

**Journal of a voyage from London to the Far East, and of voyages between Bombay, Singapore and Hong Kong (fair copy)**

**Publication/Creation**

September 1856-June 1857

**Persistent URL**

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/etyfjjpgz>

**License and attribution**

This work has been identified as being free of known restrictions under copyright law, including all related and neighbouring rights and is being made available under the Creative Commons, Public Domain Mark.

You can copy, modify, distribute and perform the work, even for commercial purposes, without asking permission.



Wellcome Collection  
183 Euston Road  
London NW1 2BE UK  
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722  
E [library@wellcomecollection.org](mailto:library@wellcomecollection.org)  
<https://wellcomecollection.org>

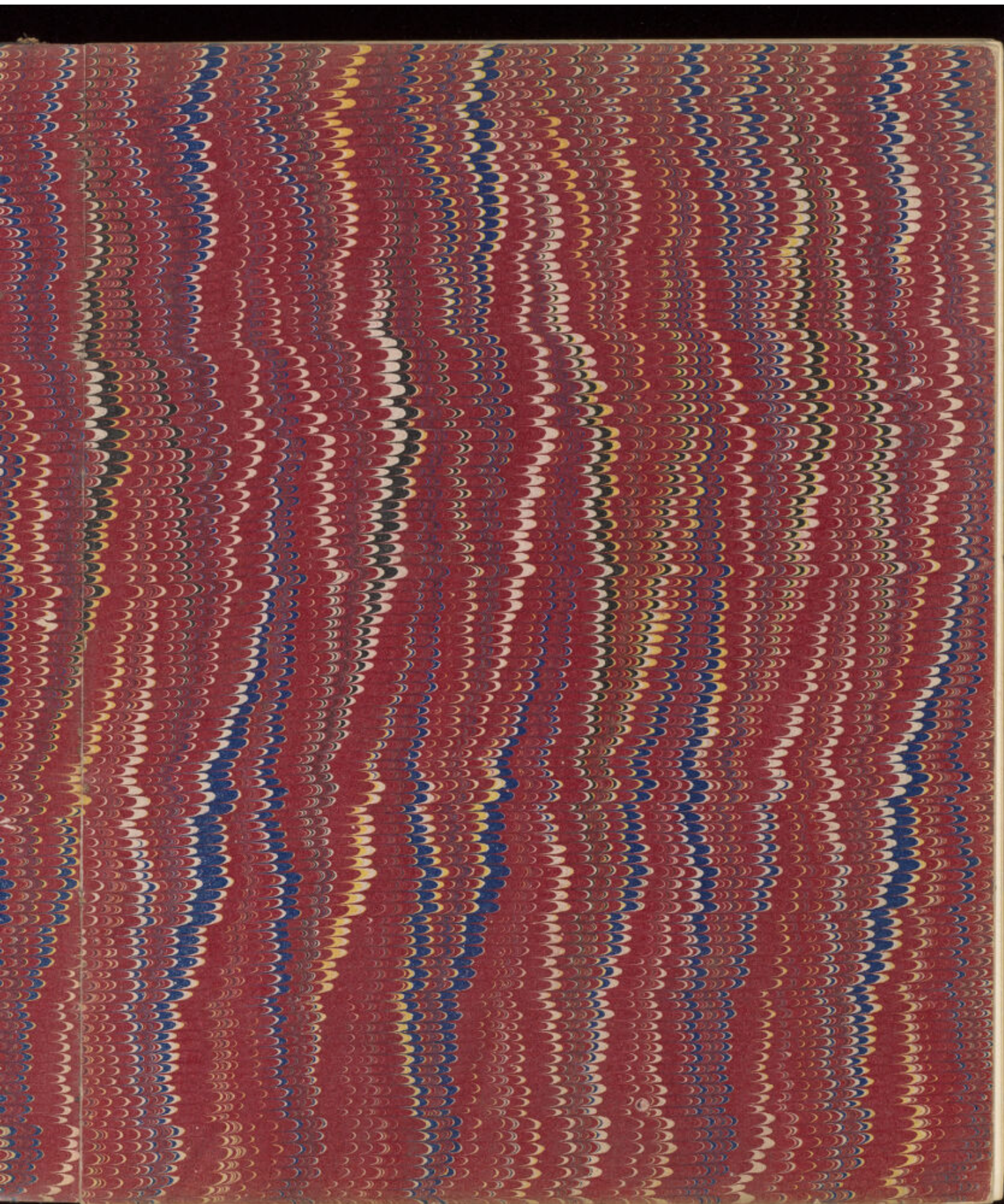
Sept. 3. 1856  
to June 20. 1857  
China  
Wreck (Ceylon)

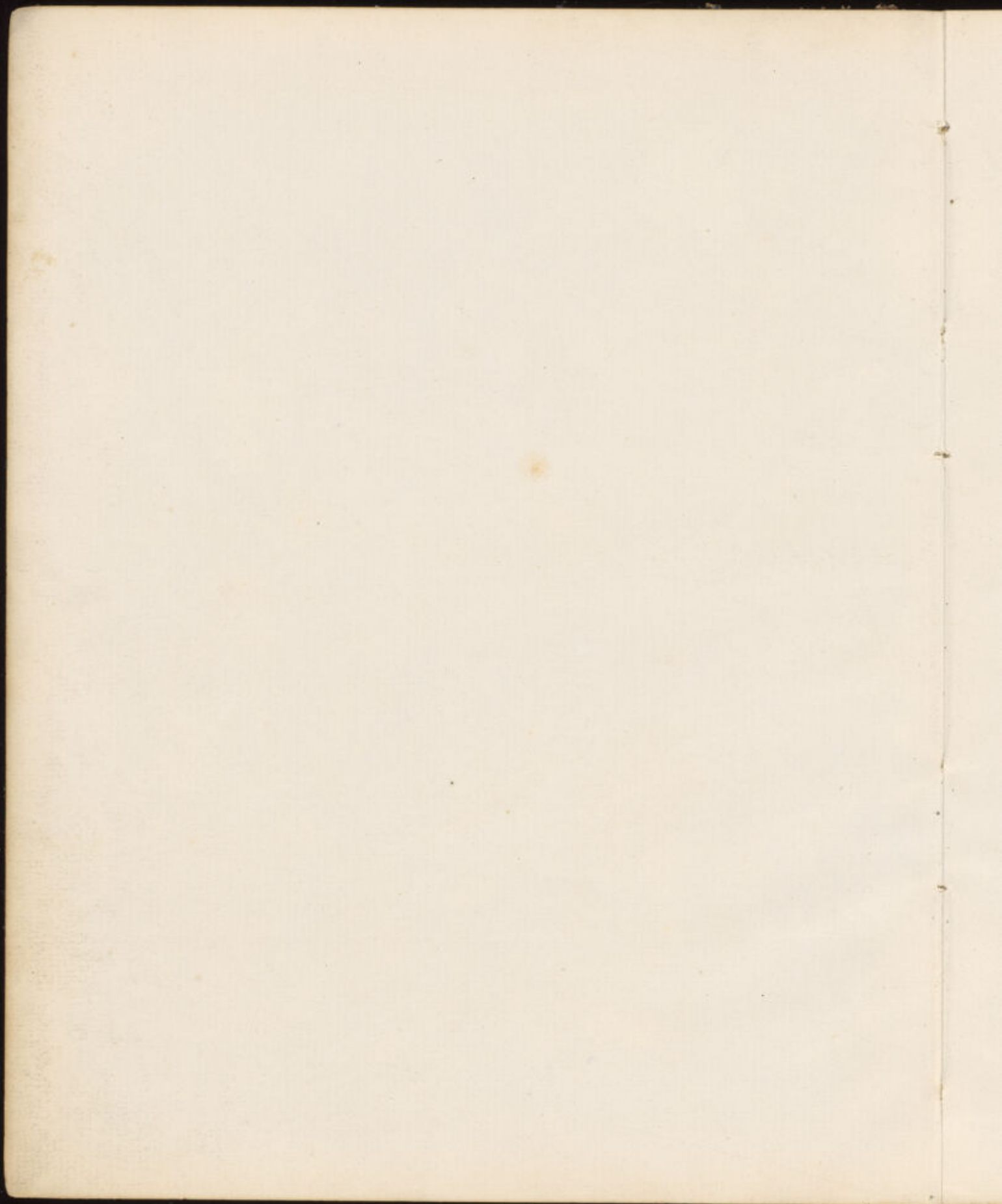
The Library of the  
Wellcome Institute for  
the History of Medicine

Accession Number

Press Mark

MS. 5963





MS. 5963

From 19<sup>th</sup> of March up to  
September 3<sup>rd</sup> - For the month of April  
Returned home - but miss The  
Journal.

Arrive in England from Paris  
April 1856

1856.

2

London. September 3<sup>d</sup>

10.15 AM. Having just come up from my Brothers at  
Witherden where I had spent the previous 2 days in  
good shooting and having bid adieu to my Brothers &  
Sisters there for the space (DV) of 2 Years - I at once  
proceed to my Solicitors' 34 Cannon St to settle all  
matters with regard to the purchase of Linsford  
Manor & Estate - signing Powers of Attorney to my  
Brother Humphrey - my Will and arranging all  
matters for a long voyage - not to my satisfaction - I  
take my parting tiffin with the Solicitor and proceed  
express 3 P.M. from Waterloo to Southampton my  
companions being Mr Superintendent Garglestone &  
another valuable servant of the Countess - Mr Bayley  
from whom I received much kindness and having  
settled all accounts in Southampton I pack up  
all things necessary and retire ready to proceed on  
board P. & O. Steamer Indus the following morning  
a Passenger for Alexandria - What odd creatures  
we are - How every thing flashes through  
the mind - Why are you not a settled Man?  
seems the question -



Thursday - September 4<sup>th</sup> 1856

2 P.M. - The Bell of the fine Steam Ship "Indus" is ringing for the 3<sup>d</sup> & last time - the last intimation given for all strangers - friends & others of Passengers to leave the ship - What a scene of excitement! of Cadets shaking with a ha! ha! their father & mother's hand - the ever ready "all right" "good bye" old boy - "I'll write you" uttered with a careless nap - sadly believing their kind man if we can read the countenances - of young girls going out to that grand field for young men - perhaps to be married to her engaged - perhaps in open - trembling in the embrace of some dear relative or friend - of old dried up veterans who having spent half their life in India find all friends departed this life or forgetting and altered in their habits, manners & customs from 30 years ago - all heartily rejoicing in their farewell of so cold ungenial and altered a people and country and longing for general warmth and heat - provided for by cooling drinks and punch and society of old friends and people who cannot carry the cold and distant department of our dear England - Ropes & hawsers are cast off - steam whistles through the escape valves

all things are ready - half turn a head. stop her -  
 let go the forward check rope - the dock head is passed  
 full speed is heard - Passengers all crowd to the  
 starboard side - handkerchiefs and hats are waved  
 faces on the pier become indistinct - some houses, marks  
 are lost - we soon round Calshot - enter the Solent  
 in due time pass Yarmouth & the lights - Needles  
 St. Albans Head & lastly Portland Bill - then  
 "distance with her spell will veil the fading  
 shore" Home of my love farewell I may return no  
 more - doubtless is whispered in the hearts of some  
 Darknes closes the scene - starboard, port and  
 masthead lights are up - the binnacle ones give  
 an uncertain light on deck and being to view the  
 unsteady gait of one who has never been to sea  
 before - he rolls against the bulwarks and to the  
 side of the vessel - the deck becomes deserted -  
 we are at sea -

Friday 5<sup>th</sup>

Lat 48° 47' N. Long 5° 19' W. 181 miles -  
 Winds S. E. & S. S. W. Moderate - cloudy  
 Bar. Meds Ther. Med  
 29.72 62.

1856  
Sept<sup>r</sup>

After a most refreshing night's rest which I much  
required now to enjoy a lovely morning - few Passengers  
are about - those that are present are sleepy although  
if asked they say "all right" - "jolly" while their  
pale faces dejected looks & occasional nod to the side  
deny it - I am with another passenger Mr. Trubshaw  
bound for China - in the poop deck cabin - the  
very best in the ship - having 5 large windows  
with every accommodation to make one comfortable  
thanks to my friend Mr. B. - in Leadenhall St  
my companion being a good sailor like myself  
we are in perfect clover and although returning  
to a climate which did not suit me & forced me  
to return yet I proceed there again in high spirits  
with a light heart - praying & trusting that he  
who has kept me hitherto from so many evils &  
dangers will continue his watchful Providence  
over me for his dear Son's sake - At 12 O'Clock  
Ushant is in sight very misty and we soon  
enter the Bay of Biscay - our Passengers are but  
few at meals - they are more or less young fellows  
who have never left their country - old stagers -  
many young girls - some pretty - in the course of

the day a heavy swell gets up & our ship rolls and  
 tumbles unpleasantly - our Passengers are as follows  
 For Hong Kong - Mr. Brandon & 2 Brothers - Mr. & Mrs.  
 Thorne - D. & G. Lamm - J. & M. H. W. & 2 children  
 Mr. & Mrs. Daves. Mr. & Mrs. Snow - D. & Mrs. Burn and  
 infant - Miss Burn - 2 child<sup>ren</sup> & servant - Mr. A. B. T  
 Vallis - Mr. Miss Marton - Mr. Jeffrey - Mr. Maxwell  
 Mr. Trenchard - for other Ports - viz - Penang -  
 D. & Mrs. Pinner - Miss Chandler - Singapore -  
 Mr. Duff & servant Mary Benjamin - Rev. Mr. Fraser  
 Mr. & 2 children - Calcutta - D. Bryden Mr. &  
 Infant - R. Brown - Parker - Mr. & Mrs. Ostrough -  
 Europ<sup>an</sup> servant - F. & M. Milbank - English -  
 Pemberton - Young - Gardiner - Chichester - Ramsay  
 Sutherland - Sanday - Lane - Mr. & Mrs. Gentle  
 2 children 1 servant - Sandford - Mr. Stew - St. George  
 Browne - Harris - Gator - Burke - Cook - Egan  
 Wilson - Miss Fetter - Gaggard - Wife - Mauras -  
 Lieut. Parden - Mr. Munton - Mr. & Mrs. Onslow and  
 child - Miss Onslow - Miss Marton - D. Ford  
 Curran 2 child<sup>ren</sup> - Reade - Geyton - Gillman - Steele  
 Bombay - Christie & Hood Capt. Dunsterville  
 Anderson - Peile - Miss Shillings - Ramsay - Pedder  
 Miss Lawton - Pearson wife & child - Taylor Watt  
 Bauman - Curig - Heston - Brenton - Fowler -  
 Gage - Netherole - James - Furnival - Shore

1856  
Sept.

Mr Pearson Sen. Ibbes - Alexandria - Warren  
Woodgates - Malta - Capt. W. Solihy - child &  
servant - Lieut. Serumbi - Windham - Rev. & Mr.  
Grogier - Lawson - Smith, Crother - Gilroy  
Ghallaad - Chev. Lindblad & servant -

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

Lat  $45^{\circ} 47' N$ . Long  $7^{\circ} 54' W$  202 miles

Winds - S W W & W S W - cloudy -  
Bar  $\frac{Med}{29.75}$  Ther  $\frac{Med}{67}$

Got up not so refreshed - ship bumping about  
in the Bay - plenty of rain - most unpleasant  
day - see very little of any of our passengers save  
old stagers who enjoy the sound of the dripping  
bell as if on shore - a most gentlemanly set of  
Officers - most attentive servants - some of whom  
play a few a very good trap Band -

## Sunday 7<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $42^{\circ} 49' N$ . Long -  $9^{\circ} 21' E$

Winds - N. W. - Fine -  
Bar  $\frac{Med}{29}$  Ther  $\frac{Med}{70}$

Dreary night - a very bad one - we have run  
in as in shore & every dawn there is the coast -

some 30 miles inside Cape Horn - pass the Cape  
at 10 - hear divine service - are running along Spanish  
coast - I remember I was the Clergyman's guest in the  
front last March he then being 2<sup>d</sup> Dir<sup>l</sup> & Chaplain  
now bound for Corfu -

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

Lat  $39^{\circ}16' N$  - Long  $9^{\circ}31' W$  - 213 miles  
Winds SSW & WNW - light breeze - fine  
Bar  $\frac{Med}{30.14}$  Therm  $\frac{Med}{74}$

Calm fine morning - after breakfast creatures  
never seen before are continually coming up from  
below from the vast bowels of this floating world  
they are in deshabille - unable to die properly  
pale shakily & exhausted - deck becomes crowded  
Ladies sympathize with each other - Gentlemen  
are introduced through husbands - painful  
endeavours are made by the ~~former~~ <sup>latter</sup> still suffering  
from mal de mer - to enter into conversation and  
to amuse the fair ones who from their looks and  
unanswerable nods & shakes heartily wish them  
in Hong Kong - sundry Sporting Gents are  
talking about their rifles & what sport is to be had  
in the Peninsula & the range of 700 yds as very  
good distance - young Cadets also get out their

1856  
Sept.

rifles & blazes at the few sea gulls following our wake  
strange beings are seen endeavouring to be introduced  
rather Lady Killers, as - land in sight and in  
the course of the main I we pass through the Passage  
between the Burlings & the finer barren  
rocks of a dull brown grey mildew color - having on  
the largest a square built light house & small  
ferrets - the main land opposite is rather barren &  
seems dry & uncultivated - White buildings  
contrast with the grey of the surround<sup>d</sup> country  
with strong lights & shadows forming a panoramic  
picture - leaving this pass we continue our course  
along the coast which now becomes more defined  
banded by precipitous cliffs of grey and red  
sandstone far behind the blue & distant peaks  
of a mountain range. - At 3 PM. we are off  
the heights of Guitha & the mouth of the  
Tages - these beautiful heights with their  
odd buildings, convent & palace on so fine a  
day very striking and grand & all sorts with  
the present misery of its inhabitants now dying  
of Cholera -

6

Tuesday Sept: 9<sup>th</sup>

Lat 36° 24' N	Long. 7. 17 W	94 miles
Wind - Easterly -	calms -	light - fine -
Bar	<u>Med</u> 30.02	Ther: <u>Med</u> 75.

Dyspepsia my old companion with his dreams  
 pains & horrors has visited me - I hope he will not  
 bother me long particularly at this season & when  
 in the midst of a long journey to China. a most  
 lovely morning never dispersed the dawn - a calm  
 sea. lovely atmosphere - delightful coolness under  
 the awning - are running along the Coast -  
 fringed Cape St. Vincent at an early hour a new cropping  
 the celebrated Bay of Trafalgar - all expectation  
 of being in tonight at the Gib: Passengers as usual  
 flock to the deck - enjoy the change - how character is  
 brought out in a passage of this kind - how soon  
 every person is known by name & destination & soon  
 also their occupation or calling - so that a person  
 addresses you as if known to him for years - asking  
 you difficult points - prices of goods - nature of people &  
 in a day or better in anticipation of hooking it  
 tomorrow - Off Cape Tarifa with light S/W  
 having lights of Tangiers on opposite East coast  
 on our port - soon make the Europa light & that  
 of Cintra & at 10 AM. a lovely morn<sup>t</sup> enters the  
 Bay & make fast to Coal hulk - all night taking in  
 coal



Wednesday Sept<sup>r</sup> 10<sup>th</sup>

5 AM. Once again in readiness to land at the rock what a lovely morning! The East lighted up with the purple huts of the approaching sun throwing on every hill & mountain mist water and veiled its harmonising tint lost in the distant West with the gradually increasing blue mist. This is truly a Painter's field - in company with Capt<sup>r</sup> and Warden Madras N. I. I proceed on shore & being nominated guide I again visit the Galleries and other places of interest - make a few purchases - fruit being the staple of the season Peach, grapes, figs in fresh condition &c -

On board at 9 AM to breakfast enjoyed much 9.30 under weigh - deck scene most amusing - Cadets boasting of having done a Spaniard or forgot to pay for coffee - or again chuckling at having paid 2<sup>d</sup> for a peach the rascal asked 4<sup>d</sup> for (curios when many can be bought for 4<sup>c</sup>) the delight of those who have never left their native land before - others look in wonder at being in galleries, &c -

12 Noon - fair land - lovely weather - beautiful view of the Sierra Nevada Mountains of Spain, &c -

Thursday 11<sup>th</sup>

Lat 36° 43' N. Long 0° 9' W. 236 miles  
 Winds of S.E. S.W. Light breeze - smooth water  
 Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{29.95}$   $\frac{\text{Ther}}{80}$

A lovely morning. Passengers shortly after 9 tumble up on deck & breathe the fresh atmosphere and looking like Hancock weary & sick from the heat & closeness below - We are now beginning to know each other - Last night dancing till 9 PM - Some of our companions are agreeable - Mr. Thorne who with her husband is for Shanghai seems a very nice girl - her poor fellow seems rather delicate & sickly & some 15 yrs her senior - one cannot help pitying her - Wadewa wife was most pleasant & agreeable - knowing his 2 brothers at Shang hai we are very friendly - if there be peace & comfort on shipboard we might to have it now for a light wind from the North just ripples the smooth water & renders the shade of the awning cool - Not a motion is felt in our ship save the vibration of ~~from~~ the engines All friendship exists amongst us - Music & dancing close the day - and to me sleep is cool & refreshing -

Friday 12<sup>th</sup>

Lat 37° 12' N. Long 4° 24' E. 219 miles -  
 Wind - Easterly - light breeze - smooth -  
 Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30}$   $\frac{\text{Ther}}{82}$

After a most refreshing night - so cool as to require a blanket thanks to my friends for the splendid cabin on deck - I rose

at 6 AM for a quiet bath and cup of good coffee  
 Our Capt. (Brooks) a fine fellow never stepped on  
 deck amused me much in relating anecdotes of his  
 younger days while walking the deck till 7 - drop  
 for deck till 9 Breakfast - Familiarity becomes  
 general among passengers - curious to know my rank  
 destination, &c. - and not knowing any one who could  
 inform them. (the ladies) one very nice girl plucks  
 up courage to put the question & I give her every  
 information - I am told by her that my companion is  
 the gentleman who regularly paces the deck a certain  
 interval of an hour before meals whose puggery is  
 so well adjusted to his hat - he who has travelled  
 to all parts of the world - I am amused - my  
 fair one is for Ningpo China - and hopes we  
 may often meet at that delightful port - Many  
 are desirous of knowing something of the places to  
 which they are bound - like her come before  
 humble servant for it - I feel flattered - we are all  
 now running along the Coast of Algiers North  
 Africa - the distant varied in their tents  
 according to their distances - lowly pavilions  
 deep and gray in contrast with the misty blue of the  
 respective mountains - Can anything be more charming  
 than the Mediterranean - on board a fine steamer

with calm weather - a warm sun with a morning to check its  
 rays and having a light <sup>or cool or refreshing or unobtrusive</sup>  
 that every now and then for the 100<sup>th</sup> time - a passenger raises  
 his or her eyes from the book to observe to the companion  
 how delightful - how charming how

## Saturday 13<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $37^{\circ}34'$  N. Long  $9^{\circ}3'$  E 220 miles -  
 Winds E - NNE - N. NW. Moderate - fine -  
 Bar  $\overline{\text{Med}}$  Ther  $\overline{\text{Med}}$   
 30.06 83.

The same weather - a little warmer owing to the change of  
 wind - every thing passes on smoothly as before - Darning  
 again last night - my English friend is not well  
 thinking of home - has spirit - sad - not of home alone  
 probably but a longing for a settled home here of which  
 she may be mistress - all is vanity below - We pass this  
 morning Galita Islands & in the distance the Coast  
 of Tunis - all hoping to be in Malta at 4 PM tomorrow -

## Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> Ther 82.

Halfway between Pantallaria & Malta at noon - a  
 lovely morning & a sight of Sicily - Arrive at Malta at  
 5.10 PM & the usual thing goes on there - have prayers  
 during the day but as usual most unsatisfactory spent  
 as it must be at sea - Valletta - Arrived at 11.30  
 Roberts returned home with a touch of fever -

1856  
Sept<sup>r</sup>

Monday 15<sup>th</sup>

Early man<sup>r</sup> again in time as guide to other passengers  
my friends hear of the murder of the Harbour Master by  
a native of Malacca. Malacca Scanned him we were  
from the London Office from Bayley that he has arranged  
for me to proceed to China - must fulfil as far as concerns  
myself - may God grant it may be so - At 10 AM  
we slip hawsers & proceed to sea in company with the  
Malacca with her mails & passengers for Alexandria  
our voyage is now coming to a close on this side of the  
Sothurus - Am sorry to leave so comfortable a cabin  
with so many nice officers on board to be replaced by a  
rough kind perhaps & particularly by a very hot and  
close cabin - however such is life & we must not  
grumble - what a considerate and kind company this  
is - how they will try to make all things work for our  
comfort - we meet funny people in our travels - one the  
son of Young of Fairlight - Clergyman -

Tuesday 16<sup>th</sup>

A steady wind & most pleasant weather - we pass many  
reefs of large size - amusing incidents are continually  
occurring - all is trouble to make up parties of 6 for the  
vars of the desert - wine is furnished all green - none  
having crossed among the party but myself - Names  
Netherole - Bauntow Tubshaw Garys Stone & Self  
all are good fellows & of course I shall have to give them  
every information respecting the line -

Wednesday 17<sup>th</sup>

A steady wind & most pleasant weather - land in sight on our starboard bow - Africa - all are busy in packing up for our transit - myself in effecting Bombay a legibly ending. Hoang Kong - how soon is our position altered - our destination changed -

Thursday 18<sup>th</sup>

Let a Long. having forgotten or rather so occupied in being amused by the Ladies so neglected that I am compelled to remit this of days after date so that for running notes I can only make out that every person seems sorry to leave the good ship Indus - her Captain - Doctor - obliging - Pursu a gentlemanly quiet chap - Darning is the order of the evening & flirting carried on extensively amongst the juniors - all in unbecoming I hope -

Friday 19<sup>th</sup>

Early morning is all bustle - we are going half speed to anchor in the celebrated new harbour of the great Capital and depot of the high road to India - Alexandria Arrive at 8 and in most inconvenient boats - slow filthy & clumsy - we leave our comfortable ship & landing at the hauset pier are at once crammed into omnibuses with seven jibbing horses to drag us through the stinking

dusty and broken streets of the suburbs to the railway  
 station - a distance of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  mile occupying  $\frac{3}{4}$  hour  
 from jibs, kicking, stoppages of through fares from  
 unladen camels - all bagged arabas drawn by  
 slow oxen - At Station of an ill formed badly  
 arranged building with worse Manager & discipline  
 we are kept  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour crowded round a small square  
 hole in Office for our tickets - thermometer:  $85^{\circ}$  - covered  
 with dust & wet through from the annual heat  
 produced from our closely packed & misshapen forms  
 from pressure - A general shout of names - Noakes,  
 Miles, &c - "Quit you hear me I say" - 4 times I  
 have shrieked - Tickets in - At last hot & sick  
 a note for the carriages is made on platform  
 no rule or arrangement - we scramble in - head  
 first regardless of ladies & at 10 PM - a long loud  
 whistle announces our departure - we are off - it is  
 needless to describe a railway so well known to all  
 the world - the tract of country flat & uninteresting  
 on our right the great Salt Lake & Mahmudieh  
 Canal - ~~we~~ <sup>we</sup> left for the first 40 miles varied with  
 the sheets of water from the inundations of the Nile  
 with green cotton & paddy fields interspersed - At  
 1 AM we reached the ferry of the great Nile & as before

stated without any arrangement we jumped out of carriages  
 ran in the heat of the sun & clouds of dust to the small  
 steamer to carry us to the opposite bank - A very well  
 arranged floating bridge is here constructed to carry  
 empty carriages across to the rail on the other side  
 A pity not to take the whole train laden - bad  
 management - A miserable refreshment room with  
 the very worst provisions awaited us on the other side  
 most unpleasant walk through filth of the small  
 village before entering this hole - the scrambling for  
 eatables fearful - 2 O'Clock - time for starting - find  
 not sufficient carriages to receive us - have to wait for  
 others to be ferried from the opposite side - At last get  
 away pass many mud villages & some independent  
 dwellings of the Arabs - all showing utter want of  
 cleanliness & disregard of comfort - these were surrounded  
 by green fields & banked up to prevent the waters of the  
 Nile from overflowing them being much below the  
 present surface of the waters - irrigation admirably  
 arranged - flocks of wild fowl continually rise from  
 the water side scared by the puffing of the engine  
 many of the clumps of huts are of mud with  
 their flat roofs 6 ft from the ground with a solitary  
 entrance & encircled by walls of similar nature are  
 rapidly passed and on our right is presently seen  
 the dim curical outline of the wonderful Pyramids



in due time they increase in size - we are now in the Nile at a mouth of it on an Iron bridge and at 5/PM find ourselves in Grand Cairo - another night is made for Paris, Combes, & - & Darkey - some for O'Neil's some for Williams' but most for the shepherd's Arriving at the latter - again regardless of Ladies we seek to secure the best rooms & having obtained them wandered round the interior of the Hotel & about the ever green gardens of the Great Square - A Bath & dinner at 7 very good & very cool - 7.30 the passengers of the Galatta who preceded us 12 hours started from Hotel - a most wild scene it was with the back bearers whose half naked muscular forms lighted up by the blaze from the wood fires were continually rushing from one row to another as their services were required & contrasting with the groups of idlers both Foreigners & Natives of varied tints from the white face of the Europeans to the lamp black of the Nubian & Ethiopian - this scene was shadowed with the green of the fine acacias having their lighted stems in deep contrast with the foliage & the massive building of the Hotel receiving the greater body of light & filling in the many objects in the foreground - all this with the languages of Babel shrieked & shouted by people of all nations gave increased life to the picture only to be appreciated by unwise intruders knowing no connection with the matter -

Saturday Sept. 20<sup>th</sup>

After a very poor night and plenty of mosquitoes & little sleep  
 a bath and in company with D. Burr & family drove to the  
 citadel to enjoy and view the superb view from its elevated  
 position - the ancient site of Memphis which depicted by its  
 pyramids - the group of the great (Ghizeh) Pyramids with the  
 green vegetation interspersed into glare from the inundations  
 almost approaching to the very foot of the plateau on which they  
 stand - on right has the delta view almost lost from the  
 overflow of its waters and between these the picturesque city  
 of Cairo with its domes & minarets domes & palaces  
 interspersed with squares and spaces of  
 and another dwellings - how beautiful all this is - how can it be  
 exaggerated - returning to Shepherd's Hotel to breakfast  
 after which much pleasure in cemetery with ----- how many I saw she is so childish  
 so young - At 1:30 - all our plans 5 in number drawn up  
 and in our turn we are under weigh - shouting hallooing  
 singing - all glee & full of spirits - soon to be taken  
 out of us - at least before 10 hours have transpired -  
 The races - stoppages - horse changing & refreshments are  
 all well known - nothing occurred of importance - we  
 have rattled along at a very fair pace - passing on our way  
 cascades of many camels - one 300 -  $\frac{3}{4}$  mile long  
 2 little accidents on road - the order  
 3 recently dead camels were passed - among the remains of  
 so many hundred skeletons in which were feeding some

1856  
Sept

of the species of carrion birds - glutting themselves & so occupied us only to hop off the body when we passed. my friend Young taken ill at half way house with pleurisy. between intervals of eating & drinking we dozed and slept till we reached Suez at 5 AM. heartily ready to turn in after much bother & bustle & amusements I got lobed in a room with 2 others & soon asleep and at rest.

### Sunday - Sept. 21<sup>st</sup>

Rose at 8.30. breakfast at 9 off inferior cured camel or something worse and coffee made with brackish water amidst a scrambling scene disgraceful to the lowest tavern. much rest taken during the day - find the Bombay passengers brought up by the Peking already here but no Oriental to carry us to Point de Galle - see none of our fair ladies till 2 PM when we have prayers & a discourse from a Puritan Parson repose till dinner - a meal given us in a hot close room - bad provisions - the worst I ever ate - tepid salt water to drink - some having inferior claret - others vilest soda water to drink - disgusted and weary retire to bed after a few minutes in company with repaying me for all the past -

Monday 22<sup>nd</sup>

Refreshed with a swim which by the bye proved to be hazardous inasmuch as after getting into the boat & drying we all intrepid the back fin of a large shark with much hurra & thankfulness - a fine breakfast on my lean fowls - we amused ourselves wandering about the sand around the large quantities of camels arrived at 3 that morning and now being laden - how fearful! how shocking! to witness these patient suffering creatures - their heavy burdens on them shaking under loads that had never been removed a crew made easier by shifting their positions since leaving Cairo 56 hrs - wanting their turn to be pulled or commanded to kneel to be relieved - how heartrending to hear them cry deep a hollow of intense suffering on having their burdens removed from their bleeding excoriated backs - finding it impossible to sleep the following morning from the agonized roar of a fresh arrival of camels I crept myself and went into the area below and there witnessed sufferings too fearful to be allowed to pass unnoticed - I first learnt that the camel seldom had his badly constructed and ill shaped saddle removed before he returned to Cairo a distance of 92 miles and his stay at Suez often not more than 12 hrs when his sore sides are again laden with the cargo for Indian steamer I could not find among 70 more than one or two without some injury

1856

Sept 4

some 12 of these it was found near to impossible to get up  
 on their legs again from suffering and these were led away  
 to a hot sandy portion of the Plaza near the entrance of  
 Suez to be examined - one poor creature sickened me -  
 on its hither being removed (8 boxes of specie each  
 containing 2000 dollars) a corner of one of these  
 heavy iron hoop bound cases had worked its way  
 from friction & pressure into the side of the animal  
 between the ribs and the lining or perhaps the plural  
 sack exposed alternately lashing the side & oozing out  
 of the wound as the creature breathed - accompanying  
 the few to be examined I saw their saddles removed  
 some came away with the whole surface of the skin  
 immediately beneath leaving a bleeding raw surface  
 others had ulcers & extravasating abscesses burrowing &  
 containing some quarts of matter - others with deep  
 ulcers of long standing exuding bloody serum from their  
 inflamed & unhealthy nature - All appeared to me  
 doomed to die but I was told that most of them would  
 have their saddles replaced & again return across the  
 desert - the deaths of a group - the excruciating cries - the  
 gnashing of teeth & blood shot upturned eyes completely  
 sickened me and as I turned from the scene & was told  
 that these suffering creatures would be exposed to the rays  
 of the sun with myriads of flies tormenting & irritating  
 their raw surfaces I looked upwards to him who

embraces all these things and felt how justly the curse  
rests on Egypt.

Tuesday 23<sup>d</sup>

What a world we live in! how strange we cannot resist the  
company of ladies - it must be natural to us. ha! ha!  
so to day rising at 4 AM we start for the celebrated  
Moses well new wells - having started during the  
previous day we took boat down the narrow passage of  
water with a fair wind & then putting our helm to  
starboard our boat rounded the spit of sand which  
forms the East shore of the passage & our shore for the  
East coast in the deep hole formed as aforesaid - by  
water we proceeded about 10 miles and landed on  
the sandy shell covered shore - proceeded on foot  
towards a clump of trees some 2 miles distant to the  
East - the horizontal rays of the Sun were intense -  
ill suited were our young Cadets for such exposure  
We scraped large quantities of shells of the most varied  
descriptions - many in a good state of preservation  
also some calc. ice salt over which when walking we  
constantly hoke through & if not for the heat we  
might have found ice - 9:30 we reached the  
gardens & well - 2 groves of trees of the Cedar order  
surrounded by a small reed fence & shading some  
small Arab houses seemed to us wonderful in contrast

1856

Sept.

with the desert around and under the shade of these trees were gardens of vegetables of every kind - Box Greens - turnips also pomegranates, oranges, pines and we soon accounted for all this in the sand when we found all was irrigated from the well - dived the well with the trouble and expense - the sand is merely displaced for some 6 ft at the bottom of which are about 6 parts of water - a boy was raising this as fast as possible but never diminished the quantity for it was replaced by percolating through the sand from the bottom quite clear and of a sweet taste exchanging this & from which it must obtain its supply of sap was the trunk of an ancient Jodga Palm having 5 stems almost leafless from the continued use of them by the natives - this Well supplies most of the Suez inhabitants as also the vegetables & gardens adjacent - evaporation must be enormous yet I am told it never diminishes its supply - others are said to be near but the Arabs never think it necessary to go for them - Our breakfast of tough fowls & radishes over us mounted our donkeys for a ride 8 miles over the desert - At 11 AM - Mirage arises and intense heat particles of sand to bring headaches & bleared eyes much fatigue was the result - delighted are we all when we once more get into our boat to be ferried

across the passage to the hotel - where we arrived jolly for  
a tepid bath - not the better for my exertion - discomfort -  
rules the day in this filthy hole - but thank God - the  
Oriental has just arrived

### Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup>

Our last night-aver - we are glad to get a miserable  
boat and not wait for the steamer at 3 PM and sold  
for 2 hours humbugging brought us one hour look for  
breakfast on board - seedy - out of temper & hungry - find  
it impossible to be amiable - became more so at 12  
after ~~breakfast~~ bread and cheese & some beer - unkind  
reports are current in the ship of an engagement  
between a certain young lady & myself - to whom I  
have shown a little more attention than the rest  
this causes me not to speak nor walk with her  
and only polite - her parents are also angry at  
such a false report - retire to rest - not to sleep - at  
2 O'Clock we get away from this detestable place -

### Thursday 25<sup>th</sup>

Lat 28° 32' N Long 33° 45' 92 miles

Feeling very seedy - more uncharitable than ever remarks  
and scandal tend to disgust me - find the foolish and  
seem the contemptible - nothing of importance - a fresh  
heading wind - cool - 3 PM - we are all looking out for



Mount Sinai. sees sundry peaks opposite.

Friday 20<sup>th</sup> Sept<sup>r</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{29.98}$  Ther<sup>r</sup>  $\frac{\text{Med}}{80}$

Winds N.W. & W. Fresh breezes - fine  
Our Capt<sup>m</sup> Callbeck is very kind & anxious to make  
every one comfortable.

Saturday 27<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $22^{\circ}43' N.$  Long  $37^{\circ} E$  194 miles

Winds N<sub>4</sub> NW. Light breeze - fine

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{29.96}$  Ther<sup>r</sup>  $\frac{\text{Med}}{85^{\circ}}$

Intensely hot - every passenger suffering from excessive  
heat - am feeling very unwell - something of the old  
complaint returning - am very much depressed in spirits  
this morning passed the Mona Capt<sup>m</sup> Rogers -

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $19^{\circ}51' N.$  Long  $38^{\circ}59' E$  206 miles

Winds N.W. S. light - variable - fine -

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{29.95}$  Ther<sup>r</sup>  $\frac{\text{Med}}{87\frac{1}{2}}$

Divine service by Capt<sup>m</sup> in morning & afternoon by Rev<sup>d</sup> -  
much more suchy - take medicine - awful dyspepsia

Monday - 29<sup>th</sup>

Lat -  $17^{\circ}19'N$  - Long  $40^{\circ}52'E$  176 miles

Wind - S - <sup>med</sup> clear calm weather

Bar 29.98 - Ther <sup>Med</sup> 93.

Am much worse to day - can eat nothing - am right  
truly ill - what can I do - despairing fearful - oh what  
a miserable being one feels even in the midst of so many  
paperers - truly it is ordained we should not lead a  
single life - I am determined therefore to put an end to  
this as soon as possible - may God grant me his guidance  
towards evening am a little better -

Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $14^{\circ}37'N$  - Long  $42^{\circ}36'E$  185 miles

Wind N.W. - Light - fine -

Bar <sup>Med</sup> 29.91 Ther <sup>Med</sup> 93.

Reminded me if I may ask  
A single bow of thee  
Thou only gift my heart would crave  
So this remembered me -

Remembers me but not in sleep  
Not in thy night dreams fair  
I'd only be a darkening shade  
Amidst the angels there

Remembers me but not when weath  
And beauty round thee shing  
Oh then I could not ask thy heart  
To cast a thought on mine

S. S. Burn.

I love I love but when I type  
Thy name I will not tell  
There is a music in the sound  
That thrills as me a spell

S. S. Burn

Alfred B. Barber

Sud through the Straits of Babelmandel.

1856

Wednesday - October 1<sup>st</sup>

Lat 12° 29' N. Long 44° 09' E 175 miles  
Wind - S. Moderate - fine  
Bar Med Ther. Med  
30.03 90

Sleeping on deck is now becoming too cool - but on the  
suffering of the last 5 days & nights - steam heated air  
from engine room - smells of ~~gas~~ & other noxious greases -  
a dead calm & every imaginable small blow aft - Once  
more out of the detestable Red Sea & I trust DV will  
return to England I shall take West Indies via  
Panama - We are all children of an older growth  
foolish & silly - and childishness increases as we approach  
mature age - cannot ~~not~~ make anything simply because  
----- How are the poor Pheasants of Lumsford  
getting on this memorable day - cool and pleasant -  
the weather - pass along the coast of Arabia - the  
various in appearance - and at 8 PM dropped  
our anchor in the harbour of Aden. This suggests Aden

Thursday Oct. 2<sup>nd</sup>

You ask if I'll remember thee  
The only one I love  
Oh yes I will remember thee  
Though absent still beloved

AB.

Lat 12°43' N. Long 45°29' E

34 miles

After a most unpleasant night - rise very sick & stupid  
get breakfast after which feel better - leave Aden at 7 AM  
not having gone on shore - all heartily tired of voyage  
we are now getting into finer weather - cool & delightful  
trust that last night is the last for our dew keeping -  
dews heavy - wet through this morning - Partake of a  
very sumptuous repast - feel very sick after dinner  
begin to think I am in love - a great weakness of mine  
very silly but cannot be helped - soon wear off - funny  
world -

D<sup>r</sup>. Burns seems to me a very gentlemanly  
fellow an ornament to his profession and calling

Bar	Med 39.07	Ther	Med 82 1/2
-----	--------------	------	---------------

Friday 3<sup>d</sup>

Lat 12°56' N. Long 48°40' E. 115 miles

Wind - East - Light steady

Bar	Med 30.07	Ther	Med 82 1/2
-----	--------------	------	---------------

A whole day spent in giving lessons in sketching  
to a certain very young lady - And talked of by the  
Paharis - How delightful is this change from  
the Red Sea - here a cool breeze - refreshing sleep, &c.

1854  
Oct.

Saturday 4<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $13^{\circ} 22' N$ . Long  $51^{\circ} 24' E$ . 166 miles  
Wind - East - Fine -  
Bar: Med  $30^{\circ} 05'$  Ther: Med  $80^{\circ}$

After a most refreshing night - cold bath - good breakfast  
feel revived but am sorry the motion of vessel causes  
all fair ones to feel very sea sick - am left alone to  
my unpleasant reflections - a slow ship - this good  
Oriental - am far from China yet.

Sunday 5<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $12^{\circ} 45' N$ . Long  $54^{\circ} 23' E$  178 miles  
Wind - South - Light - fine  
Bar Med  $30.03$  Ther: Med  $79\frac{1}{2}$

A lucky day - divine service performed on deck - and  
running along the singularly rugged barren precipitous  
shores of Socotra - inhabited only by Arabs of the very  
most race - am feeling very wretched - retire to bed -

Monday 6<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $12^{\circ} 20' N$ . Long  $57^{\circ} 36' E$  190 miles  
Wind - South - Light - fine -  
Bar Med  $30^{\circ} 04'$  Ther: Med  $81\frac{1}{2}$

Am refreshed with a good night - a feeling only weak heart  
to be soon better - sorry to find Miss B is not well - she is  
indeed in love with me - how I wish she were older &  
steadier for I feel I love her also

Tuesday Oct<sup>r</sup> of the

Lat  $11^{\circ}15'N$  - Long  $40^{\circ}35'W$  187 miles  
Wind S.W. Light air - rain  
Bar  $30^{\circ}05'$  Ther  $81^{\circ}$

A day of deep despondency - feeling how utterly  
helpless we are of ourselves - how our happiness is not in  
our own hands - how lost if God's blessing is not with  
us - oh may he bless me & be my guide protector and  
father for his dear Son's sake - Blank & very dark  
Prayer is good for the soul -

Wednesday 8<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $10^{\circ}50'N$  - Long  $43^{\circ}32'W$  175 miles  
Wind West - Cloudy  
Bar  $30^{\circ}04'$  Ther  $81^{\circ}$

Love making - am feeling myself drawn into a  
state where I am totally helpless - how stupid  
how silly - Blank & hummed in prayer but am  
much relieved by the pouring out of the heart to him  
in secret -

Thursday Oct. 8Lat  $9^{\circ}52'N$ . Long  $66^{\circ}42'W$  196 miles

A change has come over the spirit of my dreams. Oh if one dared to put in writing the thoughts & feelings of the inner man cherished as they are & spread them out & examine each one. what a sight would present itself one warring against the other. then all subdued & quiet again refreshed. - the evil overcomes & falls upon the good & a great darkness spreads over the whole. showing in the very look our shadows all. Oh how I require guidance in this hour of pain. - A blank & great darkness is before me - a dream is left in the wake cheerless & alone one more on the face of the great waters of disappointment clinging to earthly and forgetting heavenly happiness - is this the reward yes & deserving curse. - May God for Christ's sake not visit us according to our iniquity. - Oh God the disposer of all events. guide us as it seemeth best to thy godly wisdom and have mercy on me through Jesus Christ.

Friday - 9<sup>th</sup>Lat  $9^{\circ}4'N$ . Long  $69^{\circ}56'W$  197 miles

Wind S. W. Light cloudy

Bar

Mer.

30.05

Ther.

I am now more awake & trying to shake off the stupor that remains after so long a dream of 8 days - improving rapidly what a world we live in! one week in love - no longer than a week - I am afraid to think of it - am perfectly sure I am guided in this matter - what a charming girl she is - what influence over me! but it must be crushed, overcome, subdued - we are getting fine weather and although far from well - feel I shall improve under its influence

Saturday 10<sup>th</sup>

Lat 7° 56' N. Long 73° 25' E 217 miles

Wind - S. W. Sky - squally

Awful blues - but fight against them - find much pleasure in reading & singing to Miss G. a simple modest young miss from the Island of Penang -

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup>

Lat 6: 59' N. Long 77: 2' E 227 miles

Wind - S. W. Sky - breezy - cloudy - squally

Qw last day on board Oriental - what a comfort all anxious to get in & settled in the clean Singapore - the charmer is very miserable to look at - her Mother takes wine with me am flattered - much rain - as also yesterday - in passing the Maldives Islands -



1856

Monday - Oct. 12<sup>th</sup>

Early morning - the land of spices is sight & all is  
trouble packing up & getting ready for a move - Light-  
house of Galle is made and at 10.19 are at anchor in  
the harbour of that pretty port and town. immediately  
proceed on board Singapore where I find old shipmates  
all ready to administer every kindness - get comfortable  
cabins & settle down at once after which take the D.  
Barrow - Miss Chandler & Miss Fuller on shore where  
taking carriage we proceed to the pretty bungalow of  
Nokohallie - charmed with the tropical drive and  
society of the ladies I find myself better again - we  
return to the hotel - to a little champagne dinner after  
which

Met many old friends Logan, Pellis & Friend - Blake  
formerly 2.<sup>d</sup> of Cadiz is now our Chief Officer - Granger  
our Captain a splendid man and fine fellow -

Tuesday 13<sup>th</sup>

Shall not start till 2 O'Clock owing to the transfer of  
so much specie for Opium - am very comfortable  
owing to part with the society of Miss F. - we have  
now only Miss M. G. & B. - the parents particularly  
Mamma very cool towards me to a marked degree  
and sorry for this - cheer myself by a flirtation with  
Miss F. till the hour of sailing when she leaves for

Quental - 2 O'Clock Ancho hepped & we are away -  
 Tears are shed by many - becoming more settled and  
 retiring within my shell and more with a heart not to  
 crawl out till I see something worth laying hold on &  
 to stick to through life - change that all but a few of  
 our passengers from England know my real destination  
 or my position - laughable -

Wednesday 14<sup>th</sup>

Lat 5° 56' N. Long 83° 18' W. 108 miles -  
 Wind S. S. W. Strong breeze - high swell  
 Bar  $\frac{Med}{30.07}$  Ther.  $\frac{Med}{82}$

After a very rough night & good breakfast - attend to  
 the afflicted women sick - a beautiful cool breeze  
 abaft - all sail set - fair one very miserable - all  
 Officers particularly kind - sketch - paint - sleep  
 talk nonsense - the usual style of ship board -

Thursday 15<sup>th</sup>

Lat 5° 42' N. Long 86° 40' W. 206 miles  
 Wind W by S Steady breeze - fine -  
 Bar  $\frac{Med}{30.05}$  Ther.  $\frac{Med}{84}$

A fine fresh breeze into everything farrable - Capt.  
 Grainger is a first rate fellow - shows every kindness  
 things begin to look brighter - it is a long lane  
 with no turning and thus the world goes round -  
 Tolly to feel oneself once more at home receiving great  
 kindness -

1856

Friday. Oct. 16<sup>th</sup>

Very fine weather with everything to render us comfortable - the fair one is becoming more settled not so miserable as at first - now things  $\$$  begin to engage my mind a little which is a relief - for the absorbing papers of love has done much to make me miserable - may it not be so with the fumes.

Saturday 17<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $6^{\circ} 10' N$ . Long  $94^{\circ} 16' E$  233 miles

Wind - West - squally with rain -  
What useful trash could be put down of things and events on board ship - it is useful to enlarge on them - in sight of Sumatra - Pulisounds on our starboard

Sunday. 18<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $5^{\circ} 49' N$ . Long  $97^{\circ} 55' E$  214 miles

Bar  $\frac{Med}{36}$  Ther  $\frac{Med}{86\frac{1}{2}}$

At 8 PM passed Puls Peras - to the North - a very quiet day - some breeze below - very hot - Miss  $\&$  miserable in anticipation of getting away tomorrow fortunate in our weather as we considered it favorable for arriving early morning -

Monday 19<sup>th</sup>

At 7 AM. we drop our anchor in the Passage & Port of  
Pulo Penang - everything looks cool green & refreshing  
See Miss G on shore safely - deliver her to her friends  
and after a tender embrace depart to ship where I  
take a water color of the Post Office Buildings adjacent  
and the Capt<sup>n</sup> of the Pat's Bungalow - receive on  
board 3 pretty ladies -

Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup>

Bar	<u>Med</u>	Ther	<u>Med</u>
	29.99		86

Feeling these calm quiet waters pleasant but the  
atmosphere very hot - nevertheless get up amusements  
for the evening - "Bombastes" papered off very well

Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup>

Bar	30.04	Ther	84
-----	-------	------	----

Cool delightful - after a most showery night  
arrive at Singapore after passing the never wearying  
green islands forming its Straits & the newly  
finished light house on the Covey at 10 AM and  
proceed on shore with my charge Miss Norton - show  
her the main features of the place - dine & after to  
hear band.

1856

Thursday. Oct<sup>r</sup> 22<sup>d</sup>

Bar 30° Ther 83°

Early morning walk after a comfortable bed at Mr. Roberts' - breakfast on shipboard at 11 and under weigh for China - are all pleased at the prospect -  
 4.15 PM - Branka + light South - parted and exchanged roles with Malla -

Friday - 23<sup>d</sup>

Lat 3° 39' - Long 105° 28' 127 miles  
 Wind - S. W. - Light with showers

Bar 30° Ther 84°

Great shower of rain

Saturday 24<sup>th</sup>

Lat 6° 10' - Long 107° 26' - 192 miles  
 Wind S. W. W. - heavy squalls rain -

Bar 29.95 Ther 82°

Inconstant rain - Northwell indicating heavy weather a strong Monsoon not far distant -

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

Lat  $8^{\circ}53'N$  - Long  $109^{\circ}14'$  196 miles  
 Bar  $30^{\circ}03'$  - Therm.  $82^{\circ}$

How sadly are Sundays spent on shipboard - how utterly indisposed one feels to do anything - the mind impossible to be guided aright - Prayers - deep & heavy showers - hard sea & swell - Wind S.W. - Peaked Pulo Sapata during night.

## Monday - 26<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $11^{\circ}04'N$  - Long  $111^{\circ}03'W$  170 miles  
 Winds - W. N. W. - increasing breeze - fine -  
 Bar Therm.  $82^{\circ}$

Get at last the Monsoon - almost glad of the change from the variable showery weather of the last few days - all hands almost sea sick - heavy sea - Ship labouring very much -

## Tuesday 27<sup>th</sup>

A most miserable night - unable to rest from the heavy roll of the ship and the creaks she is continually making - all hands sick - ship labouring fearfully heavy sea from N.W. - no remaining on deck green seas over all - had a heavy tumble and sea over me this morn.<sup>g</sup> Poor Ladies suffer much - feel myself very uncomfortable.

Wednesday Oct. 28<sup>th</sup>

Fearful sea - ship rolling heavily during night impossible to sleep - port life boat washed away at 4.30 provisions gone - Q - the wheel smashes the centre literally screwed out smashing every spoke in the wheel and parts remaining in the men's hands - I am killed & shipped with much difficulty during which ship received heavy seas over all - injuries to Lascars are many - broken heads & opposite extremities suffering - heavy falls of passengers - blowing to - Wind West - awful shoals of paracelles not far distant - 9 people at dinner a very poor one - Captain rather anxious -

Thursday 29<sup>th</sup>

Another awful night - no sleep nor rest for any horizontal position not to be obtained here - how absurdly miserable the passengers look - sheep & poultry, pigs, &c. killed - officers' cabins washed away wind Westerly - no hope of change - am washed into the lee scuppers by a heavy sea upon her quarter - another roll and I am sent against the opposite bulwarks - returning again with the rush of water am squeezed under one of the boats on board which I manage to seat myself - sustain no injury - only a  
glass going up -

expect a change - wheel repaired - ship manageable -

Friday Oct. 30<sup>th</sup>

Still much rolling and pitching of the ship during the night and disturbed by finding a filthy Tascar in his wet garments lying alongside me & even sharing the dry plank with me - eyes side by side & the wretch had pulled a portion of my blanket over himself - he must have been with me for some hours for the portion of his body & damp clothes were quite warm & sticking to me - My horror disgust and surprise indescribable - instantly disengaging myself from the blanket which covers us I struck the wretch with my foot - at once he rushed aft - Following I struck him several times and drove him up stairs threatening horribly - a change for the better - course altered - wind favourable chance of getting in on Sunday -

Saturday 31<sup>st</sup>

A night of good rest - so jolly to know that our bad weather  
 comparing with our now clear weather - favourable  
 wind from East and all employed - packing up  
 ready for a stop on shore at the Sweet Waters -  
 land at Hong-Kong tomorrow - thankful that  
 we are terminating the voyage - my little -



charmed to me for ever lost - is very queer - her  
 parents funny, in - in conduct - Laurence a large  
 calf I wish to flog because he is the cause of  
 parents' evilness - Parly feeling strong in various  
 ways -

## Sunday November 1<sup>st</sup>

At the hour of 3 PM we make the land - the  
 islands called the Ladrones. The Luisas - Apes's  
 Pass, and in due time enter among them  
 delighted to get once more into smooth water -  
 At 8:20 we drop our anchor in the crowded  
 harbour of Hong Kong and our decks are  
 shortly crowded with visitors to enquire for  
 expected friends or to find the reasons for our  
 extraordinary late appearance - our news obtained  
 is startling - the City of Canton has been  
 stormed - a breach made through its walls and  
 the Admt. Sir Michael Seymour marched  
 through to the Quicerio Palace - all this is  
 caused by the Queen seizing a Torcha under  
 British colors - taking all the Chinese sailors  
 prisoners because a rebel was supposed to be among  
 them - hauling down the English's ensign and  
 trampling it under foot also threatening to cut our  
 Consul's head off - if he did not leave the vessel -

an explanation was demanded by the Admiral on the  
 instant - release of prisoners & apology for insult - not  
 getting any answer but 12 men taken out of prison not  
 those of Lorcha he sent them back giving the Viceroy  
 14 hours more to consider and not receiving a satisfactory  
 answer he would shell the city and pay his Excellency  
 a visit in person - this the Admiral has done leaving  
 his card upon the Viceroy - the latter persists in his  
 obduracy - the suburbs and factories are demolished  
 great fires are frequent in the city - Casualties  
 English 2 killed - 3 wounded - Chinese unknown  
 All servants have fled the factories & our Merchants

1856

Nov.

have to cook themselves the few provisions obtained from Hong-Kong - A prize of 200\$ is offered for every Chinese in the employ of the English and 100\$ for every head of English by the Viceroy -

Monday 2<sup>d</sup>

Fine bright day - our passengers are leaving the ship to fulfil their various callings - report myself to Walker - make many calls - find my affairs in a very awkward position - most fortunate my appearance - find much kindness from Dent & Co. - Hong-Kong much crowded with people from Canton - News from the Dutch Solly Fort and those of Macao Passage taken by Barraqueta - shot and shell are thrown into the City towards Tartar position many parts in flames - 5 European heads hanging on city walls supposed to be Californian rangers who entered for loot - shelling Fort this day - all is excitement here - no business doing at Canton - sad work for merchants but every one pleased as it must now bring this government to a proper understanding and show them we can do what we promise -

## Tuesday 3<sup>d</sup>

Take long walks about the vicinity of Victoria - am surprised to see the many changes - buildings springing up in all parts - general improvement - call on Sir J. Baring - see Lady & Miss B. are very kind - call on Lyalls & Walkers and many more - receive great kindness my ship arrives 4 PM from Whampoa. The Crew a very nice set of men and know all on board. Siege still progressing at Canton - 3 other forts fall - no casualties - letter writing - business - still destroying Canton.

## Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup>

Letter writing - business - still destroying Canton -

## Thursday 5<sup>th</sup>

This day Barracuda attacked 23 Junks of War before getting into position - received several shot from them but soon sunk them all and took French Kolly - deaths enormous on Chinese side -

## Friday 6<sup>th</sup>

This day joined my ship - Crew Capt. Jamieson Commander - find myself very comfortable - Bird our Chief a pleasant fellow - our 2<sup>d</sup> from Singapore - then 3<sup>d</sup> a very gentlemanly fellow - Healer 3<sup>d</sup> Mashye - 4. Young Healt formerly apprentice with me in Cadiz and Purser old shipmates - am given

a comfortable cabin aft - my old enemy Walker  
 civil & inclined to be friends - Dr. O'Neal the man  
 I relieve is sent on board the Singapore much disgusted  
 Receives from £: 114 \$ up to end of October - my  
 prospects look very fair at present - may they increase  
 in brightness - At 2:45 we receive on board  
 Passengers and Mails and proceed to sea through  
 the Passage - a charming passage - each  
 side bounded by the cliffs & mountains of Hong-Kong  
 and on starboard those of the walled city of  
 at the bottom of its deep Bay - its peak 1740 ft - soon  
 pass the narrowest part and begin an intricate  
 passage along the coast & among numerous islands  
 and rocks to escape heavy head sea and wind of  
 the Monsoon - we pass inside the Nine Pins a  
 group of rocky islands - across the deep Bay  
 thus to the point of that name - close along this  
 head land and Nisai Sooni ang I and rocks  
 off this point - again we pass the deep inlet of  
 the Sea - Bicis Bay to Lokai Point and  
 inside Mendoza Island crossing Hong-Hai  
 Bay to Whelung Point - During the night  
 coasted among dangerous reefs and White Rock

Saturday 7<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $22^{\circ}53'N$  Long  $116^{\circ}25'W$  140 miles -  
 Bar  $\overset{\text{Mad}}{30.09}$  Ther  $71^{\circ}$

Strong head sea & N.W. wind - Paper gulls down on their beam ends - are passing along the irregular and sterile coast - struggling to get clear of sea and wind and passing inside rugged rocky islands - water turbid green colour - chiefly occupied all day in getting my cabin properly fitted up & arranging matters to make myself comfortable - which I trust may be the case as I see nothing to prevent my being quite at home - all are exceedingly kind and explain coast - 9 AM. Are off Tong-mi Point rugged sandy uncultivated shores - At 12 Noon are off Breaker Point bearing N.W. Tong-mi Point and cross during the afternoon the entrances of Heav. Men & Hope Bays

Sunday 8<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $24^{\circ}20'N$  Long  $118^{\circ}8'W$  123 miles  
 Wind N.W. - Heavy sea - strong wind -  
 Bar  $30.15$  Ther  $69^{\circ}$

Strong head winds - heavy sea - ship labouring heavily - At 12 are off the entrance of Amay

during the morning passed Red Bay - Black  
 rocks & Oak Point - 11 AM - pass inside the  
 terrible reefs of Merope and also Chappell Is<sup>l</sup>.  
 the guide in Harbour of Amoy - steam past  
 Chin-hap - the land - from this is a conical  
 hill Wau-tai - Wushaw or Sheliu Santai  
 on which stands a lofty Pagoda - a good  
 land mark for Amoy - 12 Noon cross the  
 mouth of the harbour with its sterile island  
 at the bottom - have a good view of the Port  
 on the other side of which is the Town also  
 Hui-lang-sue Island on which our hoops  
 were stationed in the last war. This harbour  
 has numbers of small islands & dangerous  
 rocks - one Island Tse-tan protects our  
 receiving ships from the monsoon - being  
 anchored behind it - pass in our fire Little  
 Great Lee-roy with its 2 Pagodas & East and  
 West peaks on the main land forming good  
 marks - All these islands have the same  
 barren character and only in some places  
 where are a few poor fishing villages are there  
 any marks of cultivation and these only  
 depicted by the series of terraces for potatoes &c

Cross Bay of New-law and Point and are now  
fairly in Hornsea Channel - our ship is labouring  
much with heavy seas breaking over her - Captain  
anxious to anchor - a miserable night - after  
sighting Sorel Rock - stopped & slowed engines -

Monday 9<sup>th</sup>

Wind N E - heavy surf and wind -

Bow 30° 20' Stern 66°

At 8 PM - entered the Hornsea Channel and  
experienced fearfully heavy seas & a gale of wind  
ship stopped and lay to - daylight - full speed - and  
making for the rocky group of islands the  
among which we soon got and found smooth water to  
anchor in which we did at 10 PM under the lee of  
Island - passed at 8 - 2 Ships at anchor under  
lee of islands - fine fresh wind and delightful weather  
nothing can be finer than the bracing air - Daylight  
sighted Ocksea Island 6 AM - between Souty reef  
and Ocksea - Sarnyot Island above - enter Sarnyot  
Channel between it & Fort Mount - passing among  
numerous barren islands & rocks where are anchored  
fishing or pirate junks and at 10 AM anchored  
under the lee of Heers Island - West of us is  
Rugged Island well named indeed for its peaks



1856  
Nov.

are high masses of granite pitched into conical shapes appearing every minute as if about to tumble into deep gorges. Peers Island is inhabited by a few fishermen who seem to grow by means of artificial soil in terraces the few vegetables for subsistence - here the climate is indeed most pleasant - a calm atmosphere - a blue sky cool & healthy breezes and for its peculiar formation the land surrounding us picturesques we are completely landlocked reminding one of some Scotch lakes - this calm water brings our passengers from their close cabins and singing and regaling are the order of the day till 10 PM when we are forced to leave the moonlit scene for our beds unless we wish to turn in without lights -

Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $25^{\circ} 33' N$  - Long  $119^{\circ} 58' E$  30 miles

Wind N.E.

Bar

$\frac{Med}{30^{\circ} 23'}$

Ther:

$\frac{Med}{65}$

A most lovely morning cold clear & refreshing 7 AM - we pick up our anchor & pass between Sand Island & Wangau - on which are 2 Pagodas the last situated in the centre of a walled town

built on the extremity of the island a promontory of black rock - Islands of the oddest shapes and queer names we are continually passing - 11 AM. we are now in the open sea and lurching about frightfully - At 3:30 sight the White Dogs and at 4:30 deliver the Foo-chow mails - we are now among another group of islands the waves calmer water & fine moonlight night - spend it quietly -

### Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $28^{\circ}15'N$  - Long  $121^{\circ}43'E$ . 108 miles  
 Wind N. N. E - Moderate - Moon - Series -  
 Bar  $\overline{Med}$  Ther:  $\overline{Med}$   
           30.23           64.5

A most charming morning - are surrounded with pretty islands - at 7 AM. we pass thro' the Sampwan Pass - 10 Pass between Pe-shaw and Seolih - at 12 are off Chekoek - a very odd conical island - are inside the Tai-chow Islands and 2 PM are running towards Saddle inside of it - 7 PM. Off Mutaque Island shape our course for Tung-hing - This day has been most pleasantly spent by every one on board - lovely weather - the scenery continually

1856  
Nov

changing from deep inlets running into & between islands to the bold rugged rocks and blue cliffs of others. Fishing boats and junks of various kinds are dotting the water. Smooth & refreshing

Thursday 13<sup>th</sup>  
<sup>Med</sup> Bar 30° 26' Ther <sup>Med</sup> 60°

This morning we are in water of a deep brown colour & consistency of pea soup - have just passed the Fishermen's group & outside the Phusan group - pass between Bohain & Davis Islands - make the celebrated Gutzloff Island - the mark for the mouth of the Yangtze - Huang river and soon pass it. Many vessels and junks are anchored here - waiting a favorable opportunity to enter the river and getting to the Woo sung anchorage - soon make the low land of gooseberry bushes on our port bow - pass the light ship and make the new basin built by the Chinese - presently the tops of the ships at Woo. sung and at 2 PM enter that river and anchor close to our receiving ship - here a general rush for news - our passengers

get into various chop boats belonging to the various  
houses at Shang-hai and make with tide in  
favour for that port about 13 miles off - while I  
take my gun & proceed pheasant shooting -

Friday 14<sup>th</sup> - Med

Bar

Med  
30° 28'

Ther.

63°

Wind - Easterly - clear hazy weather  
This day having seen the sick and arranged  
all matters before breakfast - declining to go to  
the races at Shang-hai - engineer and self  
proceed at once after Chow-chow to the Woo-sung  
side and strike into the country accompanied  
by 3 coolies in place of dogs to beat the cotton  
we wandered for some 5 miles through large  
fields of the latter interspersed and dotted with  
numerous graves and mounds - monuments of  
the dead & intersected with numberless canals  
and ditches over a country as flat as it is  
possible for water to circulate in - without finding  
anything and soon altered our course by  
compass to right angles - in 1/2 hour we flushed  
a Cock Pheasant and got him - after tiffin  
we again proceeded over the same kind of

1856  
Nov.

country through and among Farms & Villages  
surrounded pretty with willows and other trees  
and got but 2 more shots - neither of which we  
bagged -

Saturday 15<sup>th</sup>

Bar <sup>Med</sup> 30°.28 Therm 64°  
Wind S. by E. Fine clear weather

A lovely morning - and feeling the fatigue of the  
previous day's exercise - take a long walk along  
the bank returning at Noon - the ship having  
discharged 900 chests of drugs - our passengers  
having left on Thursday - being Mr & Mrs Thorne  
Mr Franks - Mr. Hall - Mr. Wrench - a German &  
Miss Norton - We got up steam & at 1.30 PM  
steamed up the Wosung 13 miles to the Port  
of Shang-hai - having cool weather - the  
river crammed with fine ships opposite the  
English and Foreign houses & junks off the  
miserable city walls - everything looks gay  
all is better - fine houses & palaces have sprung  
up since my last visit here 2 years ago - proceed  
on shore to the Doo - Partners in Blunt

Rawsone & Co. where I dine at 7:30 - meeting 12  
at dinner among whom are Mr. & Mrs. G. Thorburne  
and Capt. & Mrs. King - spend pleasant evening -

Sunday 10<sup>th</sup>

Bar Med Ther Med  
30.29 65°

Wind S.E. Mild - cloudy.

After breakfast proceed on shore with Mr. Heed &  
2<sup>d</sup> Officer to Church - a lovely cool morning  
and enjoy a walk on the before Church  
how delightful to enter once more an English  
Church with English Communion & Chaplain  
how cheering to hear the organ measure and  
voices in concert offering praises & thanksgivings  
to our Heavenly Father - feel much comforted  
after the service - Call on Bell & Goodall  
formerly of this service and now in practice here  
as medical men - receive marked kindness -  
after Teffin - proceed to afternoon service and  
dine with my friends Bell & Co. a quiet  
dinner where I meet little Daniel of the  
B. & Co.

1856  
Year

Monday 17<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30.29}$  Ther:  $\frac{\text{Med}}{55^\circ}$

Wind. N. W. fine clear

Having performed my duties before breakfast to the sick. I proceed on shore to make a number of calls - Wardon & Man, my old friends - the latter exceedingly kind to me when last there take walks & make other calls also make arrangements to go tomorrow shooting and in the evening dine with Man at 8 PM - M. M. a nice person - Cousin of Capt. Harris who has been staying some time with them amusing songs and plays on piano -

Tuesday 18<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30.29}$  Ther:  $\frac{\text{Med}}{43\frac{1}{2}}$

Wind S. E. fine clear fresh weather

After much ~~cartoon~~ reading - we Goodall Butler & myself started in a Woo-sung boat having a covered cabin of low pitch very dirty & confined junk - with large mat sails for the Pagoda stationed 11 miles up the river for

shooting - the morning exceedingly cold - breakfasted  
 in boat on ham & eggs - river with muddy banks &  
 flat surrounding country similar to Woo-sung  
 land at the mouth of Pagoda Creek and  
 keeping to right of Pagoda struck into the country  
 crossing in end of creeks & ditches through cotton  
 paddies, canals - find 3 pheasants - get one shot  
 peculiar birds like starlings in flocks - of the same  
 nature but having yellow bills - white center long  
 feathers & variegated tails - poor sport - get back to  
 Shang-hai at 8:30.

Wednesday 19<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30.20}$  Ther 41 1/2°

Wind - E. calm - fine and clear

Amused & tired from shooting the previous day - fine  
 bracing morning - post - proceed on shore with Mr. Warden  
 call on Mann to arrange my dinner with him see Mr  
 Man from whom I get information respecting hills some  
 50 miles up the river - Tiffin with the Daws who  
 are all broke packing up as they leave for England  
 with us tomorrow - take an extensive walk along the  
 bank - over the bridge over the Su-sung creek recently  
 erected to the return



1856  
Nov

get off the ship - see 30 Sheep safely on board - dine at 6 and at 7.30 proceed to Warden's for tea where I spend a very jolly evening in company with his Wife and my fellow passengers from England Miss who is waiting for her intended to come up from Mingha

### Thursday 20<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30.31}$  Ther: 54°

At 5.47 we pick up anchor and steam down to Woosung where we waited for a few letters and at 7 we left - a cold dull morning with hazy weather - 11 Pilot left ship - Gutzlaff close to us - saw pass Davis Island - Benham Isd. in the distance Cheesaw group - 6 PM pass between Fishermens' group & Sheep Island - 6.40 Vidio Island - Many of these Islands though barren and rocky are very picturesque when lighted up by the crimson beams of the setting sun - one island has a complete arch admitting daylight through -

Friday - 21<sup>st</sup>

Lat 27° 45' N. Long 121° 53' W. 232 miles

Wind N. W. fine clear weather -

Bar <sup>Med</sup> 30.26 Ther <sup>Med</sup> 56.

3.45 Made the Keeshaw Islands - 8 AM Kea-chu  
a small island - Chikbrok - 2 PM. Nanki Islands  
W. Pi-ki-shaw - Castellated rock - NW by N 3.45 -  
5.5 PM. Saw Islands NW by W - 9 sighted Sun high  
Perfect Zephyrus W. - W. Dew - very all -

1

1856

Saturday - Nov. 22<sup>d</sup>

Lat  $24^{\circ}31' N$ . Long  $119^{\circ}06' E$  - 237 miles

Wind - Moderate breeze. fine  
Med

Bar 30.08 - Ther  $66^{\circ}$   
Med

Sighted land this morning - 4.30 are off  
Chappel Island and Amoy - passed Formosa  
Strait - nothing worthy observation this day.

Sunday 23<sup>d</sup>

Lat  $22^{\circ}30' N$ . Long  $115^{\circ}24' E$  - 236 miles

Wind. NE - calm - fine clear weather  
Med

Bar 30.04 Ther.  $75^{\circ}$   
Med

We have glimpses of land through the haze  
overhanging it during the whole day - the  
number of fishing boats trawling is enormous I  
am unable to get a drawing of them. Their  
sails are almost square and not that of the  
Southern boats running to a peak - at 1.15  
we made Pedro Branco and pass inside it at  
3 we made S. Mendizal - at 4.40 we make  
the Nine Pins & the high land of Hong Kong &

Howlown - at 7.20 we make fast to the Company's buoy  
and no person comes to take away the game I thought them  
News is that all ships have left Whampoa & are here  
The P. & O. Steamer Canton was fired in in passing the  
Boquer Hats and 3 shots were put into her - one may see  
now.

Monday 24<sup>th</sup>

Bar

Med  
30.12

Ther

Med  
71°

A lovely morning. Capt<sup>m</sup> Bayley breakfasts with us  
Hong-Kong is in a dangerous position - threatened with  
a rebellion owing to some new taxes levied by the  
Magistrate M<sup>r</sup> Davis - the town is filled with  
characters of the worst kind from Canton and its  
districts - the shops were all closed for 2 days and  
no provisions could be obtained - the Militia were  
parading the Streets for the time and even now the  
Bank has a guard of 40 Soldiers - Hong Kong  
harbour was never known to contain so much  
shipping before - 160 Ships with no chance of cargoes  
the weather here is now most charming - cool yet a  
warm sun & clear sky - lunch with M<sup>r</sup> Davis  
where I meet M<sup>r</sup> the Canton French Consul  
who informs me he has renewed all ships of war  
from that port lest a collision may occur between the  
nations - remaining therefore neutral -

1856  
Nov

Tuesday - 25<sup>th</sup> -

Bar <sup>Med</sup> 30° 12' - Ther <sup>Med</sup> 70 1/2°

Wind - Easterly - light air - clear

As usual one of those lovely mornings so celebrated here during this month - not a cloud to be seen - no mist hanging about the peaks & high lands - the grey morning is soon lighted up with the crimson reflection of light from the East - throwing these bright lights upon the high lands - while the low lands are in deep grey shadow - proceed on shore after breakfast on business - after which make sundry calls Tiff with Sutherland - receive friends on board to dinner - make arrangements for proceeding to Canton with Capt<sup>m</sup> Bayley in the Sir Charles Forbes -

Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup> -

Bar <sup>Med</sup> 30° 21' - Ther 72°

Wind - Easterly - fine clear weather

Early morning see all sick & at 7 are on board Sir C. Forbes Steamer for Canton - we steam

through the crowded shipping towards the Strait gates (Pagage) and to our surprise pass at anchor the celebrated Russian Frigate Aurora with yards and spars all bent - the same the Stelli saw in Cuthese Bay when Commodore Elliott found it impossible to bring her into action - she is far inferior to the Sybille and not a first class - another of these lovely mornings - the Sun equal to any of those far famed in the Levant - enjoy the delightful air passing the already described islands till noon when we make the mouth of the river and see anchored off the Bogue - the Calcutta, Comus & Pekin whose hands are busy destroying the Bogue forts - those on the right are totally in ruins - those on the 2 Islands I see are well kept

1856

Nov

by us and now manned by blue jackets - these  
 the Key of the river are now ours and not likely  
 again to become any annoyance to us - we  
 proceeded up the river observing a great fleet  
 of rebel junks in one of the reaches plundering a  
 poor Village - the Pagoda soon made a paper  
 and at 3:30 entered the Blenheim Reach Passage  
 as it is not possible to take the Whampoa Passage  
 owing to the Barrier & French Solly Forts being  
 still in possession of Chinese - my first visit to  
 this Passage which is exceedingly picturesque  
 the water being high we were much above the  
 level of the paddy - which being ripe was being  
 harvested by the Chinese - opposite the  
 Fort was anchored the Barracotta busy in  
 blowing it up to the astonishment of the Mandarin  
 and Soldiers perched on a neighbouring hill and  
 looking on the work of destruction - above this &  
 below a barrier runs another broad passage of  
 the river to the South & off this we anchored -  
 To block in the large fleet of Imperial Junks  
 supposed to be there we take in tow from this one  
 of these large boats containing the remains of a  
 poor Marine - A lovely sunset such as can only  
 be witnessed in few Eastern Countries lighting up

the tops of the distant hills with a deep crimson tint and  
 reflecting the same in the calm waters of Macao Reach  
 which we are entering - the picturesque round Fort in  
 the centre being in deep shadow - we cast off the boat  
 in tow at the base of this fort which we hold and  
 which is at present the only place to which we can  
 bring our dead - the Chinese on the main land  
 having exhumed those we burnt for the sake of the  
 head for which they get a large reward - we now  
 steam up our racing water - passing a large fort  
 on our right now in ruins and round the turn to  
 the right which is the main mouth of the river  
 pass the barrier of junks and <sup>and drop</sup>  
 our anchor a little above the Factories - how changed  
 is the scene - where once there floated thousands of



sampan and claps forming streets and alleys and nearly blocking up the passage. There is now not one & the river seems 3 times its usual width in the centre is moored the steam screw frigate *Sybil* - 2 small river steamers are here and several men of war boats are plying up & down between the barrier and Dutch Holly occupied by us - the *Sybil's* heavy bow gun is pointed up the river to sink any junk or boat coming down and beside - the junks moored to form a barrier are armed for the same purpose - instead of hearing the low low watch note of the *Uchi* and the incessant beating of gongs - a solemn stillness pervades the whole - Proceed on shore and land at the Boat house - squeezing between heavy men of war boats and crowded platform of sailors and ~~marines~~ marines - 59<sup>th</sup> men are walking in the gardens - they have the Committee Room for a Barrack & the Library is the Map Room of the Officers - the Boathouse for Sailors and Marines -

Thursday Nov. 27<sup>th</sup>

Not finding any persons in the form of an Agent last evening we land at the Gardens where a group of some 10 persons are lounging (Merchants) smoking their morning cigar or chatting on the affairs of the present. Not more than 15 persons are now here how desolate is the place - the trees broken and the borders with flowers huddled down and destroyed. Sheep and Ponies are allowed to run where it pleases them - Bullocks also are left to graze on the nice green herbage. I call upon the Glasgowman Mr. Gray - find him living in a large house by himself with no servant nor attendant & having to cook for himself - as all the remaining foreigners are forced to do owing to the total destruction of the Chinese Servants or if taken by the authorities their heads would be removed. He kindly took the trouble to show me the works of defence & and just showed me the celebrated Hog Lane which in 47 ran down to the water's edge where now stand the Church & Rectory and at the outbreak of that year was taken from the Chinese - throwing the grounds up to the Boat house into the Gardens but allowing the part of Hog Lane to remain which separates the old from the new Factories -

1856  
Nov

in the centre - this is now totally destroyed and its inhabitants - the lowest set are fled - What a strong hold was this to the Chinese? as by being fired it would have consumed the whole Factories - next visited Old & New China Streets - in ruins and deserted - the Ganges between them being occupied by our Soldiers - here a large field piece was obtained for pointing up Old China Street - a passage made through the houses some 100 yards behind ran to a street parallel with the latter where is pointed another field piece in the same direction - Barricades of Cotton bales are at both at the top of New China Street near Fish Market is another pointing towards the City and commanding a long street at right angles with the latter at the back of the Factories - we next mounted the highest house in the Dent & Co. and here we saw the total ruin of all around and witnessed the solemn <sup>also saw</sup> the Celestial Army in camp at Fort Gaugh - from this after dinner we took boat to Dutch Holly where entering through a beach we were conducted to the top of the Jop house and were pointed out the blackened walls of the suburbs from fire - the breach in the City walls made from

this fort. the Governor Yeh's Palace, with the mandarin-  
 poles shot away - the roof and walls riddled with shot  
 and shell also the Grand Pagoda & Tartar district of  
 the Town some 2 miles off in ruins - the Dutch Holby  
 built on a rock in the centre of the river is quite in  
 the style of all these Forts - the walls of no substance  
 & having gunholes through which we beached the  
 wall of the City - the reverberation of our guns shaking  
 the wall to pieces - the buildings within devoted to  
 Pop except a few miserable ~~or~~ outhouses for troops  
 all of the lightest structure - with all it is picturesque  
 from the fine old <sup>which top the whole</sup>  
 and throw the buildings in shade - The French  
 Holby is about 1100 yds below this and is to be shelled

1856  
Nov.

in a day or two from here - we heard that it was from opposite this French Holly that the *Barraqueta* encountered the fleet of War Junks & got such a mauling although when getting out into position she soon sunk them all. Having seen as much as possible I returned to Sir Charles Forbes and dined early.

## Friday 28<sup>th</sup>

Made all arrangements for getting away in the *Shamrock* - Steamed & sailed at 4 PM - we took the same passage as coming up - so we went up a small passage before entering *Blenheim Reach* which took us round *D* Island to *Whampoa* for coals. Here was the *Sybil* and an impudent passenger challenged her and told them the Russian Frigate *Aurora* was in *Hong-Kong* - He said they saw in *Bay* and came to look after her.

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

Just got through the throat gates at 5 AM to find ourselves short of coals - so had to take a boat and got to *Hong Kong* at 8.30 AM - after a miserable night.

Sunday 30<sup>th</sup>

A very quiet day - dined on board - retired early to bed

December

Monday 1<sup>st</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30^{\circ}22'}$  Therm<sup>t</sup> - 67<sup>o</sup>

At 9 AM - the Mail is announced by the firing of the Fort William gun - 9:30 - she is at anchor The Vane Capt<sup>m</sup> Rogers my old R.M. shipmate - anxiously wait for delivery of mail - no letter from any relation - My Solicitor telling me he has a had a letter from Humphrey who does not wish to join me in and disappointed in not hearing from any of them - Dine on board with Capt<sup>m</sup> M<sup>r</sup> Demott my guest - retire early

Tuesday 2<sup>d</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30.22}$  Therm<sup>t</sup> 62<sup>o</sup>

How lucky are the mornings in this climate having seen 23 sick people I breakfast and call on few for payments due to me - all excitement and full of business are all my Merchant Friends so take a walk & dine with Officer Sutherland meeting Capt<sup>m</sup> Rogers -

1856  
Dec

Wednesday 3<sup>d</sup>

Bar 30° 23' Ther 62°

Every one is of opinion that the unsettled affairs of Europe and the cloud which now floats over England will so absorb our home government that they will not more allow this Chinese outbreak to pass and leave foreigners in a more complicated and false position than before - French Polly is to be taken tomorrow - Capt<sup>m</sup> Rogers a very good fellow - get a little information -

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 22' Ther 56°

Nothing to record save that news is this evening that French Polly is taken - sit down a large number to dinner on board here 11 PM while in the height of our cards a report announces a large fire in the town - Capt<sup>m</sup> Jamison gives immediate orders to man both cutters with water buckets, so - arm ourselves with the usual revolver and sword and proceed at a hovering pace on shore - smash through crowds of Chinese rascals knocking them down and soon in front of fire where large crowds of people cover the hillside

lighted up by the fearful glare of the fire - Po Q. engine just arrived - put all hands to work and soon smothered it - find every Englishman and Foreigner armed to the teeth - thousands of Chinese blackguards also armed but keeping a respectful distance - find with powerful engines the fire got under - not supposed to be incendiary but accident - 3 houses destroyed & others by pulling down

Friday 5<sup>th</sup>

Spent myself as do all others rather sleepily not having got to bed before 2 AM - after much exertion at the fire - very quiet - receive 255.50 \$ from Brown - clearing up our affair -

Saturday 6<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Mad}}{30.26}$  Ther  $\frac{\text{Mad}}{58}$

A day of excitement - receiving passengers, - get from Daws money for letter & double gun - Our passengers are  
Sier, Johnson, Barnes, Smith -



1856

Dec.

2. 5 PM. Slipped from buoy and proceed through  
- Papage - passing screw steamer  
- Antelope - beautiful weather outside - every  
chance of good passage - find several old  
friends amongst passengers -

Sunday 7<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $23^{\circ} 18' N$ . Long  $117^{\circ} 06' W$  164 miles  
Bar  $\overset{\text{Med}}{30:29}$  Ther:  $\overset{\text{Med}}{58^{\circ}}$

We take our usual course among and between  
ragged and pretty islands and main land  
Dinic seen 10.30 - Namoo Island at  
noon - 4 passed Thunderhead Brothers -  
9.45 sighted Chapel Island - we have  
extraordinarily fine weather, our passengers all  
jolly - Miss Hargrave on deck seems very nice  
gub.

Monday 8<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $25^{\circ} 23' N$ . Long  $119^{\circ} 50' W$  214 miles  
Wind N.W. & N. light airs clear

What lovely weather we are getting. passed  
Hellepoint St. at 5 - 9 AM passed Heston St.  
passed Turnabout at 1 - White Dogs at 4 - the

mails for Foo Chow - again enter the Soland  
 Passage with smooth water - so interesting - Pennenade  
 Miss Hargrave for 2 hours - after which return to bed.

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

Bar 30° 34' Ther: 55°

Wind N. N. E - strong -

How soon the fine weather leaves us - at midnight a  
 strong breeze gets up with heavy sea and a few hours  
 brings us into a heavy sea.

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

Bar 30° 36' Ther: 48°

Wind - N. calm - variable -

Cold dull morning - entrance of Yang Tze Kiang  
 Gutzlaff ahead - pass ship light beacon and at 1  
 enter the Woosung river - then proceed full speed  
 to Shang-hai with mails and passengers - a  
 very nice person is Miss Hargrave - take a long  
 walk & witness a Mandarin procession -

## Thursday 11<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 18' Ther: 45°

Wind S. E. fine - clear - calm.

A cold sharp morning - deck covered with hoar  
 frost - the news here is that the Chinese are

1856  
Dec.

peaceable & desire the Southerners should be flogged - we get up steam and go down to Woosung. I at once proceed on shore shooting - spend a most delightful afternoon with good sport - bagging 2 Pheasants - 1 duck - 2 widgeon - 4 full snipe - 3 plovers - dine on board - turn out seedling

### Friday 12<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 10' Ther: 45°

Wind S. E. fair clear mild W.

Feel particularly seedy - can eat but little breakfast - thinking it is owing to 3 glasses of beer followed by Port wine at dinner - proceed to the Woosung side for a long walk along the bank - We leave here at 4 and get to Shung - hai at 6.30 - Chief Engineer meets with accident

### Saturday 13<sup>th</sup>

Wind S. W. - fine clear weather

Saidi Capin expired at 9.30 - a poor seedy boy we picked up at Hong Kong in a dying state death from diarrhea with ulcerated mucous membrane of whole alimentary canal - proceed

on shore. call on friends. Jeff with Agent. see my  
 patient W. Rutter - find he is attended by another D.  
 so give him over to his tender care - nothing of any  
 interest occurs - in fact all is quietness -

Sunday 14<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 09' Therm 55°  
 Wind S. W. fine - clear -  
 Proceed to church. Jeff with Johnson - dine  
 with Goodall - early to bed - quiet day -

1856  
Dec.

Monday 15<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30°06' Ther. 55°

Wind N.W. fine clear fresh

Make it a day of calls - very not to find Mr. Thornome at home nor pretty sister Mr. Maw -  
2 PM. The Governor of Shang-hai - the  
Tao Li visits the *Pique* - a salute is fired  
3 guns for him on entering the ship and 3 on  
his leaving and each time yards are manned  
This is an honour never before done to any  
Chinese Official - our Consul Robertson  
attending - Never did I behold such a  
squalid retinue - 12 guards with squared tails  
2 mounted on Ponies - himself carried by 4  
bearers in a sedan chair - The rabble  
paid about 1 each for attending were of the  
lowest character - The procession accompanied  
in the usual Chinese fashion by rounded  
topped and flat umbrellas having a fringe  
with flores of various devices -

Tuesday 16<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30°08' Ther. 53°

Wind N.W. light and fine

Out shooting today & find among the coffers put up a  
cock pheasant which I got - am not the thing but  
find a walk with gun improves me - retire early  
disgusted at receiving a note from Howell to say  
he cannot go shooting

Wednesday 17<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 18' Ther 38°

Wind - N.E. light air - fine -

A lovely morning - am feeling better for Phipps  
See Agent Warden & make arrangements for a trip  
up the river to Great Lakes distant 80 miles -

Thursday 18<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 18' Ther 40°

Try my Springfield rifle at Wells' shooting ground  
and find it a most complete weapon for traps &  
all purposes - everyone surprised at our traps  
being supplied with cast balls - get guns ready  
for tomorrow -

Friday 19<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 18' Ther 40°

Wind - N.W. fine & clear

1856

Dec.

All things being prepared - at 11.30 we weighed anchor in a boat called the Rover - having a horse on deck containing 4 beds - manned by C. Chenise - accompanied by Mr. Warden - Commodore in his boat - Flower having his wife with him - the boat large and filled up as Dining Saloon we arranged it should be the place of Chow-chow - also accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Aspinall in their boat - also 2 Wosung boats with provisions - having leading N. & wind soon out of sight of Shang-hai with its crowded shipping and junks & in due time shot past Pagoda and large house of Chow-chow signal made for Commodore - we have to - sampans cast off & we carried to the Flower the repast - one of the best we enjoyed in a comfortable apartment 12 x 10 beautiful filled up - having a roaring fire for it is very cold & we are making rapid way with the tide - passing numerous villages and farms along the cultivated banks - strange sights we see of trees laid bare by the water - the coffins warping the river bank &

showing the grim white bones of the dead - hundreds can be counted some having 4 separate vaults - their heads washed away and the whole mass of <sup>and water was had</sup> from its foundation & stepping with the mud of the river

We pass great fleets of boats laden with tea and silk for Shang-hai - our party is a very noisy one and bang is heard from each boat as we pass great flights of duck - 4 PM. Yau-ling - a large native town is made & for the comfort of the ladies we anchor for dinner & the night - Our dinner a sumptuous meal with every describable delicacy soon over after which singing, chess & card playing while away the hours till 9 when we return to our boats for the night and having loaded my revolver rifle - double gun & pistols - myself to repose lying close to another similarly armed in case of attack which is seldom the case here - the people are peaceful and not inclined to fight.

### Saturday 20<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $30^{\circ} 18'$  Therm  $39^{\circ}$   
Wind N.W. fine clear weather.

A gloomy morning - we are soon under ~~way~~ weight stemming the stream - one boat grounded - losing



1856

Dec.

her lee board which we anchored to repair - the banks of the river similarly monotonous - tide against us - so land & follow the curve of the river with our guns - see but few birds - kill one pheasant - great difficulty in progressing owing to the number of creeks to cross - many with a good run can be jumped - good rifle practice at ducks but killed none - on our upward course we pass many large branches - one leading to Mik-joo - pass also a few pagodas - sighted the hills at 3:30 PM - distant about 15 miles Anchor at 4 PM at branch leading to Lakes - on the right bank of which stands a picturesque pagoda about a mile inland - Land and take a walk among the tombs so crowded every where we turn & evening at least  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the ground dinner and soon to bed -

Sunday - 21<sup>st</sup>

Bar 30°.18' Ther: 39°  
Wind N. N. W light air - fine -

At daylight are at anchor off the mouth of the creek leading to the hills. having on opposite bank Pagoda & large village - enter the creek & proceed by

means of the large silt or sown at our stern with 4 men - pass through and among numbers of farms having their stacks on the banks on each side - weeping willows over the water - labourers thrashing the rice - smaller creeks to convey articles - a means of transit as well as irrigation filled with sampans some laden with rice others with manure - a rude plough drawn by a small black ox is every where seen while green fields of turnips beans & other vegetables break the tediousness of the muddy rice gardens - how numerous are these large farm settlements always stationed on the banks of creeks - all is life as we are passing - crowds of little children women and labourers collect in groups to watch us - astonishment is depicted on their faces while they merrily laugh with the incessant barking of the dogs add greater life to the scene

Monday 22

1856  
Dec.

Tuesday 22<sup>d</sup> 3

A miserable night of rain - our boat not being water tight - it percolated or rather streamed thro' the open cracks and all being very tired we did not find out our wet condition till our beds and blankets were completely saturated. The frost that woke immediately aroused us all and a scramble for the driest spot on deck was the result - wrapping ourselves up in our wet blankets we all huddled together in the bottom & were soon asleep again a wet morning. Got after breakfast took out my gun & got one pheasant after 4 hours walking. 1 AM - having no watch saw the chow - chow flag hoisted - made direction for it but am continually brought up by broad creeks - became worn out of all patience & leap some of them while others I jumped into being reckless - crossed 9 in number got to boat - changed - good early dinner - 2:30 got under weigh & arrived at Shang-hai with favorable wind & tide at 6 PM very glad to get once more home - for I must call the Erin for some time and indeed she is a most comfortable ship -

Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup> (27<sup>th</sup>) 4<sup>th</sup> A.

Bar 30.18 Ther: 40°  
Wind N.S.W. dull hazy weather -

A fine day - call on few friends - Mathers & Co of Sandnes,  
Burns (General Bank) Wells. Burnells. Wardens &  
dine on board quietly -

Thursday - (28<sup>th</sup>) Xmas day.

Bar 30.18 Ther: 55°  
Wind - S.W. clear fine warm -

Proved to chuck and deeply feel leaving the house of  
God without taking the communion - how wonderful  
is this changing life - my last Xmas was spent at sea  
on my way from Malta to Constantinople - to the  
seat of war - we had then been spending our eve and  
early Xmas morn<sup>g</sup> at Citta vecchia & Valletta  
attending high mass & putting to sea that morning  
a heavy swell got up and many of us could  
not attend dinner - how little did others think  
the following would be spent in Hospitable Shanghai  
how truly I appear to be the child of circumstances  
a cosmopolite indeed - lunch with D<sup>r</sup> Goddall  
and Bell - a very heavy affair - walk to a

1856  
Dec.

miserable spring called the bubbling well - one of the lions of this place however and must be done - Dine at 7.30 at Mau's where I meet many new people & spend a pleasant ev.

Friday 26<sup>th</sup> - (19/11)

Bar 30° 18' Ther. 45°

Wind - S. W.

Having only got to bed this morn<sup>g</sup> at 2.30 have out at 7.30 rather inclined to indulge in a little more slumber - proceed after breakfast to the opposite side of the river with my gun and after walking some 4 or 5 hrs find but 3 pheasants & bag them all - only getting 3 shots feel much inclined for dinner - make a good one and retire early - the Chinese here are well disposed & it is our own fault if they become otherwise -

Saturday 27<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 19' Ther 50°

Wind - N. E. fine clear weather

Make a few calls - take long walk - nothing of any consequence to-day -

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30.18 Ther. 48°  
Attend church and live with Goodall and Bell  
spend very unsatisfactory Sabbath -

Monday 29<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30.19 Ther 50°  
Wind - West - fine - clear -  
Proceed to other side river - but all day & get nothing  
rather disgusting - Steamer Confucius arrives  
which was thought to be lost or taken by Pirates - she  
has however been engaged with them & brought in a  
great number of prisoners - very hot all day -

Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30.17 Ther 44°  
Wind N.W. fine clear weather -  
A dull cold day. have a bad cold & feel dull and cold  
partaking of the nature of the weather - sit in all day  
writing letters for England - Plover returned - having on this  
trip reached the lakes -

Wednesday 31<sup>st</sup>

Bar 30.18 Ther 41°  
Wind S - fine clear weather.

A fine fresh man? Take a short cut to Pagoda 10 miles  
up river - find many difficulties from rivers and ditches  
to bring me up - succeed at last after 3 hours hard  
walking - the Pagoda very handsome - having 7 stories  
beautifully ornamented -  
built on the edge of  
ground not open so  
company with a  
showed me the right  
me through the city  
and wandered into the

Rajahmundry Bangalore  
Pagoda Creek I  
walked back in  
Cambreses who  
road but taking  
I lost my way  
Palace

1856.

Jan 1<sup>st</sup>

Bar 30° 15' Therm 37°  
Wind NW. Severe cold and clear.

On this day the first of a New Year I am thoughtful  
 thinking of the mercies received from Almighty God  
 during the past eventful 12 Months - owing for past mis &  
 miseries & grateful for his immeasurable mercies & love  
 Much disturbed during the night by every ship in the  
 river off English & Foreign Settlements firing guns  
 and ringing bells from 12 till day break - proceed on  
 shore to a little - find all ladies exceedingly  
 tired & fatigued - What a place of jolly amusement  
 gaming & dancing is this place Shang-hai how it puts  
 me in mind of our good country and the good feeling  
 kept up with the usual frosty weather without the  
 dull cloudy sky Give a spread in the evening  
 keep it up till 2. 30 AM of the 2<sup>d</sup> - much amused  
 at an English subject bearing the Chinese name  
 of who describes his escape and  
 wonderful adventures with the Insurrectionists - (he  
 being in the employ or rather a volunteer of the rebels)  
 in trying to run the gauntlet through the fleet  
 below Chin - Chaiing fou - above Schar Potand - Yang  
 See Kiang river.



1857.

Friday - Jan 2<sup>d</sup>

Bar 30:19 Ther 24°

Wind - N.W. Strong gale - fine

Rise at 7 refreshed - see all sick - 7 numbers before breakfast and immediately start in search of 3 Pheasants seen on opposite side - Pi-kee-wo - A bitterly cold night blowing hard from N.W. 8 AM Ther: at 18° - during whole day sun shining brightly - Ther: 31° find myself unable to keep warm while out shooting although taking much exercise - find the 3 Pheasants after 4 hours search but bag only 2 - so cold is it that not getting to the before sunset I find the ditches or rather dykes sufficiently strong to bear my crossing them although only 18 hours hard frost & in lat 31° N only - Not warm till a good wholesome dinner is consumed and a large cheerful fire is successfully made in the smoky grate of our After Salvon of the "Crin" retire at 9.30 well tired.

Saturday 3<sup>d</sup>

Bar 30:19 Ther 27°

Wind S.W. fine clear weather

Seems cold & being fatigued from yesterday's walk spend a day on board pleasantly.

Sunday 4<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 19' Ther 31°

A day of great refreshment - how glorious & what a mercy that I ~~can~~ <sup>have</sup> had again a chance and opportunity of taking that Holy Sacrament - no occurrence of frosts -

Monday 5<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 19' Ther 39°

Wind S. W. fine.

Proceed on shore. call on Mr & Mrs Hargreaves a very nice girl - I am thinking how sensitive one becomes in those latitudes.

Mail in - get letters and news.

Tuesday 6<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 19' Ther 35°

Wind N. W. fine clear weather

A very fine day - proceed on shore with my gun walk 21 miles among the trees & get nothing New from Nankin that Nathl West King murdered fallen with 30,000 of his adherents -

Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 19' Ther 40°

Winds - favorable - light.

Day of calling & repose - low spirits - indigestion - write letters.

1857.

Thursday 8<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $30^{\circ}19'$  Ther  $45^{\circ}$

Wind East fine and clear

Prevented sailing early through heavy fog - leaves  
Shang  $9.30$  for Hong-Kong having a great  
number of the community on board to accompany  
Capt<sup>n</sup> Jameson as far as Noo-sung as he is to  
proceed to

Friday 9<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $28^{\circ}19' N.$  Long  $124^{\circ}55'$   $\approx$  159 miles

Wind S by W Calms. light air - clear

Bar  $30^{\circ}20'$  Ther  $50^{\circ}$

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup>

At about 9.30 we anchored in Hong Kong & are boarded by some 20 Chinese all armed with revolvers. The news is that we are threatened with and an attack from the opposite coast. That Hong Kong is infested with a large band of opium in disguise that murders are committed every night in the streets that Jardine's Pt at East Point was attacked by about 1000 Chinese & beaten off after a long fight. That New Year's day was the time fixed for firing all the city. That Yeej had ordered all servants to leave their situations at once or their father's mother's & all blood they are akin to shall be beheaded. Therefore Europeans are without servants and those that have them are afraid of them lest they be assassinated in their beds. The boat population are insolent & independent patrols are in all the streets at night and shoot or take any Chinese after 8 PM if he cannot show the pass issued by Government. European Prisoners of the Gaol are jammed into a cage & paid to watch the Chinese Prisoners who are in great fear. Portuguese Servants & Lascars & all the riff-raff of other nations are employed in various capacities at enormous salaries - 30 to 40 dollars per month. fierce attacks are made on our men of war up the river by fleets of war junk & we can barely keep our

now but find the Chinese are not much towards as  
 in the last war - no boats or junks are allowed  
 near the shore after sunset & a clear space of 100 yds  
 in width is guarded by Men of War boats who fire  
 into any boat which does not answer the challenge  
 A large French man of war is anchored off East  
 Point to guard Ferdinand Mathison & Co. who have  
 themselves a store of fire with 24 guns -

### Jan 15<sup>th</sup>

Great consternation and horror pervades the whole  
 European population - a daring & cold blooded  
 attempt has been made this morning by one of our  
 wealthiest & most honorable Citizens G. King - a  
 great wholesale Baker who supplies bread to  
 almost all the community, to poison us all by  
 mixing with the bread a very large quantity of  
 arsenic - between 400 & 500 persons are at this  
 moment vomiting from its effects - for the large  
 quantity in one of the worst medicines bread to  
 produce diarrhoea - caused instant vomiting  
 the poison still adhering to and mixed with the  
 gluten of the bread came off the stomach with

its contents - many are in bed suffering with symptoms of  
 that deadly poison - all look with dread & suspicion at  
 the food we consume - death is in the platter - we  
 tremble - Chinese are necessary - we cannot do without  
 them - they are about our houses & our beds - with dread  
 and fear we lay down to take our rest - one hand grasping  
 a revolver - truly in the midst of life we are in death -  
 The villain Q-sing & his father A-lum took passage  
 to Macao at 7 AM in the steamed Thistle having  
 the previous day got all his debts and bills paid.  
 another steamed is dispatched after the prisoners - I  
 never intruded before - a large body of people so  
 depreed & awe struck & a good reason we have for it  
 Let us face an open enemy 100 to 1 and with glad  
 hearts will we fight - but the dread of the terrible  
 poison in the cup we cannot avoid - death in so  
 hurried a form well calls a man - Dr. Harland  
 and others have proved large quantities of arsenic  
 in the head - a cat was given some - sopped in  
 milk & died in 13 hours after - The mail  
 leaves us to day with sad news for England

1857.

Jan 16<sup>th</sup>

Glorious news this morning. Spring & A. Linn were taken prisoners 10 minutes after they landed and are now in safe keeping here - a cry is heard thro' the land - hang them without trial - subdued declarations of some who suffer - that no escape now if the law does not hang him - the ball of a revolver will answer the purpose. Why in these times with people more than Savages do we persist in English Law - perjured villains who will swear to anything are to be heard and their evidence taken - the ring of musquitos was heard at intervals throughout the night at East Point - several deaths from shot occur every night at that quarter - the French do not even challenge but when a boat comes within shot she has it - A shocking tragedy occurred while we were at dinner during the evening - was called to see the Chief Steward whom they found on the floor of his cabin and covered with blood - with difficulty got him into his cabin & found he had cut his throat dividing carotid artery - a fearful gash - perfectly

dead - his habits those of intemperance - general character  
not good. has suffered from delirium tremens twice  
bordering on that disease when act committed -

### Jan 17<sup>th</sup>

Great excitement at Police Court - a great rush to  
see C. King & A. King convicted - to be tried by the  
Supreme Court on Monday Feb 2<sup>d</sup> summoned  
to the inquest as body of Wilson Steward  
Verdict - that death was caused by his own hand  
under temporary insanity -

### Jan 20<sup>th</sup>

Made a bet last week that I could ascend the  
Victoria Peak from the Cliff House & back in  
24 consecutive hours - Stakes 100 \$ - The height of  
Peak is 1825 and by the path about 1950 &  
there and back about miles - I started this  
day at 11 AM - have obtained canned men at  
the Peak & 2 in the gap - I completed my 4<sup>th</sup>  
time at 5.15 PM and dined well on board -



1857  
Sawt

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

The following morning ascended the last 2 in 3 hours completing the whole by 9.30 AM caused a little excitement and another has taken a bet to do it 8 times in the same number of hours -

23<sup>rd</sup>

Mr Baldern of Dent & Co began his undertaking at 10<sup>th</sup> today - myself being umpire at the top of the Peak - he is a young strong well built man - Scotchman but not in good training - his first & second trips were done well 2 1/2 hrs but his 3<sup>rd</sup> took him 2 hours alone with much evident fatigue he attempted his 4<sup>th</sup> & failed - he retires to rest to begin his work at 4 AM - begins however at 6 AM of the 24<sup>th</sup> - his 4<sup>th</sup> & 5<sup>th</sup> are well done completing them by 9.35 - his 6<sup>th</sup> he completes with evident rushing & exhaustion by 10 AM - his 7<sup>th</sup> he attempts & fails 300 yds from the Club on his way up - he loses 350\$

24<sup>th</sup>

While taking a walk with Capt. Barcham to the Eastward at the hour of 6 PM. when just getting dark we heard a cry for help up one of the narrow lanes of the Canton Bazaar and saw a red coat attacked by about 12 Coolies with their bamboo carrying sticks having hit our sticks we rushed to his aid but before getting there saw him fall - we were soon among them who attacked us but seeing 3 of their companions fall they retreated - we following with renewed pluck - 2 more dropped - the rest took to their heels up the hill side at the back - we immediately dragged the body of the soldier into the Queen's road where he soon came to and obtaining some aid we returned to the spot but found the flooded Chinese had vanished - we then smashed open the houses opposite the spot I entered the upper loft of one through a trap door and found 5 men - one ready to go in - my first business was to tell him and a second when an officer of the 59<sup>th</sup> came up after me & we hurried them down the ladder to those ready to take them prisoners - I then proceeded onwards when the rest had escaped and saw one man entering a house - I rushed at him & seized

1857

Jan 11

hold of his tail which was well greased & slipped through my fingers - he drew a large knife and rushed at me but retreating. I dropped myself across his head & felled him & slipping myself I rolled down 6 pairs of granite steps before I could get up he was making further hill - I soon caught him up dealing heavy blows about his head - he staggered and fell & I felt he was my prisoner when 3 Chinese with bamboos were close behind me - I turned round and charged them - dealing a blow across the nussel of one sending him flying and got back to our companions - they were engaged tying the prisoners' tails (7 in number) together my tale was told but it was deemed necessary to gain further assistance - I then proceeded home rather fatigued and think we had left our revolvers at the Club unfortunately & we should have used them -

26<sup>th</sup>

Much anxiety was exhibited up to this day the celebrated New Year's day of the Chinese - this Spring-King is

who hunt. The usual celebration of this day is with the  
 Chinese to chin chin for a prosperous coming year with  
 fireworks & crackers. but fire & great excitement for a spirit  
 called Shau shei - but on this occasion orders are printed  
 and circulated throughout that it will not be allowed  
 and any Chinese doing so will be shot & Police are  
 at every spot & street corners of buildings, etc. of all  
 quiet days I ever witnessed this is the quietest -  
 Shops are all closed - few are seen in the streets - no  
 rejoicing - no fireworks and this dreaded day passes  
 without fire or outbreak to the great delight of the  
 trembling Europeans - Samson in proceeding to  
 Whampoa was attacked by a large force of Junks  
 and received 12 round shot in her hull - 1 man  
 killed - 3 wounded - Our Admiral after having  
 destroyed the Church & Boat house & burnt as much  
 of Canton as possible - has evacuated Dutch  
 Golly and destroyed it and has retreated to Pe  
 totem Hat in the Macao Reach - here he was  
 attacked by a large force & beat them off with a  
 great loss on the enemy's side -

Jan 29<sup>th</sup>

Having made another bet of 300# that I  
 would ascend Victoria Peak 6 times in 12 hours  
 consecutively from the Club house and back I  
 started this morn<sup>g</sup> at 6.15 AM & completed the

1857

Sabot

in departing at 3.20 PM - say in 9/4 hrs to the  
 great surprise & wonder of all - great excitement  
 prevailed during the day & heavy bets were made  
 a large crowd of people were at the Club-house  
 and Post Office to see me cross in my 5<sup>th</sup> & 6<sup>th</sup>  
 trip - felt very much knocked up - distance  
 24 miles - height in all 11,400 ft in 9/4 hrs  
 the road broken and bad - clear in bets on  
 the Victoria Peak ascent in all 440 \$ equal  
 £100 - not so bad - all are anxious for the  
 mail due on 28<sup>th</sup> - rumour she is kept for  
 hoops -

## February 1<sup>st</sup>

9.30 AM (yesterday) a gun from the Fort  
 William - P & Q receiving ship announced the  
 mail - all excitement & disappointment at finding  
 she has mistaken the flag - the Steamer being  
 the Sir James Brooke belonging to the Rajah of  
 Sarawak - chartered for hoops - she brings us 350  
 officers & men - about 40 followers - chiefly M.N.S.  
 29<sup>th</sup> & 138<sup>th</sup> - a few Madras Artillery men and gun  
 Lascars - this draft has already cheered the  
 community - strange that these hoops have no

warm clothing and are in the deep only suitable to Madras when the thermometer stands generally  $80^{\circ}$  to  $90^{\circ}$  while here it ranges from 40 to 70 during the winter Gold damp nights - bad management - we have been threatened by the Mandarins to have our supplies stopped - which if they could carry into effect would put us in great straits as the Island real nothing - but while thousands of POW around Macao and our opposite shore live only by selling their supplies to us we need never fear for that source - Pa Q. Steamer Cadiz Capt. Aldham arrived at 6.30 with mails - good news & rather no news is all she brings -

## Monday 2<sup>d</sup>

Great excitement prevails at Supreme Court as the trial of the Prisoners has commenced & is likely to last many days - All is quiet in the City but outside prisons are frequent - many are taken and sentenced to death - find great difficulty in obtaining a servant as even the most are caught up on shore and get 15 to 20 \$ per month - more troops are expected from Bombay - Madras - Penang & Singapore -

1857

Peking

5<sup>th</sup>

Pay into the house of Deuts & Co. to my order there  
750 \$ - they now hold for me 2002.50 \$ - pay  
Tailor 15.50 \$ - Smith, Stevens 2.50 \$ - get  
cash of Comptroller 8 \$ leaving due to me 57 \$

We sail tomorrow for Shang-hai with pleasure

Paragraph in Friend of China - Pedestrianism  
There have been several smart walking matches  
in the vicinity of the City lately, but the feat  
of Dr. Barton of the Pa. Co. ship *Urin* eclipses  
them all. The wager was to walk from the Club  
house to the Peak 1825 ft above the level of the  
sea in the rear of him in 12 consecutive hours  
Dr. Barton commenced at 6.15 AM, finished  
at 3.38 PM. say in round figures 9 1/4 hours  
the whole distance is about 24 miles we take it  
but the road for a considerable portion is bad  
and the acclivity abrupt.

6<sup>th</sup>

Bar 29.87 Ther. 73°

Wind. Easterly - fine clear weather

A dull morning - no news of any importance the  
Attorney Genl. is making his speech for the prosecution

of the 10 prisoners - Dr. Bridges having finished his  
for the defense there is much speculation as to the  
result of the trial and many are of opinion that  
the rest will all be acquitted - 2.25 we receive the  
mails & passengers - The latter are

and steam out of Hong Kong by the Simon package for  
Shanghai

### Saturday 7<sup>th</sup>

Bar - 29.53 Ther 67°

A very foggy night. half speed - narrow escape of  
running down large junk - calm & warm clear weather  
piped Chappel and some sand of others during day.

### Sunday - 8<sup>th</sup>

Now off Pyramid Point -

Bar Med 30.11 Ther Med 60°

Wind - N. E. - calm - foggy -

Piped consecutively during day. Treasury Island  
Chunmi Pagoda - piped through a large fleet of fishing  
junks making the best of their way buffeting the head  
sea like a shoal of blowing porpoises. before coming to



1857.

Pyramid Point we passed a very large walled  
justification of which being on the opposite side of  
Pyramid Point which forms the extremity of a neck of  
land - a number of large punks at anchor 9/PM  
sighted Turn about and shape our course for White Dogs -

### Monday Feb 9<sup>th</sup>

3 AM - Shipped off White Dogs - delivered mails  
to Koo-choo Boat - made the best of our way to Shang  
in the morning the islands comprising  
the abreast - Septaria - Sunset Island  
castellated rock -

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

Lat  $29^{\circ} 37' N$  - Long  $122^{\circ} 04' E$  122 miles

Bar  $\frac{Med}{30}$  Ther  $\frac{Med}{47}$

Wind - N & E - strong - fresh breeze

To day we are gratified with a splendid view of  
Chusan group among which we discern entering  
rough channel & lower Hell channel - before  
making these we passed many pretty islands and  
a part of the main land round which we  
steamed to take the inner passage of Chusan - on  
the mountainous part deep gorges from the summit

of the hill left its precipitous sides to the water's edge  
 and terminating in a white sandy cove the sides  
 studded with stunted firs whose green contrasted well  
 with the dark boulders of granite and the brown  
 dried grass of winter - pretty fishing villages at the  
 bottom of these ravines added much to the picture  
 (thus an is a large island but we saw little of it  
 as smaller islands hid the coast far and sight  
 a most lovely day and fine clear weather showed  
 off to advantage the lands of these innumerable  
 islands - during the night - after passing  
 Rugged Island made Gutzlaff and anchor  
 off the Light ship -

1857.  
Feb 11.

## Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30^{\circ}22'}$  Ther  $\frac{\text{Med}}{43^{\circ}}$

Wind - East V. dull cloudy weather  
8 AM. Observed steamer Min ahead of us which sailed 24 hrs before us - we nearly catch her before getting into Wosung - Anchored there at 11:10 - take an early dinner & proceed on shore with my gun - walk across the country to the sea wall where get some snipe shooting baggy 4 couple & a few golden plover - find people very quiet and showing disposition to join with the South

## Thursday 12<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30^{\circ}16'}$  Ther  $\frac{\text{Med}}{42^{\circ}}$

Wind - N E. dull. haze - lowering  
After breakfast - proceed again shooting with Capt<sup>m</sup> & friends from Shang and bag only 1 duck - 1 hare & 2 couple of snipe - enjoying our dinner with good appetites -

## Friday 13<sup>th</sup>

Bar  $30^{\circ}16'$  Ther  $42^{\circ}$

Wind E. N E. dull raining all day  
A very cold dreary day - spent in read<sup>g</sup> & sketching

Saturday 14<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30°05' Ther. 43°

Wind N. light - dull hazy weather

Half day shooting - took walk with bull dog who  
 attacked a Chinese because I stopped the person to  
 examine a basket - great difficulty in saving him  
 from much injury - clear out all and ready  
 to proceed to Shang tomorrow.

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30°05' Ther 45°

Wind N.E. fine breeze - cloudy

Came at Shang after nearly smashing a large  
 junk on our way - at 11.30 left with Agent Warden  
 get letter of invitation to Mr. Thurburns to dinner  
 where I go and in the evening find a large party  
 (14) spend a pleasant even<sup>g</sup> find Miss H. jolly &  
 agreeable - hear she is engaged to young H. do  
 not believe it - am sure if she is - a very wet  
 night & the Thurburns give me a bed -

Monday 16<sup>th</sup>Bar <sup>Med</sup> 30°05' Ther <sup>Med</sup> 43°

Wind N. - fine clear weather

1857

Feb

After breakfast - proceed. having bid good bye to my  
kind friends - to ship - dress a rather undressy  
people - proceed on shore toiffin - find myself dull  
and indisposed to work - bilious - dine at Warden's  
supper with Gordon - retire to rest on ship board

17<sup>th</sup>

Nothing new - all quietness - call on Miss Ho  
with Capt<sup>m</sup> Bayley - left with Maws - dine  
with Thom -

Bar. - 30° 04' Ther - 47°

Wind - East - find clear w. strong breeze -

Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup>

Bar - 30° 06' Ther<sup>m</sup>

Mind N.C. dull and

Very dull in spirits - low depressed state - even  
amused with amateur performances - closed up  
Box & Box - so well managed by M.B. Saw  
the theatre, scenes & regulation of audience were  
inimitable - far from well - to bed at 2 AM

Thursday 19<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° 10' Ther: 58°  
Calm and clear.

9 AM. up anchor and steam down river in company with Min and both of which we pass and leave far behind at sundown. pass Light ship - Gutzlaff Fishermen's Group and in the open sea at sunset.

Friday 20<sup>th</sup>

Lat 27° 37' N. Long 121° 20' W.  
Wind S.W. - calm clear weather  
Bar 30° 10' Ther 53°

Blues to great extent - get away from Fishermen's Group last night & are hammering away down the coast

Saturday 21<sup>st</sup>

Lat 24° 16' N. Long 118° 52' W. 243 miles  
Wind NW. Strong breeze - clear.  
Bar 30° 06' Ther: - 64°

Slow work - pass a large junk - hear during the night reports of heavy guns close to us - continue our course supposed it to be - Pirate pigeon -

1857  
Feb 7.

Sunday 22<sup>d</sup>

Lat  $22^{\circ}26'N$  Long  $114^{\circ}50'W$  261 miles

Winds - variable - calm - clear

Bar  $29^{\circ}94'$  Ther  $71^{\circ}$

Divine service - performed by French Purser  
Paps Dents & Co. schooner - report that a large ship  
in distress is to windward - see nothing of her and  
get into Hong Kong at 4 P.M. - no news - except  
thing as we left - Atalante & I. steamer is in  
are common.

Monday - 23<sup>d</sup>

Bar  $29^{\circ}89'$  Ther  $75^{\circ}$

Wind N. E. Light air - foggy weather

Not feeling well - remain quiet all day - G. song and  
A. hum are let off - but the spruce is a prisoner under  
suspicion -

Tuesday - 24<sup>th</sup>

Bar -  $29^{\circ}89'$  Ther. -  $67^{\circ}$

Wind E. - fine clear weather.

Sad news this morning - the Little Queen steamer  
is taken while on her way to Macao. one European

only escaped to tell the news - it appears that while the Passengers and Capt: are at lunch - so great was the neglect of the Officers that they left the arm chest unlocked - all being loaded the Chinese handed them round and attacked the crew - the Captain & 2 other Europeans jumped overboard after resisting some time - the vessel was then steamed to Gowong

### Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup>

Still no news of Guerer - the passenger who was picked up by a fishing boat says the vessel might have been saved if the Capt: had resisted and fought with them - that by himself he kept at check 9 Chinese and killed 3 with his revolver - being overpowered he jumped overboard and was shot by them through the leg and left for dead - that a junk was attracted by his calls but passed on not picking him up - that at last a poleman had mercy on him and took him up into his boat after 3 hours in the water & brought him to Macao - the Luen is at a small Bay near Coe Sing Moon surrounded by 40 War Junks ready to offer resistance to any nation who will enter the engagement to recapture her - being under Portuguese colours - Our Admiral thinks it unnecessary to interfere & throw away his people as the Portuguese



1857  
Feb.

can redeem the vessel if they like to buy. Quite  
right in this - an attempt was made to capture  
a schooner by 2 Chinese - part of her crew of 9 people  
one of them went below to the sick Captain and was  
on the point of despatching him when he was  
stabbed in the back by the Manila man at the  
wheel - he then jumped overboard showing how  
plucky these creatures are becoming but the red is  
in pickle for him.

25<sup>th</sup>

Good news by the *Nerua* just arrived - Peace in  
every quarter - Persian army is likely to be sent  
here and then upon John Chinaman -  
No gun boats yet arrived - bad news for ourselves  
- *Urin* are to be removed to Bombay line and this  
mail brings me friends for business - Sad - sad -

Thursday 26<sup>th</sup>

Bar 30° Ther 63°

Wind - East. clear and fine

Greatly disappointed in not getting my letters - if any  
from my brothers - how pleasant to receive a letter from  
home - for I shall always consider England in that  
light.

Friday - 27<sup>th</sup>

Bar 29° 97' Ther 63°

Wind - N. dull foggy w.

Every one depressed in spirits at the idea of leaving this pleasant home - particularly when we have made preparations for our comfort - no news no business -

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup>

Bar <sup>Had</sup> 29° 91' Ther 63°

Wind - E. fine clear weather - fresh gale.

Change would we live in - I have completed a letter to a young lady proposing to her with every sentiment of long love & affection - letter dated Feb 2<sup>d</sup> which will leave China 15<sup>th</sup> - get a letter from Laurence asking if Mr. A. Merry told me he was engaged to be married here and had written to England for a divorce - sad news - Am recommended to purchase 3 chests of Opium - Dined party on board to-day - humbly dull -

Sunday - March 1<sup>st</sup>

Bar 30° 09' Ther 65°

Wind E. light breeze - cloudy

Dreadfully dull - very far from well - no enjoyment at Church for I think too much about the things of Time - to the neglect of those more precious - & sternly

1857  
March

## Monday. March 2<sup>d</sup>

All broke. To day we sail - obtain 5 chests of Opium at 470 \$ - swallow some of my own medicine for diarrhea - receive mails & passengers - viz. old friend Capt. Sanders - Hoop join. Mr. Henry Billhooker - Dancer - Sarman - Gov. Gallowsay  
At 2 PM. get underway for Shanghai.

Bar 30° 20' Ther 59°  
Wind - N. by E. - strong breeze - clear w.

## Tuesday 3<sup>d</sup>

Lat 22° 58' N. Long 116° 33' E 153 miles  
Wind N. by E. Strong breeze - heavy  
Bar  $\frac{\text{Med}}{30^{\circ} 20'}$  Ther  $\frac{\text{Med}}{57^{\circ}}$

Very wet & unpleasant <sup>from</sup> deck - passengers as usual in these cases - below in bed - see little of the coast only now & then the dim outlines of some Island and a Cape or Headland of the Main.

## Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup>

Lat 24° 30' N. Long 118° 36' E 158 miles  
Wind N. by E. Strong breeze - heavy sea  
Bar 30° 23' Ther 55°

Passed a most miserable night - rolling and pitching - in morning find we are inside Chapel Is<sup>l</sup> - opposite the harbour of Anay - pass Quil Sol<sup>d</sup> Channel Passage then we cross the Bay a Harbour of Chin-chow where are stationed 2 receiving ships belonging to Dent and Pardine - At 3.30 are close to the walled city of Sang. too under lee of Papuan Point - fishing boats in great numbers running in for safe anchorage - the coast wretchedly barren - people here must live on fish & rice - 4. Off Papuan Point -

Thursday 5<sup>th</sup>

Lat 26° 35' N. Long 120° 04' E. 16 miles  
 Wind N. N. E. strong breeze - cloudy -  
 Bar 30° 25' ~~F~~ Ther. 50°  
 7.30 Shipped a del<sup>d</sup> mails for Foo Chow - off the White Dogs to Sampan - enter among the islands -

Friday 6<sup>th</sup>

Among the islands - approaching Chusan -

Saturday 7<sup>th</sup>

Arrive at Woo-sung 11.30 - at once get ready for my favorite sport - shooting - Capt<sup>n</sup> Barclay accompanies me

our course lay along the sea wall - the seaward side of river - bagged 4 couple Seal - 9 Snipe - 2 Mallards and a Duck - news here is that all is quiet -

### Monday March 9<sup>th</sup>

Another hard day's shooting - better sport - dull - hot sun

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

Everything pleasant - few sick - fine day - have 4 hours practice with my Enfield - find I hid the bull's eye at 400 yds - at 7 the target every line from ship to opposite sand bank - 3 gulls were sitting sighted rifle at 600 yds & touch the water about 50 before reaching gulls - which settled some few yards further up mud - sat close together - sighted rifle 650 yds - 2 flew away - one remained - with glapes made out he was wounded - pulled on shore found ball had passed thro' upper part of wing - made a horrid noise -

### Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup>

Increasingly pleasant day - left Woonung last night and am at Shung hai comfortably moved - proved as shire & call as the Sherburns - oh hoars - I am accused by Mr. Toher of having pulled out the wing tooth for the latter

impossible - no mistake - how penitent I am & forgiven  
provided I at once take out the right one - so painful and  
offensive - the thing is done with great to do on the fair  
lady's part - am once more re-established in Mr. J's good  
books and am asked to ~~remain~~ dinner for Sunday -

Thursday 12<sup>th</sup>

Out shooting all day - feeling very languid & fatigued  
without exercise to any extent - dine at Gordon's - still  
feeling ill -

Friday 13<sup>th</sup>

Am jaundiced & go under treatment - am asked to  
oblige Dr. Chaldicott by allowing him a longer  
time at Shang-hai and taking his ship "Rajah"  
down to Hong-Kong - do so with great reluctance

Saturday 14<sup>th</sup>

Sail in low spirits from Shang-hai in "Rajah"  
for Hong-Kong - under treatment for jaundice till I  
get there -

Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup>

"Rajah" gets into Hong-Kong at 11 AM & feeling only a  
little better - take up my quarters on shore with Dr.  
Harland under whose treatment I am able in 2 days

1857

March

to get about one more - all is still quiet here. nothing doing - Chinese worse than ever with independent conduct to Europeans - their time is coming when they will be beaten with many stripes - Famosa from Bombay brings news - the one gun boat has arrived at Singapore in company with the Samson the quin is to proceed to Bombay

21<sup>st</sup>

Take a long walk round West to Poh. fo-sien - paint the pretty water fall & bridge over the rivulet receive the drainage from the barren peaks - having a bold back ground in the Peak of Victoria. return by Gap home.

23<sup>d</sup>

Am received with much kindness at a large drum given me before my departure from this favorite station for the Bombay one - lots of speechifying on the occasion -

25<sup>th</sup>

No news except quin arrived from Shang-hai 4 PM. proceed after a deer over the hills with looking Aberdeen in company with Johnson of Wardlaw's House - after much toil we came suddenly on a

buck and doe feeding near the top of a peak. not liking  
 our position we went with great difficulty to a height  
 commanding a better shot - both intensely excited.  
 fire myself at the doe - only seeing her head at about  
 80 yds - the buck was wiped by my friend & made his  
 way down the gorge - the doe took upwards towards the  
 peak & suddenly returned within 100 yds of me - a  
 splendid shot - giving me time to load - I took a rest  
 against a granite boulder & raising my *Winfield*  
 slightly at 100 yds I delivered 2 inches below the  
 shoulder & the ball passed beneath - throwing up a  
 cloud of dust - the deer bounded off and in a few  
 minutes was out of sight - for a moment I was about  
 to dash the rifle in pieces - trembled fearfully and  
 almost dropped - can smash a black bottle - long  
 shot 150 yds.



1857.  
Mch

26<sup>th</sup>

Again out deer stalking. traversed a large space of the island. again saw a buck - stalked him 3 hours without a shot - excitement carried us on & only long after sunset did it occur to us that we were so far from Victoria. taking a short cut by a grassy center track we worked our way towards the North spur of the Peak and with great labor gained a lofty eminence just as it became dark. to our horror a deep gorge of 1000ft separated us from the direct road to the gap our only alternative was to work our way to and along the almost perpendicular side of the Peak from which this deep fissure began - groping our way from rock to rock clinging to dead grass - continually slipping and many times in imminent danger of being precipitated down this deep abyss whose inky black vacuum seemed anything but inviting. 1 1/2 hours of this dangerous work which but for our bushy bamboos & the little light we got from the moon we could never have accomplished - we reached the track leading to the gap and after many troubles and difficulties in descending the tortuous foot path - we arrived at 9.50 thoroughly done up our coolies who had our rifles dared not attempt the gap but remained at the mountain till morning dawned.

27<sup>th</sup>

Find myself very fatigued & stiff from the previous day's labour although in the best training - rather disgusted at being so silly as to forget time & distance yesterday settled account with Dent & Co. - receive about 14000 rupees - Bills in Bombay.

28<sup>th</sup>

At day break walk in company with 3 others to a pretty village about 10 miles & on the other side of the Island - to buy out 20 Pheasants for breeding - and return accompanied by 15 Chinese coolies who carried our muskets & provisions - think it dangerous as we might easily all have been settled - a fearful day for Sam & my companions all knuckled up - enjoy ourselves on the whole -

1857  
March  
April

Sunday 29<sup>th</sup>

A quiet day and one of rest.

Monday 30<sup>th</sup>

Good news from Bombay - we are to sail to day for that port to get instant repairs and return to our old station at Shang-hai - sailed at 2 PM to day 2 passengers only.

Tuesday 31<sup>st</sup>

Lat  $19^{\circ} 07' N$ . Long  $113^{\circ} 28' E$  164 miles

Winds North - strong breeze - fine -

Bar  $\overset{\text{Med}}{29.97}$  Ther  $\overset{\text{Med}}{76^{\circ}}$

All is quietness - dullness pervades the whole of us off bound and more down the Chinese Seas for Singapore

Wednesday April 1<sup>st</sup>

Lat  $15^{\circ} 18' N$ . Long  $112^{\circ} 40' E$  233 miles

Wind N. E. - strong breeze - fair -

Bar  $\overset{\text{Med}}{29.97}$  Ther  $\overset{\text{Med}}{78^{\circ}}$

All quietness - a strong breeze - fair weather

Thursday 2<sup>d</sup>

Nothing new - all monotonous and slow.

Friday 3<sup>d</sup>

Lat 8° 38' N. Long 108° 24' E 234 miles  
Wind NNE Med. Heavy breeze - fair -  
Bar 29° 90' Ther 81.

Saturday 4<sup>th</sup>

All expecting to get in early tomorrow - Mr. Besley & Mr. Remi our only passengers - delighted at the thought.

Sunday 5<sup>th</sup>

Bar Med 29.87 Ther Med 84°

Arrive at Singapore after a head down at 3.30 proceed along to New Harbour to take in coals after which proceed to the London Hotel - (of all places most filthy) for a quiet bed & protection from mosquitoes -

Monday 6<sup>th</sup>

Everything is quiet in Singapore at present - at Lapan where the Chinese revolted & massacred most of the Europeans - Sir J. Brooke only escaping by swimming across a river - he let on these Chinese their deadly enemies the Malays who arriving with their formidable crests brought in the following morning 1200 heads - this is the best way to treat these blood thirsty people - dined with Capt. Marshall & returned to our miserable hotel 3 miles in a most wretched gharry or 4 wheeled van -

Tuesday April 7<sup>th</sup>

Leave Singapore 2 PM. crew on board W. Jooland  
Almeida & Wife with 4 children M. Santos & Golt.  
Sarrant with 4 gunnaways from Rajah

Wednesday 8<sup>th</sup>

Arrive at Pulo Penang - have had fine weather  
through beautiful Straits of Malacca - get away  
at Noon (Thursday)

Friday 10<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $5^{\circ} 40' N$  - Long  $96^{\circ} 43'$  128 miles  
Wind - Westerly - light calm -  
Bar ---  $29^{\circ} 88'$  Ther -  $89^{\circ}$   
Dead calm. excessive heat -

Saturday 11<sup>th</sup>

Lat  $6^{\circ} 10'$  Long  $92^{\circ} 47'$  221 miles  
Bar  $29^{\circ} 89'$  Ther  $91^{\circ}$   
Gloomy calm - excessive heat.

Sunday 12<sup>th</sup>

Same excessive heat - calm -

Monday 13<sup>th</sup>

Lat 5° 52' Long 85° 32' 221 miles -

Bar 29° 87' Ther: 87°

M., M<sup>rs</sup> Almeida & children are well - fearful heat  
dead calm

Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup>

Lat 5° 42' Long 81° 52' 226 miles -

Bar <sup>Med</sup> 29° 90' Ther: <sup>Med</sup> 87°

Make Galley light 8 AM.

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup>

Get in & come to anchor at 7 - And<sup>r</sup> S. G<sup>t</sup> chartered  
ship Simla -

Bar <sup>Med</sup> 29° 97' Ther <sup>Med</sup> 86°

In evening take walk with Sparks & dine

Thursday 16<sup>th</sup>

Bar 29° 91' Ther: 84°

A day spent in water color painting -

Friday 17<sup>th</sup>

Bar 29° 88' Ther: - 84°

G. d<sup>o</sup> from the height of Peak Valley Bengalur  
getting a fine view of the extensive valley beneath

1857  
April

Saturday 18<sup>th</sup>

Bar -- 29° 90' Ther -- 82°  
A very wet day.

Sunday 19<sup>th</sup>

Bar -- 29° 89' Ther -- 87°  
P. & Q. M. B. Bentuck arrived - get away for  
at noon - have on board a Missionary for Cape  
Comorin Malabar &c. - a true Christian named  
Rupell

Monday 20<sup>th</sup>

Lat 8° 02' Long 77° 11'  
Wind - N. S. W. - strong & fair  
Bar 29° 86' Ther - 85°  
Sighted Cape Comorin at 11 - passed Nona 4.30

Tuesday

Lat 10° 36' Long 75° 50' 193 miles  
Wind S. W. moderate - fine -  
Are passing along pretty coast Malabar a can  
make out the various places - Cochin - Pannang  
Calicut - Tillichilly - and at 11.30 anchor off  
Cannamor - beautiful view of all these places

Friday 24<sup>th</sup>

Arrived and more in Bombay - another off Nagyar rock - what a wretched place this is compared to China - particularly at this season of the year after breakfast proceed to the fort & find many old friends - all glad to see me - receive invitation from Sellar to take up my quarters at his house on Malabar Hill - find great improvements being carried out in laying down piping through all the streets to convey water from newly formed tanks at Saltwell to avoid the awful famine that occurred yearly from water - Saturday's news is that we are to proceed into dock - Tuesday

Sunday 26<sup>th</sup>

Proceed to Byculla Church - after dinner up to Sellar's house - take up quarters there -

Monday 27<sup>th</sup>

Return to ship - all well. proceed to fort where I examine all the furniture to select goods for Bob - extremely hot - call on Mr. Ritchie -

Thursday 30<sup>th</sup>

Pay a visit to the Village Walthishwar held most sacred by Hindus situated on West slope of Malabar Hill - from the road leading from the

30

g

ees



1857.

May

Governor's to the Sea - we entered by a picturesque  
gateway & descended by a flight of steps & terraces  
to the centre of the village - where is a large water  
tank occupying a square on the sides of which  
are the neat clean picturesque buildings with  
their temples & green trees interposed throwing  
their shadows in the clear mirror of the lake  
forming a beautiful picture - every where  
presented cleanliness not generally found amongst  
the Hindoos - I was surprised to see so many  
Sakris presenting in their members horrible  
proofs of their dramatic devotion - in one you  
would think the withered arm stretched up to  
heaven so small you could scarcely imagine any  
flesh upon the bones - a disfigured object walking  
a measured distance - reaching some prayer -  
others with distorted features & ash colored skins  
raving through the streets - exhorting the people  
to prayer some with huge rings through their flesh  
we walked to the gate leading to the water's edge  
where a beautiful scene presented itself - the  
setting sun lighted up the tops of the temples with  
a crimson glow varied by a few trees amongst the  
buildings and rocks - extended our walk to Governor's  
House - a bungalow - at the extreme end of Malabar  
Hill - nothing striking in the buildings but the

position is charming - having a beautiful view of the whole  
neck of land on which Bombay Fort and Calakoa are  
built - having the light house at extreme end -

Friday May 8<sup>th</sup>

Ship gets out of dock - are all pleased as it is not a  
healthy spot we thank God no illness of a serious nature  
has happened -

May 12<sup>th</sup>

Am still living at Malabar Hill - amusing myself  
during this hot season in sketching reading & painting  
in the mornings and reading the papers of fearful  
risings in the Bengal Army and that we are on the  
eve of a great rebellion is every ones opinion -

16<sup>th</sup>

How great is our disappointment in not leaving for  
China tomorrow - owing to the Plenipotentiary for China  
going up Lord Elgin - & Commander in Chief Lord  
Ashburnham and their suite - we are now to remain  
till May 1<sup>st</sup> June 1

May 31<sup>st</sup>

My time since the 10<sup>th</sup> has been spent in a very  
industrious way scarcely moving out of my comfortable  
quarters except visiting the ship - do my furniture

region in part and dining out. The excessive heat has been fearful. May is the most and hottest month & I am suffering from the ill effects. slight touch of liver - the rebellion in Bengal is fearfully on the increase - the fall of Delhi - the horrible massacres - the fear that pervades all minds is something alarming - the China army ordered to proceed to Calcutta instead of Hong Kong revolvers are at a high price - we have in Bombay 100,000 Riflemen -

### June 1<sup>st</sup>

At last June 1<sup>st</sup> is here and we are about to start for China - yesterday being unwell I did not go to Church - am very far from well. Still am cheered with the prospect of seeing old friends we receive on board as passengers - Capt<sup>n</sup> Hunt Genl<sup>l</sup> Havelock & Wilson - Genl<sup>l</sup> Havelock Capt<sup>n</sup> Morgan - Capt<sup>n</sup> Anderson and a very fine fellow Mr. Cameron of the Commercial Bank at Colombo. Knowing his brother at Hong. Kong we became great friends - owing to the unsettled state even of the Bombay Presidency we are detained till 4 PM for despatches for the Governor - we soon after this get out of the

crowded harbour - delight in seeing the shore  
 become gradually misty & at last Kerry Island  
 lost in the shade of evening - Am pleased to meet  
 with an old fellow traveller in Genl. Howelock  
 he is particularly jolly - all arrive in health and  
 happiness -

June 2<sup>d</sup> -

Blowing hard and raining in torrents - are in the  
 break of monsoon - all are sick - what a change  
 from the thirsty atmosphere of Bombay - heavy  
 squalls continue all day -

June 3<sup>d</sup>

A little finer weather not so much rain - get sights - are not making a very high run -

4<sup>th</sup>

Weather still improving - get sights - every thing favorable - Passengers particularly agreeable opinions on rebellion are that it is more extensive than we imagine -

Friday 5<sup>th</sup>

Are off Cape Comorin all expectation of getting in to Galle tomorrow early - D.V. plenty of bets are made during the day that we shall be in before 8. & indeed to all appearance we must be in by that time unless we break down or run by the post - all is happening on board - every thing prospers - speeches of thanks to the Capt.<sup>n</sup> as if we had already anchored - Truly we know not what a day may bring forth - I am not satisfied with the counsel certainly every person has of arriving in Galle at a particular time 9 PM - I am called to see Mr Hecker 2<sup>d</sup> Officer whom I find suffering from an attack of fever report same to Capt.<sup>n</sup> that he cannot keep his watch and have orders given to Chief Officer

regarding 4<sup>th</sup> Officer taking the middle - Capt<sup>m</sup> is taking a star & is satisfied - 10 PM - in it Mr Hector who seems most anxious to keep his watch & tells me he does not feel satisfied with the certainty of our position now with the compasses - which are a little out - so much does he dwell on the subject that I am made quite uncomfortable & cannot sleep for thinking on what he said - the fearful coast of Ceylon in the Museum or close & a squally night - running as we are at 11 1/2 with all sails set - I hear all the bells till 12 when I dose off -

### June 6<sup>th</sup>

I am awakened by a heavy thump & fearful rushing noise as of our going over or being dragged up a sandy beach - as in a small boat - another dreadful thump - the roar & rush of water breaking over her - at once I knew our ship had struck & my first thought was the fearful reefs off the coast of Ceylon - I rushed on deck where all was confusion - whistles, confused orders, suppressed cries of fear - the rush of heavy seas over us - the roar of the thunder - vivid flashes of lightning throwing a light on the pale countenances & showing the fearful havoc the seas were already making on our ship - I crawled to the after part near the Capt<sup>m</sup>'s cabin where I heard orders to turn astern -

1857.

Pinnac  
- but

without effect - the surf throwing us each bump  
further on the shore - we now saw by the moon  
light the coast was nothing but a long spit of sand  
and water behind and we could not be more  
than 200 yds from the beach - she now began  
to labor heavily and it was plain to all we could  
not save her & we feared she would not hold  
together very long - it was <sup>our</sup> thought best to  
consider the best mode of saving life - our weather  
boats <sup>were</sup> gone they <sup>were</sup> washed from the decks -  
the first sea that struck her - the lee ones board  
were not thought safe to land through the surf &  
it was agreed that we should remain quiet till  
day break - during this time we fired guns &  
burned blue lights & rockets and in the course of  
2 hours we could distinctly see numbers of  
people on the sand spit & hear distinctly the  
voice of a European - this was indeed cheering  
as we thought we should only find natives  
and all knowing the danger of this coast in  
the monsoon being certain of loss of life we are  
delighted to find we had struck on sand not on  
hard rock - at day break we found to our delight  
we were not more than 100 yds from the shore  
on a long neck of land thrown up by the great

Palangga river whose waters emptied themselves into the sea about  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile below in the S.W. we also had a good view of its waters 3 miles up - the pretty green earth bank of Palangga on its opposite bank with numbers of picturesque bungalows peeping from amongst the trees - also the bridge across it and the little islands in its center - The European was Mr. Temple the Judge of the District who <sup>lived</sup> ~~lived~~ ~~close~~ to ~~us~~ & sent a strong native through the surf to us. he returned with a strong log line which we attached to a hawser and this being made fast to the shore the natives were soon able to launch peculiar light flat bottomed boats and haul off to us - our own boat being of no service - What a change had come over the



1857

June

minds of many - what a change from three hours  
 previous when few thought they would be saved  
 and ejaculations escaped their lips - banishing their  
 fear now all excitement to save their clothes - and  
 swearing they had lost any small articles - in due  
 course of time with 3 boats we got all passengers  
 and baggage on shore through a heavy surf and  
 by 9.30 we had all got clear of the ship - as it  
 was impossible to stay longer - she being full of  
 water to the hatches & breaking up - I rush up  
 the sand and watch the separation of the after  
 from the fore part - after many heavy crashes she  
 rent like a piece of brown paper - in 10 minutes  
 after she began at the sides close about main hatch  
 the Captain being still on board the ship had a  
 list to seaward but immediately the after part had  
 divided it reeled over to leeward sending the main  
 mast over the side with a loud noise - the Captain  
 was washed over board but regained the wreck till  
 he got a boat - immediately after breaking up  
 the sea made a clean sweep into her after hold  
<sup>sand</sup> washing some of the chests of opium on shore - we  
 are now told that had she gone on shore at any  
<sup>with people</sup> other part all hands must have perished. This  
 wreck of sand is some 100 yds wide - 1/2 mile long  
 and completely divides the water of the river at right

angles - we now - as many as can be spared - cross the river  
 and walk up to the Travellers' Bungalow close to the water's  
 edge for breakfast - we find this so called Rest House a  
 very miserable place with little to eat & we afterwards  
 find that had we not saved our sheep we should  
 have fared badly - by now the whole line of coast  
 was covered with pieces of wreck - chests of opium and  
 other cargo - We soon rigged a tent for the Officers and  
 another for the crew and also with the assistance of  
 100 natives <sup>employed by us</sup> saved as much as possible of the cargo  
 from incessant rain we found it impossible to get  
 anything dry & were therefore forced to clothe ourselves  
 in any flannel we could save - the loss I now  
 begin to find - only a few clothes are saved and all  
 my books & instruments with my cloth clothes are  
 gone - others share the same fate with all our little  
 riggers - Weary and sleepy - night comes on and  
 after seeing my poor patient with raging fever - (Mr  
 Hector) deposited on the to rest I retire to a  
 sofa in same room with 10 others -

Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> June

Early morning all astir in the Rest house - some in  
 getting refreshments before returning to the beach  
 others <sup>watching the gales</sup> after their night's watch on the beach  
 find poor Hector almost delirious & arrange with

1857

June

Ormeston to take him with him to Colombo - go  
 down to the creek where I am made to watch over  
 the opium and to make natives continue to work  
 while the <sup>Captain and</sup> Officers go to breakfast and see that boats  
 are sent to the Engineers on board working to save  
 portions of her engines - What a sad sight is this  
 to witness - our happy home a desolation, a ruin  
 to see the merciless waves smashing her to pieces  
 a valuable cargo dashed upon the beach and  
 totally destroyed - to watch under the burning sun  
 our Europeans working so much harder than the  
 miserable natives thirsty & blistered - Oh what  
 a contrast - the tranquil waters of the river to the  
 white sea shore with the foaming surf lashed by  
 the monsoon - strewn with pieces of iron from  
 wrecked ships - find hard work in getting the  
 natives to do anything - continually detecting them  
 stealing & committing 2 to prison for taking opium  
 Am relieved at 1 PM & return to Rest house for  
 tiffin - a very good one of fish caught in the  
 river - see poor Heeder off with our <sup>kind</sup> friend Ormeston  
 and take a short walk to the village of Coltura  
 this is composed of pretty houses on the road side  
 which passes through the belt of cocoa nuts - each  
 house detached having a flower garden in front and

at the back a garden of Bananas & lowering near them  
 the lofty tops of the Coconuts - glimpses of these dotted  
 among huts - these trees are indeed picturesque - the  
 brown stems <sup>of the coconuts</sup> artistically relieved by the green foliage of the  
 bread fruit and jack fruit trees & the sunken pale russet  
 of the young plantations - the air among these shades is  
 cool moist & refreshing - I wandered with <sup>delight</sup> <sup>serenity</sup> for 2  
 hours through the labyrinth of shady paths admiring  
 the rich tints & colors & lingering to be at work with  
 my sables - return to dinner at 4 & find Bayley  
 Purser, Engineer & remain passenger Mr Magan  
 another feast on beautiful fresh fish for dinner  
 early to bed -

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

A <sup>heavy</sup> gale during the night with heavy rain - our  
 ship again divides through <sup>swings</sup> this and great quantities  
 of stores & cargo are washed up - find Mr Temple  
 kind & of great assistance - call Mr J. a very  
 pleasant lady - Bathes in the Galagunga  
 whose waters are cold & refreshing - try to swim  
 across but fail owing to the rapidity of its stream  
 am told there are large alligators & do not intend  
 attempting again - walk across the Green from  
 the Judges House to the old Fort of Calera  
 built by the Dutch & judging from an old stone  
 set into the steps of the Baracks erected in the year

1857

June

1716 - it is small & has a moat surrounding  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the remainder facing the river - it is on the angle of land formed by the sudden turn of the river before entering the sea (see sketch) - must have been struck years ago - it is mostly earth with a mound some 50 ft above the bank & forms a pretty object in a sketch taken from up the river - Dine with the Judge & spend very pleasant evening -

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

Go to the wreck & find a few of my things washed up - a small case of rifle powder - take a sketch of the wreck with the foremast standing - she is now not more than 20 yds from us - the after part turned over & washed in closer - it represents exactly our position 10 hrs after striking and being broad side as she made a breakwater for the boats to approach her - the foreground shows the state of the beach with articles strewn about - the hut also that we erected - the 2 Natives at water's edge are waiting for chests of opium - when they rush into the surf & roll them up the sand - it is 4 o'clock and the 1<sup>st</sup> & 4<sup>th</sup> Officers are refreshing themselves after drying their wet clothes & while dinner is preparing

in the tent - Dine with Officers -

Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup>

Breakfast with Judge Temple after which I take a bullock cart & proceed up the right bank of the river leaving the bridge & taking a narrow road through dense jungle & just for 2 miles to a pretty hill rising from the water on which stands a private Bungalow called Teak Walla - belonging to a Merchant in Colombo - from this commanding spot you get a lengthened view of the river both up and down - I take a sketch of the latter as it shows the position of the wreck in the distance it is a much more beautiful scene than my pencil attempts to illustrate - almost directly beneath me on the right - the river flows - its banks overhung with tropical evergreens - in front is the cleared hill side bounded by jungle & penetrating through this to the right emerge into swampland paddy fields directly in front are the deep waters of the river with the bridge of poles across it over which passes the road to Colombo - behind the bridge & almost in the centre is the little island covered with trees among which are numbers of snakes & alligators on the left again is the Galura Fort road which the river winds on its course to the sea - in the distance

1857

June

the neck of sand to the hut & creek on the other side descending from the Bungalow through the jungle before me with difficulty - I disturbed numbers of monkeys & large lizards. The water I quarried and arriving at the bottom of the hill I found myself with paddy fields represented in the picture - while crossing these I encountered a large snake 7 ft long which I killed with my stick - it was handsomely marked having yellow belts & large flat head - harmless - going up the opposite hill & arriving at top not without some fear of reptiles - I got a very pretty view of Fort & Pudge's house of Calcutta & at bottom the Bullock ~~houses~~ <sup>hikings</sup> I came on fully tried - caught it up & jumped in just as one of those heavy showers are encountered in the tropics set in with all its force - got home in time for dinner

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

At 2 AM am awakened by an express messenger from Colombo with a letter stating that Hector is much worse & begging me to come over in the morning  
At 4 am again awakened by the noise of a carriage & another express saying a coach was sent me to start without delay as Hector was so ill he was likely to die before morning - in 5 minutes I am in the conveyance & thundering over the bridge  $\frac{1}{3}$  mile long

the distance is 26 miles yet the horses jibbers & lames  
 although changed 5 times do not bring me to my  
 destination till 9 - the road is very pretty being  
 through endless groves of cocoa nuts which form a belt  
 to the whole coast from Colombo to Galle & as dusk  
 dawned shewed the endless huts peeping from among  
 them the smoke wafted in floating clouds - I crossed  
 2 large rivers almost as large as that at Galle -  
 3 miles before arriving at Colombo - the road becomes  
 very pretty & lively - on each side are pretty  
 Bengalous - the properties of resident Merchants  
 and Burgesses of the Town - the left hand getting  
 an occasional peep of the sea - the roar of which is  
 always heard - 2 curious & very splendid Banyan  
 Trees of great size form beautiful arches over the road  
 very lofty being 30ft - the dense shade of their foliage  
 throwing a darkness beneath which with the bright  
 sunlight behind forms a pretty picture - emerging  
 from this shady avenue we reached a large green  
 having a solitary erection - the Grand Stand with  
 the course on the left & the beautiful beach on the  
 right with the lake formed from the river - crossing  
 this we enter the fort over a drawbridge & through a  
 vaulted gateway we soon arrived at Commercial  
 Bank formerly Committee & Assembly Rooms - found  
 to my joy Hector had got over the crisis and mending  
 spent most of the day in visiting the lions - the  
 clock tower a very unsightly creature larger at summit



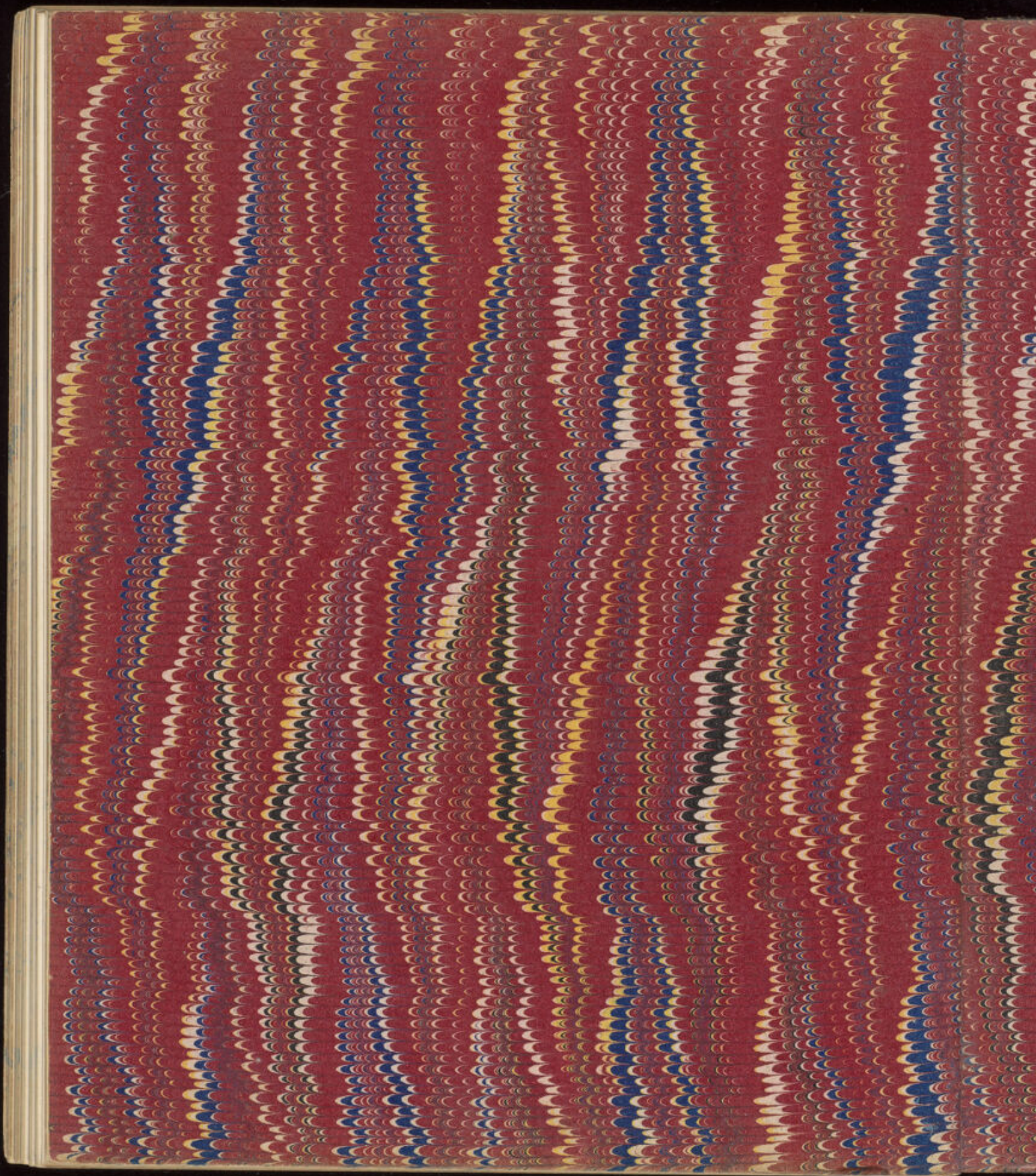
1857  
June

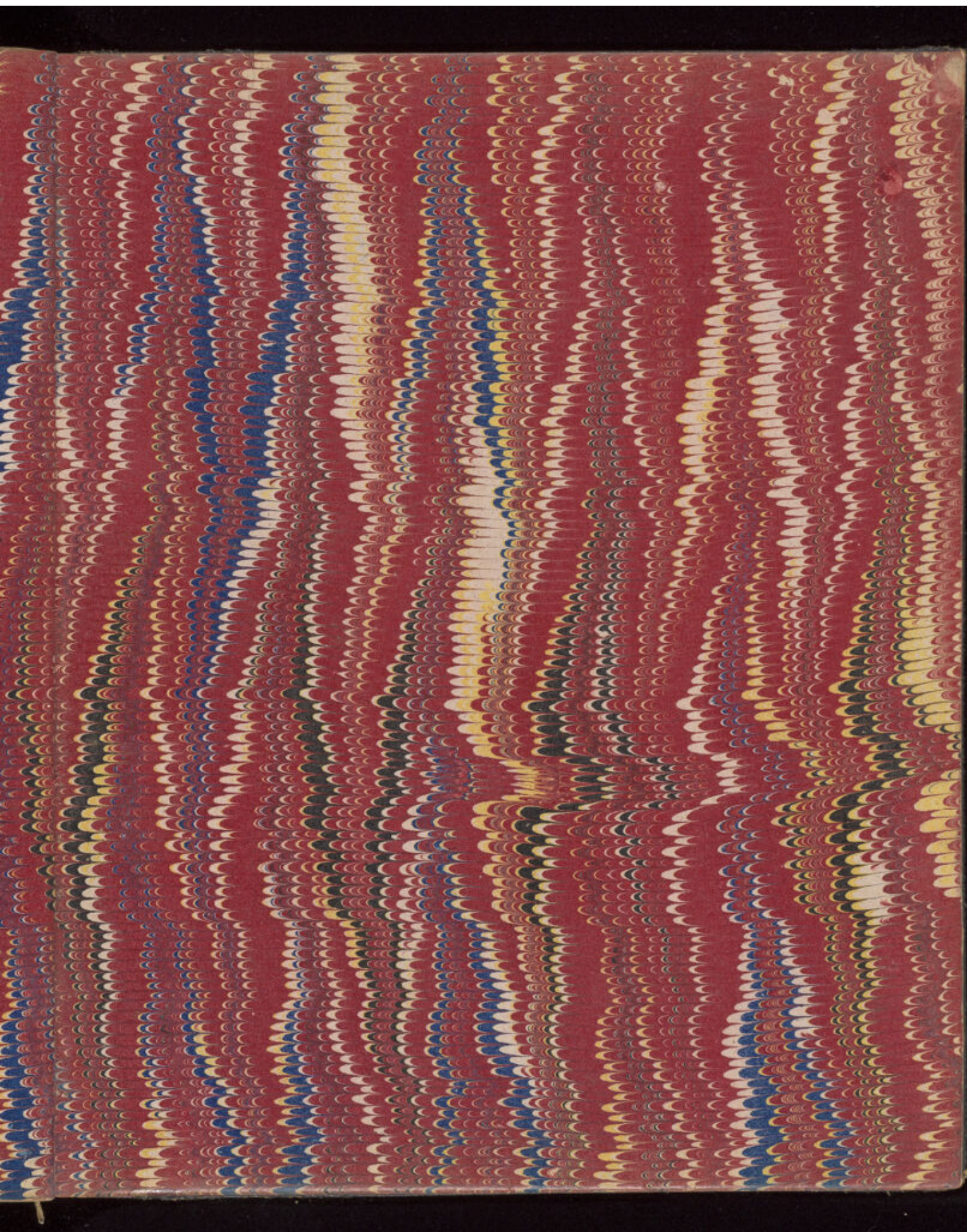
than base. harbour fortifications. public buildings  
Governor's house & after drive to the Gardens &c - tired  
after dinner - retire to rest early

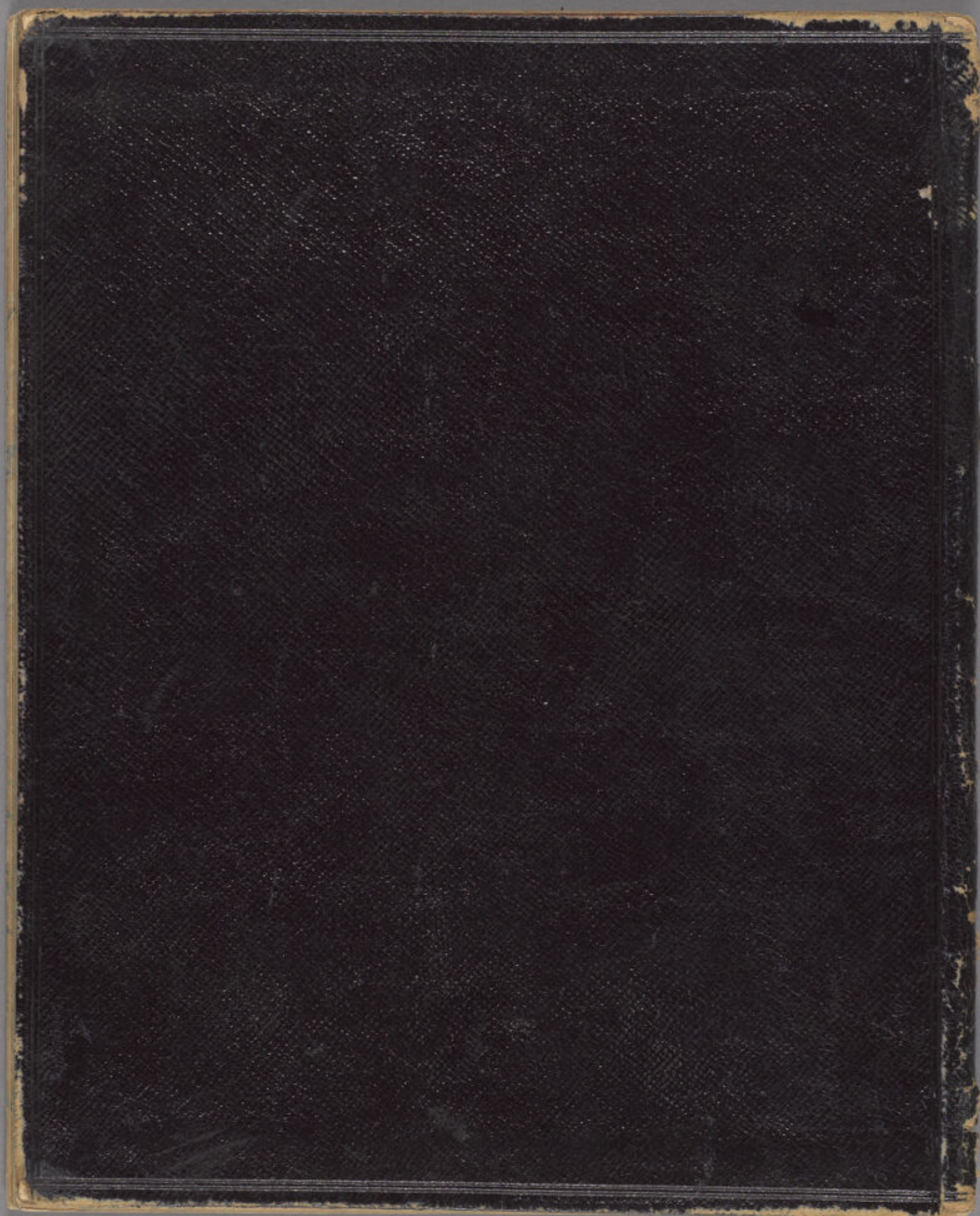
Friday 12<sup>th</sup>

4 AM. Up & light refreshment. bid adieu to all &  
am soon on my return to Coltura where arrive at  
9 AM. bathe in river - secure spot & breakfast.  
employed all day in packing for a start at 12 -  
dine at 8 - bid adieu to all good fellows & at mid-  
night meet the coach for Galle 46 miles - a  
terrible night we have - very bad roads with  
jibbing horses whose noses must be screwed before  
starting them - stopping  $\frac{1}{2}$  way uphill & jibbing  
for  $\frac{1}{2}$  hr - incessant torrents of rain - wet cold and  
fatigued I arrive at Galle at 9:30 - blunder at a  
leaving place through the arched gateway - up the  
ascent to the Post Office & giving up my portmanteau  
make the best of my way to Logan's the Banker  
who gives me a good bed & bath & ordinary breakfast  
I repose in sound sleep till 1 PM -iffin with good  
appetite - see Mr Guzman our agent who tells me  
I am to proceed to Bombay in next ship  
Sympathy is shown me by all friends -

Unable to display this page







London from War

1856.

2

London. September 3<sup>d</sup>

Having just come up from my Brothers at  
London where I had spent the previous 2 days in  
looking and having bid a decisive no to my Brothers of  
the no of 2 Years - I at once  
went down to Cannon St to settle all  
the purchase of Lumsford  
Powers of Attorney to my  
Will and arranging all  
to my satisfaction - I  
then went to Solicitor and proceed  
to Southampton my  
independent English &  
of the Court - Mr Bayley  
kindness and having  
at Southampton I pack up  
ready to proceed on  
the following morning  
- What odd creatures  
- How every thing past flashes through  
mind - Why are you not a settled Man?  
the question -



Wellcome Collection



Wellcome Collection

