felled him shooting him in the breast just above the heart - While at this work the man whose duty it was to cut off the tails of the fallen - cried out lustily - Master Master come now - Elephant go away - immediately he appeared tail in hand - but the elephant staggering off tailless I was obliged to finish him as he would turn rogue - but having his tail I allowed him to depart - Reloading I pursued after Sarel whom I heard fire several times - soon came up with him - it appears his first was hit with hanging fire his second Jacob here knocking down a cow but getting away - one huge monster he had spotted and followed close but the wounded cow turned on him in the lung thick grass - he with smooth bore dropped her again and fired his last at her on the ground when up she got to charge - his bearers all fled and seeing the danger he took a header into the grass - We now followed and in 1/2 hour came up with them in thick jungle - a large cow

ready to charge - Whitworth a good punt shot, stopped her - hitting above the eye - I now rushed in and had a good ear shot but with heavy rifle both hammers cocked in the hurry and both barrels went off and misfired - Sarel however shot her through the brain - Followed for some time to no purpose so returned to the horses and having heard no further intelligence - to the camp at 11.45 - Breakfast - Immediately after out again in search of all game - find fresh tracks of elephants but no game - got a shot at a spotted deer bagged her & returned at 5 PM rather tired -

A dead calm - chudlep sky - excessive heat -

Elephants - B 1 - S. 1

1 - Unknown

S 1 - S. O.

Deer B 1 -

Having no game in store for the morn we decide on moving towards Botala in the Yalle river as we are told there is plenty of game to be had in the district -

Tuesday - Oct. 1<sup>st</sup>

Pheasant Shooting

At 6.30 AM - our caravan starts and marches as far as Kotalva 4 miles - the village of Mornmen from which we get some gun bearers - here we took our breakfast in the Headman's house - the jungle is dreadfully short yet we are told that at the place we are going to (Maddogam) 9 miles further

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we shall find plenty of deer but no  
After breakfast again through similar jungle to  
Billota and arrive at the miserable shed -  
(Government Rest House) at 11 AM - here we find  
nothing is to be got so make preparations for a long  
march tomorrow - Pitch our tents and in afternoon  
to the jungle without seeing anything larger than  
a hare. Heat great - Sun obscured by  
smoke from burning jungle.

Wednesday 2<sup>d</sup>

Away at daybreak in S. W. direction through  
a dense jungle with no appearance of game -  
began to repent having left the Park and  
amused at being misinformed - a tedious walk  
of 4 hours when we came to a fine river on the  
banks of which under the shade of a high  
banyan tree we halt for breakfast - after a  
refreshing bath - distance done 10 miles -

At 1 PM again on the river having obtained  
fresh guides (3 men) the jungle better - under-  
wood not so thick and the trees larger - some  
lofty - saw many old tracks of large quantities  
of  
For 3 hours scarcely see the sun  
so thick is the foliage over us - while below you  
can see from 30 to 50 yds into the jungle - the

country very dry. all small streams and water courses dried up - game also departed - came to patches of scenery similar to the Park - but on approaching Bodola - jungle scrubby and thick - arrived at 5 P.M. distance 12 miles - Are received at the shed of the Headman and regaled with coffee, coconut milk and bananas - Coolies arriving at 7:30 P.M. - we make up our beds - get dinner at and at 10:30 - turn in - Could get no information regarding game - so very miserable - worse off than ever - knowing nothing - our residence in the midst of irrigating paddy fields -

Midges & mosquitos intolerable - the former getting between the eye lids. the latter singing and biting in your ears.

The heat intense to day  $93^{\circ}$  - no sign of rain

### Thursday 3<sup>d</sup>

See the Headman early who refuses to assist us but on threatening to report him to the Government Agent at Bodola - becomes more civil - The only information regarding game is that near Galgay is a place called \_\_\_\_\_ where are pools of water and game resorts to these when no rains fall - resolved to camp at Galgay the only place for water a well in the side of the

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rock - having obtained guides and gun bearers we start the coolies on with 3 days' rice as Galguy is only a camping place in the jungle - Walk down to the river Gallego to bathe - see fine fish breakfast and make a start at 12 noon - our road lays through a low dry scrubbed jungle broken by patches of dried up grass - nearly a straight direction S. S. E. parallel with the course of the river Gallego - Saw many traces of elephants but no water - arriving at all water dried up - arrive at Galguy at 5 PM find it a clearing in the jungle - about  $\frac{1}{4}$  acre by 2 or 3 high rocks 30 to 40 ft in height - in one of these is a fissure containing delicious water - the ground is strewn with the ashes of camp fires and is evidently a halting place for travellers - At 6:30 our baggage arrives and we pitch our tents while dinner is being made ready - make ourselves snug for the night - our coolies lighting a bright fire and covering themselves over with the Gallapots (leaf of a palm) around it - and soon fall asleep - during the night heard the sounds of stags, deer and game of all sorts - beautiful effect of jungle lighted up by our fires

Friday 4<sup>th</sup>

Up before daylight and having agreed to strike West for the river in hopes of finding game - we take 4 bearers sending the other 2  $\frac{1}{2}$  in search of game the river is 4 miles from the road but we soon came to pools of greenish water and constant marks of elephant and deer - Tracked for some time to no purpose but came upon a pool where 7 deer were - both fired with no result - then agreed to separate when to our great annoyance and surprise only one of our 4 men knew the jungle we were therefore compelled to keep together till we reached the river when cutting a large notch in a tree I sent proceeded down stream with the only guide and 2 struck up left bank in the hopes of finding game where a good stream of water was - After much coursing along the bank and now and then breaking into the jungle - saw only an elk 200 yds up river fired - missed him - heard several deer scuttled away but could not see them - a few new tracks & droppings of Proceeded up  
 3 miles and returned by opposite bank to original tree 10 AM. I had now 4 miles of jungle to get through by a scarcely defined path - After  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour we miss our track - the bearers however



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taking the lead - having noticed the direction in the morning to be nearly due West and seeing the Bearers in fault sometimes going North & sometimes South - I took out my compass and at once struck due East through the dense jungle so thick in some parts that we found it impossible to force a passage - after 3 hours of this out of work all began to feel knocked up for the jungle consisted of a short thorny bush and no protection from the more day sun - my man now wanted to alter the course as we came to a cross path, running S. to N. but I persisted in going on feeling sure to come out on the road in time another hour (2 PM) we came into the road to the delight of all - soon got to the tents - too hot to be entered - so got under the shade of the rock while the Alpo threw buckets of cold water over me -

A little too tired to eat or sleep - determine never again to go without proper guide - also determine starting from this desert and thence to land tomorrow at day light - Sarel not yet returned having told me he intended staying up near the pools to watch - @ PM Sarel returns having been more successful than I bringing to the camp a fine deer (spotted)

he found in the banks of the river a run or rather the drinking place of deer and waited till a herd came to water when he picked out the finest - had 3 other shots but missed - returning home got a shot at a wild buffalo - probably wounded but too late to follow tell him my ill luck and determination to be off to-morrow but am wretched - do better at dinner on beef steaks and veal cutlets - venison being the only animal food we now get -

Saturday 5<sup>th</sup>

We are here before daybreak and take the same road or path as yesterday to the river - on our way through after entering the jungle came on 2 buffalos and stalk them - the underwood so thick that we can see only a few yards before us - separate and Scovel gets the first shot - rush to the spot and find him loading says he is shot through the shoulder - follow him up and Scovel gets another shot into him - at last I come up with him snorting and foaming and let drive through his neck without moving - a second barrel again through his shoulder and away he goes 100 yards - again another through his shoulder and he falls - Scovel settles him through the head - a noble Bill blind of one eye - horns 5 ft. after removing head we proceed

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to river. Sarel taking his old quarters while  
I try the upper part - soon find a good place to  
secret myself and remain for 3 hours without  
even a sight of one deer or anything save heaps  
of monkeys (Wanderos) in the trees above sporting  
and jabbing - these little (or rather large for  
monkeys) creatures stalk me very much while  
stalking - the noise as they spring from tree to tree  
almost as much as elephants crashing through  
the jungle - shift my berth and try another  
spot - no success and after 6 hours watching  
dive into the jungle in search of Buffalo - I see  
nothing and so home to camp at 5 PM - Sarel  
returns at 6 PM with a doe (spotted) arrangements  
for a start in morning -

### Sunday 6<sup>th</sup>

On the move before daylight - strike tents and  
all in camp as busy as bees - get away at 5.30  
Southward direction along a jungle path -  
towards the village of <sup>Freah</sup>  
droppings of Alee & Alee & Karakam Buffalos  
jungle intensely close and thick - track a  
solitary Alee 4 miles - At 9 AM arrive at  
Kahagam - a Buddhist village with temple

and spawny grounds on the bank of the river Yalle  
 a most superstitious set - declares it is crime to kill and  
 eat meat opposite the temple, &c. nevertheless prefer  
 grounds under a tree and pitch our tents amid  
 the day awfully hot. prepare for the morrow's  
 shooting and rest. No supplies are given us and  
 we find the head man very unwell. Sarel  
 shifts his tent to the bed of the river against my  
 advice - bed on the grass - the white ants destroy  
 everything. They rise from the earth where any  
 box or leather putman & can may be placed and  
 by the morning have half worked through any  
 of them. my mat and cork bed in the morning  
 were nearly consumed and full of holes - these  
 with the black and red ants, mudges & mosquitoes  
 allow me no rest. Heat intolerable -  
 symptoms of rain in the setting sun - people of  
 the village a low shocking set of Buddhists  
 Musulmen and Gungatese - all very bad -

## Monday 7<sup>th</sup>

On the move at 4 AM. at 5:30 Sarel takes  
 the upper and I the lower part of the river  
 pass through a thick jungle of prickly cactus  
 parallel with the river and find tracks of many

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elephants and buffalos. In an hour visit  
the river where in the and are marks of  
many of the above - the latter particularly  
when they come to water at night - Again  
enter jungle and come upon a herd of deer but  
too thick a cover to get a shot - An Ave  
(spotted) crosses my path - I bagged her - very  
fat - after skinning and quartering her proceeded  
on and bagged in 1/2 hour a fine buck (spotted)  
and again made for the river - The monkeys  
gave game warning of our approach - the  
work of game of all sorts in the bed of the  
river is incredible yet we find none - so thick  
is the cover and quiet the game -

Return to camp at noon and find all hands drunk and fighting - with difficulty get a breakfast - deer kidneys and steaks - send for head man to provide rice for men - have much trouble - 2 PM. Again enter jungle after elk and carakal - in 2 hours come upon 5 of the former on their way to the river stalk them - having to cross a dry deep nullah within 60 yds of them but could not get a shot and we and make off - presently behind me 3 elephants approach - get a shot at 30 yds in the path but could see no effect - they stop and I give the one fired at a second shot when they smash through the jungle and away - get to the spot and find one wallowing on his back trying to get up - so settle him with a ball in the front through the brain - tail bagged - now make towards the river - a horse found trying to get up after being trodden on by elephant - a tremendous thunder storm with torrents of rain now sets in - the forest for 2 months and the bed of the river in shadow is almost dark - a large Panther approached water to drink but could not get a shot at him - walk along the bed of stream occasionally staying at favorable tracks but no success - presently see at 200 yds a Buffalo

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bathing - only his nose and horns out of water  
intense excitement - stalk him and get  
within 30 yds - could have shot him in the  
spine but hoped for a better one when he  
jumped up and made for the jungle - so  
excited was I that I fired at his shoulder and  
a 2<sup>d</sup> shot also as he entered the cover but  
neither touched him - this was disheartening  
and for a time unsettled me - tried 3 miles  
more of river without success - returned home  
at 4.30 PM - found Sarel pitching his tent  
near me having been flooded out before

Bagged to day.

B - Buck & doe (spotted deer)	2
Elephants	<u>2</u>
	4

Note - 2 days after this date the other  
elephant was found dead 100 yards  
in the jungle from one of these -

Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup>

An early start - over nearly the same ground  
as yesterday - saw one herd of deer but could  
not get a shot - returned to camp at 10:30 - 5 hrs

of it. The Cook drunk - gave orders for breakfast - send for Appo who is not only drunk but insolent - refusing to bring me a stone saying it was too heavy and would rot - having promised him a licking if I ever saw him drunk again - cut a stick and told him why I was about to lick him - he stood like a stone motionless while I flogged till the stick was all to pieces and myself out of breath - again told him to lift the stone No - on which I cut a heavier one and he rushed down to the river to get a coolie - half an hour and stone not moved - went to river and found him stripped - with a heavy stick - told him to get a coolie and move the stone when he carried me to take care - this was too much - I rushed in and disarmed him and began to beat him he all the time threatening me - made no impression on him so gave up - saying if the stone was not moved I should make him - retired to tent - stone all right but no Appo who had gone away threatening vengeance - I never remember flogging any person half so much yet he never flinched - though blood streamed down him -

Sarel returns at 12 - gameleap - at 2 PM out again towards the hills - thunder hot and close - in an hour came upon a very large wild bear in an open glade - he was putting



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me - his head and nose straight out - at 60 yds I fired - having rifle steel tip - the ball hitting him in centre of forehead and traversing the spinal column as far as the 3 dorsal vertebrae - a noble buck - the biggest I ever saw - head measuring 2 feet - one of his lower tusks was broken but the other measured  $4\frac{1}{2}$  from the gum - We now descended to the river in hopes of finding game drinking and remained on the bank till 5:30 - then followed the river upwards home - at 6:30 it became so dark that little could be seen - presently in the thick jungle close to us we were startled by the terrific trumpeting of an elephant - waited some minutes expecting him to appear at the water edge - at last entered the river and made him out a black map standing on the path not 15 yds off - fancied I made out his head but could not get near - let fly a steel tip however which only brought forth a fearful roar and I then discovered it was his stern - for the other parting lifted up the high trunk - he remained quiet while the rest crashed through the trees - I now let fly at what I thought were his ears - another

steel lip but he never moved. Gumbearers frightened and retreating - got nearer yet with double smooth bore - could not make out the deadly spot but let fly again - again no response - I had only one barrel left in reserve in case of charge - waited 5 minutes when I felt glad to see him move off it was now about dark - nevertheless came upon 2 wild Buffalo - (Katagama) but did not fire for could not get a sight - Now quite dark and we had a fearful walk along the bed of the river falling over rocks, into deep holes up to our middle in water - now wading through the river taking the centre for  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile - often sprawling on our backs ducked and drenched - then entering the dark jungle to avoid a cascade of slipping rocks - at last the moon lighted our difficult path to my great relief and we got on better - arriving at our post 8 P.M.

We decide on leaving this place tomorrow morning on account of the supply of arrack - we get here and proceed to a small village in the Hambauletta road called Katagama -

Sarel	_____	1
Barrow (Boar)		1.

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Oct.<sup>o</sup>Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup>

One threatening Apko does not pay me the visit he promised during the night - perhaps fearing the pills I threatened if he did - he has not appeared since the licking - strike tents and get away at 6 AM. hoping to get something - start in advance - the road similar to a farm yard from elephants - At a turning of the path came on a fine elephant leisurely walking towards us within 50 yds. jump from my horse - receive my gun and at 25 yds let fly a steel tip for the centre of his forehead - strike him too high and off he tumbles into the jungle - a lovely easy shot how could I have missed him - 2<sup>d</sup> barrel goes off before getting to my shoulder - At 9 AM - come to a large open glade with clumps of trees scattered over it - At the other side of this is a swamp of 5 Acres containing water 1 ft deep and called a tank - On the bank of this are a few huts called by the name of Kalajama - here we find temporary shed erected for 2 gentlemen expected to day near this and in the shade of 2 large trees we pitched our tent - get fresh hunters and prepare for an afternoon's ramble - At 2 PM - with 3 men strike into the jungle which is small stunted

cactus bushes and trees acacias and punched up glades  
 of 1000 acres with clumps of trees - & rank thistles like  
 a neglected park - the ground here is quite dried up  
 and withered - the game has therefore to get their  
 drink at the Yalle river and a few lakes & ponds  
 in the jungle - am taken to three of these - the first  
 surrounded with thick jungle having at least 20  
 peacocks drinking - an enormous elk stood under  
 the bank but before I could get a shot at him he  
 bounded into the jungle - sent a shot at his shoulder  
 and on searching the spot where he entered found  
 drops of blood on the leaves - back on for 50 yards  
 find a pool of blood and lumps of froth proving  
 he is mortally wounded - shot through the lungs -

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We now track him by the blood through the thickest jungle for 3 hours - several times coming within 20 yards of him - The sun had set and we were far from camp - the hunters wished to give up - when we heard him close to us - continued tracking at a run several times - the leading man throwing himself down to let me get a shot - always too late - On we followed tumbling over fallen trees and into thick bushes - often losing track and trying back - at last we heard him fall behind us having over run him - let drive through the bush - up again staggering - drive a ball through his body - running all the time - at last a shot into his ear settled him - what a noble animal as big as a Sable cow with fine antlers - we stood over him panting and reeking - almost as much done ourselves - No time to be lost so we only cut off his head to take away - leaving the remainder till tomorrow - my first shot had struck him obliquely about the 11<sup>th</sup> rib had passed along his side to the shoulder then entered the lungs 3 ft

this had been  
the finest run and sport yet had - Got to camp  
at 7.30 -

Sarel had bagged one elephant -

Sarel - Elephant - 1

Barton - Old Sambar stag - 1  
in Mahua -

By moonlight we see herds of wild swine slaking their thirst at the water near an encampment.

## Thursday 10<sup>th</sup>

At day break Sarel starts away for the whole day having to cure the elk's head cannot - so start with a new hunter who takes me to and dries up withered plains through jungle - see nothing save one stag which I knock over but he gets away - track him for 2 hours without success. Return to camp much out of humour - At 2 PM start again with another fresh hunter & visit several pools of water and mud - At one we found a grey wild boar as big as a deer wallowing in the mire much to his gratification. In an instant he is up but a heavy ball fells him - his head is removed and we proceed - At all these pools are various Gengatsee birds one however which seems to give notice to game crying out a note very much "Peh" to do it, "pib" to do it" by which name it is sometimes called - it is

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the lapsing claps. Working towards a solitary hill we came to 2 ponds of water or basins in the solid rock. The first we silently looked into and saw 5 wild buffalos with only their heads out of water luxuriating in a bath. In a few moments one gave me a chance at his shoulder which dropped him - The rest were instantly on the move - Gave another the shoulder and he dropped on his knees - The first was now getting away but 2 more shots from small bore settled him - The 2<sup>d</sup> got away after another shot from Snfield - While the Cookies are removing his fine head (no joke in a place full of alligators) we visited the 2<sup>d</sup> tank - funnel shaped so that if game had been there - being surrounded by high rocks or precipices it must have trapped you - The only entrance is east about 12 ft wide - nothing there - Ale and both and gone - returning home bag single fowl (a cock) for Kitcher also came upon a fine bull - got a bad shot at his shoulder through an accacia bush - he went off at full speed into the jungle and being late thought it prudent not to follow - got on Saturday - found dead - Returning home found Sarel back

having bagged elk (hind) 2 pigs - 2 shots at  
elephants - no bag -

Sarel -      Elk      1      }      3  
                 Pigs -    2      }

Barlow      Bear      1      }      3  
                 Buffalo    2      }

Note - On Saturday visited spot where Buffalo  
entered wounded. Lost this day and found him  
dead 50 yds from spot where hit

The heat very great - alligators numerous in water  
near camp - make great splashing all night  
find jungle ticks troublesome & very painful to  
have between the toes - Now sent to bring home  
Elk's skin only being flesh - too bad -



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Friday 11<sup>th</sup>

Beavers in great numbers at water edge sending forth the clear note at early morning - reminding me of the beautiful Parks at home. I never saw any so large in England. An early start before day break after my game - Came upon a herd of Buffalo without knowing it - in the jungle - only see just the ear, eye & horn of one fine and other humples - a fine cow - to make sure rush in with 2 barrel gun - when away went 12 crashing thro' the cover - a great puff - head removed - work till 10 AM. bagging a pig return to breakfast - Afternoon - by another ground lost 4 hours - bag a fine wild boar - Searched along the river all day - see plenty of game

Searched bags -	Buffalo	2	}	4
	Spotted Buck	1		
	Very fine Leopard	1		

B. bags	Buffalo	1	}	3
	Pig	1		
	Boar	1		

Still without rain - very hot - 2 Spent men from Hombantla have had a run & could get nothing to eat from returned - report -

Saturday 12<sup>th</sup>

Having made preparations for a whole day - start early 5.30 for river - but not long after in the water and find to the annoyance of both that we are over the same ground - in fact that which Sarel shot over yesterday and intended shooting over today. We separate at 9 get a shot at a herd - break the leg of a doe and some ball kills a very fine fawn - get 3 shots at stags but miss - Return to river and hide up to wait game visiting river for water - 3 PM. we look so up guns and away for hills and banks - hear the trumpet of elephants and have great difficulty in getting bearers to accompany me to cover - soon come on them and stalk one large male - half past shot at 20 yds fire - only utter a roar and retreats with whole herd - am much annoyed at missing again - after loading my and track him but see him waiting for me 20 yds from where he received his shot - as soon as sees me than on he comes toward me - a fine point shot - see actually the wound from the ball 3" above the right eye - take a steady aim at forehead just above trunk and fire - his huge frame falls as if struck by lightning - shot thro' the brain within 10 yds of my feet - having returned

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his tail into the rest without success - climb to the top of the hill - oh what a view - what a sea of jungle - a clear horizon - isolated hills spotting the plain like green islands - visit pools of water - have a poor shot at a fine bull - but pulled just as he jumped from the water - return home - find the body of the wounded buffalo of Thursday even<sup>g</sup> - a herd of pigs feeding on his putrid carcass - killed one - came on a large herd in returning home - near camp - miss - Sarel returns with the head of a buffalo

Sarel		1	} 3
Barton	Elephant	1	
	Pig	1	
	Fawn	1	

Excessive heat - Quantities of pigs drinking & bathing in moonlight - being tired - early to bed blessing God for the Sabbath - a day's rest so much needed -

Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> -

Oh what a pleasant feeling to wake and know it is Sunday - no dressing by candle light - no hurry to get away shooting - indeed we both rejoice in

the rest - 4 days' hard shooting - 10 hours per day  
in the close jungle with a burning sun is no joke  
beside my right shoulder from a hitting rifle has  
been so sore & swollen that it is a pity to shoot -  
turn round in bed & get another refreshing sleep -  
at 4 a cup of coffee - clean guns - cast bullets, &c.

By moonlight we see herds of wild swine slaking  
their thirst at the water near our encampment -

Letters from Badoola from Adams with £25  
report that a gentleman is shooting at Galle  
whether we are bound - he has 8 double rifles  
& Colonel some one - Enjoying this day's rest  
exceedingly - during the past week I have  
bagged 15 head of large game while Sarah  
has got 10 head - both have refused several  
good shots at does and pigs while in search  
of Buffaloes - also many good shots at Peacocks.

We are now getting short of kitchen stuff - salt  
sugar, pepper, &c. but up to this time have never  
lived better - always plenty of venison, fawn,  
jungle fowl, elk, deer - giving us excellent soup,  
steaks & cutlets - while the fawns equalled the  
finest lamb - Our cook is a good one - producing  
any number of dishes from the same animal -

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Monday 14<sup>th</sup>

This has been a day of disappointment, fatigue & annoyance - started at 5.30 a new route over fresh ground in the Kabagam road and to the foot of some isolated hills - the jungle dried up and withered - the leaves crisp - the dry sticks breaking like the snap of a cane - visited several ponds - all dry - at 10 AM came upon a solitary elephant of huge dimensions - could scarcely make him out so thick was the cover - at last got a fair shot at the depression of the forehead at 25 yds - a steady pull and snap bang he went away roaring - my rifle had hung fire and though the beast was hard hit yet not in the right place - tracked him by his blood but gave it up - After this we visited many dried up ponds in the no game hill 120' or when we came upon one containing a little water and here we found a buffalo - he caught sight of us before I fired him and had to take a hasty fire - struck him hard and as he went away sent second - tracked him but to no purpose - We had now 6 1/2 hours' walk or rested here for an hour in the hope game might be

thirsty - At 1 PM again on the stalking stealthy  
 move - at 3 PM came on a stag at full speed -  
 missed him - The heat was now excessive from  
 the reflected heat of the dry sandy soil - Get back  
 to camp at 7.30 much done - My shoulder is  
 now so swollen and painful that I can scarcely  
 steady my rifle and the agony excruciating -  
 try to get peacock for dinner but no go -

Sarel returns with the head of a buffalo  
 5 cases of fever in the camp - a scanty supply  
 of rice in fact but must move shortly for Galle -

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Tuesday 15<sup>th</sup>

Up and munched by the Bahagam road 5.30 AM  
 ride 4 miles along the road & then strike into jungle  
 on the left for the Ganga river - shortly after entering  
 get a hasty shot a buffalo with big rifle - my  
 shoulder has become so dreadfully sore & swollen  
 that I cannot shoot & I can scarcely give it  
 rest while I am in the game district - the  
 bank broke - reach the river and try the other  
 side - miss 2 good shots - bag one deer - mortally  
 wound another - track for an hour and give  
 him up - return to river at 10.30 - find a good  
 hiding place where are plenty of workings of  
 elephants, buffalo and deer - Nothing appears  
 till noon when a very fine buck comes down  
 from the jungle 200 yds from me - stalk him  
 but catches my wind and disappears - get a shot  
 at a stag on my return home at 20 yds - miss  
 him - peacocks, wild hogs and jackalls at the  
 camp - tank drinking - Sarel returns with 2 stags

Bagged - Sarel - 2 Stags -  
 Barlow - 1 Doe

Sickness still continues in camp - cook very ill  
 the jungle ticks numerous & troublesome getting  
 between the toes & under the nails occasioning great  
 pain - the bite also of the larger black ant very

numinous and painful -

Nights becoming cooler - fresh S. W. breeze during day

### Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup>

Passed a very uneasy night with the shoulder - great heat and throbbing round the joint - start away early for the river and by 6 miles down - come on some good deer shooting - stalk a stag at 8 AM - but the bull jumped by a stick and the game escaped - Made a hiding place where there was plenty of water but made a mistake as the deer presently came to drink 300 yds above me - in / the 3 heads appeared - 5 - 25 - 7 - at 9 a stag and doe at my spot - and I got the former a very fine one at 3 PM - stalked a stag but shot under - at 4 again shot under - believe the cause of my bad shooting to be my dreadful shoulder - return by the same route and find the body of a buffalo in the water just killed by Sarel - meet him on his way home had just wounded a panther - went in search of him - no go however -

At the same place where I killed my last Buffalo and at the same late hour got another - return to camp - miserably bad - determine to move tomorrow -



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Bag - Sarel -	Buffalo	1	} 2
	Elephant	1	
Barlow	Buffalo	1	} 2
	Hog	1	

Refused 7 shots at deer and hogs.

Thursday 17<sup>th</sup>

Leave at 9 AM for Pallanpane near the sea where the reputed plenty of Buffalo and Deer are to begin - the whole country as we proceed is dried up - the jungle is small and stunted as we approach the sea coast - principally cactus trees and scrub. Arrived at Pallanpane at 12 having tried the jungle on our way - This place is a small village of 4 huts on the border of a large level plain stretching towards the coast which during the wet season grows paddy - now nothing but dust and sand - in the afternoon enter the jungle towards 2 maps of granite basins at the foot of these contain a fair supply of water - In the first we only find a large Alligator but in the second a large Bull with only his withers and nose above water - sent a ball through the fence when he turned to get

to the side of the rock - while doing so I sent a round through his shoulder and he fell - but rearing himself tried hard to get out - another through his shoulder - again fell - one through his neck and a green cartridge into his ear - considered him polished off and quietly began to load when he rose again - succeeded in getting out but fell on his knees on the rock - reared himself - looked round on us very vicious and inclined to charge - and dandy he dived into the jungle - after reloading followed him expecting to find him dead 20 yds off - no such thing

we tracked him for 2 hours and had to give up  
on account of sunset - never was man so unlucky  
in losing wounded game - this is the 3<sup>d</sup> Buffalo  
lost - As these are the only 2 tanks we decide on  
moving - Scent no spot - out of all stores - a  
fine sea breeze all night - pleasant to hear the  
surf one mile - breaking on the coast - Sickness  
in camp - Nothing like quinine & opium

Friday. 18<sup>th</sup>

Up and an early start for Kirinde - thence to  
the river Mahagan - Oya - where it is reported  
game abounds - soon got sight of the clear blue  
sea so cheering to me after 5 weeks of jungle  
life - a fresh breeze cools the air and braces me  
up - Arrived at Kirinde - a government  
salt station also the station for the great  
light - 2 miles behind this arrive at the river  
Mahagan and village - find to our great  
disappointment that the river is dry only having  
a few pools of water - Welland and district  
must also be dry and as the  
river receives its waters - after riding a mile  
along its bed - find the only suitable place for

camping - the light of the sun is almost excluded from us by the high trees - which bending over the river nearly meet in the centre - giving a delightful shade - it has the appearance of a fine winding avenue - the Arache - (head man) tells us there is no game but Peewaks and Hares and as it is useless going along the bed of the river I leave this to Sarel and search the jungle to the West - find nothing during 4 hrs and return determined to start for Hambarillo tomorrow - Sarel returns late having bagged a Buffalo and had a shot at a 2<sup>nd</sup> - he determines on trying it another day - a sickly dampness pervades the atmosphere of our camp arising from the sand and leaves - to my mind a most charming spot for fever - during January this district abounds in game of all sorts Green her and herb is dried up - the country a perfect desert -

