Journal of voyages for the P.&O.; Company between Bombay, Singapore and Hong Kong

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He skies they drink the meadow drunk
And every flower and tree

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Dec 21st, 1853

Aug. 27, 1854

Oct 21. 1853 2 aug 54

arriving at Pidsalle to note my departure

from Poonah to Bombay

Under canvas alone

Wednesday December 21st 1853.

Lat: 5.17 N. Long 81.8 E. Course & distance N. 76. W 165 miles.
Bearing & distce - Point de Galle - N. 48 - W. 66 miles -
Prevail. Winds N.-N.E. - Fresh breeze and clear -
Barr - Med: 29- Therm 82.

Thus we are only 50 miles from Galle - 8 P.M. see the lights ahead and smell the fragrant air impregnated with the spices grown on shore - reminding me so much of my colonial days in the West - when I Repe - the great dog. alwamp told us (by his nose) at night we were approaching the land - how cheerful to us voyagers to behold again the lights on shore -

Thursday December 22d

8 AM - Off the beautiful harbour of Point de Galle 9 - received pilot on board & 9.30 - dropped anchor in harbour - Ganges - paddle - 1400 Tons is taking her coals & waiting for the Suez ships & then on to China Went on board & was introduced to Capt. Baker and Dr. Bell - the former has been in the Company's service 22 years - the latter 6 years - both seem well - then on shore introduced to our Agent Capt. Turnham & Twining - a very nice kind old gentleman - his house is beautifully situated - commanding a view of the sea and entrance to harbour -

Point de Galle is 6.1 N. Lat. 80.18 E Long.
The Town + Fort built on a point which is rocky
to seaward and a little rocky island stands at
the extreme point - a great part of the town is
surrounded by strong walls and the houses are
comfortable and airy - The landing place is
good but where we are anchored we are exposed
to a heavy rolling swell rendering it difficult
to get coal on board - The other part of the shore,
like the coast, is one mass of cocoa nuts with
here + there a hut peeping through - the back
ground is mountainous - the chief hill - called
the "Hayrock" hill - the coast is very flat but
considered healthy - This is only a port for
convenience and our Company intending changing
to Trincomalee on the North East coast - a
Government station - The chief produce of the
Island is Sugar, Spice of all kinds - Coffee -
Cocoa nuts and its valuable product when
manufactured - ropes &c - it is overrun with wild
elephants and the traveller has occasionally to
encounter one of these on his way to the capital -
one of our Passengers - Capt.n [illegible] of the
Artillery tells me that when at Trincomalee
he often got up a party for elephant shooting
and in 6 days he himself had slaughtered 14

Exp. 2.
8 to Trincomalee
Left the Co
lost one of
Prod. Horses
and Waller
this Port for
Colombo

and one officer quartered there was known to have killed during his 3 Years' stay 211 of these huge creatures - they have not the Bengal Tiger but the Cheetah or Leopard - Colombo is another seaport up the Gulf of Manar - much larger than Galle - the inhabitants here are of all kinds - Chinese, Africans, Hindoos, Parsees & Turks all intermingled - the Vessels are all of curious shape very long and narrow with high gunwales - outriggers - they are very primitive in appearance but go very fast and through any surf however heavy -

Course - Variable - 72 miles - Med.
Bar: - 29.88 - Therm: 82 -

Friday - December 23d.

Steam and Canvas.

Noon - Lat 7.39 N. - Long 77.36 E.
Course & distance - N 59 - 190 Miles -
Bearing & distance - Cape Comorin 26 Miles N.
Prevail Winds N. & N.E. Moderate & Fine -

Bar -	Max.	Min
	29.95	29.88
Therm:	85	80

Fine fresh morning - almost cold -

Are croping the Manar Gulf and a nasty sea on - feeling almost sick - 12 O'Clk made the Ghaut mountains - then Cape Comorin - South extremity of Hindostan - the coast flat & barren - mountains rugged and bare - numerous small vessels are now running along the Malabar coast and we pass frequently small settlements where Cocoa nut Trees abound - Thanks be to the Almighty for saving us from a watery grave 5. 10 P.M. we had just finished dinner and the Chief Officer had gone on deck to relieve the Third when suddenly a cry is heard from Abraham - Cooper - Capt.n Cooper - Port hard up - we all rush on deck and oh heavens! close to us (not 20 English yards off) is exposed to our frightened gaze - the smooth black surface of a large rock which is again covered by the blue water and again appears - we are now passing it abeam and so close that I could throw a biscuit on it it resembles the back of an enormous whale - we are passed and are now safe - all this occured in a space of about 3 min: I took the bearings & on referring it proved to be the "Crocodile" Rock distant from the shore abut 4 Miles & bearing N. W 1/4 W - a reddish rugged steep and high land what a blessing it was in the day and that

there was a little sea on - (for if it is smooth - it is not always seen) for we were steering down on to it - and going at the rate of 10 knots per hr. and had it not been seen the ship might have gone down in so short a time - being iron. that it would have been in the difficulty any person could have been saved the depth of water all round being 14 fathoms - we are now under the land and in usually calm water but fortunately there is just sufficient swell to wash over its black head and save us - oh how thankful indeed are we all for this great deliverance - never can it be effaced from our minds for should any one have reached the shore - he would have encountered miseries almost worse than a watery grave - the barren shore. hot burning sun, want of provision and scarce inhabitants - how truly may we say - "in the midst of life we are in death" it seems the chart was in error - but the engineer was standing on the forecastle & heard some one observe - "he saw a great whale ahead" - just before her course was altered he himself saw it and thought it to be a whale excepting that it did not spout - the keen eye of our Captain was the first to see the danger - he immediately rushed to the wheel 30 seconds later and the helm could not have saved us - we have on board our

old coasting Captain we picked up at Galle who made some observations to me before going to dinner as to our position but from delicacy did not like speaking to the Captain - Our passenger has passed this dangerous point many times but has never yet met with any person who had seen it - we have therefore the consolation of having seen what thousands have not - May God grant that we may never see it again or unexpectedly up and near -

Noon. ## Saturday Decr. 24th

Lat. 10.20 N. Long 74.59 E
Course last N - 44
Prevail. Winds N. E. N.W.ly - Light - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.96	29.88
Ther.	93	83

Fine weather - beautiful view of Malabar Coast smooth water and making good way - Mr Aldham on hearing bad news at Galle has been giving way to despondency and taking more than does him good - so as to require attendance & seems very much shaken - many water snakes have been seen to-day yellow in colr. peculiar to these coast.

This being Christmas eve our Jars are being treated ~~we~~ the Officers retiring to the Saloon to recount his last experience - some very amusing - retire early from table -

Sunday - Dec^r 25^th Xmas Day

Lat. 13.36 N. Long 73.38 E
Course & distance - N.W. 212 miles
Prevail^g Winds - Northerly - Light & fine -

	Mar	Mer
Bar	29.94	28.9
Ther^r	87	82

Glorious morning and magnificent sunrise we are still running along the land and the sun rising between 2 of the Ghauts - shows the outlines of their barren rugged surfaces - how picturesque the landscape & refreshing the breeze especially at evening - this sacred day of rejoicing reminds me of the last at Jamaica when we arrived there we had to send several of our men to hospital with the yellow fever - and after our melancholy dinner 3 out of 6 were that night attacked - of whom 2 died - How thankful I am to the Almighty to have been

spared to see the light of another and enjoying the blessing of good health - we had champagne & the Captain speechified - here we are close to Bombay - my last at Jamaica - under what different circumstances -

Noon Monday - 26th

Lat 16.59 N. Long 72.27
Course N 19 W. 215 Miles
Bearing & distance - Bombay light h.v N 10 E. 117 Miles -
Prevailing Wind - N.W - Light airs - fine

	Max	Min
Bar -	29.94	29.90
Ther.	86	82.

Mr Aldham yesterday suffered much but to day is better I trust tomorrow he will be off the list particularly as we shall arrive early tomorrow at Bombay - Beautiful morn. bath nearly cold - snakes are still seen but I have not seen one - how happy I am we are all or healthy except Tom the Madman whom I intend sending on shore to the Asylum - he appears getting worse and I see no hope - We must be now drawing near to Bombay therefore

half speed during the night - all are in spirits at getting in early tomorrow - being the termination of a long monotonous & tome I may say a most unprofitable voyage - that is regarding Passengers Fees none -

Tuesday 27th

Noon

3. 30 am - Made light of Bombay
7. 15 Received Pilot on board
8. 55 Made fast to buoy off Mazagon

having passed all the ships and anchorage - Mazagon being a part of the suburb or village 3 miles from the town or fort - found at anchor P & O Co's Steam ships Achilles & Crimea and so at last we are here at Bombay so much talked of - This afternoon took a buggy and drove to the Lunatic Asylum - made a friend Dr Campbell & every arrangement for receiving Tom and that evening sent him under the care of Second Officer to his wretched home for term - my drive through the Native Town and over the Green - thence through the Fort and on to Colaba near the Light house - the place where the Asylum is stationed ~~gave me a favourable impression~~ -

detained - gave me a favorable impression of the place -

	Max	Min
Bar	29:97	29.94
Ther	87	80.

Wednesday. Dec. 28

Noon

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.90
Ther	87	80

This morning all quiet and refreshing but this only lasts for an hour - we are now taking in coal & discharging cargo - all is confusion and bustle - give demand for stores and receive them this day introduced to Mr Robson the Superint. who appears to be a very nice person - also received a call from Capt. Rogers of the "Achilles" and have rio end of a yarn of old times & the days we spent together in the dear old Clyde years ago - he has been out here 2 years & has enjoyed good health but he is not quite so stout as he was - also received a call from Dr Doyle of the "Erin" an Irishman and a Gentleman who has been out here a year and enjoys good health - Cooper has grown up

command to me Capt.n Roberts - a young red haired and apparently gentlemanly man - time however will prove this - how different is this Service from that of the West Indies & Intercolonial - Every officer is abstemious and temperate - no ship reeling nor drinking between meals - every officer who attempts dissipation is at once condemned & the result is dismissal from Comp.y - So much coal dust that I remain on board - impossible to escape clean from ship

The harbour of Bombay so pretty and always gay and amusing to watch the numerous Boats continually sailing from one portion to another laden with merchandise - they are most curious - their shapes being - their sterns very high out of the water - their masts raking forward - (very long) with immense lateen sails and enormous

These are the only vessels that coast as far as Cape Comorin and not during the Monsoon

Thursday - Dec.r 29th.

	Max	Min
Bar	29:96	29.92.
Ther.	91	87.

After a very refreshing sleep and cold bath — feel myself most wholesome - how cool the night was in my cabin between Midday 90 & Midnight 70 - 20°. This is considered cool for the season and except at mid-day it is pleasant and not too hot to take exercise - I am astonished to see what great care people take of themselves so totally different from the West Indies where the English knock about at all hours of the day and night and drink spirits & brew of wet from morning to night I am not surprised they do not reform - I am sure this would be more healthy - Called on an old friend an Admiralty Agent (Ellerman) whom I find out here dying from consumption this very time last year he went out with me in "Parana" and relieved Englis who died of yellow fever not ten days after - and during the time I lost so many - how pleased he is to see me and how we talk over what has passed since last we parted - what a change in poor Ellerman - my ride from our dock yard Magazine to the Sanatorium where he is living

is abut 5 miles - through all the native town over Dungree Green are numerous clear spaces of ground, nearly a mile acros, where numerous cattle and beasts of burthen are kept - thence through the Fort where all the English live and thence to Colombra - where are beautiful Bungalows belonging to the English this part is the aristocratic part of the City

Friday 30th

Noon		
	Max	Min
Bar°	29.98	29.90
Ther	87	80

Prevailing Wind - N. W. variable -

Fully made up my mind not to use any of my introductions here as our stay is so short - that to the Secretary Lt Col. Melville is of no use he having returned to England - To day taking in cargo mostly consisting of ~~cargoes~~ bales of opium 1350 in value £100 per box as well as specie to the amount of half a million - am informed the exchange is almost at par and that trading in opium is a great spec and requires a large capital - my fees also amount to scarcely

anything and I am therefore a little sold as to coming money here as I expected but I am not yet able to judge at present until I have made a voyage and friends returned calls, &c — have not been on shore to day being unusually hot —

December 31st. 1853.

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 96	29. 94
Ther	87.	79.

I evidently see that unless you know some good families on shore there will be no pleasure in going and will be compelled to keep to your ship — This is the last day of the year The first was spent at St. Thomas - am — introduced to Mr Scott - Chief Purser & Paymaster on shore - appears a very nice fellow and I think will be a good companion for excursions in the country as he speaks the language fluently - I find it most awkward in not understanding it not even a word and have now begun to work hard at it - my servant a native has joined me to day - what an ignorant creature he is - speaks English &

shall I hope be able to pick up a little fun him
he has entire charge of my wardrobe & sees that
every article is laid out for me to dress after my
early bath and walk - every button is attended to
and I have no trouble whatever - they can be
trusted with everything but not with money

1854

Sunday - January 1st

Noon	Max	Min
Bar	29. 99.	29. 91.
Therm	89.	79.

Another year has passed away and a new one
begun and like Christmas day is on Sunday -
what a glorious day to open the New Year - how
different from last year at St. Thomas in the
midst of yellow fever - oh what reasons have I
for being very thankful for the many rich mercies
received since and when one looks back on one's
past life how utterly unworthy we feel ourselves
even of the least of them - Engineer and self go on
shore to Church called "Byculla" situated in a
Square - about 3 miles from Mazagon - how
pleasant it is to hear once more those beautiful
prayers in our Church Service read in the House of

God after a long voyage - a very clever man preached on the subject of the New Year and I must confess I never heard a sermon so much to the purpose - he besought us as a New Year had set in to turn over a new leaf in the mountains Book of our Lives to begin a new life and that the temptations of the world might not have power over us - to come and partake of the Lord's Supper, thereby receiving strength and refreshment to the soul through faith in the same - The Engineer did not stay but waited outside for me where after joining him we jumped into a Chigram and drove to the Bunder & to our dinner on board - How cool was the Church with all the large Punkahs going creating a delightful air and so refreshing that one was able to concentrate all his attention - how different to the West Indies where one is saturated with perspiration - what luxuries are invented out here for the comfort of the European! The remainder of the day passed pleasantly in reading the Scriptures although on deck - the unavoidable necessity of taking in provisions & cargo continues - This has been a pleasant day to me -

Noon **Monday January 2d**

	Mas	Mer
Bar	29.93	29:89
Therm:	87	82.

Rec'd to-day for good our Captain who takes command — Receive all our Passengers 10 in number among whom is a Parsee — with his followers — upwards of 30 of his friends & relations came on board merely to see him off — their strange dress & topes & hats with their shaven heads form a most odd & picturesque group — they say little to each other and remain for hours in a state of quietude — perched on the coals some like sailors — others in natural positions — Our passenger does not condescend to take his meals with us but after we have finished and seldom uses a knife and fork — 4 P.M. Slipped buoy and steamed out of the harbour bound for China — delightfully cool evening —

Noon **Tuesday January 3d**

Lat 15.50° N — Long 73.20 E —
Bearing & dist^ce — Nath Rocks 173 M
Prevailing Wind — NE — variable —

	Mas	Mer
Bar	29.90	29.85
Ther:	86.	85.

Early morning pleasant & cool - everything progressing favorably - has different persons long leaves voyage out - all now is life - every passenger has turned out early and are walking the decks in their white pajamas - we have now our native crew - the Firemen being a African similar to those we got in the West Indies & well adapted to the heat of the fires - our Sailors are Natives - a Chinamen & Africans all under the charge of a native Boatswain a Sirang who receives the orders from the Officer and then orders these animals to perform it - each Officer except the 3d & 4th has a Servant and the whole Ship seems crammed with these creatures - all employed in doing something - how strange it seems to see them feed - they have a galley of their own and a separate cook and chiefly live on curry and rice - morn - noon and night - they sit all round a large dish - each puts in his hand works up a portion of rice into a ball - dips it into a little curry - then pitches it into his mouth and so on -

Beautiful day - running along the coast in smooth water

Noon Friday Sept 6th

Lat. 6.32 N. Long 79.44 E
Course & distance S. 45 E. 242 Miles
Bearing & distance - Point de Galle S. 46 Miles
Prevail[g] Winds - N.E. - N. Strong breeze - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.85
Ther[r]	86	81.

Passed an uncomfortable night - my big trunk having got loose & knocking about Cabin at a frightful pace - 12 O'C[k] make the high land of Ceylon - the Haycock Mountain and Saddle Hills - 4.30 P.M. anved in the Harbour of Galle - Capt[n] Cooper & Roberts call on Turnham our Agent and I and a Mr. Chief Officer (late of Crin) a very gentlemanly person and far from a drinking man (for which he is sent home) also take a long walk - visit the pretty little Chapel (R.C.) situate among a large number of cocoa nut trees on a rising mound about 150 ft from that of the fort - fortunately it was open & we saw everything - after this we walked round the ramparts & visited the

lighthouse - whence we had a capital view the Town is entirely within strong walls - outside is a large flat green where we see the privates of the 15th Foot playing cricket in the wet evening -

Saturday Jan.y 7th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.95	29.88.
Therm.	86	81.

Cool beautiful morn.g and am 2 commanders go at 5.30 on shore to walk - at 8.30 the Steamer "Hindustan" from Suez comes into the harbour with 40 passengers for us from Singapore - 11.30 - receive letter from Capt.n Roberts requesting me to vacate Cabin in favour of to go forward - answer it by declining unless allowed to go into the cabin allotted me by the Co. which the Admiralty Agent now occupies - receive an answer that such an arrangement cannot be made instanter and requesting me immediately to vacate 12.30 - go on shore & see Agent who referring to plan of Cabins - finds mine allotted to

Surgeon & therefore cannot interfere - advises me to have no altercation with Capt.n - am disgusted with the proceedings - nevertheless do as I am desired - determine to have it fully investigated at an early period and obtain my rights or resignation & a free passage home - am exceedingly angry and my with the Captain does not seem in the best of moods - he seems to fancy he can do just as he pleases and being a red haired thin cantankerous snob - presumes as such - I am sorry he should show his teeth we pass each other on deck looking extremely pleasant and not passing between us our usual salaams - it is most disagreeable to deal with such a person - I am rendered particularly uncomfortable - having a close confined cabin with a scuttle about the size of one's fist - I find it most unwholesome and suffer from it - Our Passengers have amongst them several Spaniards - General going to Manilla as Governor of the Phillipine Islands with his suite and 20 chiefly Merchants and Tobacco Judges - Strange that 2 among them recognize me as an old

acquaintance & we are mucho amigos having travelled with me between Jamaica and Havannah - one is a great judge of Cigars & is going to send me 3000 Manilla Cheroots of his own choice for old
I am cheered at meeting -

Noon. Sunday Jan'y 8th

Lat 5.40 N. Long 82.32 E
Bearing & distance 78 E - 137 miles
Prevailing Winds N E. N N E. fresh & fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92	29.88.
Therm^r	85	82.

At 6 P.M. last even^g we steamed out of Galle having all the buoys lighted and after a most unpleasant night - get up very early this morning more like a boiled turnip - being sodden with perspiration - the day passes very unpleasantly and thoughts not suitable to the day are constantly winging round. Capt^n & myself pass friendly looks - Passengers are settling down but complain bitterly of our table and the cooking - squalls and rain

along the coast - retire to bed but not to rest - there being no refreshment in the mosquitoes one dozes - I much fear our passengers will not pull well with the Captain - he is a crusty old fuddy & troublesome to them - My Spanish friends have much talk with me about old times by which I am picking up a little more Spanish what agreeable people they are & what a pity they are not more decent

(Now) Monday Jan 19th

Lat - 5.36 N - Long 86.11 E
Course & distance N. 88 E - 221 miles -
Prevail Winds E & E by N. fresh & fine.

	Max	Min
Bar	29.95	29.86.
Ther	89	83.

The morning bright & fresh - get a bath from hose which refreshes me - after a most feverish sleep - Therm during the night in my cabin as high as 94° - fancy sleeping in this heat temperature on deck is however pleasant and having a head wind the crossing the Bay of Bengal is cool & delightful -

Noon - Vessel square rigged beating up to Calcutta - Greater complaints about fruit and comparisons between this & R. M. S in Spanish - prefer the latter - We have 2 lady passengers - if you may so call them (query) how disgusting to see Woman apeing the brazen & indelicate manners of her lord & master (Man) - one will sit at the head of the table and amuse the whole by her grossness and fun -

Tuesday Jan'y 10th -

Noon - Lat - 6.0 N - Long 89.10 E -
Course & dist'e N 89 E. 177 Miles -
Prevail'g Winds E.N.E. Steady breeze - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.99	29.90.
Therm'r	89.	84.

Passed similar night - refreshed in similar manner - by perseverance get some breakfast curry & rice and rice & marmalade. are eyeing the Bay merrily and look forward with pleasure to getting rid of our Passengers to endeavour to get cabin aft again - Admire the Spaniards - Capt'n & empty pass exchange

looks - Our Admiralty Agent Lieut Glynn is a very inoffensive & gentlemanly man when sober but unfortunately he is in the habit of being almost constantly drunk - has caused on this practice for the last 12 months & has been nearly dying twice - he is now very much shaken and unless he gives it up cannot last long - I have this day taken him to task - explaining his short and tragical end if carried on and seem to have awakened him - I have stopped his grog allowing him only a little wine - he is now in bed and very unwell -

Noon. **Wednesday Jan^y 11th.**

Lat 6.8 N. Long 92.24 E -
Course & Distance N 88 E - 195 miles -
Prevail^g Winds E. N E by E - Fresh breezes - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.97	29.86
Therm^t	88	84.

Crossing the Bay quickly and hmans expect to see Pulo Rondo - the water is beginning smoother as we approach the Island of Sumatra - Among our Passengers are a Dutch Lady & Gentleman going to Batavia - the former is the largest Female I ever saw - her height is 5.11 - she weighs 19.10 - her shoulders must be at least 2. C and

is so broad that I fear if mentioned - could not be credited - in that it is perfectly after the Dutch build - how she puffs when she moves - her husband of medium dimensions looks singularly small - One young Papenger of the Natte of Guerin is going to his brother at Canton who is British Consul there - he is a very nice young fellow and I shall call on him should I go there - Our Phillipian Friends are most amusing and keep us all alive and I am sure I should be most happy had I a pleasant place to sleep in - We had gymnastics this evening and after National Songs of Mexico and Havannah Spain and France -

Now

Thursday Sept 12th

Lat - 5.57 N. Long 95.56 E
Course & distance S 76 E. 212 Miles -
Prevailing Winds E - E N E. Moderate & fine

	Max.	Min
Bar	29.96	29.85.
Ther:	88.	85.

Fine fresh morning at 6 off Pulo rondo distance 3 miles - the Island is an uninhabited thickly wooded rock distant from Pulo Rey another and much larger Island - about 4 Leagues -

the latter is on our starboard beam and we are now running between them - the latter is about 3 leagues from the great island of Sumatra which we can see distinctly and shall run along its densely wooded coast as far as Diamond Point the N.W. extremity of it - then we shall direct the Mouth of the Straits of Malacca and tomorrow arrive at Penang or Prince Edward's Island - how grand all this is & how pleasantly the time passes - running along this ever varying land - how it puts me in mind of my intercolonial days in the West Indies running along the Coasts of Martinique & St. Domingo - how interesting to prick off our daily run and see our position - what a pleasant life it is - were it not for the many disagreeables continually met with -

Friday Sept 13th

Noon

Lat 5. 38 N Long 99. 22 E

Course & distance S 85 E. 20 M.

Prevailing Winds - E - E.N.E. Steady breeze & fine -

	Max	Min
Bar		29. 86.
~~Ther~~	29. 94	
Ther	89	85.

This morning at 7 - past Pulo Pera - a small rock inhabited by large quantities of aquatic birds - are now crossing the mouth of the Straits 12 - See the Island of Penang or Prince of Wales and at 5 are running along its North coast 7 P.M. let go the anchor in the Roads and go on shore with Admiralty Agent - as we were running along the shore the scenery was very picturesque and the fishing villages in retired sandy bays at the foot of the mountains thickly covered with impenetrable forests were particularly interesting - we passed great numbers of their fishing stakes to which they make their nets fast a very long way out and they are dangerous if you run over them as they are apt to damage or carry away the quarter boats - The Town (George Town) is situated on the N. W. Coast and well protected from wind - the Island is situated about 2 miles from the main land the Coast of Malay which renders it a safe anchorage - the Town is built on a low flat neck of land and protected by a Fort of some strength (Fort Cornwallis) reminds me of Fort Royal Jamaica - I looked over the Fort where

there is a white regiment stationed - it is surrounded by a broad deep moat - I walked through every part of the Town - it being moon light and cool - and was surprised to find the houses of the Chinese fashion and the people nearly resembling the Chinese - the Streets were lighted by their curious lanterns opposite their doors - which being open we could see the curiously painted walls and figures - picturing some humble imaginary being or animal - I found few who could speak English - beside Chinese there are Malays - Hindoos, &c - Outside the Town was a Fair and opposite the booths great quantities of people most extraordinarily dressed making frightful noises to the great amusement of the lookers on - these were chiefly of the lowest order - The Town is principally Native and very dirty but the Public Buildings are well built, clean and surrounding a green near the Sea - the place is considered healthy - the Governor has a residence on the mountains - this island belonged to the E. India Co. they also possessed a large tract of land on the coast adjoining - I should have spent more time on land -

exploring but it is not considered safe to wander far from European residences after dark - I took precaution therefore and after seeing everything of note returned on board - we weighed anchor at 11 PM and steamed through the picturesque channel between Penang and the Main land approaching the shores of the former so closely that with the assistance of the full moon we could see the trunks of the immense trees which clothe its steep declivities - the water like glass and dark, with the darker land shewing off the beautiful white sand with the numerous small bays to great effect - the Island is only 17 miles long & 10 broad and after getting through the Channel and exchanging our Pilot we passed some small Islands and shaped our course for Singapore running in sight of the Malay coast -

Saturday Jan'y 14th.

Lat 3.33 N - Long 100.18 E
Prevail'g Winds - South variable Light & fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.97	29.85
Ther.	87	84

Got up and ate a Mango steen - a fruit peculiar to these Straits and one of the most luscious I ever tasted - far superior to the Mango and totally different -
8 P.M. passing Pulo Sara on starboard beam - the water as smooth as glass - many vessels & boats are passing - the water is of a beery colour arising possibly from the numerous small rivers of both coasts emptying themselves into it - their waters being rendered of a deep brown colour from decomposed vegetable matter with which their banks are clothed - All passengers are busy and I being amongst the Spaniards get on remarkably in their language - how much I like it - they have given me an invitation to stay with them should I visit Manilla - pass many Chinese boats with their peculiar sails - am in hopes of getting in early tomorrow & then obtaining my own cabin -

Noon **Sunday - Jan^{y} 15th**

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.84
Therm^{r}	90	84

Prevail^{g} Winds S. E. - variable - light & calms -
8 O'Clock passing Pulo Pisang - small wooded Islands & are now steaming among the numerous

small picturesque islands forming the Archipelago off the extreme end of the Malay Peninsula - nearly all being cultivated and we are passing so near them that the sweet little bays are laid bare and the number of native huts composing their villages with the shores clothed in verdure to the waters edge and the number of fishing canoes on the white sand is not to be described to do so would be at once put down as extravagant imagination - 1 P.M. Passing the Long Island - the Town of Singapore opens - 1.30 drop anchor & passengers go on shore - no steamer for Govenor & will proceed to Hong Kong with us what a mistake. I shall not get ashore - the Bay of Singapore is very pretty the Hill at the back of the town on which is the Governors House commands a view of the Town and little river and the numerous islands in the distance This is a place of great importance although so small as it protects all trade from its ——— commanding position in the event of war -

In the evening I went to Church and heard a good sermon - There is a pier built out from the monument to Lord Dalhousie at the mouth of the small river but a better landing place about 100 yards further where there is a capital building - this is up the river -

After Church I walked abut the esplanade facing the sea protected by a good sea wall and covered with grass kept in proper order - in length abut 1½ miles - upon this the Government Build[g]s London Hotel are built standing back and a line of very large & pretty Gentlemen's Houses continue it all detached - with gardens in front as are all the rest in this part of the Town - this is considered the aristocratic drive and many covered carriages are to be seen drawn by remarkably small and active ponys - on the other side of the river is the Native Town as are also the English Merchants' Stores at the mouth of the river which is guarded by a small Fort with 8 or 10 guns - W. a Chinese Merchant is here - he is the greatest Merchant and supplies all ships - he is generous and if you call on him he will give you an invitation to his beautiful Bungalow 9 miles out in the country where is kept open house -

Now Monday Jan[y] 16th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29:94	29:87
Ther:	92	84

Prevail[g] Wind - S. E. Variable - light & fine
Pass a very bad night - what with mosquitoes and

heat get little sleep. Having to sail at 8 PM am determined to see as much as possible - get up at 5 and on shore at 6 where a carriage is waiting and proceed at once to the Church - our drive to this building is through the whole Native Town which is densely populated - the Streets and People are particularly dirty - smells disgust'g houses similar to Penang - the Chinese here are very muscular - especially the Water carriers who carry 2 great vessels each containing 8 to 10 gallons at least at the ends of a pole 6 ft long very elastic - Arriving at the Church which is on the sea shore we entered & found it well worth a visit - At the altar is their Chief God in splendid robes with immense eyes - this figure stands back & on each side more forward and in a sort of cage are 2 devils one blue and the other red and such horrible figures I have never before seen - indescribable - again on the pillars supporting these canopies of these are 2 Bengal Tigers carved out of solid granite in the mouth of one is a cannon ball which cannot be removed from his jaws which was carved all from one block and detached within his mouth and the carving round this makes a great noise when touched - rolling about in

her mouth - the roof of the Chunk is meant to represent a number of Streets & Houses in miniature with small (Chinese) figures rushing out of their doors before some god or devil - some represent'g misery others joy so admirably executed that the features portray'd to a nicety their exhaust'g expressions of suffering & pleasure - all these even to the materials of the Building were imported from China - We now shaped our course towards Government Hill to visit the Nutmeg Estate - This is situated on the side of a hill and the road going to Government House passes through it - The Trees resemble the Portuguese Laurel & the fruit hangs singly and very thick - The nut is contained in an outer green case like the walnut and when ripe it splits and exposes the nut - How much I enjoyed this drive so romantic and quiet - in the early morning - on these occasions how I wish some of my friends in England could witness these with me - after passing through this estate - the road winds round the back of the hill - giving one a beautiful view of the undulating Country each little hill crowned by a Gentleman's bungalow - The sides of the hills clothed with

dark green nutmegs interspersed with Palm trees - continuing the road it carries you to the other side of the hill where you get a splendid view of the little river winding through the native town and disappearing amongst the dense jungle - a short distance further you enter the grounds beautifully laid out in the Oriental style - then a sudden turn and you stand before Government House with a view commanding the whole town and harbour I will not attempt to describe the Panorama - After enjoying this for some little time we descended by a different road where we — witnessed the Washermen at their work - they stand in the water of a small stream - hang on the bank a flat board & over & over again they take the article they are cleansing & flog or thrash it on the board & then reverse it till washed - After passing through the — European quarter - houses all detached and airy we proceeded to the Pier & taking a boat returned on board to breakfast with splendid appetites - After breakfast I saw the Capt.n and requested to know if he intended giving me my cabin & having positively declared I should not come aft at all I proceeded at once

to the Agent's Capt.n Marshall a having explained all to him he quietly tells me he cannot interfere after some conversation he loses his temper and I state that if I am not treated properly I shall at Bombay request a passage home - I am sorry to say my Capt.n is far from being a Gentleman.- After this I called on W at his store & was certainly much pleased with the collection of articles of Chinese manufacture - 1 P.M. Admt Agent a I proceed to Tiffin and there meet an old West Indian Friend Dr Babington of H.M. Ship Barracouta - I last saw him at Grey Town in H.M.S Sappho - he told me he could get me plenty of wild pig & rabbit shooting and an occasional Tiger day - His Captain - Parker - son of Sir H. Parker. Admiral is so fond of shooting that he would be delighted to know me - his ship goes also to Hong-Kong where we hope to meet - 3 P.M. proceeded on board where after sketching Government H.rs we received Passengers and steamed out of harbour

Tuesday Jan^{y} 17th

Lat 2.31 N. Long 104.41 E
Prevail^{g} Winds N.N.E.- N. Rain. Steady W^{d}

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92	29.86
Ther.	88	84

Have perfectly unmfortable I am rendered from having to go 1400 miles against N.E. Monsoon - we are forced to carry an immense quantity of coal on deck - this is piled up all round our companion - so that we cannot get aft clear besides being obliged to close every aperture in cabin to keep draught out - have smooth water but head winds. 11 O'clock pass the P. & O. S. Pottinger - spoke her just as we were passing Pulo Cares & I sketched the Ships with island for back ground with good effect - We are now in the China Seas a few years ago so dangerous from the great number of Pirates - not a boat at one time but was a Pirate and even now it is dangerous for small craft to coast along without being well armed as in a calm many of these boats will come alongside and under pretence of being fishermen board her from every quarter and murder all and scuttle her -

Pass 3 Chinese Junks and one Opium clipper our Passengers are all examining their pistols some of them - (Deane's revolvers) good. I am now sorry I did not get one of these as one cannot go out of sight of this ship without requiring it -

Noon. Wednesday Jan^{y} 18th

Lat 5° 49 N. Long 105° 40 E. 185 miles
Prevail^{g} Winds N. NE. N.N.E. Fresh & fine -

	Max	Min
Bar^{r}	29.89	29.78.
Ther^{r}	87	83.

The Barometer is fall^{g} & the air is cool & refresh^{g} our ship remains in a dirty & unpleasant state - the Passengers still looking over & cleaning their fire arms - my Gun is much admired by all & one of the Passengers offered me £20 for it but as I am told I can get mine I decline - Not having a revolver I offered it in exchange for a Colt and £20 and on examining the Colt I find it not good & declined the bargain Roberts told Aldham he had no ill will towards me but must carry out the orders of his Superiors - he belies himself in his conduct I wish I could think better of him than at present (~~an unmitigated snob~~) Although I

failed in getting redress at Singapore I shall try our Agent (Walker) at Hong Kong - We had on board a great number of Chinese passengers and it is very amusing to see them eat their meals consisting chiefly of rice - they manage with 2 small sticks to pitch their food into their mouths with great dexterity - not as the Hindoos do - make their food into a ball & then introduce it with their fingers into their mouths.

Thursday Jan^{y} 19th

Noon -

Lat: S. 36 W. Long 107: 23 E
Course & dist^{ce} N 34 E. 204 miles -
Prevail^{g} Winds N. N.E. N.E. Fresh breeze
Fine weather

The mornings still becoming cooler & more pleasant - our coal is now almost all consumed off deck - I gave a long lecture to Asst Agent and have forbidden any stimulant to be given him - he seems very ill and could not stand another attack - he would die instanter I am most thankful to state that the rest remain in good health - God grant we may long continue so - Great complaints with my friends the Spaniards about the table - sad

everything is "frasada" rotten or decomposing - they are not far out in what they say - it is disgraceful Passengers amuse themselves with Captain in playing - leap frog - showing how calm the sea must be but this cannot last long & the sea and wind are increasing every minute as we get further North - My young Friend Guerin is determined to have my gun and as I find the revolver can be made all right at a trifling expense I have made the bargain and he gives me £19 and revolver - allowing me the use of the gun at Hong - Kong while there - 10 P.M. Heavy sea and wind -

Friday Jan^y 20^th.

Noon

Lat. 10.0 N - Long 109.57 E -
Course & distance N. 61° E - 174 Miles -
Bearing & distance - N 73 E - Alexandra Anat - 96 miles -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92.	29.85
Therm^r	84	80.

A nasty night & wet morning & taking green seas over all - am compelled to put on my wet clothes on account of being forward and through all the wet of it - this is most unpleasant - Passengers cannot muster to breakfast are very sick - Capt^n is taking on board our quarter life boats - to prevent them being washed away - we are now beginning to find out what it is to steam

against the Monsoon in the China seas and unless we had prepared for it by having everything down from aloft she would not make any way at all - she is now making about 140 or 4 knots per hour - we shall be at least another week at this work - At noon we are off Pulo Sapata and the reason we now feel the strong breeze is because we are now clear of Capes Varella and open to the wind and sea - as before we were protected being near the land -

Noon **Saturday Jan^y 21^st**

Lat - 11.41 N. Long 112.24 E
Course & distance N 56° E - 176 Miles -
Bearing & dist^e Bombay shoal N. 260 Miles
Prevailing winds NNE & NE - Strong breeze - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	28.85
Ther^r	85	81.

Not quite so much sea on and less wind from aft - and drawing & making better weight through it - find myself however anything but comfortable and were it not for my great desire to see fresh places particularly Canton and Hong-Kong I should be very unhappy seeing those places will however amply repay me for all I go through - happy to say my sick list is clear - hope it may continue so - our

meals are dreadful - bad provisions infamously cooked this must be very injurious to the Company - Aldham does not please me inasmuch as he is too familiar with Roberts who I fear is not his friend - flying fish are very large in these seas and there is a seaweed floating much resembling the Gulf weed also immense quantities of weed & fish spawn floating on the surface like red sand ~~& I look at it~~ - Saturday night's toast and to bed. -

Sunday - Jan.y 22d

Long - 115.10 W. Course & dist.e 13. 15 W - 186 Miles -
Bearing & dist.e - Great Luna Land N 5.14 W. 32 miles
Prevail.g Winds N.W. - N.N.W. - Fresh breeze & fine.

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 94	29. 85
Ther.r	86	82.

Another Sabbath has dawned - after muster hear prayers in Saloon - it being at the option of any to attend or not. There were only a few there - retire to my wretched den to try and read but find it so intensely hot and a smell as of putrid fish so strong that I am ——— compelled to remain on deck. I cannot remember any period of my life when I was so thoroughly uncomfortable so completely unsettled and unstrung in mind - am not

feeling at all well and attribute it to the unhealthiness of the place I propose in. must try and have it remedied at Hong. Kong we have altered our course and now get the fore and aft sails on her but she is still very uncomfortable in her motions. Had I not diplomas with me and all letters &c. I should certainly make a stand at Hong Kong and not proceed further unless rendered comfortable

Monday Jan^{y} 23^{d}

Lat 16. 40 N. Long 114. 31 E. Course & dist^{ce} NW 206 miles

Bearing and dist^{ce} Grand Luna N 5° W. 330.

Prevailing Winds N.E. Strong breeze - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 97	29. 88.
Ther^{r}	83	80.

Yesterday contrary to my orders the Admiralty Agent was supplied with 12 glasses of Sherry & Soda water and last night who should stand by my bedside but this wretched person - begged me to give him something as he was very unwell - after abusing him & telling him to go off to his bed I gave him an opiate which quieted him for the night - The poor devil is

too far gone ever to redeem himself and as far as I can judge will not last long - he is now on the verge of delirium tremens - the Sea & Wind much increased and she is now taking green seas over all - my cabin uninhabitable and I sleep on deck though it is not free from water Passengers dreadfully sea sick - find great difficulty in writing - the air is getting chilly requiring a change of garments -

Tuesday Jan^y 24th

Lat. 20:0 N. Long. 113.21 E
Course & distance N. 23.30 - 21 E miles
Bearing & - Chow N 1 E 11 E miles
Prevailing Winds N.N.E Strong breeze - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	30. 15	30
Ther^r	82.	61.

Passed a most unpleasant night - sleeping in water & this morning am feeling a cold, sneezing, &c, she knocks about dreadfully and being wet & very cold - of course - no comfort - but with all this she is doing well against it - making her 10 knots an hour and we shall be in Hong Kong Inner roads

how surprising it is we should feel it so cold for our latitude is nothing & Hong Kong is within the tropics - snow is not unknown there during the winter months - intend to put in writing my complaints for the perusal of Mr Walker - think it better than seeing him on the subject as all men are apt to lose their temper - still getting colder on deck 63°. - a few Parsees is sitting before me wrapped in a blanket and looking the picture of misery - Adjutt Agent seized with epileptic fit & very unwell

Wednesday 25th.

Lat 21.50. Long. 113.22
Bearing & dist. - Great Ladrone N 74 E - 18 miles
Present wind N.N.E. - Strong breeze & fine

	Mas.	Min
Bar	30.10	30
Ther.	61	55

Cold night - Therm. in cabin 60° & on deck this morn. at 8 - it was 51 - this is passing strange to me for we are in the Tropics what must the N.W. Passage be at this rate?

we are now running by the island of
but it blows great guns and a devil of a sea or
beautiful bracing weather - shall be in Hong-
Kong this afternoon - Admty Agent is better this
morning - passengers all in good spirits - arising
so early - but I hear their quick sharp steps
above me walking eternally as if to shake the
cold out of them - yesterday morning calling out -
"Caramba - hungo mucho frio" - 5.30 P.M. we
are now entering the passage among the numerous
islands of the Harbour of Hong-Kong and it
is very picturesque & beautiful - passing
between Hong Kong & Green Island both
precipitous and the passage is lighted by
a fire capping the heights above
7 P.M. - we are now rounding the point and
steaming to the anchorage among the shipping
7.30 dropped anchor and as Admiralty Agent is
ill I go ashore with the mails - after delivering
them up walk the whole length of the main
street and am much amused at the shops
nearly all Chinese - (the Chief Merchants
having large Warehouses & closed doors) - this
solely belongs to the English & is situated at

the mouth of the river - Canton being about 90 miles up on the land - And so at last I saw at Hong Kong so much spoken about & mentioned in the song - As I walk through the centre of the street and pass the numerous creatures in their various dresses. I begin at the end of the song "you may go to Hong Kong for me" - After seeing many beautifully carved card cases & other specimens and visiting various manufactories return on board and find all bustle and confusion - officer of watch & men armed with pistols & cutlasses to prevent the ship being overrun by Pirates as there are frequent surprises from Junks during the night vessels being attacked and mens' deaths caused - the Pirates will risk anything for gain -

Thursday - Jan^{y} 26th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.10	30.5
Therm^{r}	68	64

Prevail^{g} Wind N. E. light & variable breeze

Bright morning and a splendid panaramic view of the Town & the abupt rugged mountain at the back with the various shipping composed principally of opium clippers all armed with 12 lbrs & swivels able to bear out against resistance & attack by pirates - and our ships - 4 viz Ganges - Lady M. Wood - Canton & Shang-hai and Her Majesty's steam and 4 others - also a few ship large merchantmen -

The Town is built on rising ground at the foot of precipitous hills & from the roadstead puts one much in mind of St Thomas - except that there is but one hill instead of 3 on which the town is built - the harbour nearly land locked and secure from wind - after seeing all out of the ship & going on board Spanish ships - go on shore and walk all over the town - the main street which runs along the waterside with store shops on both sides is good and comparatively level but those leading from it are hilly & steep principally to residences - visit the Barracks and find them good and airy - 59th stationed here - extending our walk along a capital level road (with however deep cuttings in many places) for a distance of 3 miles we came to an open flat almost surrounded by mountains

and hills save one spot facing the sea - this is the Race course and a capital one it is - we walked round it and in some places it was a little soft and boggy owing to its position there is a monument erected at the entrance (near the burial ground) to the memory of the men of H. M. Ship Vesper deceased from various causes & from the hill above it is most picturesque - The Races will be on Monday the 30th & well worth seeing - Visited the Chinese Church where many were at prayers some throwing down curious pieces of wood which falling in certain positions foretold their destinies and it was dreadful to see how some of the poor creatures prayed to obtain the position they wished - others worship their gods by firing off crackers and fireworks and bring them fish and meat to eat - am called on by some person from the shore but was not on board intend visiting by introduction Mr Long Dep. Commy. Gen. tomorrow and calling on Superintendent and Dr Barton - civilian on shore - Dr Bell of Ganges called - find him a very nice fellow -

Friday - Jan'y 27th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.6	30.1
Therm.	76	64.

Prevailing Wind N E. Light breeze and fine.

This morning rose late as it was rather cold - after breakfast visited the receiving ship of the Spiteful belonging to the Co. which we are now alongside - introduced myself to Capt.n Mc Dunn after which I introduced myself and returned Dr Bell's call who is about to sail to Bombay - was surprised to find her so comfortable and that the Surgeon has so much room - after which availed myself of the introduction to Mr Long Dep.y Comm.y Gen.l given me by Seesdale and find him a most agreeable gentlemanly man - Mrs Long is most lady-like and in this outlandish place and most fortunate in knowing her - they are most kind and I am to take a quiet dinner with them on Sunday - curious day but thought nothing of here - After getting much information concerning the place I called on Dr Barton - Harbour Surgeon here for the Co. and not finding him at home I called on Mr Walker our Superintendent and fancied I had a cold reception - perhaps my friend has

spoken to him of my complaint about cabin and so on - visit many of the Chinese shops and am much pleased with their extraordinary productions in carving wood ivory tortoiseshell I felt quite ashamed at these and am convinced I could spend any amount without being — satisfied - returned on board to dinner - after which Admiralty Agent and I took boat to the opposite shore belonging to the Chinese Government for a walk and with a view of visiting their village - being cautioned as to the danger I loaded my Colt and taking a friend who knew the part at which we landed spent an hour & two climbing the cliffs and visiting the Chinese huts - but Mr Glynn beginning fatigued we left him near the small fishing village while we started into the country to visit a small vegetable station - after being about about an hour we returned and found the boat but no Mr Glynn - he was seen by one of the boatmen walking towards the village - we at once proceeded thither and after much enquiry and some little insult we gave him up and proceeded on board where

after many enquiries to no effect he suddenly made his appearance complaining that he had lost his way and given a Chinese all his cigars to take him about; on coming on board without him - a great stir was made and we were preparing to return with English sailors armed and search the village as at this time of the year more than any other the Chinese are most [dangerous] it being their New Year - Jan[y] 29th when they are freed to pay off all debts and will do any act to gain - no person at this time goes about without being armed out of the towns and villages - even at any other time it is dangerous to go on the other side for not long since the Adm[y] Agent and Chief Officer went there for a walk and being surrounded at dusk by a number of Chinese with long bamboos were so dreadfully bruised that they were left for corpses by the Chinese who after robbing them fled - after a short time the Chief Officer Mr Curling crawled to the place where they had left the boat and in a short time it returned armed and he was taken on board but the Agent was not found till the following morning when he had crawled under a bush - this poor creature was suffering so

weeks from his bruises and died on his passage home from the effects - many other worse cases than his occur every day along the coast and much bloodshed - I was therefore anxious for my friend - After having a hearty laugh at him who was as usual 3 sheets in the wind I fired off my pistol and was annoyed that 2 out of the 6 barrels misfired fire - this I found owing to the nipples not being long enough so I intend to sell it to the highest bidder - Took tea on board the Fort William Transp ship Capt.n Mr. M.c Quin - enjoyed myself and picked up much information but she is decidedly vulgar -

Saturday Jan.y 28th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.18	29.96
Ther.r	81	72.

Prevail.g Wind Easterly Light breez - Time w.r
This day (not 29th) is the Chinese New Years day I proceed on shore and endeavour to give orders for clothes and shoes but they chin-chin + laugh this is their only holiday during the whole year and they generally keep it up for 5 days successively

by ceasing all business and dressing their shops & doors with various ornaments and papers and are incessantly letting off fireworks throwing them out of window into the street all day long to the great annoyance of the passengers - examine many beautiful carved ornaments and as they sell at this time cheap I am persuaded to buy to the small amount of 6 $ in the evening walk through the Chinese Merchants' part of the City - but found it so dangerous from incessant explosions of bombs, &c, that I soon got out of it - one exploding under my feet which caused a great laugh at my fright - I was astonished at the reckless way in which they let off these fireworks - passing on and taking no notice whatever - I am told they are offered to their Gods at this season of prayer to prevent them from sleeping and every house has a joss round which they continually burn incense - but if dangerous on shore it appears much more so on water - for the Boats - often with entire families on board are moored so close together that they often touch and as in each the same is going on - there is great danger of setting fire to their awnings - these boats are the sole conveyance to and from the ships and as

they are the entire home and almost world for a family - it signifies little where they are - so that when they have brought you to the ship they drop astern and another for the night or until they are wanted and at this hour (6 pm) there are no less than 5 close to our stern - firing their crackers and beating their gongs frightfully so that I fear there will be little sleep for me here

Sunday. Jan^{y} 29th

	Max	Min
Bar	30. 7	30. 2.
Therm^{r}	68	66.

Prevail^{g} Wind N. N. E. Light breeze & fine.

As I expected - no sleep for me - one continual chime - 11 am - go to the Floating Mariners' Church - the Bethel - do not hear a very good sermon & much fidgetted by a Tar who ever and anon would snore and then wake and in so doing would give me a kick - after lunch Medico of "Lady M. Wood" - called for me to see 2^{d} Officer sick - found he had colic -

As I can get no companion to go up Victoria Peak I proceed alone not however without my

revolver a necessary accompaniment - the Peak is
directly at the back of the town and almost perpendicular
in height 2000 Ft - being a fine day I enjoyed the
ascend exceedingly and often as I stayed to rest
and look at the ever varying and beautiful scenery
beneath and around me - my thoughts would
revert to my ascent of Ben Nevis in company with
old Ted and feel I would give my all if he were
but with me - how he would enjoy it - after an
hours hard labour I reached the top and being
an exceedingly clear day I had a most grand
sight - from this the highest point in the island
you command the whole of it with numerous
lofty peaks & valleys - apparently close beneath
you yet distant 3 miles is the "Happy Valley"
and its pretty race course and cemetery and on
the left height above it the Houses of Love -
and Co - on the other side open to the view were
the small Chinese villages and rice fields
almost perpendicularly beneath us is the Town
(Victoria) and the Harbour with its shipping
and cranes to see, with a glass, the little figures
on the decks, &c the streets all brought to view -
picturesque in the distance is the main land
(4 miles) and the numerous villages surrounded
with green cultivation contrasting with the

rugged back ground and precipitous peaks - the clear blue sea is spotted with many islands and small craft anchored in them the cove where is some fishing village - some of these islands are very large and between them I could trace the windings of the river up which is stationed Canton 90 miles - the various islands and the main land divide the waters into numerous lakes so picturesque and fanciful that I cannot describe them - elevated as I am I look around me far and near and behold the wonderful works of God - I find descent more difficult and arrive on board very tired - dress myself and go on shore to dine at Mr Long's where after spending a pleasant evening and finding him a very agreeable fellow returned on board and turned in -

Monday Jan'y 30th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.2	29.88
Therm'r	67	64

Prevail'g Wind - N.E. Light breze - cloudy

Late in turning out this morning which is dull and disagreable - amended evening to take a sketch

of the Island and Town - receive a call from Dr Barton and go on shore to tiffin with him where I gain much information in shooting around - he tells me there is no game on the island but on the opposite side there is good partridge spurt but hard work - Barton is of Irish family but evidently a branch of mine as has rest - coat of arms & motto are the same - he is tall thin large boned and resembling those extraordinary Highlanders - his wife is also Irish a pleasant - he is the Surgeon to the Comp[any] with a salary of £250 After taking a walk returned on board & dressed to dine with the Surgeon of the "Lady M. Wood" - enjoyed myself and much amused with his funny Irish stories too long to narrate here but find he is too fond of his Whiskey Punch - a very bad thing for this climate - he appears to know no people here

Tuesday Jan[y] 31st

	Max	Min
Bar	30.2	29.98.
Ther[r]	66.	62.

Prevail[g] Wind E.N.E. light breeze cloudy

Dull heavy morning - receive a call from the Parson of the Bethel and after this to my surprise a visit from young Guerin who has come down to see the races - Noon - go on shore to Barton's to tiffin - and after jump on to his pony trap

the prettiest turn out on the plain - a pair and Guerin & myself drive off to the races - on our road there are many pedestrians - Soldiers & Chinese - few carriages but many sedan chairs containing both ladies and gentlemen - these Chinese carry you with such ease that you can comfortably converse - arrived on the ground at 2 P.M. - drive to near the Grand Stand and were just in time for the first race - of English there were few on the ground except soldiers and sailors - the respectable community being in the Grand Stand paying $5 entrance but the course was thronged with Chinese chattering at a furious rate - owing to the death of Dent many good horses were withdrawn the first race was between ponies but very poor - worse than any country races - the 2d. that of and but little better and the 3d. - Blood - first rate and one horse of 3 only in the first heat carried away his fetlock thereby throwing the rider without injury - but spoiling the race afterwards shot - poor creature - but in all I am much pleased - fancy in the Kopjes surrounded by rugged heights and the frightful effects of war fatigue staring them in the face - (the

English burial ground) you see the English principle of gaming carried out - this is there under here and cold it is - what a funny world we live in especially to the traveller - I am astonished at a person coming up to me familiarly patting me on the shoulder - saying "Old Boy - where the devil did you drop from" and to my astonishment find him to be old Tom Bayley who was 2d to me in the "Medway" with Symonds lost in the "Amazon" and who left the navy to superintend boats on the river St John - Grey Lane afterwards attempted to cut the Isthmus and last I heard of him was he had died of fever in the attempt - it appears however report was wrong for here he is alive still and in command of a fine ship from this port to Callao - we related to each other all that has passed since we parted - many of this being how he had the escapes and after making engagements for tiffin - separate - getting late drive home and he comes to show off and then home capsizing in my way 2 or 3 Chinese who cursed me in their unknown tongue -

Dined with Barlow and after spending an amusing evening - packed up my traps to proceed to Canton by Sir G. Hales' steamer early next morning -

Now Wednesday Febr 1st.

	Max	Min
Bar	29.96	29.85
Therm.	62.	59.

Prevail Wind NE. squally heavy rain

Latter part 7 AM. proceed after coffee to steamer but owing to a fire having broken out among the coals at the depot - she will not sail till day break tomorrow morn 7 - 8 AM regularly heavy rain so amuse myself by putting on chart our course up to Hong Kong Fire getting wise - all hands ordered to buckets 4 P.M. Passed to sum out military - go down to see fire but only find plenty of water flying about 8 P.M. Proceed on board Canton steamer to sleep as she starts - 6 A.M.

Thursday Febr 2d.

	Max	Min
Bar	30.0	29.8
Therm.	62.	58.

Prevail Winds. W-NW. Strong breeze - rain

Steam up at 6 AM. turn ahead & at last I am on my way to Canton - the capital as far as we know - for no Englishman has been allowed to

visit either Pekin or Nankin - although miserably wet & cold I am on deck & rapidly leaving Victoria & approaching the offsets shore where to the naked eye no opening appears - soon however an inlet is seen for which the vessel steers and we enter this narrow passage formed by the main and an island - on each side of this (the first) mouth are little bays occupied by the most desperate people - Pirates - fighting continually amongst themselves. The weaker suffering - we are still passing among the numerous islands at the mouth of the river all picturesque and where inhabited green and fairy like - At noon we approach the 2nd or true mouth of the river - it is funnel shaped & very narrow and the rocks & cliffs precipitous - it was here that the Chinese at the beginning of the war stretched a chain across to prevent the English getting up but which they divided at night - we pass coasting junks of immense size with their sails full of holes armed with guns to keep off Pirates which they cannot use also men of war with swarms of men that a 12 gun brig would entirely smash a hundred of - we are now through the mouth & the river widens on the left hand rises a peculiar bare rock

fortified and said to resemble a Tiger about to spring but I could not see it - it is a curious sight to see the junks being towed out by about 100 Sampan boats - for what purpose no one can imagine for such a foul wind it is all the same - and now we are steaming along most cultivated banks on each of the paddy or rice fields are now all in stubble and swampy - more inland the planting fields & ginger gardens and the Hedges for preserving the same - we are now close to one of these extraordinary buildings the Pagoda which at a distance looks like a large light house on near approach is like a house of 7, 8 or 9 stories each one smaller than that below - having windows & a roof to cover the larger portion of the lower story exposed on these roofs are green plants & even trees but whether planted by men or birds is not known - these are only occupied by one person on the lower part to keep them in repair -

4 P.M. We are now passing Whampoa a Chinese town where the ships take in their cargoes of tea - this is about 12 miles from Canton - the houses are built principally on piles overhanging the water - here is another

tremendous pagoda - the greater portion of the natives live in their boats on the water as one of the English "do us hulks - here our ships go to cleanse their bottoms but the crews suffer generally from ague - the river here receives large tributaries forming islands - the sides become flatter and junks more numerous - we now see in the distance the tall Pagodas of Canton and 5 P.M. are entering the apparently impassable myriads of junks & sampans - This is indeed wonderful - I have been through the pool below London Bridge which is not to be compared to it - the river is very wide and the banks built over with houses and shops on piles with a platform and steps for the shoppers - from the innumerable number of families here & knight upon these enormous boats these are arranged in rows on both banks leaving the centre open for navigation and as we pass at it were up the centre street we see on each side numerous lesser streets with numbers of small boats plying up & down crying their different articles for sale - provisions & chow chow - being vegetables, garbage - cats, dogs & soup smoking hot - the boats off the city

form an immense flotilla and these creatures seldom enter the town and are a separate people not being known by those on shore on account of their caste - they are continually moving their quarters and employed in conveying passengers, goods, &c - We are now approaching the Factories & English portion of the City - and the numerous gigantic junks with prettily painted houses on them are very picturesque - we now drop anchor close to H.M. Lily Brig stationed here to protect the English & having jumped into one of these boats proceed down one of the best Streets to the Gardens opposite the English residences - at once proceed to the Office and having presented myself to Fisher and delivered & received invitation to breakfast & other marks of attention I take a walk over the gardens with the Nurses These are the only walks the English have in peace & safety - prettily laid out with all the flowers & plants indigenous to the country - about 30 Acres in extent and are enclosed in strong lofty walls - in centre is the English Church and from the foot walks

facing the river you have a good view of the river houses, &c. the English have only variety amongst themselves & complain of its being monotonous & dull - & prison like from not being able to extend their walks without danger - having seen all the gardens, praised the tea tree & fairly tired - proceed on board sleep soundly till the next morning - aroused by the row of chin= chinning -

Friday - Feb'y 3d

	Max	Min
Bar	30.8	29.93.
Therm:	59	57.

Prevail'g Wind N.E. - Moderate - cloudy
6 A.M. - Very cold - dull & damp - as never all is life - breakfast is going on on the boats 2 large pans full of rice are placed on deck & 2 less large ones - one contains green meat - the other curry - round one the females & children squat round the other the men & each individual being armed with 2 slender sticks like pencils in one hand & in the other a small saucer & in the most quick & clever manner

introduce the food into their mouths - ever & anon picking from the leper pans a small piece of vegetable & putting it in the mouth these sticks they hold in right hand between thumb & finger & with wonderful exactness can pick up a grain of rice - this finished they drink some hot swill & now tea and the meal is finished - 9 A.M. Clearing up & proceed on shore to breakfast - Mr. Fischer I find particularly kind & Mr. Fischer also but the belle of Canton I am disappointed in she is small pale & not amusing - made a tremendous breakfast afterward Mr F takes me through Carpenter Square so called because it is not Square & I there purchase 2 camphor wood trunks a handsome chest of drawers & a cabinet made of black wood lined with camphor wood & of great value - After this he took me all through the China Streets which are dirty narrow & offensive where you are elbowed & jostled by the crowds of Chinese but the principal Streets have splendid collections of most worthy goods & although narrow Streets only 10 ft wide & the interiors in some cases

unfinished - at one shop (a Painters) I was astonished to see the beautiful paintings taken from stereographs - they can copy anything The next a curiosity shop but being the New Year the best were sold off & waiting till accounts are settled before purchasing a fresh stock - having only purchased one card cases & paper knives I walked to the boat house where every Englishman has his boat - this being their chief amusement the boats are of the newest style & the building far surpasses any I have ever seen - After this the Gymnasium similar to the one at University Coll: London - was introduced to Mr Mont Merchant going home with us who invites me to dinner at 7 - after endeavouring to enter the city & to walk round the walls which they will not allow us to do we crossed the river and walked to the Temple or Great Sons House which covers 16 acres of ground & although not 300 yds from river we are hooted & jostled - still persisting we reached the entrance but the crowd is so violent we are obliged to return under the care of a Mounted Magistrate to prevent the rabble injuring us - 2 of the party much bruised by stones - 4 P.M. - get safe on board

but much fatigued - this Temple is however very similar to the smaller ones at Singapore drop for dinner when up comes the Steamer Canton with an order for our immediate return to Hong Kong - all our hopes are disappointed I go to Mont to be excused say good bye to Fischer who offers me a bed & is very kind but think it better to return on board not being friends with Capt Roberts - return on board & at 6.30 steaming again thro' the floating islands - many things I have left unseen at the Chinese Gardens & the execution ground - pull up the river &c - but after seeing these you may say you have seen all for persons may be there for years and not see more - after dinner I went on deck but could see nothing except the

lights from the various houses - a boats along the shore the river is rendered very dangerous below the city by the numbers of Pirate junks but the steamer is so well armed with 2 long 18 lb & 12 small guns that they never attempt to attack her unless she should get on shore - This the Sir G. Bates encountered coming down - a great number of junks who had just taken a West Coaster a few them in the act of murdering the crew - but the arrival of the steamer soon put them to flight tho' on boarding the vessel they found nearly all the crew killed - they took the wounded on board and proceeded - These are every day occurances & render the travelling dangerous

Having passed an unsatisfactory night I rise and find myself once more in Hong Kong

A cold miserable morning - plenty of rain -

Now Saturday Feb 4th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.8	29.87
Ther	60	58.

Winds - Squally with rain -

Am very ready from previous day - go on shore dine with Long & engage myself for Monday at 7 fully intend to write a letter to Walker on the subject of cabin & set about getting penned

Nov Sunday. Feb 5th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.1	29.96
Ther	61.	57.

Prevail Wind NNE. Fresh breeze cloudy

Dull morning but find myself better after good night - prepare for Church but can get no one to go with me - go to the Cathedral & am much pleased with the interior and the sermon of the Bishop - After Church call on Barton - find him out - go for a long walk in the rain - return on board & find an invitation to dinner but decline & spend the remainder of the day quietly - how strange it is to see these Chinese shops open during the Sabbath and to know how determined they are in their idolatry but it is also singular to see with what zeal the (Protestant) Missionaries pursue their glorious calling - how they learn the language & assimilate themselves in dress & manners to the inhabitants - the sufferings they put up with are I am told shocking - but their work is crowned with much success - there are many Germans amongst them

Nov Monday Feb'y 6th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.2	29.95
Ther.	61.	57.
Prevail'g Winds	West	Fresh breeze - cloudy

At 7 AM received invitation to dine at Bantam's & to join a party for shooting on Wednesday - declined the former - accept the latter - After breakfast finish my letter to Walker representing to him my uncomfortable position & begging him to let me have my cabin aft and to interfere as Capt. Roberts had declined doing so - after which proceed with my drawing of Hong - Kong - take my letter

myself & then take a walk on the hills - amusing myself with the different objects of interest 5 PM return on board & dress for dinner & am much annoyed thereat - there being 2 Artillery Officers 2 Commissariats - 1 Purser - 1 Civilian - myself Lord and 4 Wives - one man has the dog of the Capt.n who was murdered with all hands at that time since - promise to go to the spot tomorrow - on board at 1 AM - up again at 7 a dull cold morning -

Tuesday Feb.y 7th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.4	29.95
Ther.	62	57
Prevail.g Winds	Wly & N.	Light breeze - cloudy

At breakfast find Glynn absent - & that he has not been seen for 3 days - go on shore to search for him find him at last in bed drunk at the American Hotel with a bottle of brandy by his side where he has been for 3 days - am shocked & stop his grog go to see the dog a splendid creature of the true English Bull breed - laying on a straw bed suffering from several slaughtering wounds evidently

in a dying state - the account is simply that the vessel leaving Hong Kong for Calcutta with a mixed crew - the only Europeans being the Capt: a young Scotchman the 1st 2d & 3d Officers & a solitary passenger (a stranger to all) a Dr Thompson who had just resigned his post in the P & O. Service returning to his friends) - she had not left the port more than a few hours when the crew rushed upon the Officers and murdered them - the Captain with his faithful dog defended himself to the last - the dog having downed many assailants - at last sank from loss of blood and telling the men the course to steer expired he was found with his skull smashed his arms & hands literally hacked to pieces - the poor Dr was found in his bed terribly mangled - the men were pursued but no traces found of them - this is another proof that these relentless people are not to be trusted -

Nov Wednesday Febr 8th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.2	29.96
Ther	62	56

Prevail^{g} Wind E.N.E. Moderate - cloudy

4 AM - Dull cheerless morn^{g} called by the 2 M & immediately prepare for shooting - feel anything but well but manage to stow away 4 eggs & some salt beef - 5 AM - a voice alongside enquiring for me - the ladder is lowered my gun handed down & I follow - find Barton & his friend Mr Duas & his own - so dark I cannot see them as it quietly fill we pull 10 miles to Eastward & find a pretty little Yacht moored in a small bay and jumping on board we set sail with a favorable wind - find my companion to be a Dane about 5.6 - immensely stout very broad & frightful stomach - a jolly companion very fond of good living - his own a mere Boy - we find 4 pointers & 3 setters & plenty of noise they make - 8 men - one a splendid cook who at last obeys the external calls of his master for chow-chow by producing a capital breakfast of eggs ham curry & rice & beef with most excellent coffee - I decline taking any thing but coffee but my companion does full justice

by this time we are through the narrow passage & jumping from the boat into a sampan and after a hard pull are landed - they pull with a will for I am so told I can scarcely hold my gun - we ascend the hill at a good pace and in a short time reach a spot of long dry grass with scattered cover of small fir trees close to some paddy fields only one Partridge is found & shot by Duras - how different to the English Partridge so much larger with black head & bill - body feathers dark brown with white spots at ends & red legs - they are seldom found in more than pairs - lay only 2 or 3 eggs - generally onely In Nov & Dec. Pheasants are found but we are unsuccessful - and we now leave this spot & travel over a beautiful mountainous country with loads of cover for game - at one time at the top of a steep ascent commanding a view of green fertile valleys and the rugged fir capped peaks around - behind the others like so many pyramids - we pass over much delightful scenery ascending & descending and after walking 10 miles take some refreshment - Deer, Pheasants, &c are to be found & we beat the whole - find 2 Partridges 1 Pheasant - 1 Woodcock all of which we bagged - Duras 3 months previously bagged 6 Pheasants & Partridges - had 3 shots at Deer - I confess it is hard work but the scenery repays all - having ordered our boat to a different quarter I now alter our course to meet it

having however to pass through morasses & over
swamps from mountain to mountain without
spunt except shots at snipe & bag 2 of the former &
1 of the latter at last fatigued & hungry we
reach the boat and in very little time are on
board the Yacht where a splendid hot tiffin is
laid out for us to which we do ample justice -
I never felt more hungry & never enjoyed such a
meal - having walked 21 miles - during the
day shot English Blackbird - Magpie and
Sparrow & saw the mulberry tree on which they
feed their silkworms allowing them to feed on
the branches & then take the matured silk from
the leaf & wind off for use - these excursions are
dangerous for parties of less than 4 - arrived
on board to dress for dinner at 6 - spent the
evening & dined with Barton - am very tired &
make a poor hand of the dinner which is
however excellent - looked over my friends
book finding him to be in receipt of £2000
saving out of this £800 - go on board —
dreaming of mines & patents -

Thursday Febʳʸ 9th

	Max	Min
Bar	30. 2	29. 98
Ther.	64	60.

Prevailg Winds N.E. & N.W. Moderate & fine

A fine morning - make up my mind to walk round the island & take for my companion Mr Phillips & Mr Blake - 2d Officer - having taken early breakfast & armed ourselves with revolvers & a bamboo mountain staff make a start from Post Office & first take our companions to top of Victoria Peak & shew them the beauties of the scenery - then after a rest take them down a difficult mountain path to the bottom of the gorge traversed by a clear stream forming a series of beautiful cascades & basins its inky banks clothed with wild orange trees - after an hours hard hit we reached the huddle road which continues round the island and is splendid - we soon came to the bridge of great note crossing the stream & here the view is grand - above is a small native village traversed by this stream which waters their rice fields & after passing the bridge makes a tremendous leap of 80 ft into a rocky basin & then escapes by another fall repeated till it reaches the river below. how I wish Ted were with me to enjoy this I would give anything that he might compare it

with the Rumbling Bridge & Devils Leap in Scotland on the road between Loch Leven and Stirling which I think this surpasses - we are sorry to leave but time will not allow us to remain after many windings of the road we find ourselves on the Sea shore and following it we pass along a narrow arm of the sea at its head is a native city called Aberdeen into which we enter & having examined many of the shops & purchased a few articles we climb the hill above which is a Prison - the view here commanding the little harbour crowded with boats containing many people fishing or hawking for weed & food - we now pass through the main Street close narrow & crowded in above making the shops dark & forbidding & emitting unpleasant smells - the people crowded round us making it difficult to pass & we suspect afterwards that our feelings were not the most pleasant - thinking our revolvers would be of little use were they disposed to attack us - The road then winds up a ravine clothed with small fir trees above rugged hills & then winds up the side of a hill on the top of which is a gap or natural cutting which we soon

reached and here we commanded as fine a view as any in the island - we could trace the road before us first down to the water edge then over a ravine, over the opposite mountain top, & then the road we had already traversed in the distance. Feeling ourselves knocked up we here sat down & enjoyed our scanty diffn of biscuit & wine in the smallest quantities - Feeling ourselves refreshed we are again in motion & on & on & but here are at the bottom where with the aid of our poles we jump the stream & pursue our course along the sandy shores of the bay - we again ascend & are soon at the top of the mountain where a similar view presents itself - a view of the road already traversed and

gap at which we tiffined & the road before us
now lost to sight & again appearing on the side
of some overhanging cliff - and now I find my
companions flagging - they complain of their
feet and thin shoes which they have got wetted
& filled with sand - They were in hopes at the
Pass to have seen before them the wished for
town of Stanley but I cheer them up & after
1/2 hour we have arrived at the opposite height
and now we see the town with its commanding
barracks on the heights & the native town below
with the jail house in a small recess of green
shrubs - we are now there & find it a town
similar to Aberdeen - the barracks deserted
from the unhealthiness of the station - we are
all getting tired but I am most anxious to
get home to dine out at 7 - so on we push
having a long distance yet to walk over a
bad & mountainous path in many places
destroyed by torrents - I am stronger on my legs
than the others & they complain of my pace
evidently no pleasure to them though the
scenery is splendid - we talk little especially
Blake who only repeats at each time after the
labour of reaching the top of a Pass & seeing
the same view that he should ever have

left the ship to follow me" - one says he will never reach home - they cannot keep up with me - I cheer them up - wait for them but all I get is a growl - Phillips is lame - it is getting dark I sing hollow laugh but it has no effect - as they come at a snails pace at last we enter a small village where is a station & we hear with joy we are only 3 miles from Victoria - hurrah we put our best legs forward I cannot wait for them but take a short cut away the road along the coast find myself stopped by the sea having made a breach into the fields - it is dark I feel - having no pole I pass the water safely & proceed - come to another breach & hear some one in the water - discover a man full knee deep & find him to be a drunken soldier who endeavoured to cross the water but got into a deep hole - left him & made the best of my way back met my friends - returned to the proper road & at last found ourselves safely in the town - took boat proceeded on board - found it 1/2 past 7 - dress go to dinner & find Dicas my sporting friend in a very bad humour - the dinner spoilt & the game of yesterday done to rags - am so knocked up cannot eat - drink - explain everything - apologize - am forgiven - get on board - cannot sleep - knocked up

Friday Feb 10th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.2	29.98
Ther.	64	60

Prevail. Winds N.W. Moderate & fine.

Turn out just in time for breakfast & have a letter from Mr Wilkerie saying come & see me for I am very sick - do not understand but discover he is a passenger from Canton going home with us was very drunk last night - go & see him he asks me who the devil I am - tell him - do I want you to send me a cooling draught - tells me he has consulted Barton who sent him 2 blue pills & black draught but he pitched them out of window & threatened to flog him - on my telling him he is suffering from the effects of drink - threatens me - send him morphine draught - bid farewell to my friends - am sorry to leave Hong-Kong - dine with Barton who tells me he thinks my patient insane am of the same opinion - but think it is from drink he thinks not - he tells me he thinks of retiring & fancies it would do for me to think of setting up here - am feeling better after dinner retire to ship & bed -

Nov Saturday Febr 11th

	Max	Min
Bar	30.5	29.98
Ther	64	61

Prevail[g] Winds NE. variable equally with rain

Dull raw[g] mm[g] have an early visit from Wilshire threaten to kick him out of my cabin - he goes on shore disgusted - receive letters from 2 medical attendants at Canton describing his case & that during the last month he has become deranged not from drink but not being able to make up his accounts and from a desire to go home with all square - receive a visit from Dr Babington 2 PM - Take on board mails & passengers - all appear miserable at having a madman among them - his behaviour is evidently strange - Chief Officer telling him I am strong and determined has evidently some effect -

2.30 Steamer out of Hong Kong - clears up a beautiful - at night give Mr Wilshire draught he is suffering - has all the symptoms of delirium tremens heat him exceedingly - stop his grog & allow him one glass of wine per day - Passengers & all unsettled and go to bed sea sick -

Nov Sunday - Feb'y 12th

Lat 19·20 Long 111:41
Course & distance S. 38 W. 19¢ miles
Bearing & dist.e North wind S 6° W. 13¢ miles
Prevail.g Wind N.E. Strong - moderate & heavy cloudy

	Max	Min
Bar	29.96	29.82
Ther.	78	69

A cloudy dull morning - have an early visit again from Wiltshire - has passed a restless night complains my medicine is not strong enough - great change in temperature - getting very warm such sudden changes must be injurious to the constitution - The Captain has come to heel at last & shows his nose - calls me into his cabin shows me plan of ship & says I may have the pick of vacant cabins in Saloon acknowledges he is uncomfortable in living on board where Capt.n & Surgeon are not on speaking terms is very amiable & hopes to make me comfortable - so I have carried my point-at-last by persevering in writing to the Agents &- Am feeling more happy & think we shall get on well together now - some of our Passengers are sea sick - the wind is fair & we are going 12 knots

Wilkinson evidently getting better - he had a good
sleep this afternoon sits by me at dinner & takes
hints from me in good part - make great changes
in my chap & all serene -

Monday. Febr 13th

Lat. 15°. 20' N Long 109. 17 E
Course & dist. S. 32 W. 273 miles -
Bearing & dist. Cape Varela S 2. 18 W 145 M
Prevail Wind N.W. Moderate hazy & fair

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 97	29. 89
Ther	79	76.

A fine fresh morning - & again I place my exposed body to the furious spouting hose & enjoy the water element - Passengers are all making themselves jolly - Wiltshire is much better. does not commit himself & is amusing a the other passengers are beginning to feel a little more confident - I am beginning to like him - Mr & Mrs Hargraves are a pleasing young couple from Shang-hai - he is junior partner of a large firm there Shang-hai being at the mouth of the Nankin river now held by rebels and N of Hong Kong 850 miles - she is lady like pleasing & chatty we get on first rate together - Mr & Mrs Gibb are a queer couple - she is passable - he is a snob - They are from Hong-kong - my friend Mont is gentlemanly & quiet I am much taken with him - Bateson & Liverpool

man is a complete Yankee in dress & manner I do not admire him - Widow Morrison of the late Dr. M. is rather handsome has 3 children we have also a Dane & a nice fellow Sillar 3 parsons & a dark gentleman

Tuesday Feb'y 14th -

Lat 10°29 Long 109. 2 W -
Course & distance S 4° W. 294 miles
Bearing - Puto Sapata. S. 29 miles
Prevail'g winds N. N W Moderate & fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.91	29.85
Ther	81	79.

Feel the heat very much - come out in Indian costume - white canvas shoes white jacket - trousers & white waistcoat Jan and Captain & I are becoming greater chums evidently more comfortable than before which seems to have a cheering effect on all hands - am much amused at Wiltshire's stories of China & his adventures - one when out shooting he by accident shot a Chinese & was forced to

run for his life to the nearest Magistrate
he was then confined in a strong cellar to
know his fate (for in China it is the custom
to take life for life in all cases with the English)
and for 6 long hours he remained - hoping
to beg his life of them which he ultimately
succeeded in doing for 250 dollars which
sum was given to the father - We are
going along at a furious rate with this
powerful wind which in coming up we
had to contend against

Wednesday Febr 15th

Lat 6°58 N. Long 106°39 E
Course & distance S. 34° W 255 miles
Bearing - - Pulo Sar S 25 W 297 -
Prevail Wind N E Light breze & fair

	Mar	Mid
Bar	29.93	29.86
Therm:	84	80.

Wilshire so much informed that I am right
in my diagnosis & he is not mad but a fractious
fellow - 10 AM - while sitting on mast head a
Pron Lascar received the whole weight of the
falling topsail yard - full upon his head & threw

on his loins - jamming him completely to the mast
his cries were terrible - he was soon brought for me
to examine - I found his head land bare to the
bone - his back so injured that he is paralysed
below the seat of injury - he is in a dreadful state
and I fear there is little hope of his recovery
cupping &c - How fortunate are we in having no
one else on the list save passengers - Mr Gibb - cholic
Mr Wiltshire - dyspepsia - C. Engineer - bilious
The last ship had 23 cases of fever after leaving
Hong - Kong -

Thursday Feb'y 16th

Lat 3°41' N. Long 104.16 E
Course & distance S 30 W. 244 miles
Bear'g & dist'e Pulo bar S 13 E 75 miles
Prevail'g Winds W by W & SW. Light & variable

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.86
Ther'r	85	81.

Very warm & going as fast as the wind made 2 bds of 1 & finding no place to write in am very unhappy & make short work of it

6.30 Passed Pulo Jio Serman & are in high spirits at reaching Singapore tomorrow.

Friday 17th.

At Singapore

Prevail'g Winds W & SW. Light & hot

	Max	Min
Bar	30.1	29.90
Therm'r	85	81.

7 AM. Moored alongside pier at New Harbour and found our little companion on starting from Southampton. The Tartar there having

made a capital passage to the Straits of Banka where she put her machinery together - went on shore - drove to various parts -

Saturday 18th.

	Max	Min
Bar	29.98	29.85
Therm.	84	83

Prevail'g wind N.W. & N.N.W. Hot & sultry

Early morn. I get up and have a bath alongside the ship in deep water but in swimming to shore struck my foot against a rock & cut all the skin off the ball of big toe - go on shore & meet friends Mont & Willshire & take a drive up Government Hill & to various estates all picturesque and pleasant - the tigers have of late become so numerous that it is dangerous to drive any distance into the country and many have been lost of late owing to the number that swim from the main land and that the scarcity of deer in the jungle compels them to approach nearer the inhabited part to feed on fat Chinamen between 3 & 400 having fallen into their jaws during the last 12 months - this circumstance

points our guns to a fanned hill about 5 miles we have a great influx of passengers & I am again turned out of my cabin & miserable 2 started for the Straits between Rabbit & Singapore -

Sunday Febr 19th

Lat 3° 12' N. Long 100° 53' E
Prevail Winds N E & N W - Moderate fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.95	29.85
Ther	88	82

We are now again steaming up the sultry Straits on our way to Penang where we hope to get rid of some of our Passengers - slept last night in 2d Officers cabin in preference to the vacant berth in our saloon
Service performed on deck by a Mr. Parson who gave us also a discourse - 3 P M are steaming between Pulo Jaro & the picturesque group of the Sambelangs inhabited by poor Fishermen & Pirates 70 miles from Penang During the night had a man on the chains who did not understand the bell & we were

consequently nearly as there are rocky bottom near
the Island of Remo.

Monday Feb^{y} 20th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.84
Ther^{s}	88	85

Prevail^{g} Wind NW. Light breezes - fine -

At 7 this morn I reached anchorage of Penang all passengers went on shore to visit the falls a short distance in the country - Mr^{s} Hargreaves who kindly remained with me owing to my not being able to move from the severe swell of my toe from the accident at Singapore - so I amused myself by talking to her and in taking sketches of Town & Fort - 1.30 up anchor & away running close to the shore & among the numerous fishing stakes used by fishermen for their nets -

Tuesday 21st

Lat 6° 0 N. Long 96.41 E.

Course & distance N 83 W. 231 miles

Bearing & - Pulo rondo N 8½ W. 92 miles

Prevail^{g} Winds E. & N E. Light breeze - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.86	29.82
Ther^{s}	89	86

Fine festive weather & a pleasant wind to keep us cool are now again creeping the Bay & looking forward to getting rid of all passengers altho' I must confess there are some I shall be sorry to lose – 8 P.M. are passing Pulo rondo – it being 3 miles North of us.

Wednesday 22d.

Lat 6° N Long 92. 2 E
Course & distance S. 89 W 281 miles
Bearing – – Point de Galle N89 W 708 miles
Prev.s winds N E & N N E – Moderate – fine

Nothing worthy of note has occurred – the Capt.n & I are great friends – we are going at a great rate with all sails set – at midnight was called to see M.c Gill suffering from colic Old Wiltshire sailor fellow – gave me silver buckles to shoes –

Thursday 23d.

Lat 6° N – Long 87. 7 E
Course & distance West – 293 miles
Bearing & d.e Point de Galle W – 415 miles
Prevail.g Wind N N E – Fresh breeze – fine

	Max.m	Min.m
Bar.r	29. 83	29. 74
Ther.r	87	82

Things progressing serenely - as before - my patient Gibb is better - have much information from Mont who tells me much in Oriental Bank at Canton gives 6 p% a good security - am seriously thinking of getting out £1000 -

Friday Feb'y 24th

Lat 6°4' N. Long 82.21 E -
Bearing & dist^y Point de Galle 129 miles W
Prevail^g Wind N E - fresh breeze fine weather

	Max	Min
Bar	84	29.78
Ther^r	86	84

At 7.10 passed the "Madras" for Calcutta
5.50 P M - - Singapore - China
10.45 -- Sighted ~~Singapore~~ light of Point de Galle & all are happy at being in tomorrow - early

Saturday 25th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.85	29.76
Ther:	89	84

Prevail[g] Winds Variable - hot - cloudy

6.30 Made fast to the buoy in P[t] de Galle harbour and now all is bustle - the Calcutta screw steam ship for Calcutta and there are 50 Passengers occupying the hotels so that many are forced to put up with anything - my fees amount to £8/6/ Houghton's Child - (Fever) 3 Sov[s] Wiltshire £5/10 made £2 by bets and Mr Gibb gave me a chit for a chest of Tea on my return to China - value £3 a £4 about 85 lbs Tea - At 10 I accompany Maud an others & see him comfortably deposited in an hotel & after amusing ourselves by seeing a female among a snake allowing it while her (the snake a cobra) - we started for the cinnamon gardens a place of great resort here for strangers to visit - Our road lay North along the coast at some parts entering the dense forest of cocoa nut trees through which the sun could not penetrate & it seemed as if it were one vast endless canopy supported on pillars some leaning one way - some another - then we traced along the coast with clear blue waves ever & anon

beaming a sheet of foam - we saw 2 happy little monkeys playing among the leafy canopy above with their food always at hand how happy they appeared in the wild state after 5 miles like this we arrived at the gardens & I was much disappointed - & having bought 2 cinnamon sticks & visited the river we returned - the road the only thing with seeing -
Purchased some elephant's teeth & went on board very tired -

Sunday - Feb 26th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.80
Ther.	88.	80

Early morning cool & pleasant heavy fog over the first - 10.30 prepared for Church - sun cleared away mist - proceeded as others found church did not begin till 11.30 heard a celebrated man - gave us an unwritten sermon - very much pleased with the building very prettily arranged - After Church was persuaded to join the Hargreaves' party to the

Bungalow about 3 miles distant in the interior - our way lay through a valley clothed each side with cocoa nut & mango trees with here & there a clear space for rice fields - the Bungalow is situated on a hill commanding a beautiful view of the valley beneath on one side & the flat country on the other and traversed by the river which is most picturesque after seeing all & taking some refreshment we retired & having enjoyed a pony dinner with the Hargraves at the Hotel returned with the Captain on board - he accompanied me on this trip & enjoyed it very much -

Monday 27th.

	Max	Min
Bar	29:80	29.72
Ther	84	80

Prev. Wind - variable - outlook weather

7 AM. The Bengal arrived from Calcutta crowded with passengers & having to take passengers the other 70 more - received from them 4 Soldiers one of whom is Col. Quihans the Rangoon man [am presented with a scaly Anteater from Wiltshire & get him to take home for me and [into land for Bob's Ted - At 3 P.M proceeded to sea

Tuesday. Febr 28th

Lat 7° 46' N. Long 77. 33 ℄
Course & distance N 54 W. 190 miles
Prevail'g Winds N.W. & N Light airs - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 84	29. 76
Ther	89	84

Pleas'd Beautiful calm sea - rosing the Gulf. so different from last time. Have in sight of Cape Comorin 4 ℄'℄s. steering far to seaward the dreaded rock - never can forget that spot - everything goes on quietly & I am once more in my own cabin - miss very much my old freinds -

Wednesday March 1st

Lat. 10. 35 N. Long 75. 46 ℄
Prevail'g Winds N.W. Light breezes cloudy

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 85	29. 75
Ther	88	85.

℄ am. Much to my regret found Ant eater dead & I am compelled to shew him myself although nothing in the shape of arsenical

soaps to cure his hide with - procure an empty cask or firkin & after much trouble remove his covering of scales & try what soaking in Burnett's disinfecting fluid will do towards curing him & put him out to dry -

Thursday March 2d -

Lat 13.42 N Long 74.24 E
Course - distance N 24 W - 204 miles -
Prevail g Winds N E variable - Hot & sultry

	Max	Min
Bar	29.85	29.75
Ther.	88	84

Calm hot morn g nothing worthy of note - calm very disagreeable & pleasant - we have among our passengers Rhai Sing a Hindoo noble - Preceptor to the Prince of Indore in the centre of India - he has described to me the Tiger shooting on elephants & invited me to go up with him

2 P M. passing Pigeon Island 2 miles E

Friday March 3d

Lat. 16.56 N - Long 73°. 18' E
Prev.s Winds N - light airs - fine weather

	Max	Min
Bar	29.86	29.80.
Ther.s	88.	82.

Are running so close along the land that we can distinguish the fine settlements & towns formerly belonging to the Portuguese & no sooner is the eye tired with one picture than another is visible -

Saturday 4th.

	Max	Min
Bar	29.95	29.85
Ther.s	89	85

Up early this morn.g & before daylight see the light - at 6.30 entering Harbour at 7 make fast to the moorings at Mazagon - Ships in are "Achilles" "Pottinger" & "Erin" - Passengers leave us - Rhai Sing proposes me to accompany him to Indore - accepts provided we stay a month but am disappointed to find we leave on 18th for China - And so here we are once more back at Bombay having completed our voyage from China

Send man with broken back to hospital in company with another person who fell from the mast on a belaying pin which entered the fleshy part of his thigh & raped up 4" to the pubes - a frightful wound

Sunday March 5th.

	Max	Min
Bar	29:95	29.84
Ther	86	82.
Prevail Winds	S. S.W.	Light & fine

This is another day of rest & at 10 - I & Capt proceed on shore at Dockyard & jump into his chigram for Byculla Church where under the pleasant air of the punkahs we engage the service & sermon - in this Church I spent my first Sunday in India - (Sept 1st) & I then received the sacrament - A voyage to China has once been performed - from how many dangers have I been protected - how many sins have I committed & yet I am permitted to come again under this roof - how thankful I ought to be - after service we again proceed on board & find now quietness than on manning when owing to a Boat being missing all hands

were turned out to find it - we find Bombay much hotter than when last here & the sea breeze does not set in till late in afternoon & dies away about 7 - Cholera has made its appearance among native population - having made up our minds to take things easy retire to rest -

Monday March 6th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.90	29.80
Ther:	89	83

Pres[d] Winds N.N.W. Cloudy & hot.

Started with Capt[n] for the fort - on getting to the Dockyard - met Mr Ritchie Superint[t] who intends going on board with Captain Roberts to inspect ship for alterations - and introduced to him - have to proceed to fort by myself - take my pistol to Gunmaker's for repair - call at 2 Parsee houses - also on Friend Silla - and introduced to his Brother & tiffin with him - find him a very good fellow takes me to his boat - the Apollo Bunda

and offers to lend her to me - she is Canton built 32 ft long a complete new boat - we afterwards visit the Cathedral & he plays organ to me - the Cathedral stands in Square & is a handsome structure - call on Khai Sing & declines invitation - then proceed to Office - see Mr Ritchie and make complaint about my cabin - promises to have it remedied & make me more comfortable Receive from him invitation to dine with Capt Roberts for Wednesday and drive to Mazagon on board - dinner & to bed tired -

Tuesday 7th

	Max	Min
Bar	29:98	29.94
Therm.	86	82.

Prevail Winds NW & SW. Light & fine

Fine fresh morn - many arrangements for alterations - receive & visit from old shipmate Admiralty Agent from the Pottinger Lieut Ponsonby who was with me in the Parana West Indies - hearing I was here he came to claim acquaintance & invite me to dinner - very pleased to see him - Noon

make a start in Capt.ns gig to Apollo Banda to take in tow the stage & boat lent me - had great wk to heat up under canvas with so heavy a lug but after 3½ hrs in the heat of the sun I arrived at Mazagon in time to get ready to dine - find myself a little late to dinner on board Pottenger - nevertheless make up for lost time - I find them all good fellows & it reminds me of my old days in West Indies - have a long talk with friend Ponsonby about St Thomas & all our friends there - the Surgeon of Pottenger Sullivan is a stout tall fellow & up little but to the purpose - a supernumy Surgeon (Goodall) is gentlemanly & pleasant in society - bid them all Good night to row in our new boat. find she will go but very wet - receive a challenge from Pottenger's 8 oar'd boat -

Wednesday March 8th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.85
Ther	86	82.
Wind	N W & W.	Steady steady breeze

Got up early & manned the boat - Capt: No: 1
Blake No: 2 Fleetwood No: 3 - Myself 4 &
pulled round Gibbet Island - accpt challenge
and they cry off saying they did not know she
was a racing boat. am very tired all day
old Aldham is asked to dinner & is in a great
stew at having no clothes - Admt. Parsonby
calls for us & we proceed to Ritchies Bungalow
which is a most pleasant place situated on a
hill & commanding views of the shipping and
steamers. had a capital dinner & much
enjoyed it - proceeded on board - slept well -

Thursday 9th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.90	29.88
Ther:	84	82.

Winds N W & W - Light & fair.

Passed the day as usual - wrote & began letters
to old Snepp by the advice of Humphrey from
whom I have just received a letter giving me
a capital account of his crops & also of Bobs
having received my letter (no answer) - After

dinner we man our boat & pull over to Butcher's Island about 5 miles distant & very picturesque - there are Barracks for the Midshipmen of East Indian Navy where they practise gunnery - not knowing when to land & being low water we ran into a Bay protected by a reef of rocks and found when too late that it was the most slaw in the world being one sheet of mud - not knowing this the boatman jumped into it & sank 3ft deep we all followed his example & waded through to the beach when a Middy asked us to walk up to the quarters - finding it impossible to get the boat off we had to carry her acrop the land and launch her on the other side - After making acquaintance with these fellows & taking some refreshments we again got under weigh & reached the ship -

Friday March 10th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92.	29.84
Ther[r]	96	84

Prevail[g] Winds N.N.E. Light breze - cultry

We were paid off yesterday & received from the Co[y] £31.5.0 being due for 2½ months - get

made for boat - have funds to draw in them - spend day in letter writing & drawing generally what is going on - am now placed in the after cabin in saloon for the voyage until the ship is altered -

Saturday March 11th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.96	29.87.
Ther:	96	85.

Spend this day very quietly in reading the preparation for the Holy Communion - it being Sacrament Sunday tomorrow - my chest of drawers I bought in Canton are now on shore having no place in the ship to place them - they contain Chinese curios - viz - 1 Sofa - 2 Cardcases - 2 paper knives - 40 best silk handkerchiefs & some small figures - valued at £8 -

All is bustle on board - they are making skylight in Ladies' Saloon & in centre of Saloon enlarging skylight in Engine room &c &c -

Sunday 12th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.84
Therm:	89	84.

Wind - N N E - Light sea breeze - Fine

Very hot & sultry day - I am not feeling
well - go to Byculla Church & after hearing
an appropriate sermon & partaking of the
sacrament get into a Palkie for the first time
I could not help feeling for the poor creatures
who have to carry you - although the motion
is pleasant & being in a horizontal position
& reclining on every side of you it is cool -
Hamy for 3/0 you can have the use of one
of these carried by 4 men for the whole
day & will carry you in the heat of the
day to any portion of the Island - return
on board & retire to my cabin to read till
dinner - meet at table Mr. McFarlane's
2 Friends also Mr. Aldham - the latter
being a little inclined to be dispirited - am
daily expecting the English mail from
Aden - how I wish I had friends in England
who would send me out the papers & an
occasional letter - it would so break the
monotony of these long days in Bombay
retire early to bed -

Debts of Mayafon

Monday. March 13th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.76
Ther.	90	81.

Wind - N.E. - Natharly - Strong breze - Fine
Made up my mind to day to visit the Caves
of Elephanta - I make preparations & get
provisions put into waterproof cases & all the
Officers being engaged in taking in opium
save Fleetwood & I - make up mind to start
at 3 P.M. in Capt.ns gig - blowing a gale of
wind & every one thinks it madness to attempt
it - knowing what she would do I persuade
Fleetwood to come - we get into her with 3
Chinese & under close reefed sail away we
go - we all sit on the weather quarter and
Fleetwood has the sheet - all eyes are upon
us from every ship - thinking us madmen -
I am at the helm & now she catches it
lee gunwhale takes in water wholesale
we are full up to the thwarts - lower away
the halyards - we were by this time full
of water and all the efforts of 3 men with
buckets could not keep her up so that we
were compelled to lower down a little to right
her & in a short time we were bounding along

again and by careful steering & management was managed to keep her up & going - 3/4 hour carried us to the Lee of Butcher's Island where we landed to take on a friend - we were soon away again & having only a short distance to go to the Island were soon there - unfortunately it was low water & we were advised not to land but we slapped her at it tho' we found the breakers coming in fore & aft - at last one tremendous sea curled over her stern & filled her - we all jumped out - I seized the provisions and after some little time we secured the boat all got out safely and began to ascend the hill to these celebrated Caves - we found a capital flight of steps leading straight to them built by rich Hindoos for the Pilgrims - they are well worth seeing - the island is 7 Miles from Bombay - rocky & hilly - the largest Cave or Rock Temple is about 150 Ft up the hill cut out of hard dark stone resembling Kentish rag - about 100 (corr 150) 90 ft long & 50 wide supported by a vast number of columns about 30 ft high - the entrance very imposing having 4 beautifully carved pillars representing various Gods - at the extreme end is the Sanctuary where is carved the gigantic triple

the most famous Sculpture is Colossal Trimoorti
or 3 faced bust of the Hindoo Triad

bust 12 ft high and lobes the Trinity - the various recesses are filled with effigies make a female all carved from the solid rock - this must have been a work of great labor & time - after dark we burnt blue lights in many parts & the lurid glare upon the features of these gigantic statues throwing up the strong shadows was most imposing - after uttering many cries to produce echoes we again started for home - the Portuguese after taking this place did much damage by firing cannon against it nothing to destroy these Pagan temples - much of its beauty being demolished -

Tuesday March 14th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.86	29.84
Ther	88	82.

Wind. NE - Moderate - fine -

Rose early but very tired from yesterday's excitement for we did not return till 11 pm. receive a call from Surgeon Goodhall letters for England start to day mine are not ready & I am too lazy to write now - dull in the evening

Wednesday 15th-

	Max	Min
Bar	29.91	29.85
Ther.	89	83

Wind N.W. Moderate and hazy

Receive an invitation from Sir H.T. Leake Commander of the Indian Navy to the launch of their new Steamer and to the Ball at 9 P.M. The day passes in preparations - this ship is one of their finest & she is to be launched at midnight by moonlight - after which supper & then dancing continued - 7 P.M. proceed on shore to Hotel Mazagon to dress in company with Dunsmuir & at ½ p 9 the Captain called to take us and after an hours drive we arrived at the Dock Yard the Ball room was in one of the Carpenter's Shops 350 x 70 - beautifully decorated with flags & hoops at each end was an orchestra - the floor was covered - one side being open commanded a view of one of the vessels dressed with flags & lights showing her off with beautiful effect and on each side as you entered was a tent for refreshments - & supper - the room was beautifully illuminated but seemed half empty with 750 persons - All Bombay was there including (Lord Elphinstone) the Governor and the uniforms enhanced brilliantly with the plain civilian costumes - At 12 O'C

the bands played "Rule Britannia" & the vessel was christened by Miss Leake forming one of the finest spectacles ever witnessed in Bombay - this over we proceeded to a splendid supper and then danced till 4 AM then refreshments & "God save the Queen" I enjoyed myself more than I anticipated & I & Hemy & I are great friends - on my leaving he said "I am very pleased to have had your company on this occasion -

Thursday March 16th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.87.
Ther:	89	84

Prevail[g] Wind N.E. - Variable - light & fine

Was not able to sleep after 9 this morn[g] - there being so many visitors for information am feeling very seedy & tired - no wonder with suppers in this climate - however I was not screwed as Admiral was - manage to eat my breakfast - then myself on one of the skylights and sleep away the day - although I did not dance more than twice it was more than many & I was astonished to find so little

spirit seems so different to the West Indies where a lady will change her partner 3 or 4 times in one Polka a scene never tired - it is plain the Ladies out here take great care of themselves perhaps they are right - but at the time of dancing I did not think so -

Friday March 17th

	Max.	Min.
Bar	29.92.	29.82.
Ther.	92	83.

A day for calls and accompany with the Capt. we first drive to Malabar Hill the highest part of the Island & most aristocratic distant 5 miles - and at ½past 11 arrive at Sir H. Leake's send in our cards & are received by Lady & Miss L. I find her a very nice girl. the old lady jolly - after ½ hr take our departure - change so early an hour should be the fashion but so it is from 11 to 1 - They were very kind & told us not to forget to find our way there again - our next call was on the Hazelwoods & our drive lay along the top of the hill commanding a view of the water on both sides - on right - the narrow portion which separates us from the main on left - the bay formed by the narrow strip of low land on which the fort is built and at extreme end Colaba & the light house - from this commanding height we look down on the fort & the stately steeple of the cathedral - also Dungaree Green with its numerous water tanks & herds of animals with Colaba dotted with bungalows - all very

beautiful- Drive to fort- see Silla- get no spek some blood stones to see if they will sell in China- Call on Gunmaker & find he has injured the lock of my revolver & so am unable to take it with me- Call on Parsons on business- home to Ship-

Saturday- March 18th-

	Max	Min
Bar	29.91	29.85
Ther	83	81.

9 am- Having received mails & passengers we steam out of Bombay harbour & are once more at sea & begin our 2d voyage to China- I am glad to be again quiet for I was beginning to feel very seedy- I have under my care a lady patient Mrs Tritton who 2 months ago fractured the neck of the thigh bone- she gives me no trouble & is a very nice old girl- Our passengers are not a jolly set they are rather inclined to be aristocratic- I beat most as they deserve- the ladies are very much how how- we have the son of Dr Bowring Governor of Hong-Kong whom he expects to meet at Galle on his way- I consider him a conceited fellow- Captain

Ramsay also a good fellow & 2 old Medicos of the E. I. Service - out here upwards of 25 Years both married & complete old Indians - names are Leggett & Maillardet - Butcher attacked yesterday with diarrhoea - went on shore and got drunk - to day is very ill - approaching to cholera

Names of Passengers - Mr. Trutton Mrs. Leiching Capt & Mr. Lodwick - Dr. & Mr. Leggett - Mr. Bowerie - Bourne - Capt. & Mr. Ramsay Dr. & Mr. Maillardet - Bishojee Camajee H. Hormusjee - 4 Natives -

Sunday March 19th

Lat 15° 1' N. Long 73° 26' E
Course & dist. S 14 E. 22 7/ miles -
Prev. Winds - Light breezes - calms -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92	29.80
Ther	85	81

Once again muster & prayers - a quiet Sunday all conducting themselves in proper manner Butcher much worse - Jhan Vanamis case requires great attention - anxiously looking out for a change -

Monday March 20th

Lat 11.43 N. Long. 57.4 E.
Brez Winds- Westerly- light breeze - Fine w.

Out of sight of land - oppressively hot - the smell of opium is shocking & I think so fumes cause diminish & oppressing indescribable - Passengers & Salon complain of this feeling - Capt. Ramsay in conversation spoke of Alloa in Scotland & asked him if he knew the Johnsons of Tullibrat and he did - well - being his great friends -

Tuesday 21st

Lat 8.30 N. Long 76.40 E - 215 miles
Brez Winds - Variable -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.91	29.82
Ther.	87	85.

At 9 we pass & exchange orgials with one of the Queens ships - the Bonah - old Aldham knows all - hot & outlay - everything goes slowly - we consider the heat a sign of the break up of Monsoon - cloudy - heavy weather running along the coast -

Wednesday 22d

Lat 6.36 N. Long 79.28 E
Course & distce S. 55 E. 200 miles

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.84
Ther.	87	85

Winds - Variable - heavy rains -

	Max	Min
Bar.	29.94	29.84.
Ther.	87	85.

Croped the Gulf of Manar during the night with smooth water & fresh breeze - yesterday even I saw distinctly with glass 2 rocks inside the Crocodile rock - Capt. Roberts says I was wrong but I am sure - 5 PM saw Adams Peak E. 40 miles - Stormy - heavy rains - 7.50 off Galle Lighthouse - sent mails on shore no steamer in harbour

Thursday 23d

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.86
Ther	89	82.

Winds - variable - light - fine

Get up this morn. I suffer from purging & griping & desire to vomit - eat no breakfast - 6.30 steam

into Galle & make fast to moorings - 11 AM - the General screw ship "Indiana" arrived full of passengers from Calcutta - homeward bound - greatly disappointed the passengers on our Ships - bound for the Cape - remain very quiet - take P. Off. Mxv Ol Rum 31 - write long letters to Fly & old Snaffle -

Friday 24th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92	29.84
Ther	87	82.

Winds - variable squally - heavy rain -

Feeling only a little better - night squally - much rain - hear Shaw an old West India ship mate on board ___ Wilkinson - proceed on board to see him - pass a pleasant hour - talking over by gones - enquire for Bent - find him about to be promoted - still on "Argo" - see the Surgeon who has much work to do - kindly offers to take anything home for me - send him 6 Malacca 5/ Penang canes - 1 cinnamon stick to Walter to keep or not as he chooses - Sails out of Galle 12:30

Saturday 25th

	Max	Min
Bar	29:90	29:83
Ther.	88	83

Winds - Variable - Cloudy - showers -

Am feeling myself perfectly well again this morn. asked by Capt. to go on shore for walk before breakfast - declined - 12 - No steamer at present so intend writing Edwin a line Capt. & Mr Ramsay amusing themselves by reading - Butcher convalescent - Amuse myself by writing long letter to Edwin giving a short account of Hong-Kong - my trip to Canton & asking general questions - after dinner - take a walk round the Bay passing through Bazaar - the road after leaving is prettily shaded on all sides & above by the most lofty cocoa trees - then often emerging on white sandy beach - how astonished would one who had never been out of England be - to be suddenly dropped into this forest of trees to see the more than half naked savages with their polished skins (by means of oil) and their small huts placed amid these lofty

trees with the various sounds of tropical insects singing croaking, whistling & crying around me in the roofs of these rude houses of cocoa nut leaves -

Sunday - 26th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.90	29.82.
Ther:	90	84.

Winds - N. E. - variable - squally - rain -

Rose very early as mistake is made - calling me by mistake to go on shore for walk - attend Church hear good sermon - after waiting for ni parson at least 3/4 hr - return on board - spend quiet day all expectation for steamer from Suez -

Monday - 27th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.85
Ther:	88	84

Winds - S. E. Squally - heavy rains -

Rose at 5 - proceed to other side Station with difficulty effect a landing in a little bay of whites and on reaching top of hill - enjoy splendid view of country on land composed of a series of ups and downs - to

seaward we could discern at a great distance 2 steamers which proved to be the Hindostan from England & the Nana from Hong-Kong proceed on board & after dressing - make myself comfortable - wait till all our passengers are on board - among the number are Dr (now Sir J.) Bowring going to Hong-Kong as Governor & Rear Admr Sir James Stirling to relieve Admr Pellew - The Governor has his Family - also the Admr has orders to send Glyn home as he is considered a confirmed drunkard - he has been on shore the last 3 days & I am sorry to say drunk the whole time - this early morning he was sent for by Sir James & the effect on his nervous system was so great that he could not get up the companion - strange to say in spite of all this - he persists in going on with us - the Admr not being able to act till he gets on his station - Steamed out of harbour at 3. 30 - At dinner had an opportunity of scrutinising all - the 2 Miss Bowrings are not pretty - one wears spectacles - they are all alike - their brother inclined to the pug nose I shall be better able to judge in the course of their information, &c - Dr & Mrs Malardet are now

the most agreeable of the present passengers - Mr M is after my own heart - very short very ladylike & very amusing - our passengers received from the "Hindostan" are H.E. & Sir J. Barring, Lady & 2 Misses Barring - young B. going on with us - H.E. Sir James Stirling - Capt. Currie - Dr & Mrs Winchester - Mr Lane - Sec to Govt - C.E. Roberts - Yankee - 10 Deckers & Servants -

Tuesday 28th

Lat 5° 50' N Long 82.46 E.
Course & dist. S. 85 E. 153 miles
Prevail Wind S. E - light - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.90	29.84
Ther.	89	85

During night running along coast - squalls and thunder with quantities of rain - I know nothing so disagreeable as being closed up below insufferably hot & close - Got a letter yesterday from Sally wherein she says she has bought a horse - has taken a hedge & been thrown & lays to be on another (such are her ideas) - Dinner passes as usual find the young ladies a little inclined to be agreeable that in this debilitating climate I find it too much exertion to have all to do myself

Promenade Mr Maillardet for an hour and being a good prattler have only to laugh & listen She tells me all passengers have remarked how reserved I am - how little I say to any one how totally different to what I appear - that I must assume this retiring manner - this it is I do only because I find it answers better - meeting as we do so many queer ones -

Wednesday March 29th

Lat 6: 3 N - Long 85. 46 E
Course & distance N. 84 E. 185 miles
Winds N E & E Light breeze - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 87	29. 80
Therm	88.	84.

Intensely hot - monsoon failing us - we are now again crossing Bay of Bengal & everything goes on quietly - The Governors lively daughters require much bringing out & the weather being so hot find it too much trouble - one one thing I am certain - they are not handsome Paint in right side returned. am taking physic for it -

Thursday 30th

Lat 6° N. Long 88. 57 E. 189 miles.
Wind East. light breze. cloudy.

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 81	29. 75
Ther.	89	87

Being short of water cannot have my usual bath and again take to the hose on deck. I find Admr. Sir P. Stirling a pleasant man. he is going to send old Glynn home from Penang. Sir John is a curious old fellow evidently proud of his appointment. his Secretary (MR LANE) is a green youngster particularly stupid in ships & can have seen but little society.

Friday 31st

Lat 6° 11' N. Long 92° 15' E. 199 miles
Wind. East. moderate & fine.

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 85	29. 75.
Therm.	88.	85.

Passed fine young Barque Illust. News Feby 18th/54. with view of Hong. Kong. Harbour prettily well done but Town & Island I think not as well done as usual — what an account

James Bowring

there guise of our learned Dr Sir Jno — the print of him is not the least like - save spectacles on nose - his face is long & thin - nose long & sharp chin projecting as in old people - he is now before me as I am writing this in conversation with his son & eldest daughter neither of whom have much to say for themselves - beside both being very plain - the two combined inclines one to say but little bottom - our Admiral also is returning but condescended to ask me to take wine with him as also did Sir John - How proud I ought to feel - we are having light head winds & fine weather & all goes serenely save poor old Glynn who will have to leave us at Penang & pay his passage to Galle by order of Sir James -

(Rear-Admiral Sir James Stirling)

Saturday April 1st

Lat 6°11' N. Long 95.53 - 218 miles
Wind - Easterly - light - fine weather

	Max	Min
Bar	29.85	29.78
Therm.	89.	85

6 AM. are off Butongnds & Buton west - outside of them
fine morning - Sir J.W. is desirous of seeing my sketch
am delighted at his pronouncing it the best & most
correct he has seen & advises my having it lithographed
at Canton - being April 1st - sell the Green Secretary
opposite me sit D.r & Mr. Maitland at breakfast laughing at me
& my journal - and feeling queer about my liver
are now in the track of Indiamen to Calcutta
see none - have passed during the day an
unusual number of floating islands - they are
common to the Straits - often lead us out of our
course to see what they are - these are nothing more
than huge wood nut trees & palms washed from
the shore - these trees flourish near the coast &
after being washed out to sea will throw out large
green leaves which as you approach appear like
small islands - sometimes with birds of various kinds

Sunday April 2d

Sat — Wind N.W. variable - light breeze raining

	Max	Min
Bar	29.85	29.80
Therm	89	87

Last night took phupie & applied opiate poultice to
side - and feeling very ready this morn - which is
very wet & damp - 10.30 Prayers below - are

passing again the small rocky island - Pulo
Pera which is 75 miles from Penang so that
we shall be in to-night - Capt.n Roberts has
this day by order of Sir J. Stirling taken charge
of the mails - at 7.30 having arrived at the town
W Lythgow is ordered to leave the ship and here
is at last the close - the determined Bunkum
is literally kicked out of the ship - he goes on
shore to a place where there is no hotel nor
lodging - in a state of Brandy & water - he can
never reach his island home - I do not
agree with the mode pursued - my friends
Dr & Mr Maillardet decline going on shore
here being disappointed in their Bungalow &
indeed intend proceeding with us as far as
Mails on board at 12 - underweigh at 1
Miserably wet & damp - saw very close 2 large
water spouts -

Monday April 3d

Lat 4° 7' - Long - 100° 26' E
Wind S - moderate - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.85	29.70
Ther	88	84

Left Penang at 1 AM - discharged Pilot after taking us through inner passage at 3.15 - it is a beautiful fresh morning & Penang is in the distance astern - I am much better to-day and as we are now again steaming down the Straits we enjoy the sweet smells of spice as wafted by the wind - Pulogaria in distance to Westward - neither received nor landed Passengers - save Glynn - I feel sorry for him

Tuesday April 4th

Lat 6° 42' Long 102° 53' - 205 miles
Wind - South West - Squally

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.76
Ther	86	81

Still steaming down Straits - at 5 AM - meet with Singapore - communicate with her - arrive at 9 am dis train - go to bed early - feeling very ill & ill attributed to rheumatism - (QS)

Wednesday April 5th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.87	29.80
Ther.	89	86

Are in the beautiful harbour of Singapore— Passengers go on shore— Sir J. B. & family spend day at Government House with Col. Butterworth Sir J. Stirling leaves us here in consequence of fleet being at Batavia— Dr. & Mr. Maitland get leave also to get away at 6.30 for China— am feeling so ill am obliged to call in Dr. Winchester who pronounces my case remittent fever— he prescribes for me & I go to bed— get worse & worse suffer dreadfully & do not leave my cabin till Monday 10th so weak & debilitated I cannot stand— then thank God the fever had left me & I am taking Quinine in large doses— my first reckoning out here— my hope is it is the last & in future take more care of myself many kindly asked after me during my illness— my Journal terminates till 11th only taking in the copied Lat. Long.— &c

Thursday 6th

Latitudes & Longitudes only taken -

Tuesday 11th

Lat 18°29' N. Long 113·39 E 224 miles

Winds N-S & E- variable - light - fair

	Max	Min
Bar	28.87	27.79
Ther	86	84

Still very weak in my legs if you can call them legs feel precious leggy - have no appetite - which I never felt in England - Climate I suppose - now are getting a most pleasant change -

Wednesday 12th -

Winds - N. E. Strong breeze squally - rain -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.90	29.80.
Ther	81	73

Cold wet mornings heavy sea - head wind - no sights every one sea sick 5 P.M. entering channel - met Ganges having waited for us - arrived in Hong-Kong harbour 7.30 - the usual scene of bustle & confusion - Sir J. B came off a Gunner does not intend going on shore till tomorrow - retire early without seeing anyone to get news -

Thursday April 13th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.83	29.76
Ther	80	77

Wind - N. E. Moderate - fine

Early mng damp - 7.30 - Bowring left ship the Governor by himself in state - all the Forts and Ships saluting him - they kindly gave me very pressing invitations - after breakfast proceed on shore - first to my friend Long with present of a Turtle & to my grief and horror find him packing up ready for starting for England by a sailing ship on Sunday - having once more absence suffered from disease of the liver requir[e]s his immediate removal from the colony - I am dreadfully cut up at this for I feel I have lost a sincere friend in him - Call on Barlow find all going on well with him & hear that one of our Doctors has joined Dr Harland in practice forestalling me - Barlow however tells me not to be put out as he fancies he will not answer - I am sorry I did not at once join Barlow - We have also bad news from Shanghai - the Imperialists have attacked the English - first - a Lady & 3 Gentlemen who endeavoured to defend her - 2 were killed &

the Town w English settlement seeing the affray mustered abut 300 English & Americans & all now advanced to the Enemy's camp - drove them out burnt their camp and left 12 dead. many of the enemy wounded & 4 of the English & Americans killed - this is likely to lead to a serious affair. 7 PM. dined with Long & spent a pleasant even - engage to dine tomorrow and fetch with Turtle -

Friday 14th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.86	29.80
Ther:	82	74

Wind. NE. N. NW - Moderate. cloudy -

Find cold mng. find my health improving fast - we are still alongside the Fort William receiving ship and the interim of the quarter of an hour still exposed which we carried away coming alongside yesterday - we are to proceed immediately after discharging cargo to Whampoa - and disappointed proceed on shore to say a long good bye to Long - Find them both very much at my not being able to stay to dine & so on - bid them good bye wish them a pleasant passage - then proceed on board the Sir C. Forbes - see the Purser who hands me the money for my gun £19 or 77½ Dollars 4/11 Co then pay him 16 $ 75 Cts for

kerchiefs - heard sad news from Capt Burns that it is now unsafe to go shooting - the Chinese beginning so desperate not caring for any restrictions only last week 2 men were surrounded by hundreds brutally mauled & robbed of their guns & clothes nothing could have saved them had they killed one - they are a frightful people the most horrible acts have lately been committed by a band of 500 men on the banks of the river here - entering the villages burning the houses & before the very mothers murdering the children

To show how weak the Government is they have tried but cannot put down this desperate band - Oh when will the English be allowed to subdue these wretched people - amused myself by finishing the sketch of Hong-Kong and steamed from Fort William on our way to Whampoa - It was a beautiful afternoon and passing through the now verdant & fairy islands the mind becomes supremely happy only one thing it yearns for which is that friends in England could enjoy the same with you - the air is serene & pleasant - giving a good appetite - and after dinner the scenery in steaming to the mouth of the river is delightful

ever changing as we proceed - I cannot describe my feelings -
8 PM - we had nearly a serious accident. meeting the
Canton steamer she being on starboard night whom kept
her course whereas she put her helm a port & nearly run
bows - had we not stopped we should have run her down
we are now passing through the Straits & early tomorrow
morning shall be at Whampoa -

XXX

Saturday April 15th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92	29.84
Ther	80	78

Wind - N.E. variable - clear fine weather
Rose early being disturbed by natives in the shape of
numerous family boats - chattering & offering their
different articles for sale - and here we are at Whampoa
I soon get on deck & find the skylights all opened
out with articles like a Bazaar - China girls are
also swarming on deck begging for the soiled linen
what an extraordinary scene it is - Sailors, Lascars,
Europeans all buying the curios - soon however the
decks are cleared & the visitors content themselves by
remaining alongside in their boats - I proceed on
shore & visit Bambro Town, which is nothing
more than miserable huts built on piles - the
water extending 400 yds on land of them at high
water - each home professes a boat & many of

the families live therein being much more
comfortable than the houses - immediately at
back the land rises in precipitous rugged hills
to the height of some hundred feet & on these
they bury their dead - how strange they should
not build their houses instead - this is formed
into an island by a branch of the river & our
dock is only one of the advances of the river
cleared from mud - which after entering we
block up again with mud & pump dry -

Sunday April 16th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.90	29.82
Ther.	81	77

Wind - N.E. variable light & fine

At early morn I rise feverish & disturbed from
incessant bites of mosquitoes & being evil take
a walk to the top of the hill at the back
what a splendid & commanding view - the
opposite side of the river is flat for many miles
inland - terminating in mountains - this part
is fully cultivated & wooded with many towns &

villages - can count 28 of them densely populated
below me are the shipping & hulks where the foreigners
exist - the Bethel - American Consulate & the small
green hulk containing the Dr of the floating ——
inhabitants - having got him to do my duty - I with
the Capt.n start up for Canton in a Sampan -
distance 12 miles - for to pass another night in
Whampoa would sicken me - we do not take the
course but through small branches which was a
pleasant change - in many places the banks
were clothed with peach trees & all looked life
from the bright light green of the young paddy
fields - in the course of 4 hours arrive off the Factories
having threaded the water streets & proceeded at once
to old Fischer - after getting Capt.n Roberts to bed
I proceed to Mrs Low's house & found only Marshall
who however desired room to be made ready for me
and I then stopped with Roberts a had a little
tête à tête with Mispie she is all very well but
after this chat makes me feel she has nothing
more to say - having engaged to dine there we
joined Marshall & proceeded to visit the temples
which I failed in doing on my last visit - having
crossed the river we landed unmolested & at once
proceeded to the entrance - having passed the first
gates we walked under an avenue of fine trees
wherein dwelt innumerable birds & at the end

entered the first Temples - in this are 4 tremendous
Joses evidently representing devils at least 25 ft high
their features distorted into most horrible expressions
of anger & misery - they are clothed in robes of gold
and one has the serpent in his hand - having
passed through this we came into a Courtyard
at the right of which is a narrow passage leading
to the Joss pigs - we visited these & nothing can be
more disgusting than to see some of these so fat
and old & large that they cannot get on their legs
these are presents to the Gods & allowed to die a
natural death - on returning we crossed a space &
entered another temple in which were 12 Josses
on each side 12 ft high & in the centre an altar
containing 4 larger ones - here were burning joss
sticks & tapers - passing on we came to another Square
and Temple - on each side were the dwellings for
the priests - miserable dark close hovels & they
themselves of the lowest order - badly clothed -
badly fed & dirty - they resemble the Chinese but
have no tails - the head being completely shaved
they almost all asked for cigars - some seemed
surprised at our dress & that we Barbarians did
not adopt their dress so much more becoming - on
our return to the boat a crowd had gathered

many crying out "Hau qui lo" - Barbarians - unmolested we entered our boat & proceeded up the river to the Gardens about 5 miles up a small tributary of the river - these resemble much the drawing of the gardens on plates - with small houses & rivers & bridges crossing it - most of the flowers are in pots - all up this river the boats & sampans were so numerous it was with difficulty we could get up returning home - dressed for dinner - & at old Fischer's met Mrs Williams (late Miss F.) much prettier than her sister - had a capital dinner - enjoyed myself & at home very tired -

Monday April 17th

	Max.	Min.
Bar	29.92	29.87
Ther.	83.	79.

Wind - N.N.W. - variable - cloudy - rain -

Rose at 6. have a bath & having arranged to visit the execution ground the previous night - we started at 7 - Capt: Roberts accompanying us - little did I expect when I started to have to go through all this we wound our way with a Chinese servant for guide first through Old China St. Carpenter Square & then entered even narrower Streets than those left certainly not wider than 7ft & crowded with peoples - some carry goods in baskets on the ends of poles over their shoulders and bumping & pushing every one in passing - the shops on each side emitting most unwholesome smells - the roofs almost meeting at top - transmitted only a small portion of the light of heaven - the Streets paved most unevenly with granite from enormal stones uneven & slippery & being muddy & wet exceedingly difficult to walk on - all this with the taunts & execrations of the Chinese utter which thank God we did not understand except "Haw qui lo" - Foreign Barbarian - or devil not content with this they would push jostle & try to capsize us - we continued our winding course through such streets as this for 3/4 hr when we arrived at

Arbour

the city walls crowded & foaming a street by houses
built against it stinking & disgusting - we now dived
again into the thick & again brought up by the walls -
till we came to one of the gates - into which I dived
only a few yards when our guides urged & resolutely
pushed me back - At last we arrived at the
Executive Ground - situated outside the walls
surrounded by hovels of the most revolting description
and on one side a small wall the space not more
than 100 yds by 20 was strewed about by the hair &
tails of Chinese & thrown in a large heap against the
wall were at least 250 human heads - some with
the skin not rotten - many with them tails still on
others rotten & shewing the white cheek bones
against the door & sides of the huts - human blood
was spattered about & hair on the ground - the very
earth seemed saturated with gore - we could not stay
at this horrible spot more than a few minutes - the
smell was so disgusting & also on account of the
collecting of the lowest rabble who laughed and
taunted us & seemed to long to see our heads among
the rest - my feelings were those of timidity for
had our guides deserted us we never should have
returned - I was glad to put about & get home -
At this place often one & twice a week as many as
from 60 to 100 persons are executed - these not all
criminals - the Chinese government instead of
assisting & maintaining the poor have them brought
to this place as soon as they are unable to maintain
themselves -

This was the scene of Jeanie Deans' interview with the Queen - Scott - Most Cruel & Unusual Punishment - by the authorities -

We were invited & witness on the following morning the execution of 70 but declined with thanks

how horrible - and the mode of death is worse
5 a (executioners with short swords and almost
naked stand ready for the fray - as soon as they
are brought - they are thrown down on the earth &
then begins the work of destruction - they shoot -
cut away like demons - after making several strokes
at the head & neck before decapitating it - many
are only mutilated in their eagerness to destroy
another victim - after all seems over they walk
round to sever entirely the head from the body
and many are seen to kick & cuff while they
are completing their duty - the wretched rabble
who collect to witness these scenes are, I am told
by those who have witnessed it, delighted and
express their pleasure in shouts of laughter
at any poor creature who receives his second
execution - during my stay I was asked to
accompany a friend to one of these sights but
declined - feeling I could not endure it -

What are we to think of these wretched people
surely the most of Idolaters are the Chinese -
being fatigued I eat little breakfast - after which
we walked through the streets - visited shops &
after tiffin proceeded to regatta at Macao -
reach & enjoy the rest of the day - Capt^n
Roberts dined with Marshall & me & during
dinner 3^d Officer appeared to say dam had
given way & ship was again afloat -

to [illegible] the ball
[illegible] in [illegible]
Made a Signal
with the Land
lied behind them
an assistant then
Raises the Arms
Ceasing the Beats
& [illegible] Stretch
forward &
the Executioner
brings his heavy
Sword down
Upon the
Outstretched
Neck & the
head is
severed -

Tuesday April 18th.

	Max	Min
Bar	29.91	29.81
Ther.	85	81.
Wind -	N.W. - variable - fine -	

A dull damp morn. intended going round walls but after yesterday's excursion declined - At breakfast find Mr Davis - (who is camping on fruit during Mark's absence) - he is particularly kind to me - After breakfast - visit (with Capt.) the curiosity Street & am much pleased with them I select for carving - purchase 7 fans - paper knife - Chinese woman's feet - 10 silk handkerchiefs - ribands for neck - drawing of Hong-kong - a set of chests for Maillardet receive also chest of tea from Livingstone & Co. and try & do fingers with blood stones - make calls and see Capt.n off for Liverpool - After dinner proceed on board H.M.S. Comus - to an amateur theatre where all foreigners are invited - The pieces were "Mistletoe Bough" & "Queen Subject" - very well performed but no music only fiddles - I unbeknown - sat down to a splendid supper where a few got screwed - arrived home at 1.30 when I retired & crawled between the mosquito curtains without which no person can rest - sleep like a top -

Wednesday - April 19th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29:92	29:87
Ther	81.	79

Wind - Variable - light - fair -

After bath - a splendid breakfast - during which am informed of the arrival of Lady M. Wood by Sir C. Forbes which brings bad news from Shang-hai - the Foreigners again attack the Imperialists & the ships pitched a few shells into their camps which they did not understand the English drive them far away and left of the Chinese on the field of battle 150 killed & 150 wounded & only lost 3 or 4 & 12 wounded -

Davis has given good advice as to what I ought to do with the money - & has offered to make £1000 for me in the name of Firm of Mark & Son by exchange & has written to London to send it out in Mexican dollars & hopes to return it in bills by which he hopes to make it pay me 20 or perhaps 30 pC - All my friends say I am wise & my money safe in their hands - every one is doing the same & making money

Forbes goes down to-night I do not say good bye for I begin to know many & having got all my traps on board I take a sketch of Factories from River & at 5.30 start - Find a Mr Hogg

on board - grievedents - we stay at Whampoa & take in
copper corn - therefore find ourselves next morning we
are only just approaching the bar -

Thursday April 20th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92	29.84
Ther	83	79.

Wind. N. E. - mostly - showers -

8 AM. Off Tiger Island - fine fresh morn I
find 2d Lieut. of Winchester a passenger - after
breakfast - again enjoyed the scenery through the
strong gates of the river & the many picturesque
islands outside - arrived at Hong-Kong at 5
went alongside "Cadiz" to transfer - found all
well - rec'd letter from Capt.n - Lady M Wood
being sick - found only slight congestion of liver
and tries to shame - evidently trying to get
invalided - go and see Barlow on shore &c

Friday 21st

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.80
Ther	83	81

Wind N E. Light - fine -

7 AM - Visit Mr Norie with Barlow and
decide on not passing here - both agree that a
great deal is just now - have an invitation from
Sir. T. Bowring to dinner - call on them & decline

having brought friends from Canton to dine with me - found the Misses Bowring most agreeable so different from when on board - called again on Barlow saw Mr B who for last month has been suffering from both aches by her request extracted it - Call on Mr Walker Superint and apply for Judgement of Lady M. Wood as much money is to be made between Shang-hai and Canton - he promises to write to Ritchie for me - Call at Commissariat - find Lacy gone - take tiffin with Skinner asks him on board to dine to meet Hogg a Capt Burns of Forbes - am off to ship in time for dinner and after - spend a pleasant even - return to bed

Send my letter to Mr Dent who promises to work money for me to best advantage - Aldham and Roberts spend a very pleasant even with me at the Governors -

Saturday - April 22d

	Max	Min
Bar	29.84	29.79
Ther	81.	78.

Wind N. E - equally - much rain

Rain more & decline going on shore - receive a visit from Mr Duras my shooting companion -

send specimens of blood stones to Shang-Hai - received letters from Parsee for Bombay - Passengers also - Mails at 2 P.M - get up steam - proceed out of harbour - we are 5 days before our time of leaving owing to the Calcutta ship having to steam to Galle against Monsoon - our passengers seem good fellows - names are - Mr Farlane Jelson - Coates - Maitland - Coste - Baranda - Hench - Barnett - Mr O'Sullivan a Servant -

Sunday April 23d

Lat 19° 8' N - Long 112° 1 E - 230 miles -
Wind - N - squally with rain -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.87	29.80
Ther	87	83

Wet miserable morn 10.30 - muster & prayers below - our passengers all jolly fellows - except lady with 2 cubs the latter annoy me much - we are going along very well - wind in our favour - shall make good run down to Singapore -

Monday 24th

Lat 15° 34' N - Long 109.19 E - 252 miles -
Wind S.S.E - moderate & fine -
Took pill & oil - feel all better - put Mr Blake on list for ulcer of leg - fine smooth water - going along fast - 1.40 passed Pedi Canton dist 16 miles

fair wind & cloudy - 12 P.M. land ahead - close upon a shoal of black rocks - 1/2 hr should have been on them -

Tuesday. April 25th

Lat 11.55 N. Long 109.35 W - 223 miles
Wind S Wly W. Head winds - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.88	29.76
Ther	87	83.

Beautiful morning - begin again my Bath from the hose - all jolly - steaming down uninterruptedly Passengers amusing themselves variously - reading sleeping - playing shuffle board &c - make up my mind to begin tomorrow to get official documents ready -

Wednesday 26th -

Was awakened last night by Mr Sullivan calling most lustily for her Brother Edward & crying oh what is it - what is it - rushed out of my own cabin and in her night dress flew to me for help her fright arose from the sparks from funnel fancying ship was on fire - find Passengers more familiar - get up the bar for exercise - find Mr Harlan a match -

Thursday. April 27th

Lat 5° 17 N – Long 106. 3 E – 247 miles –
Wind – S. S. W. variable – light winds –

	Max	Min
Bar	29.87	29.75
Ther:	89.	85.

Are having exceedingly cool weather with much rain – not at all pleasant. the rain – all things pass on as usual with routine of ship board – Captain joins us this morn't at the prob –

Friday – April 28th

Lat 1. 43 N. – Long 104° 27' E – 126 miles –
Wind – S. W. – light & fair –

	Max	Min
Bar		

Continue my bath & am feeling myself exceeding well. am all day employed in getting papers ready for Bombay – Passengers all in high spirits and all is pleasant – was almost sick this morning with another egg – (rotten) this reminded me of my astonishment when in Canton to see eggs in the Street for sale covered with thick dry earth covering – they are buried with earth until completely rotten & then are brought to market & sold at a high price as a great delicacy – I saw many with the shell taken off & further without breaking the skin beneath which being transparent

shewed the beastly colours of various hues - green, yellow &
what can we think of the habits of these people - dogs
cats &c, are nothing to this - had another thunder
pole - lively tropical even't -

Early this morn[g] we passed close to Pulo Timoan
Pulo Besang & Pulo Car - & shall be in Singapore
this even't - everything progresses favorably and we
are in expectation of getting papers & news of the war -

5. 10 - after passing along the East Coast & many
picturesque islands - entered Straits of Malacca
and had a fine view of with the
lighthouse on this extraordinary rock -
we enter the harbour of Singapore and after sending
the mails off at the old we steamed to the new harbour
and soon received a visit from Maillardet who has
invited me to spend tomorrow with him - at present
get no news of the wars - the Canton is now here &
starts tomorrow for Calcutta - she started 3 days
before us for China - there are 5 Men of War here &
Sir Sal. Stirling is now on board Baramula &
leaves tomorrow for Hong-Kong -

9 PM - Are taking in coal & amidst coal dust
excessive heat - musquitoes & flying ants with
the incessant crying of Mr Sullivan's children
who is to sleep?

Saturday - April 29th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.86	29.79
Ther.	89	87
Wind -	South -	light & fair

Paped a most restless night - annoyed by the servants sleeping aft - excessive heat & musquitoes takes a walk before breakfast - after get a passage to the town & spend the day with Dr Maillardet at Mr Roberts's Lodging house visited the gardens of the wealthy merchant Lampow (Chinese) resembling very much those of Canton - rec.d payment of Dr. 18 dollars for l and Knife & expended 3½ dollars in alpaca coat - The road to Garden very pretty and roadside hedge consisted of a few honey bamboos & great quantities of pine apples - these all wild shaded aloft by cocoa nut & loftier palm trees looked exceedingly pretty - they grow in luxurious abundance & of large size spent the even.g & took a bed at Mr Roberts's much annoyed by a person playing a flute next room -

Sunday April 30th

	Max	Min
Bar	29:86	29:82
Ther:	89	86

Wind - N.W. - Light - fair

Did not pass a refreshing a night as anticipated got up at 5 - took a long walk with the Dr a most lovely mans walked to where the gigantic jungle trees begin - although stricken by frequent lightnings are truly grand - showing a few green boughs from a trunk straight & erect to a height of 150 ft - Tigers seem to know these as the boundary - seldom pass them after a refreshing bath proceed to breakfast meet the Widow all smiles & affectionate looks - I carry on with her at a great pace to the amusement of Mr Maillardet who tells me it is very wrong - Mr Roberts our Landlt is pleased with me & hopes on my return I will come & take a bed, &c - Dr gave me introductions to people in Bombay - bidding me adieu - I reach the ship at 11:30 & indulge in tasting the wonderful fruit the Durian so liked by those who can overcome the odour - This fruit somewhat resembles the Jack fruit - in shape & mode of growth - on

cutting into it the smell is so disgusting & powerful as to force you to hold your nose while eating it - it is a compound smell of garlic decomposing animal matter & a foul gutter - I cannot say I admired the taste and felt sick the remainder of the day - our passengers here are increased by 13 - Sir G. Bonham - Gov. of Hong-kong - Mr Dalmeida - 3 children - Mast. D Dalmeida - Lieut. Blakiston - Manuel de Guerra Mr Paepeke - 4 Natives - Sir G. Bonham is most affable & pleasant - the visitors here to see the famous Mr Dalmeida are numerous & of every race Parsees Chinese & Malays - Among them were the Prime (& Pimp -) Minister of the Sultan of Johore who ceded this island to the E. in 1818 & 1819 - his Highness the Tamagong of Singapore being one known Sir G. also shewed attention he had his 2 sons on board - his dress that of a Malay of the highest class - 2 P.M. - ship hawsers and steam out of New Harbour - Mr Blakiston is a very agreeable fellow - Sir G. B. is pleased with himself and all around him the scandal of the Hong-Kong & China papers do not appear to grieve him -

Monday - May 1st

Lat 3° 7' N. Long 100: 50 E
Wind - Variable - light - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29: 84	29. 78
Ther.	85	83

Miserable wet day - dark cheerless - feeling much pain in right side & attributed it to excitement of last 2 days - I find the least deviation from the strictest regimen knocks me up - are now steaming up the Straits and shall have this weather for next 5 Months 10. 30 pass light ship on 2½ fathom bank - also barque "Matchless" & English ship at anchor dismasted - Passengers seem not to know what to do with themselves - so wet & damp is it - I have had much conversation with Mr Dalmeida his Father was the first merchant in Singapore & the great Pioneer of the Straits - a Portuguese by birth - he tells me the eggs I saw in Canton are only salted which gives them that colour but that they are nice to eat -

Tuesday. May 2d

In Penang Harbour - arriving at 6.30.

	Max	Min
Bar	29.87	29.80
Thrm	89	84
Wind.	S.W.	Fine and clear.

A fine fresh morning as we arrived immediately proceeded on shore with Barratt Maitland Coates Mr Harlane & Tilson - proceeded to the waterfalls in chigrams - Our road for 3 miles was completely hofsed - on each side at intervals mild peep out from beneath the shade of cocoa nuts a Bungalow where resided the Proprietor of a plantation - again a small village of huts where the native population of these districts resided - as we approach the mountains the scenery becomes more wild dense & impenetrable - the sweet odour & variegated foliage shaded by the lofty trees were truly pleasurable we now reached the foot of the hills and the stream from the falls & paping through a neat plantation began the ascent through dense jungle shading the sun from us - at the height of 400 Ft we came to a clear space immediately under the fall and a grand sight it was - Our view commanded a sight of the top of the dark precipice over which the water tumbled in a variety of beautiful cascades from a height of at least 300 Ft - the rank jungle on side formed its precipitous banks

peculiarly picturesque - having provided ourselves with towels we were not long in plunging into the clear cold water in its natural basin - how cool and pleasant It could have stayed there all day but being in hotel we proceed on board to breakfast made enquiries of Glenisla Admiralty Agent he is still here looking very ill - 12 Noon steamed out of Penang - had our exercise as usual creating much amusement -

Wednesday May 3d -

Lat 5° 48 N. Long 96° 32 E - 217 miles
Wind - W & S W - clear fresh weather

	Max	Min
Bar	29.91	29.84
Ther:	88	86

Are having fine clear weather - running along Coast of Sumatra - find it next to impossible to do anything from the infernal noise of Mrs Sullivans children - 8 P M. are passing between Pulo way and Rondo -

Thursday May 4th -

Almost a dead calm - heavy swell from S W everything progressing favorably - Passengers perfectly settled -

Friday - May 5th

Lat 6° 26' N. Long 88. 50 W 227 miles
Wind WSW. SW - Light breeze - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29:88	29:80
Ther	87	84

Fine weather - cool breeze - all passengers are serene when boats quiet - have this day written Sandilands to order him to pay £1000 into the hands of Mort & Co. to be forwarded to their house Canton on my account to make for me in exchange.

Saturday - May 6th -

Lat 6° 15' N - Long 84. 53 W - 233 miles
Wind - WSW. Moderate - cloudy

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 87	29. 78
Ther	87	85.

Am in good spirits and health - get a bath a after breakfast set about letter writing - we have as Capt Coates with us who fancies he can cheff but finds I put him down - I shall be sorry when these spring chipper shippers leave us but can never repine at Mrs Dibbs's cubs being away - hope to get into Galle tomorrow night -

Sunday. May 7th

Anchored in Galle

Lat 5° 3 6' N. Long 81. 2 6 248 miles
Wind S.S.W. Moderate - Fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.88	29.83
Ther.	87	84

Prayers 11. 30 on deck - Land in sight
All expect to get in & all week we were to take them on - 5. 30 got into Galle harbour & received a letter from Bob which in opening was tumbled overboard by a passenger skylarking - had great difficulty in making pilot understand at last picked it up -

Monday 8th

Heavy squalls.

Finished all my letters & proceeded on shore saw all old friends dined with them in even[ing] at Hotel Royal - get a most unlooked dinner in conversation with Blakeston find he is the son of R. B. of St Leonards & offers to take anything home for me - Oriental from Suez arrives 10 AM with news of war being declared

Tuesday May 9th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.82	29.78
Ther.	87	85

Wind WSW. Light breeze - fine

7.30 AM. Bengal from Calcutta arrived all excitement among our Passengers for getting berths & things packed up - get Blakiston to take home letter & several little things from me Sir G. Bonham a most pleasant fellow - biffined with us to-day - sent my letter to Sandilands for £1000 - Passengers dine with us for the last time - healths of Capt.n & Officers - Returned thanks - how odd it appears to me that even now I feel regret at parting with good fellows surely 4 years ought to have seasoned me to these partings - have got from Barnes & Maitland introductions to firm at Shang-hai - Fees thus far are nothing & therefore likely to be nothing This proves we must not trust to these to make money - I am satisfied on this point and therefore hope to get the ... (?)

Wednesday May 10th

Winds - W & S W - light & calms -

Passengers feel they cannot leave us & will take an last breakfast - I am sorry at their parting - receive a visit from a person I met at dinner - he is a poor sold out soldier Lieut. 84th whose wife has run away with a brother officer - he tells me his grievances & that he has not a shilling - hopes I will advance him a Pound on a bill on Bombay - declines steam up & away we go 9:30 - bound once more for Bombay

All on board are now anxious to get in to know what promotions are in store for us - for myself I am desirous of knowing if the Crw goes to China & remains there & if not to know if I shall get the "Lady Mary" our passengers are now only Mr Lieut. Dunn Soldier & Mr Lieut. Grosman - 2 Parsees so - Last night received an Adjt Agent Lieut. Sandam whom I had the pleasure of meeting when on the Clyde in West Indies in 1850 - brought him from the "Tourmaline" Jamaica to St Thomas invalided - he was then not considered much

he is now a frightfully shattered invalid and only fit for the hospital - what made us to send such men out here only to die -

Thursday May 11th

Lat 8° 42' N. Long 76° 43' C. 262 miles
Wind N N W. Light - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.87	29.72
Ther	89	85

A beautifully calm passage up Gulf of Manar early this morn off Cape Comorin - the rising Sun showing outline of the rugged Ghaut mountain with beautiful exactness giving to the shade a deep blue - cool & pleasant - 9.30 pass Crocodile rock and during the day run close in shore & can see the fishermen clearly with my glass spreading their nets - coast many parts rugged & barren - we pass many villages of huts & a respectable Catholic Church - the cliff and soil are to the shingle of a deep red color - it is exceedingly pretty and amusing as we every hour change our view -

Make out my demand for medical stores and get my papers ready to send home - our pole

exercise begins again & our friends Lieut^ts Brennan & Dunn join us - Dunn gets on well

Friday May 12th -

Bar Max 29.82 Min 29.76

Wind N.W. Light breeze & calm

Get up this morn^g seedy feeling the old pain in my side returned - very uncomfortable although in good health with clean tongue & good appetite - At noon we are close to Mount Dilly with a fort on it - this is a prominent stretching into the sea with a river each side of it - it is the Malabar coast of Hindostan - the Ghauts or Neilgarrie Hills are in back ground very high - look a good sketch - during afternoon we passed some very strong forts in elevated positions no doubt built by Portuguese - the coast here is exceedingly picturesque with numerous habitations peeping from patches of cultivation this portion is considered good shooting ground 5 P.M. we are passing Mangalore - the light house is very distant but the Ghats can be seen

by the back hills are covered with mist - hope to get in by 12. noon - again at Gymnasium find order no better -

Saturday 13th.

Lat 13° 18' N. Long 73° 18' E. 221 miles
Wind W.N.W. Light breeze - hazy

All well but myself - still suffering from my side - how I wish I could shake it off - it is now 7 months since I first felt it - coming out in Nar last - I have another turn on the bar find it does not increase it - however I can sleep on my right side - expect to get in early to-morrow -

Sunday - 14th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.81
Ther.	90	88.

Wind NWly W - light breeze - fine -
Expecting to get in so soon have no service - preparations made for harbour - 12 Noon steering up the Harbour - 12.30 made fast to moorings Dunn leaves us here gives me invite to dine at Naval Club - receive letter from Walter dated

April 6th Woodbine Cottage Lee - am disgusted at Joe's taste - from fellow he must be mad - how shocking - Walter complains of his pocket being low - but his general tenor is cheerful & I am pleased at his letter -

Monday May 15th.

	Max	Min
Bar	29:89	29.85.
Ther:	89	84

Wind N Wly W. Light breeze fair

This is the worst month in the year at Bombay the last of the dry season when there is a frightful scarcity of water even of the most unwholesome kind & Bombay has usually Cholera this month - Bombay is supplied by water from the surface or in other words by the rain which is collected in large tanks who can wonder then if it turns putrid & that disease is generated - this could easily be remedied by an aqueduct from the main land where is beautiful water - the Government here is infamously penurious and

dilatary - how many lives might be saved!
Noon - not a breath of wind & with double awnings over head it is overpowering on deck - received calls from Dr Church - Capt. Rogers & go on board Singapore - dine with Dr Bell get him to examine my side - find enlargement and fulness but does not consider my liver affected - considers it more dyspepsia - takes 27 chests of opium this voyage -

Tuesday 16th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.88	29.86
Ther:	91.	87.

Wind W & NW. light fine -

Am determined on going to the Hot & proceeding my business - from Mazagon I take a Bolkie with 4 men to carry me 4 miles on foot - to make that distance they carry me through the lowest districts of the native town & to my utter disgust see the most squalid habitations & smell the most disgusting effluvia imaginable - no wonder these poor creatures are off at this very time at the rate of 6 to 700 per diem - Could not find the address of my Galle friends Agent therefore could not do his business - Saw Sillar who intends sending his bloodstones to England - Call on Gunmaker and to my great annoyance find he has

not even touched my pistol - the heat in the fort and through the native town is fearful - I felt quite sick & tired after my baking in the Polkies on getting on board feel almost inclined to declare I will not go out of the ship again this day during this stormy weather - all on board are well and I trust they will continue so -
Dollars here with 240 Mexican 250 to 5 Spanish so cannot take them up to Shanghai - must buy something however - Aldham in answer to his letter for the Crimea hears no surgeon is required at present -

Wednesday May 17th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29:89	29:84
Ther	95	91.

Wind - S.W. Close - hot -

A very quiet day - remain on board - what inducement have I to leave in this fearfully hot weather altho' I have 2 introductions to deliver and 3 calls to make - I amuse myself all day in finishing some drawings & examining the Admty Agent's have not yet formed an opinion - Capt.n out of ship -

Thursday - 18th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.83
Ther:	93	89.

Finished my drawings Hong-Kong - Canton & Whampoa remain on board all day - how very hot & the Sun enough to strike dead any one exposed - what a world we live in. Fancy the skylights down because 2 officers choose to sleep there to the exclusion of all air to me below - I speak to them (Mr Harlane & Heathwood) beg them to have the skylight up - they reply they shall not move a inch my telling them I shall report them - any do so - I am surprised I keep my feets off them - Fancy my feelings on such an occasion -

Friday - 19th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.86	29.80
Ther:	92	88.

After a close warm night rise to welcome the dawn of a still closer day - many old stagers acknowledge they never experienced such a hot season I am most thankful to say my ride is better & I am feeling in better health - Mr Aldham is summoned to attend a charge for striking a Lascar is fined 10 rupees and then claims the Prisoner as a deserter from the ship - the poor devil is fined 10 rupees and 7 days

pay stopped for each day absent - Am waiting anxiously for Captain to bring these Gentlemen before him - am disappointed - he comes not - they do not attempt a sound closing of the skylights amuse myself by sketching Mazagon and Dock Yard - off which we lay and I think it will be very correct - I am getting very weary of this harbour work - it is hardly bearable I shall be glad when it terminates - The day has been one of coaling and they being very dry it blows & penetrates into every crevice The sea life may be all very well for a short time but after a certain number of years the sweets as we then thought become bitters

Travelling is most pleasant & the pleasure consists in change -

(Bombay)

Saturday May 20th

	Maa	Min
Bar	29 : 88.	29 : 82
Ther.	95	87.

Wind S. W. Strong - fresh breeze -

A beautiful morning - clear - how different from last few days - Finish my Mazagon drawing - anxiously wait for Capt.n - his boat

appears in that him - he will not make his appearance on board to day - therefore report to him in writing the 3d & 4th Officers - begging him for the sake of comfort and discipline not to laugh lightly over their conduct - how unpleasant are these quarrels at sea - A dead man floated close to us (20 yds) to day - a beastly sight - his back uppermost -

Sunday May 21st -

	Max	Min
Bar	29:90	29.88
		83
Ther:	90.	
Wind S. W. by W.		Fresh - clear -

On this blessed day what a pleasure one feels in attending Church - in making it a perfect day of rest - how awful is a Sailors life - to my certain knowledge - not more than 2 of the Lady Officers have entered a Church since we left England I am beginning to feel for the first time in this ship - uncomfortable regarding Officers - what a pity it is there are so seldom Gentlemen

Monday May 22d

	Max	Min
Bar	29.88	29.80
Ther	90	88
Wind -	W.S.W.	Clear & bright

To day hot & sultry I amuse myself by writing to Walter & Muddell - find I have to put up with a great deal of annoyance from 3d & 4th Officers & have to practice great self command & how I trust I may not commit myself with them - the Capt.n came on board and as I expected did & said nothing - only told the Gent.n not to do so again - am exceedingly disgusted at my present position -

Tuesday 23d

	Max	Min
Bar	29:86	29:82
Ther	93	88.
Wind -	W. S.W.	Sultry - fine -

Take a diagram to post - most hot & sultry day Call on Mr Napier & disappointed in not seeing the charming Flora - post my letters to Walter & Muddell - call on Munchjee Pestonjee who takes me to his uncle & determine to take up with me 5 Chests of Malwa Opium at 900 Rupees

per chest - call on Sillar who considers me unwell
lunch with him - return home to late dinner -

Wednesday May 24th

Queens Birthday

	Max	Min
Bar	29:85	29:81
Ther	92.	88.
Wind -	W.S.W.	fine clear weather

Exceeding hot - 95° in shade - being holiday make another excursion to Elephanta & the Rock Temples - Blake & Phillips join me & 2 from Oriental Bank Anderson & start at 8 AM with a fair wind & get there at 10 at high water - we soon mount the steps & enter - cool & pleasant air within the caves - beg the Sergeant to allow me to bathe in the water under the cliff but refused - retire within one of the Rock Sanctuaries & have buckets full thrown over me - I amuse myself between meals by drawing the centre 3 headed bust in the Sanctuary - my companions - some pass the time in sleeping - some in running around and into the numerous recesses of the spacious cavern while others amuse themselves by staring at high Bees nest suspended from a rock above & 3 ft in length - one effective stone oscillated the mass so much that the busy millions thought proper to ascertain the

annoyers and hundreds lined the cave - driving all
before them - me among the rest - down they pelted
out of cave - down steps - even on to beach - only one
was stung - our dinner was most pleasant - table
at mouth of cave having a clear view of blue water
beneath & the undulating country behind - our vois
only stopped by the lofty Nilghanies - our repast
was not of the best but our wine & our beer was good
and cooled by the water of the cave most acceptable -
The Queen and a few songs terminated all and we
soon got under weigh - After beating for some time
against a head wind and stung side - we down
oars & pulled - such a pull it was! after 3 hrs
of this work we reach Butcher's Island 2 miles
distant wherein live only a few East Indian
Officers - what a blessing to get a glass of water on
such occasions with a little brandy for we had
none in our boat - after waiting there for the
ebb tide we again got under weigh & reached
the ship at midnight - heartily tired and
swearing that the Caves of Elephanta would
remain long before seeing them again - our
friends slept on board - the night -

Thursday May 25th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.84	29.80.
Ther.	91	87
Wind -	S. W.	Fine clear weather -

Fearfully hot - what sad work for poor Natives no water - dying in Thousands - bodies dropping dead in Streets - Cholera raging poor wanst how shameful of a government not to have water as poor surrounding main land - so plentiful as it is - horrible! horrible!! - our ships are supplied at great expense from Elephanta To day pay into Hormajee Framjee & Co. the sum of 727. 8 Rupees as security for opium -

Friday 26th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.83	29.78
Ther.	91	87
Wind	S. W.	Moderate - fine.

Again to the fort - call at house of business are not required till Saturday - left for Bank shall dine with Dillon at his beautiful Bungalow where I spend a most pleasant even. get a good night's rest - a splendid bathe in morning - almost wish I were a Merchant -

Saturday May 27th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.81.	29.70
Ther:	92.	88.

Winds S.S.W.- S.W. Moderate- Fine

Early mornᵍ bought pistol- sell it for £6 being part of sale for gun making £25 (not bad) Dress with Flat with Sillar & meet with Agent to Framjee alᶜ- proceed to the Opium Gᵒ- Go down to bunᵍ- This is a large warehouse containᵍ enormous quantities of the drug- the place is swarming with the native Merchants of immense wealth but the most dirty filthy stinking beasts possible- I had with me a Chinese Judge & sat by him as each chest was opened & saw the process of picking the round balls from the inferior ones- we examined each ball before being weighed & even so then opened one to test & see if all the same- 9 Chests were opened for me & from all I collected 5 Chests of the very best balls- each chest weighs 137 lbs (usual wt 140)- The number was found- the chests marked ◈ with my own seal & sent on board "Cadiz"- having to pay 28 Rupᵉ freight on each chest- insurance is 15 R.

Felt completely knocked up from pungent smell of go down feeling myself a Merchant of much importance I call at Sillars for tiffin after which I take a boat & getting on board find

Dr Goodall in attendance on from Sanders who is dying 4.20 - 20 min after getting on board died At 6: 30 inspected the body - found fearful disease of the kidneys - the right containing 3 abscesses one already opened into urethra - his lungs were much affected - water in the pleura & pericardium - mitral disease of heart - abscess of prostate &c - the examination most satisfactory How strangely we are thrown together in this world - 6 years ago I attended this poor man for stricture - invalided from Jamaica & again attend him on his last 14 days here for the sequela of the same stricture - A death casts a great gloom over a ship's company - Mr Mc Farlane has broken the ice I at once speak to him & offer my hand - we are again friends - Mr Fleetwood gives me no encouragement and as he was the aggressor it would hardly do to beg him to be friends - Preparations are made for Funeral tomorrow -

Sunday - 28th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.84	29.76
Therm:	90	88.
Wind.	S. W - variable	

Drest at 5.30 in uniform & attend funeral with Fleetwood and Blake - 4 European Sailors with the body - Land at Mazagon - where Capt^n & Mr Ritchie join us and proceed in dingrams to Burial ground - 8.20 return on board indisposed to go to Church - Goodall dines with me -

Monday May 29th

	Max	Min
Bar	29:83	29:76
Therm^r	91	87

Wind S.S.E. Light - fine weather

Rise early write out certificate of death of Admiralty Agent & again proceed to fort - See Sillar who has a ship going to China - I knowing freight there to be £7:10 to £8 per ton - offer him £4:10 - he accepts it & a charter is being drawn out - I am absent - another party offers for Cargo £6:10 I am thrown aside & done out of at least £1600 what a splendid thing it would have been! Leave fort in company with Mr Pestonjee for his bungalow & proceed by railway - in transacting business with Sillar a Native worked to spright cotton - S. frequently told him to go - but becoming annoying I shed a pot of water on his face and becoming impertinent I kicked him out of

the office - All done so soon that Sillar had not time to stop me - I fear I am in a sad row Proceed to the other side of the Island through a country dried up & scorched for want of rain - for a distance of 8 miles - the Parsees are a curious tribe they seem to have great wealth but live on inferior and scanty food - they eat mostly with there fingers seldom use knife & fork - they will not sit down at the same table nor eat of the same dish - my dinner was a roast chicken basted with Gee & bad butter - bad bread filthy wine & beer & strong white brandy with smoky soda water - I touched none of these & consequently made a poor dinner - their house is comfortable & airy - at sunset a servant came all round with a vessel containing fire this they carry ~~by~~ being Fireworshippers - we then jumped into his carriage & drove towards Brandra Hill where is his Bungalow - Crossing the bridge which connects the island with the main - paped by Mr Jamsetjee's and passing through a prettily cultivated nice country arrived at the top of the hill which projects into the sea getting a beautiful breeze - here at a pleasant bungalow I got a hot cup of tea & being well tired went to bed -

Tuesday May 30th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.80	29.76
Ther	93	89

Wind S.W. fine clear weather

Rise at 4.30 & having taken tea get under weigh to the island - arrive at Cousins get a bath dress & down to Mazagon where I arrive after a pleasant drive of 2 hours - at 7.30 get on board to breakfast - go ashore no fort - a dreadful expense 8/0 per day - Call at Sillars who tells me they have been to find my name - he tells them I am Roberts Steffin at Bank & get on board ship

Wednesday May 31st

Being the last day I take a rest - early this morning a summons arrives on board for Capt.n Roberts to attend Court for his assault on This is intended for me - Capt. does not arrive on board this day and the penalty is 200 Rupees I am all anxiety - go to the Dock yard clear customs for chests of drawers & receive from Sillar on the same - 80 dollars = £20 -

Thursday June 1st

	Max	Min
Bar	29.76	29.62
Ther.	89	87

Wind - NNW. light & fair -

The first day of June & still no rain not expected till 14th how dreadful for poor creatures on shore - At 9 we got under weigh having said good bye to Capt.n Ritchie &c before dinner so our Capt.n got the summons & laughed heartily at the story when I told him I was in a great fright lest they should find out the mistake & summon me but all hoped & no appearance of it I was delighted when we got clear -

Our Passengers are few -
Mr. Taylor & 2 Children - Major Blois
Lt. Col.l Havelock - Pestonjee. 2 Parsees
3 Deckers -

How refreshing to get out of Bombay & rather Mazagon - The focus of filth amuse myself sketching the appearance of the coast for Capt.n Roberts's Chart & looking over papers & getting all things square in Cabin -

Friday. June 2d

Lat 14°59' N. Long 73°32' 224 miles
Wind N.W. W.

	Max	Min
Bar	29.72	29.68
Ther:	88	85.

Nothing worthy of note this day are running along the bank - nearly owell - all passengers sick - remove 1 ounce from elbow of Mr Partridge size of large walnut - for which he presents me with a handsome relentless composed of silver rings - having appearance of net work it is the China - Filagree & considered most handsome I have great fears about my opium - Market must be low -

Saturday 3d

Lat 11.44 N. Long 75.4 W 215 miles
Wind S.W. Cloudy - rain -

We are getting the monsoon fairly - it is blowing hard - drenching rains - heavy sea - confined to bed - she is rolling too in her old style as she did rounding the Cape -

Sunday June 4th

Lat 7°44' N. Long 76°52' E 262 miles
Winds NWW - NW. Fresh breze - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29·78	29·74
Ther	84	79

At 11-30 have mustered prayers - made an excellent run - all sails set & leading wind
The Pilot has turned out to day

Monday 5th

Expected to get into Galle by 10 AM but shall not - land only just sighted - get in at 1 - pouring with rain - so here we are in Galle harbour but for comfort might just as well be at sea - she is rolling frightfully - we have in the midst of this to take in coal -
Never was a worse harbour than Galle with the monsoon - why not long since have changed to Trincomalee -

Tuesday 6th

	Max	Min
Bar	29	29
Ther	83	79

Wind S. W. fresh breze - cloudy

Cool fresh cloudy mornᵍ - no prospect for her rolling - shall soon get out of the monsoon - all going on well save Mr. Harlane who suffers from irritability of stomach - also Captⁿ diarhoea - a few more cases do not expect Suez steamer till 8th I wish she were in - intend writing to Walter on about Tea In the evenᵍ proceed on shore for a walk a pursue our course along the shore towards cinnamon gardens - no rain clear sky - how much I enjoyed this walk sometimes leaving the road shaded by cocoa nut trees for the hard sand of the coast - how grand is this during the monsoon exposed to the whole swell of the Indian Ocean and with the sea breaking with a sound as of thunder - forming one continuous line of white foaming breakers - I am also particularly struck with the myriads of fire flies especially in roping the level plain & cinnamon outside the fort - returning although moonlight the trees & grass were literally lighted with them giving the earth a spangled appearance - I know nothing so truly Oriental as these little creatures -

I have had 2 letters from my fellow friend Warren requesting his agent to write -

Wednesday 7th

	Max	Min
Bar	29:80	29:76
Ther:	81	79

Wind S. S. W. fine fresh weather

No steamers yet - a fine day delightfully warm with strong breeze and little sea proceed on shore after finishing letters & climb to top of lighthouse whence you get a commanding view of town and fort enclosed by harbour & shipping - quite enjoy the walk proceed on board to dinner - Capt.n has 3 friends —

Thursday 8th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.84	29.76
Therm:	83	80

Wind S. W. strong. fresh - clear weather -

WALK

A glorious morning - rise at 4.30 get a cup of coffee & in company with Major Bois a Commander proceed on shore for a walk which lay along the road at head of harbour - one I had taken before for a short distance - it was — delightfully cool passing along the road shaded by cocoa nut trees & we stayed at one part to drink the milk from the young fruit - how

surprisingly nimble these fellows are - they climb them trees 100 ft high like caterpillars - having their feet tied together at the ancle & then placing the sole against the side prevents their slipping - after refreshing ourselves we followed the road to the other side of the harbour & crossing a little stream began to descend the hill on which Mr Gibson's Schools are stationed - here we commanded a beautiful view of the country behind with cultivated valleys with streams dividing the country into ranges - we proceeded thence to the land mark a colopal tower on the highest point - here we had capital views of the country & tongue of land on which the fort stands - we saw many good specimens of the Indian rubber tree an evergreen the bark of which on being cut sends forth a white milky sap - got back in time for breakfast having walked 9 miles & thoroughly enjoyed myself -

Friday 9th.

	Max	Min
Bar	29: 81	29: 76
Ther.	82	80

Wind - S. W. fresh - fine breeze

Rise early & in company with Major & Capt.n proceeded for our walk of 4 miles to the centre of a Cocoa nut estate & visited the oil factory - we saw them gathering the fruit & descending in great

numbers - at another place - dividing them
in centre & laying them out to dry in sun
the effect of which is to separate the outer husk
from the shell - dry up the watery parts - the
husk is then dried thoroughly & the fibres picked
ready for rope makers & the shell laid aside
for fuel - we soon arrived at the house where
the oil is extracted from the nut itself - this
after mature drying is thrown into a mill
& crushed between 2 large stones worked by
an engine & after grinding the pulp it is
put into horse hair bags & passed through a
screw press not unlike a mangle and thro'
the bag the oil exudes in a pure clear state
this is collected in casks & is ready for
exportation - the pulp is made into cakes &
is an excellent food for fattening cattle
resembling our oil or linseed cake - besides
these uses it is a food for the native & the
leaves form a covering for the houses & the
trunk for building, fire wood, &c - I was
astonished at the quantity of oil contained
in these nuts - 11.30 Steamer Hindostan
signalled from Suez anchored & I proceeded
on board - to my surprise met my old ship-
mate Lieut. Perceval Admt Agent - had

boards Steamer "HINDOSTAN"

a long conversation with him - found Dr Harrison
a good fellow - about to go home - am disappointed in
not getting letters from England - take an even
walk with Major Blois & bid him farewell - am
sorry to part with so agreeable a companion - shall
be dreadfully crowded to Singapore -

Saturday June 10th

	Max	Min
Bar	29:84	29:78
Ther.	84	80.

Wind W.S.W. fresh breeze - fine -
7 AM. Oriental from Calcutta arrived with no particular news - receive our Passengers - 35 - Capt Ebenezer - Figuerolo - Cocardin Semman - Sames. Amsberg - Mr Krug & daughter Helbling - Dundee - China Lady & Genl: Mitchell - Pedder - Schendt - Bourgaux - Steames - Honey - Samson - Gray - Houghton - Edmund Berkam - Rawwack - Nicol - Watson - Thom Galle - Lt Col: Delamain - Dawson - Parling Jackson - 3 Servants - We have also the Australian mails to take - At 12.30 get under weigh for Penang & shall be delighted when we get to Singapore to get rid of some of our Australian friends - cannot say my first impression of them is good - many Californians & Jews - they are of all nations - we have a very motley crew - I never travelled with so great a variety - they are crowding already at the enfused cabins 3 in each enough to make them - most of them leave at Singapore for Australia - the diggings - forming the foundation of a new world -

Sunday - June 11th

Lat 5° 28' N - Long 84° 11' E 242 miles
Wind - W. moderate breeze - cloudy

	Max	Min
Bar	29.85	29.78
Therm	84	80

A beautiful fresh morn[g] no rain - fresh S Wheezo went past set - 10.30 Muster for prayers after which a Dutch reformer gave us half an hours discourse - plain truths and repeated it in the even[g] after tea - Find many trembling me about trifles but from experience soon settle their admonts effectually Our Chinese passenger has a very plain wife he speaks a little English is a Christian a laments the sad idolatry of his Country he considers the laws & constitution bad - dislikes the Emperor - abuses the Imperialists as well as the rebels - the latter he says are not Christians nor have they any pretensions to it he admires all he has seen in England and says what a glorious country his will be if only enlightened by examples from England - he says the Emperor will not allow his people to fight like the English nor allow ships to be built after the English fashion

Monday June 12th

Lat 5° 28' N. Long 88° 21' W 259 miles
Wind S. S. W. Fresh breeze - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.82	29.72
Ther:	84	82

A clear fresh morning - I take my bath under the house - we have a splendid leading wind from S. W a delightful weather - how I wish we always had such during monsoon There are a few growlers but on the whole all goes well - The good ship ought to be going fast. I never saw such a likeness to Mr H as in Miss King -

Tuesday 13th

Lat 5° 26' N. Long 92° 43' W 255 miles
Wind - S. Moderate breeze - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.30	29.75.
Ther:	85	81.

Weather sultrines delightful - all are well Meet an old friend (W.S.) & have long conversation about different people we know - Passed full rigged ship bearing Southward - Mr Blake chooses to be ungentlemanly - sorry we cannot escape from such unmannerly bears -

Wednesday 14th -

Lat 5° 50' N. Long 96° 8' E 207 miles
Wind E. E by E - fresh breze. fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.86	29.78
Ther:	88	84

Morning fine - water calm - running along the land of Pulo Way & Sumatra - during day passed ship steering West - many floating islands the weather is warmer & no wind - German taken ill - having stuffed himself with dough an good ship does not appear to make way with sail -

Thursday 15th -

Lat 5° 46' N. Long 99. 19 E - 195 miles
Wind - East calm - light & fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.85
Ther:	88	85.

6 AM. In sight of Pulo Jera which we passed at 8. German better - arrive at Penang late 7.5 PM. & find the Dunn not arrived being due 14 days. conjectures are many - some that accident has happened to machinery - others that she is lost - others taken by Russians -

Dollars Shanghai 6/8 Canton 5/2
Opium 400 - Midnight get away

The water at Penang for some distance round the ship gave phosphoric light which was as a sea of snow - supposed to be shoals of minute fish. I never witnessed it before

Friday June 16th.

Lat 3° 57' N. Long 100° 25' E 92 miles

Wind - Light - calm

	Max	Min
Bar	29:89	29:80
Ther	88	85

Early morning - Passengers fishing into port of various kinds - I am surprised they do not sicken - & so here we are again steaming through these Straits - quiet smooth glassy heat radiated from the waters like the heat of a furnace we pass many "painted" ships with their sails flapping the masts - some of these reflections seem to be in the clouds -

Just after dinner descried 2 ships ahead coming up - prove to be the "Result" Green the Clipper "Yankee" - not many on the latter she sailed from Bombay with 1500 Chests of Opium 6 days before us & delighted us on

(Clipper becalmed)

for had she got to China before us as she expected the market would have been glutted & I must likely lost my money - at all events my opinion will be there before hers - we go alongside her he begs us to report him at Singapore - answer "come along can't afford it" - how tiresome to be in such a calm -

Am consulted by a great sporting Ceylon Merchant as to sores on his leg caused by bites of the "land leech" so numerous in the jungles of Ceylon & to defend themselves sportsmen are obliged to wear gaiters - near Galle they are not found but the jungle bug is as every where else in the island - the size of a flea but the bite like the point of a hot needle Sportsmen suffer much from both these and the coolies who beat for you are never without bleeding from the legs - they are not unlike the common small brown leech - Passed the light ship at 7.50 hauled the light to get assistance as these fearful seas swarm with Pirates of Chinese she pulled and sailed 600 miles back to Hong-Kong fearing to attract attention from the shore this took her 8 days - the "Malta" was despatched to her succour but she stuck fast on a reef & having taken her mails & passengers out after left her during her stay on the reef was visited by

numerous junks but none attacked her nor approached within shot - only one Lascar lost - this is a great loss to the Co.

REACHES PENANG

We received a letter from Dr. Barton at Penang to recruit his health after severe attack of congestive fever - he is most anxious for me to take his practice at Hong-Kong & to part him £1000 for stock & £300 the first year - it now bringing him in £1500 per ann & he promises me £1000 the first year - this may be all very well but I should first like to see the sort of people he attends & be in partnership with him for one year - I have written him not refusing but leaving the thing open

Sunday June 18th

	Max	Min
Bar	29:89	29.80
Ther:	89	85
Wind -	WNW - & SE -	light airs

Fresh cool morn[g] - transfer of Passengers to the Nama for the Colonies - Malta at New Harbour - sails for Bombay tomorrow

After breakfast proceed on shore - call on Dr Maitland
find the ordnance well - Mr Monk - go to Church
Seat - If riches increase set not your heart upon them -
Take leffin with Dr receive 100 R commission
he dines with me also Mail Agent of Dutch
Steam Co Mr Van About a week since
an insurrection was got up by Chinese similar to
that in China between the Tartars (Imperialists)
and the Secret Societies or Pirates (Pauky) rebels -
the slaughter in the town was horrible & the
fearful cruelties they each had recourse to sickening
hot boiling water in tubs was ready for the infants
into which they were thrown when captured and
died half boiled - the cruelties to the women were
cutting off their heads & then letting them go
many poor creatures were cut & hacked about the
body - some with the abdomen laid open & then
tied to a tree where there were a quantity of
ants' nests - (in the tropics they build their
nests of leaves on the branches of the trees & some
have as many as 30 or 40 looking like rooks'
nests their food they carry up the stems) and
into the bowels & wounds of these poor creatures
these ravenous little things entered - how
horrible the tortures to have upon bowels and
raw flesh & the sensitive nerves eaten by

these creatures - in fact to be eaten up alive
the few military & merchants were turned
out armed to quell the riot & shot those
they met indiscriminately - a friend of mine
tells me he himself shot with his rifle
not less than 7 men - the place is now quiet
again but only for a short time - the number
who perished is not known but bodies were
lying about the Streets and Country for
some days after - the number who fell by
the guns of soldiers & merchants I estimate
at 500 - At 6 PM got orders to weigh &
proceed to the wreck & do all we can to get
her off -

Monday June 19th

Lat 3° 26' N - Long 105° 6' E 167 miles
Wind - S. W. variable - fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.83	29.78
Ther:	88	86

Again plowghing the China Sea - Raised at
5.15 Pulo Var - at 10 - a French Frigate we
are all speculating as to the port Devil - many

'6

think we shall meet with a warm reception from Pirates - swarms of whom will be quitting her - I feel quite excited at the idea - the Captain, Crew and Passengers will all be armed but the thing will be to run down them junks & sink them and then board the Dane - sword in hand have passed many ships who sailed from Bombay before us - To day Sepoys cleaning and making ready our 12 pounders & small arms - Captain having bullets cast for his rifle & revolver - Yen Tung my Chinese friend is also getting ready for action but to my surprise when he produced his Colt did not know how to use it - I taught him to his great delight and the amusement of the Passengers

"Now all proper catchee Pirate shoot him"

English fashion -

Tuesday 20th -

Lat 6° 23 N - Long 107. 10 E 210 miles

Wind - Variable - calms -

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 80	29. 78
Ther.	88	85

Soon in calm water with light winds all Passengers preparing - Capt^n Roberts sending out directions & forming divisions each commanded by an Officer mustered all hands - armed & distributed ammunition but find we have only a few rounds each - muster men of all arms - without passengers - practised them our Lascars & Sailors are not to be armed being considered such cowards - neither are the Chinese sailors and having 20 deck passengers - they are to be guarded on the boats leaving ships - our coal trimmers & firemen are Africans & detest Chinese they are all armed with boarding pikes a general contentment prevails & our Chinese deckers look on in all astonishment I am stationed at my duty armed with my double gun & revolver & when boats leave the ship have charge of the port gun & our Chief Engineer the other - if no Steamer from Hong-Kong dubbs perhaps many pirates & pirate junks will be there -

Wednesday 21st

Lat 9° 22' N - Long 109° 15 E. 226 miles
Wind S. E - Moderate

	Max	Min
Bar	29.84	29.78
Ther	86	84

All passengers produce their share of powder for the general good - employed in making cartridges mustered divisions for exercise - the Africans with boarding pikes on the officers quarters - Mustered main deck - Gymnastics in evening -

Thursday June 22d

Lat 12° 47' N. Long 110. 56 W 230 miles.
Wind - S. W. Light fine -

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 86	29. 82
Ther	87.	85.

Early bathing, exercise & regular living tend to keep one in good health - I feel exceedingly hot with a light fair wind - nights warming without improvement - Evening - rigging exercise took a set of W to I should go hand over hand to top of mast - lost by 3 ft only -

Friday 23d

Lat 16° 19' Long 111° 48' W 216 miles
Winds S. W. SSW. light breeze. fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29. 81	29. 78
Ther	86	84

Early looking out for Triton Island - low flat sandy shoal descried it on our Starboard beam 5 miles distant - a frightful place to be wrecked on - we now looked out for the next reefs called the Crescent chain which we sighted at 12:30 - these are 6 low sandy islands connected by reefs - stretching nearly East & West - of sharp coral rising from the depths of the sea 25 fathoms perp.r - how frightful to strike your ship on them - these dangers with the North Shoal (on which we shall now see the ruin Doors a wreck) and 10 other groups form only one Archipelago called the Paracels the most fearful group of coral reefs in the China seas & indeed any where else - these are not far from Hainan Island on the China coast the most fearful haunt for Pirates on these Seas a ship wrecked on these reefs is never saved & the crews are generally slaughtered by the Chinese At 3:30 from the fore top right a head could be seen the wreck a speck on the horizon on the most fearful of these dangers - the North Shoal 2 leagues long narrow and steep - as we rapidly approached we could see her from deck divided in 2 parts - still nearer we came & not far from her were 4 Junks at anchor - on we steamed the Capt.n fully intending to give them our stern they are still sleeping - the Capt.n at mast head

looking out for danger & giving his orders - we are
gallantly steaming on with every hope of destroying
the Sea mutineers - all on board is excitement
small arms loaded - big guns prepared - "They
see us, they see us" cried the Capt.n - "the rascals
are awake to their danger & up go their high
mat sails but it is too late - they cannot escape
us" - we were now not more than 2 miles from
the wreck & giving her a wide berth to clear
the danger to the Westward & run down the
junks - when suddenly from aloft the Capt.ns
sharp hail was reversed - to ease her stop her
hard apart - and our fondest hopes were blighted
right ahead was broken water & the fearful shoal
the enemy taking his time in escaping on the
other side where the water was smooth & calm -
the disappointment of every one was great
mine intense - having Her Majesty's Mails -
night coming on - we could not spare time to
go round the reef after them besides there
would be much danger from shoals - what a
blessing to have destroyed them - Horsburgh's
Navigation mentions them as the most cruel &
desperate Murderers & their natures worse than at
any other part of the China Seas - On a nearer

approach to the wreck we could see 2 boats on the lee side of the reef evidently belonging to the Pirates & we expected Chinamen in possession of the wreck - after rounding about a mile from her the first cutter was lowered & the Capt.n 3.d Off.r & self accompanied by 2 Europeans & 10 Lascars proceeded armed towards the ship - on coming closer we perceived that her after part was washed further up the reef & the belly of the ship exposed to the heavy seas - she had parted just abaft the wheel - finding we could not get under her lee for the broken water we with difficulty approached her starboard side exposed to the heavy swell rolling up her sides fortunately the aft starboard life boat davit was standing with its fall hanging & swinging some 3 ft from her side & watching an opportunity - the Capt.n & European sailor & myself succeeded in getting on board by climbing up the slippery rope - I expect that if 2 men had been on board they might have jerked themselves from only one could go up at a time And now when on deck what a scene was there the Iron vessel ostensibly to the Cadiz both built by the same man (Tod Mc Gregor) for the Peninsular line & now see the contrast there floats the Cadiz not 3/4 mile off bidding

defiance to the element on which she floats in perfect safety - on entering the vessel the first point was to ascertain if there was no person on board - in the dunks or bateaux were 3 goats dead, the property of some passenger. they had evidently been attended by the pirates - having plenty of rice who probably intended taking them away at the last - these we lowered over the side - they were with difficulty got into the boat - the decks were strewn with the havoc wrought by the wreckers - quantities of rice bags half emptied of their contents bottles of every description - cooking utensils from the galley - preserved meats - soups - salt beef and pork emitting most offensive smells from the action of the hot sun - dilapidated cabins & remains of bulk heads, blocks, ropes, sails, &c - on the port side near the bridge hung the carcase of the poor cow half skinned and decomposing - the smell from its carcase so terrific that we could not approach it some few steaks had evidently been taken from the rump - we went to where the division had taken place - it seemed to me that the fore part being fixed in the rock - the after part floated - she is torn transversely as if brown paper - the sea was rolling into her engine room with great force destroying her beautiful machinery - how sad a sight to see such destruction of property - we then lowered ourselves into the fore hold which was nearly

full of water in which were oars, spars, boxes, &c. and entered the Boatswain's store where were quantities of ropes, sails & canvas - thence into the Purser's where were Rice, salt provisions, &c, thence through the dilapidated bulk head to the fore cabin where could be seen every variety of furniture broken & destroyed - I managed to carry off a marble wash stand & we got out a few ropes - I cannot describe the unpleasant heat below & the peculiarly offensive smell from every species of decomposition - the heat being caused by the sun on her black iron sides - at about 20 yds inside her hold the [illegible] on its beam ends so solid & complete that one would fancy it had been purposely divided from the other - the after rigging was standing with top mast almost complete - I wanted to visit this portion & get some of the oak panelling but it was impossible to approach it - we had from the forecastle a good view of the reef - it was low water and much was above extending some 2 miles a narrow strip of sand in centre & rocks each side - the weather side lashed by the seas while the other was calm water - far beyond to the North was another part of the reef forming this portion at S & E forming a bay in which were anchored the 4 Chinese Junks now hull down in the distance

the portion of the reef on which the vessel struck is 1/2 mile from Nth Westernmost point. 2 of the boats were off wreck to the wreck on the lee side on the almost dry reef here about 50 yds wide - with difficulty we towed ourselves into the boat to bring about in this broken water. I regret we did not get here earlier to save more valuable property. I wanted her figure head - took a rough sketch & attended to the live stock belonging to Capt.s self on board. find that give a great deal of milk.

Saturday June 24th.

Lat 19° 20' N. Long 112° 37' W 19 7/ miles
Wind. S. W. Moderate. Fine weather

	Max	Min
Bar	29.78	29.74
Ther.	87	85.

Spent a restless night. dreaming of Snakes, ship wrecks &c not inclined to turn out early - visit my Goats find them of the valuable kind (Surat) - the Kid the prettiest I ever saw & so perfectly domestic that he springs into one's lap I present him to Friend Pestonjee.

Sunday June 25th Arrived at HK 11.10.

	Max	Min
Bar	29.78	29.73
Ther.	87	85

Wind - S.W. moderate - fine -

Arriving at Hong. Kong find opium only 390 lb
they have been suffering very much from heat &
some sudden deaths have occurred - all are in
arms for protection not against Rupees but
Pirates - great quantities have collected near to
Hong. Kong - go to Church at 5 PM. - after
take a walk - find it hotter than Bombay
dine with Commissariat Hickson who leaves for
Cape Good Hope - July 15th

Monday 26th - at Hong Kong

	Max	Min
Bar	29.82	29.74
Ther	89.	86.

Wind - S.S.W. Variable - cloudy

Alongside Fort William discharging cargo (opium)
proceed on shore with Capt. lunch at Dent's
see William D. about opium who promises to sell
it for me & assist me to get my goods on shore to Edkins
hear the news per Tartar - the Canton river is

swarming with pirates as also the Seas - the rebels are in great force on its banks but they are not the North rebels from Nankin - great numbers of Towns & Villages have been attacked & pillaged At Whampoa a great battle was fought and 2000 Imperialists killed. Whampoa will be spared on payment of 8000 teals - fearful loss of life is daily occurring round us - the Spartan is stationed at E. point to protect passage against Pirates & a battery erected at W. point for the same purpose - a proclamation from Pirates - "Death to every Englishman" - all boatmen here are in league with them - Englishmen are murdered going at night from the shore to their ships 2 boatmen were hanged this morning - A general manner is - why are they not at once exterminated! - because they must be caught in the very act - when will that be - only 4 days since a Dutch vessel was taken & all hands killed but Capt.

Tuesday June 27th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92	29.82
Ther	87	85.

Wind - Light breeze - equally

to Whampoa

Get away at 9.30 & start for Whampoa to dock & clean bottom - a fine day & most pleasant passing

between the little green islands & the Bogue forts where were many Junks (men of war) 12 had been sent from Canton to fight the rebels but 10 of them immediately joined that party - on arriving at Whampoa we saw some of the fighting on the opposite side - close to the village drawn by us from the Whampoa hill - had we been earlier should have seen 1000 killed - they are apprehensive Canton which is expected every day to fall into their hands All the English vessels & boats have moved close to the banks of Poland for safety - at night the continual roar of cannon could be heard in the distance - Men of War Junks are continually passing down the river to the Bogue & Tyeo mouth - Night orders - All armed as at sea & regular watch set in case of attacks Country here in a dreadfully unsettled state - dead bodies are seen floating down the river - many horribly mutilated - Got to bed with revolver loaded -

Wednesday 28th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.91	29.84
Ther:	88	85

Wind - South - Light breeze - fair.

Rose early - having previously packed up ready for start - at Canton call on Dr Bree who will do our duty - breakfast - after which Peshurjee & self having borrowed a boat - start with a fair tide for the great City after loading & preparing our revolvers we stretch ourselves along the thwarts & enjoy the picturesque scenery of the

banks - we take the short cut passing through the narrow stream past the large Pagoda where we gathered the delicious lichees from the overhanging banks - on again entering main stream we passed many War Junks crammed with men on their way to the Bogue and as we approached the City saw distinctly the numbers of tents of the Imperial Soldiers on hills at back & close to White sand Mountains we found opposite Factories - H.M.S. Comus Spark - 2 American Ships for protection of Foreigners also one other Comp.y's Steamer (C. Forbes) & one of the H. & C. Comp.y's Boats for their escape - called at Mack & Co.s found Davis almost recovered from his attack & enjoyed bath

Thursday June 29th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92	29.88
Ther	91	88.
Wind -	Calm - hot sultry weather	

After breakfast - proceed to business - call on Bipunjee & Co.s & order them to have sent to Dent & Co.s Hong-Kong the 5 Chests of Malwa Opium - purchased through the help of Mr Fischer - the cummissions for which we - hear the news of the rebels being a short distance on the other side of the river - a great fight took place last night & we could hear the guns - 200 Imperial

killed - Canton is in a most unsettled state - every day
expecting to be attacked - the most wealthy are taking
refuge in the White Cloud Mountains - the Mandarins
are in fear & trembling - if the City is taken the
massacre will be shocking - the Factories will in
all probability be burnt - all the Merchants have
sent their specie & papers down to Macao & all the
valuables on board the Comus - they themselves
when fighting begins will immediately get on board
the vessels stationed here for that purpose - the Comus
is so stationed as to command the whole length of
China St so that by firing 2 guns up this narrow
street she would effectually clear it of its dense mob
and so protect the gate thereon - What a fearful
state of things to be in - what will be the result
no person can tell - the Insurgents here are
nothing but Pirates & Robbers merciless in the
extreme - All the Ladies have left Canton &
I am in readiness to clear out - under if it will
happen while I am here - In the evening
proceed up the river to bathe & are much
amused at the War Junks keeping up an
incessant fire for upwards of an hour to let the
rebels know their power & warlike attitude -
We witnessed an engagement far up Macao
Passage on left bank & afterwards heard of an
attack on a Junk by rebels & murder of all on
board

It is most dangerous to go far up this Passage & indeed anywhere at this time - return & dine at Fischer's where was Capt.n Roberts - Conversation generally on state of things & loss of power -

Whampoa ↓

Friday June 30th Whampoa

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.79
Ther.r	90.	87

Wind - South - light breeze

Rose early & amused myself by view from top of house - in Canton in Summer all the flat-houses are covered with matting supported on light bamboo scaffolding & this being much above the roof - a current of cool air passes continually below - most of this matting is moveable & can be rolled up after sunset by means of cords from below - allowing for ventilation at night - this bamboo work is so light that many houses have a small tower on scaffolding many feet above all roofs where they get cool breezes morning & evening & it is from one of these that I commanded a view of the walled city below me similar in all respects to Old & New China Streets - houses

low & crammed together - streets narrow almost covered in - the buildings most regular in height some parts however seemed to be open Squares where a roof of a Temple was conspicuous immediately outside the walls - Upon a commanding hill the troops are stationed in tents - leaving open for retreat the higher hills of the White Mountains - the view of the opposite bank of the River was limited but up each side the land was thickly cultivated - In the way we visited the most thickly populated parts which are to the right hand just above the Factories - Our boat was pushed by means of long bamboos through many crowded & winding Streets with their floating habitations for we know these passages are crowded with wayfarers in their several boats from the large Hong boat to the small Sampan - I cannot fancy a more wonderful night - on one side the fine flower boats with their grand saloons & glass windows marble tables, handsome couches, &c - & both within & without on the balcony - the most beautiful painted Chinese women - their lips vermilion & their Masters the Mandarins outside close to the doors - playing dominoes, &c - on the other side the honest Tars with his friends at tea & chow chowing - from this we passed to the lower districts & thence home -

Saturday July 1st

	Max	Min
Bar	29.92	29:84
Ther.	90.	86

Wind - Variable - hot and fine -

The work of destruction is now busy every morn[g] in the execution ground. I was called early to go with a party to witness the right - 70 Rebels were to be executed - I hesitated for a moment & then declined the invitation but a letter from Capt[n] Roberts stating his intention of leaving Whampoa early the follow[g] morning & begging me to come down in the even[g] - made all arrangem[ts] to start at 5 P.M. with a Mr Fletcher who wishes a passage to Hong Kong - having made all purchases - lunch with the men returned from the slaughter - I find the statement I made when last in Canton regarding mode of execution not all correct - from these men I learn that the victims are ranged in a row kneeling with their hands tied behind them each executioner has an assistant who takes the victim's hands & raises them forcing the creature to stretch out his neck & the headsman with one stroke severs it - the same knife is

used for 2 more & then a fresh one is given and so on - it required but a few minutes to slaughter the 70 Mandarins are in attendance who after the affair march into the city - A punishment is given to the Executioner who strikes the neck twice - The heads as Sir Rutherford remain in a heap & the bodies are removed - At 5:30 we got under weigh with the Rowing pullers for Whampoa - Mr Fletcher was anxious we should start fearing we might not reach Whampoa before sunset but Mr Fletcher was anxious & having at hand large revolvers considered we could stand an attack - we armed at the ship safely 1/2 p 8 & very tired - soon retired -

Sunday July 2d

	Max	Min
Bar	29.89	29.78.
Ther.	90.	86.
Wind	S.S.W -	light - fine -

Passed a sleepless night in the mud dock - heat fearful - mosquitoes swarming - Officers have become used to them - with no sickness - have had much trouble with crew - one deserted - fail getting out with morning tide - 11 AM in company with the Capt. go to floating Church - hear an American Presbyterian - am not pleased - return

to Liffin and after call on Capt.n of American surveying vessel - am much pleased with her armament - for the boating expeditions each man has a revolver (Liffrim[g]) a bayonet a short carbine (load.d at breach) and a short heavy Roman sword - she is in beautiful order - return on board "Cadiz" - find her out of dock and steam up - start 5.10 P.M. Shortly after leaving pass mutilated corpse floating back upwards - Have a beautiful trip to Bogue mouth of river without seeing any war junks - soon turn in - not waking when she brought to at Hong-kong 2 AM Monday -

Monday July 3.d

	Max	Min
Bar	29.85	29.76
Ther	88	86

HONG KONG ↓

Wind S.W. Light - variable

Proceed immediately after breakfast to Dent & Co.s out - see D.r Dempster about Barton's practice tells me to think seriously on the matter and decide on return - suppose I should not succeed See Dent who tells me opium is at Cumsingmoon could have sold it well - has since heard

from Pestonjee & Co. who will not deliver up the policy or insurance, &c. - also that they had accepted the bill & therefore must pay 10 # extra - Dent will not pay this & goodness knows what will be my hopes in my first speculation -! - Call on friend Duas - Evening 7:30 after going on board "Lady M Wood" just arrived & finding each C/y enhancements in Shanghai - go on shore to dine with friend Fletcher we meet only those connected with the house - Campbell being the chief - his house near the is a very open & spacious building & a most pleasant & comfortable dinner he gave us -

Tuesday July 4th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.79	29.72.
Ther	88	85.
Wind	S. W.	Light fine weather -

Early this morn. "Tartar" came in towing Spartan's boats & a Prate sunk - she went out before daybreak this morning - the Spartan's boats having returned - being beaten off & nearly captured themselves - & immediately the Tartar with 40 Marines & 2 gunboats steamed to their

rendezvous behind Shaweetee's Island - all were away but one which they took - offering no resistance - on boarding them guns 4 - 12 pounders were loaded up to the muzzle & a great number of stink pots ready for boarding a merchantman in a calm close by - only one man was on deck the rest below 40 in number - I went on board Tartar to see them - 2 by 2 they were handed from the hold their tails tied together close up - hand cuffed left & right & then handed into the boat alongside to be sent to Kulow to the Chinese Government to be executed - I never saw such fearful looking devils they seemed perfectly resigned as without cap & evening to the head they sat exposed to the fearful heat of the sun in the bottom of the boat - these men met death in that a manner - many of them were old veterans with old evidences of former battles - one in particular who must have received a musket ball in the centre of his forehead - after healing there remained a depression one inch deep into which I could insert my finger - 2 were wounded & seemed dying - I am told most of these poor devils are driven by absolute destitution & starvation to join Pirates some of these were known - formerly to be honest boatmen then fate is inevitable - certain death from the Mandarin - Called on Lt Bourne declined invitation to dine - Tiffined at Dent's did a little pigeon - am persuaded to join Lady M. Wood - dined with Skinner quietly -

Wednesday July 5th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.79	29.76
Ther.	88	84

Wind S.W. fine weather

Am determined to have a day of rest yet proceed on shore & call on Capt.rs and order goats to remain at Hong-Kong - feel low spirited cannot tell the cause - Brown Solicitor calls & dines & engage himself - Capt.rs & Aldham dine at Bannings -

Thursday 6th

All preparations made for sailing - proceed on shore for private despatches from Cayzies & see W. Dent - opium not sold therefore go away without money - this is unfortunate - P.M.2 Mails & passengers on board - now one more away for Bombay - Our Passengers are W. Oakley - late Yew Lane Whampoa - Thompson Opium shipper - Matheson of Jardine & Co. Surtees late Comm.r of unfortunate Topaz Endicote - opp shipper - Swenson - Burghardt Batterbee - 4 deckers -

Friday 7th

Lat 19° 46' N. Long 112° 14' W 187 miles
Wind South - fresh breeze - cloudy

	Max	Min
Bar.	29.78	29.72
Ther.	86.	84.

Get up half sea sick - nearly head sea & strong wind Passengers however old sea dogs & turn to at breakfast in style - death of one of my canaries - large proportion of our amusing crew - do not expect to make good passage - keeping to land more than usual to get sails to draw

Saturday 8th

Lat 16° 59 N. Long 109° 49 W 218 miles
Wind S. S. W Moderate breeze - fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.77	29.70
Ther.	86	83.

Fresh mmg but feel ready - cannot account for it young Matthews seems a nice fellow & gentlemanly the poor Steward of Topaz is suffering from dipsentery & great depression of spirits under treatm. we have a queer fellow in Endicott - a capital & amusing Yankee -

Sunday July 9th

Lat 12°34' N. Long 109°22' E 21 miles
Wind S. S E. light breze - fair

	Max	Min
Bar	29.94	29.74
Ther:	86	82

Early mornᵍ delightful - sea calm - are close to land - the Coast of Cochin China we are breathing the cool breze from the lofty mountains the whole of this coast is mountainous with densely cultivated valleys & coast land - the whole day I was on deck for the scenery was so picturesque & fanciful & continually changing that I found it impossible to miss sketching some of its marked features - I cannot describe the odd & grotesque shapes the mountains & peaks assume some representᵍ animals some turretted castles - some profiles of men - others mansions with their chimneys - The Coast is supplied with capital harbours formed by the mountains jutting into the sea - in one of these Phugen Bay in rapeing its mouth we descried a fully rigged ship and as the Commodre thought it right to steam in & ascertain her character - as we entered - each side of the harbour was laid out in corn fields resembling the Coast of Devon

in summer & at the extreme end was a native village

on the banks of a small river - oh how I longed for a Yacht to visit at pleasure this fairy land - she proved to be only a native merchantman & not Rajaan as we thought - during day paped many islands named after their forms Turtle, Buffalo, Pyramid, Turret - also Capes - C. Pagoda resembl? a lofty tower at the top of a mountain - Turret Island is exactly like a turret on the edge of a cliff - I took a sketch so peculiar was it - The Boats are also different to those in this East - the natives are darker in colour - a different dress & allow the hair to grow - And now at evening as we draw to Cape Padaran at the end of the coast - forming the great inlet of the Gulf of Siam - the sun sinking to the West behind the mountains show us their acute & summits hanging out their shapes with most wonderful exactness & reminding me of the many times I have pictured odd & fanciful faces & animals -

10

Monday July 10th

Lat 10° 1' N Long 109° 4' E 204 miles
Wind S S. W. Light breze fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.80	29.75
Ther	88	84

Have fresh nam? & all night of high land of Cochin China - 9 AM passing the pretty island of Cierie de Mer with its 2 hillocks distant 30 miles from main land - it is prettily cultivated inhabited by fishermen who pay tribute in birds nests, salt, &c - 11.40 are passing 2 small rocks called Catwicks little Catwick like a pyramid - 12.10 are ahead of Pulo Sapata ab' 1½ mile West - this is a most extraordinary rock with a strong resemblance to a China mans shoe (Sapata being Spanish for shoe) I took a sketch so peculiar is it - We are getting better weather & making a good run - What a pleasant life this would be in a large ship with more agreeable shipmates - it is at present however very far from peace & quietness - I sincerely trust some alterations may be made ere long & ourselves separated - My canaries are thrown from the hooks every night & their cages capsized - this is shameful

Tuesday July 11th

Lat 6° 54' N. Long 107° 11' E 221 miles
Wind W.S.W. Moderate heavy rain

	Max	Min
Bar	29.80	29.73
Ther	85	80

Wet most dreary morning - nothing seen this day - everything on board after old style much disgusted at Canaries being capsized and not finding out the cause

Wednesday 12th

Rain and damp - are in sight of the group of hope to be in Singapore 2 am
the quickest passage made this season - 6½ days
Capt^n & Endicott complain of rheumatism

Thursday 13th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.84	29.76
Ther	83	81

SINGAPORE

Wind S.W. Light breeze - cloudy
Anchored 2.30 Singapore harbour & at 7.30 steamed to New Harbour where our passengers left for the blessing of a change to hotels had

had fine ~~been raining~~ duty baths and fever beds - After breakfast proceeded by chupram to Mr Roberts and found Dr. McMaillardet left by sailing mail for Penang - see the charming "vidder" accept bed from Mr Roberts & join papengers at Adelphi - & after amusing ourselves with billiards &c - sit down to a very good dinner at the "London" at 8 O'clk & after sundry wines - champagne, &c, many became talkative & amusing - after beating some crack players retired to a sleepless bed - our companions Connoquitoes enjoyed within the curtains annoying me all night -

Friday - 14th -

	Max	Min
Bar	29.84	29.78
Ther	87	83

Wind N.W. light breeze fine

After good walk & delightful walk and bath bid adieu to Mr Roberts who would not receive a farthing for lodgings - found friends at Adelphi proceeded to ship saw all patients - 1 P.M. took mails & extra papengers - Mr Dickey & colored children - 2 P.M. steamed away from Wharf - fatigued -

Saturday 15th.

Lat 3°16' N. Long 100°49' E 219 miles
Wind N.N.W. Light fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.78	29.75
Ther.	87	85.

Fine night & morning - with pleasant smell from shore so peculiar to these Straits - 10 AM passed Cairngorm Clipper ship - Steamed through Passage between Main land & Penang & anchored off Fort Cornwallis at half past 2.20 AM

Sunday 16th.

Steaming along North coast Penang

	Max	Min
Bar	29.79	29.76
Ther.	85	81.
Wind	S. W.	Light - fair

Proceeded on shore with Dr Maitland's things and disappointed in not seeing him - ones me 50.90 # - take a pleasant drive into country and home to breakfast - feeling far from well from old pain inside - very like Rheumatism I hope it is - Passengers suffering from indulging in fruits - especially mangosteins - Weather fine but oppressive -

Monday July 17th (Birthday)

Lat 5° 30' N. Long 96° 8' E 243 miles
Winds S.W. WSW light breze - cullms
While dressing remembered this to be my birthday making me 29 - my last was spent at ——
Witherenden Farm with Humphery - how quickly does the past year appear to have slipped away - we are running close to the North west of Sumatra - Capt.n Roberts intending to pass through the Straits 90 fathms water called Surat Passage - At 4.40 we approached this narrow pass - pass the Coast of Sumatra on the port side so close that we cannot be more than 5 yards - no imagination can describe this scene - the hills almost mountains clothed with verdure jutting out into promontories & receding into picturesque bays with white sands - where could be heard there are Indian dwelling - it almost seemed impossible to me a ship could pass through so narrow a passage - the passage reminds me of the Boca Mina entering the Gulf of Para in Bermudas - West Indies

Tuesday July 18th

Lat 3°21' N. Long 93°22' W. 231 miles
Wind - W S W. moderate - fine clear weather

	Max	Min
Bar	29.78	29.70
Ther.	86.	82

Cleared the land last night & find experiment of keeping further Southward good - get into mild weather and not strong winds - are going along merily & every thing enjoyable - our Ladies are fine creatures - not another's conversation sad pity we never get any more with knowing of the female kind -

Wednesday 19th

Lat 3°25' N. Long 89°.32' W. 229 miles
Wind W S W. moderate - cloudy

	Max	Min
Bar	29.81	29.74
Therm.	86	82

All serene - every thing progressing favorably

Thursday 20th

Splendid passage shall be in day after tomorrow -

Friday July 21st

Lat 3°38' N. Lng 82°29' 199 miles
Wind West by Nath WNW fine

	Max	Min
Bar	29.78	29.70
Therm	86	82

Head wind - sea rough get make good sum expect to make Galle tomorrow morn but shall have a strong current against us - all are feeling the moisture & take kindly to flannel apparel

Saturday 22d

arrives at GALLE ↓

Knocking about a great deal & feel quite tired of the motion - get into Galle at find no steamers in not even Bombay - get no letters nor news - in evening go for a walk & call on passengers at Mansion House - hear sad news of Cholera at Colombo among troops Governors Lady not expected to live - how fearful this disease only 8 hours doing the work

Sunday July 23d

	Max	Min
Bar	29.80	29.75
Therr	84	82

After a long walk with Capt Roberts before breakfast dress for Church - after which left in with the Chinamen viz Capt Enderett and Thompson Mr Mathison & Jamboo - proceed on board after dinner -

Monday 24th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.78	29.73
Therr	84	80
Wind	W.S.W.	Fresh cloudy

An early long walk 8 am Steamer Singapore from Bombay arrives in part 7 mins 9 am Oriental from Suez bringing Indian mails no particular news - get no letters - war likely soon to terminate - 2 pm Bengal from Calcutta one death - 4 in at once - Am presented by Thompson with clumsy inkstand - Mathison 2 bracelets - send them home to Ted - See from Enderett £6 - write to Enderett to send to Mart £300 & pay bill of Dean Adams & Co - write them to send me out 12 revolvers & double gun - write to Walker to send shortest gun with pistols

Tuesday 25th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.82	29.76
Ther	83	80

Wind S.W. moderate

Transferring & preparing for sea - post letters and China papers to Bob 10.30 Oriental sailed 11.0 Singapore sailed - receive mails and passengers - at 3.45 we sail - Bengal hr sail at 4.30 - Our Passengers are Mr Hay Cos Clk Capt. Taylor - Mr Handcock - Griffith Silver Asst Surgn Capt. Banks - Parse and Thirty soldiers & Cos Officers - hope to make good passage -

Wednesday 26th -

Lat 7° 39' N - Long 77° 49' E 172 miles

Winds - West moderate - cloudy

At present nothing much - clear weather -

1.30 made high land Malabar & Cannon

3.30 - Off Cadeapetan Point & close in - see the black rocks & the houses on shore - cannot be far from the Crocodile - Capt. on Forecastle know for certainty the place & point to it Capt. thinks not - immediately see the breakers 200 yds & one more the fearful black rock -

Thursday July 27th

	Max	Min
Bar	29.82	29:72
Ther.	83	80

Weather continues cool damp hazy & feel I require flannel clothing - are getting splendid weather - feel unwell and pain right side - taking potash & Dr Wicketts - something like rheumatism hope may be benefitted - Weather gradually increasing in badness -

Friday July 28th

Lat 13.39 N. Long 73.22 W 234 miles

Wind. West Strong breeze cloudy

Last night changed decidedly for worse blowing great guns from West - heavy squalls - no one sleeps - my cabin being on her quarter is a perfect wreck in morning - most part of Ship from motion - damp miserable weather every one on their beam ends - in course of conversation with Capt. Taylor get on to Hastings he suddenly asks if I am not related to Rev.d R G. Barton - upon saying we are Brothers he said he knew it from likeness so - he then asked if I knew the Dennis at Gunthing Lodge - of course

we then talked of the unfortunate clandestine marriage of the 2d daughter - he is related to them Mr Lewis his Uncle - an conversation agreeable & pleasant - both agreed Miss was pleasant & pretty - had refused many offers - the last a Frenchman - has been staying with them a few months since - how my heart yearned to be there 10 mins after up comes young Handcock & said he had met me at Hastings - knew Humphrey Bents by sight - knew the Bants & Bob - named the Miss - had heard Bob's first sermon at St Mary's Chapel - (afternoon) and his family lived in Verulam Build.s - Capt Taylor then joined us & our conversation was generally on Hastings and inhabitants - much amused by young Handcock describing to me young Hunns Harlotts and others now as young men at College whom I knew as little boys - how time flies what changes rapidly taking place - rolling about not in the least pleasant - Assistant surgeon Silva very sick.

in the Castle Hastings

Wednesday 29th.

	Max	Min
Bar	29.62	29.57
Therm.r	82	80.

Wind W.S.W. Showy squally

A night of perpetual kickings & rollings thanks
to the monsoon - hope however to get into
Bombay tonight & get letters if any - get a
complete green sea over - nothing when used to it
arrive at Prince light at anchor
till morning - Taylor & Handcock go on
shore in pilot boat - no letters get shore had
plenty of rain & all tanks full - Cholera
has nearly disappeared from fort & native city

Sunday 30th

BOMBAY

Sat - Wind - West - strong breeze
Early get under weigh & steam up to
Mazagon - no news nor letters - to remain here
one month - Malta in dock goes Augt 16
Pekin sails Augt 12 - Achilles stationary
Ourselves Sept 1st - Proceed to Chusan with
Capt. letter from Edwin date June 6th
(cut the affair) wet damp blow weather

Monday 31st

	Max	Min
Bar	29.62	29.58
Ther	82	80

Wind S.W. Strong - heavy rains -

Heavy squalls during the night continued rain blowing hard - unpleasant weather - Monsoon here anything but pleasant - am sorry to have to stay here a month - am glad to have no information from Sandilands - a visit from the Big men announces for certain that we shall not sail till Sept.r alterations to be made in fore part of ship - go into dock Aug.t 9.th -

Tuesday Aug.t 1.st

Am not feeling well from pain in side blowing and wet - get my papers for sending in - clean list except Blake - Capt.n wishes me to go with him to Bonah - think I shall if well enough - ship in a most unpleasant state all officers inhabit Saloon as well as Engineers how unpleasant to be thrown so closely among them - it must be something more eligible for me to put up with much longer I am beginning to sicken of these society -

Wednesday Augt 2d

Got a visit from my Tailor, gave him estimate order go to the fort - see Dr Hewell who says I am not well again medicine - get tiffin at Oriental Bank. Call on Sillar - am disgusted to find chest of drawers not sold find everything very flat in the way of business

Thursday 3d

Get another early visit from Taylor with a long face saying my flannel has been seized by Customs - have great trouble to prove that I have already paid duty on it - what a blackguard place this Bombay is - I do not feel at all well in mind - showing a fearfully ungovernable temper - using strong language and am sorry & surprised at myself -

Friday 4th

Mail hourly expected Long for its arrival fervently I shall hear from Sandilands regarding my remittance of £1000 - visit the fort with Captn Low in the Superintendent takes us to the Town Hall & puts our names down at the Library - the Town Hall is the finest Building in Bombay except the Cathedl it stands in the Square - fronting one side - its front is approached by steps extending one third of the front and the entrance supported by stone columns fluted

pillars - the Hall a Ballroom is 190ft x 80ft lighted from the roof at each end - it is entered from the sides of the building - the Library is on the Western side (the Library of the Bombay Asiatic Society containing every variety of Books) the side rooms are Museums containing curios from all parts of the East - Few people are seen in this extensive Library - simply because they have no mind - Weather very squally continual showers -

Saturday August 5th -

Find myself very dull - far from well and despending - cannot account for it - after then dinner - get the first cutter down and take 3 Chinese & 1 European on her to try her new masts & sails - blowing hard - take in no reef carry on till her gunwale is under water 2 men with buckets baling out - find with careful management she will carry all - are just weathering a sunken ship when a heavier squall than usual carried away our mainmast over the side - rig a jury mast & in getting alongside ship it gets under chains & plumps right through bottom -

Sunday August 6th

Get ready for Church - Capt^n sends diagram down for me but it rains & blows so much I cannot travel so retire to my cabin & there devote the day to reading, &c -

Monday 7th

No mails in yet - how strange what is the meaning of it - make a pretty good sketch of the wreck & call it the Sisters Visit - it represents Cadiz in fore ground all in the pride of the sea - her noted Dome in 2 pieces on the shoal 2 miles distant and in the back ground in the horizon 4 Junks making the best of there way from us with all canvas - The Captain and self pay a visit to Butcher's Island & find not at home but have a pleasant sail to the other end ship - Dined at 5 - visitors Pringle, Logan & Friend - Lieut^t Bellemire Becker, Stag, Blake, &c - who enjoyed themselves very much - I feel sorry to see little hope of changes for the Officers - what a blessing it would be not to sail another voyage -

Our ship goes into dock on Thursday next and Capt^n Roberts & self intend visiting the City of Poona on the ords of the Ghaut Hills

Tuesday 8th.

This day with the Natives of Bombay is a great holiday - when they consider the Monsoon breaks & they make their offerings to the God of the Sea these are nothing more than cocoa nuts. after which they consider they will not be drowned till the following summer. To me it was a strange sight to see the thousands of Hindus lining the beach of the Bay - it being low water & throwing their offerings into the sea & others standing up to their middles & collecting them again - it seems that as long as the nuts are thrown into the water it is sufficient - The part of the esplanade nearest the beach was covered with booths, &c and the noises resembled some country fair. All Bombay was out to witness this farce - 6 P.M. Mail in pouring with rain and am in distress to get a conveyance to take me to Malabar Hill to dine with Siklar - after much difficulty arrive there an hour after time & found Capt.ns Taylor & Roberts - have singing, music, &c - billiards - 10 P.M. - get news which amounts to nothing -

Wednesday 9th

7.30 Get up refreshed from sleep considering I had only the billiard table I was fortunate - but the night was cool & I slept with a blanket - no mosquitoes - breakfasted fair rate and proceeded to Fort - no letters - What can Sandiland mean by this? I know not what to think - his neglect is infamous - Arrange matters for our departure to Bomah - get leave from Superintendent & we settle to start at 7 AM on Friday the 11th - our present arrangement is to start in a boat as far as Bannell up an arm of the harbour about miles then ~~do~~ take a chigram & travel till day break to the foot of the Ghauts & then ascend to the summit - to Chundala where we shall spend a day visiting the caves & enjoying the scenery - thence proceed by chigram to Bomah - every thing promises well - Capt.n & self in good spirits -

Thursday 10th

Write letter to Sandilands making enquiries as to his reason for not writing - pack up for starting tomorrow - Capt.n rather ap and he will not be able to start - entered dry dock at 12.30.

Friday. August 11th

Captain down at the ship early but still hesitating
bunder boat arriving at 8 AM - after great exertions
we get under weigh at 11.25 from Mazagon dock
yard - taking with us a servant & small stock of
provisions - servant Black Portuguese speaking
the language. the day fine & our course was for
the channel between Butcher's Island and
Elephanta on our starboard & that of
on our port - having Isle with us on passed between
them - here the scenery was pleasant and
cheering - ahead of us lay the flat land
through which we had to travel & beyond the
numerous peaks of the Ghauts up which we
had to climb - on each hand were the Islands &
Bays cultivated by the poor - near them fishing
stakes - 1.10 PM arrived at Vellva - Govt.
Station at the mouth of the Panna river & after
debating & bargaining an hour & finding we could
get nothing under 19 Rup (Bullock Ghaury) we
again up sail & proceeded to Panwell 6 miles up
the river where we arrived at 4 PM - here after
much trouble & difficulty we chartered a Ghaury
for 15 Rup to Poona (70 miles) These miserable
conveyances are drawn by 2 Bullocks - travel at
the rate of 3 miles per hour - have 2 wheels very

narrow 2½ft circumference - being something like a deal box with square holes each side for windows & a door behind they have springs but of no use as the bottom rests on the axletree - the luggage is crammed inside & with great tact one person can stow himself away - after taking a light meal at Travellers' bungalow we started for the foot of the Ghauts - we walking & our miserable conveyance before us driven by a coachman who is continually flogging & shrieking at his cattle - The roads are fearfully cut up by the rain - after going about 4 miles we changed cows & oxen which was the case every 4 or 6 miles and as we saw no hope of both getting into the cart we agreed to keep watch and it being arranged that I should take the middle one - it being 8 P.M. I turned in with my knees up to my chin - but rest was impossible among the shaking & I looked forward to 12 with pleasure it roused me & anthy & R often came to the door to enumerate the difficulties he had to overcome outside turned out at 12 & found him completely beaten intensely dark & streams across the road numerous refreshed myself with spirits & proceeded - R now asleep - inside - feeling cold & wet pitch dark having to walk through the streams became fatigued & sleepy & feel should like to turn in to the roadside huts - envy these poor people After 4 hours walking arrive at the foot of the

Ghauts & with the great difficulty I went on R
we are 6 miles from Chandala the top of the
mountains - a steep ascent & from Panwell 22 m
I was soon asleep & refreshed - I missed ant again
at 5 but no signs of R - daylight & winding up a
splendid road - ceased raining - the scenery
grand - below the flat country over which we
had travelled during the night - the oxen
have had work - every mile of the road
brings varied views - deep ravines & fanciful
cascades - in one part the scenery obscured by a
cloud below you - in another a peak just
peeping through - Arrived at the top - great
change of climate - 10° get to the Travellers'
Bungalow Chundala at 7.30 AM and
find the exhausted Captain insensible lying
on a cot in the arms of Mephens - Order
breakfast & having finished - mow - take a walk
and feel refreshed - am disgusted & surprised at
seeing a woman provided with a chatty of
cow dung by her side - handsfull of which
she is smearing over the floor - These Government
Buildings are nothing more than walls with
roofs thrown over and mud floors and it is
the custom of the natives to make the floor smooth
to rub it every morning with liquid cow dung

CHUNDALA
29 Miles
from Panwell
(Route)

and strange to say it gives it an appearance of cleanliness without smell - in every bungalow I found the same excepting those which had been Imbosa Mosques These Bungalows are erected by Government for the accommodation of Travellers and a Mussalman and Servants supplied with a printed rate of Prices for food - they are very sweet & free from vermin - I have entered several native dwellings - all which were smeared with the same sort - Chundala from its height during the monsoon is very wet we are sometimes in a cloud - sometimes deluged with rain - seldom free from either - The clouds break on these hills consequently little is carried inland - Chundala is merely a Village - After tiffin we proceed with guides & ponies to see the lions - Directly opposite the Bungalow is the top of the peak commonly called Duke of Wellington's nose - it was too late to ascend this so we walked to the foot of it a edge of the ravine Beneath the scene was truly grand - not as if formed by the hand o' man - from its magnitude precipitous hills forming the top and the hollow miles in extent - as it were another world - the extreme end being lower - we could see the sea behind - immediately behind us is a ravine 1000 ft deep & a mile across - the opposite side also steep - the bungalow is near the head and as you look along its course - it bifurcates & runs two

Bungalo or Bangla

ravines leaving an intermediate plot of table land with precipitous sides - on which if a fort were built - it would be impregnable - the land is also level with our bungalow & not until you approach close can you judge of its immense extent - from the edge we commanded a view of the several waterfalls - 2 of which are the finest I ever saw - that at the head resembles the Falls of Foyers in a double leap - How insignificant does Man appear when standing on the brink of this wonderful ravine - enfused by the thunder of 500 many falls whose downward course is ever & anon lost from view amid the mist & darkness below - I feel amply repaid for last nights wet - but wet & enveloped in mist - get in - sit down to dinner and enjoy the meal - make ready for bed - Traveller arrives - find him to be Sillet a late passenger on way to Poonah - turn in and sound sleep

Sunday - 13th.

Densely foggy morning - cold cheerless - enter into conversation with Col. N - travelling to Bombay - who advises us to push on to the Caves of Kllora - 160 miles behind Poonah - after breakfast - start for the next Station only 6 miles

Pusa

Karli

Carlee where are to be found some rock temples. ~~found~~
send our servant and traps on and get a lift that
distance on Siller's cart - the country through which we
traped was well cultivated & good soil. the table
land of the Ghants intersected by chains of hills
like amphitheatres - we now arrived at the Carlee
Bungalow - it is situated in one of the extensive lands
surrounded by hills whose tops are rugged & barren
some however from an exception & being detached
from the others seemed by their own thick sides to be
the work of man - I had heard of Hill forts &
nothing could persuade me these were not such
their tops having the appearance of fortifications &
buildings - the Caves of Carlee are about 1/2 mile
from the Bungalow - our route was through swampy
paddy fields - having no path - till we came to the
foot of a hill 500 ft high which we began to ascend
with difficulty - the only one worthy of note is
a single excavation 150 ft long 90 high 50 broad
the entrance is a doorway through the solid rock
so wrought as to form a wall 20 ft high & above this
is open to admit light to cave - this wall is
beautifully chased with male & female figures size
of life & the recesses on each side are the forepats of
elephants with figures on their backs - As you enter
the effect is grand - the light being so admitted as to
throw out every thing worthy of notice - the roof is

Karli

ribbed having the appearance of a reversed bottom
upward - supported by 14 pillars each side whose
(111) tops are elaborately carved representing elephants
with groups of figures - at the extreme end is a mound
projecting - for what purpose I know not - from
the mouth of the Cave the view is grand indeed
being 500 Ft high you command the whole level
beneath you - returned to Bungalow at 1.30 where
found our Cart arrived & after taking lunch off
eggs & milk - started again on foot at 3 for the next
station (Wangaum) 12 miles - unfortunately it
set in rain & although good roads we found the
walking bad - We croped before leaving this plain
+ a large river - one of the tributaries of the ×
which emptying into the Kistnah runs into the
Bay of Bengal - our road followed the course of
this river to Wangaum - Arrived at Bungalow
6 PM - 12 miles in 3 hrs - ordered dinner saw
fowl killed for curry - made good dinner being
very hungry - retired but not to rest for bugs &
musquitoes -

Monday - 14th -

Rose feverish and tired - am disgusted with the
filthy hole - At Chandála we saw no musquitoes
nor flies & every thing respectable - in this we found

they do not even cleanse the floors - A damp morning
start the oxen - feel little disposed for walking - but we
are determined to walk to Poonah 25 miles & put our best
leg foremost for the next station (12 miles) at Hondee
Bungalow - After walking 3 miles the weather began
to clear up - we found we were leaving the rain behind
us - the road began to be dusty & the heat oppressive
but the country we passed through was so pretty and the
scenery so varying that our first stage was completed
without much fatigue - the land on each side of the
road was cultivated but poor and stony - dry and
yielding little - in this stage we crossed the chain
of hills bounding the extensive plains of Poonah &
Kirkee - the view from the top very grand - in the
far distance were the hills having a blue appearance
bounding the opposite side and on the plain beneath
the City of Poonah - the battle field of Kirkee and
the scattered cantonments of the troops & the well
marked steeple of the English Church - we also
saw many grey squirrels having a rat's head &
black stripe from head down the back to end of
bushy tail - Having refreshed ourselves with
eggs & 2 bottles of beer at this clean little Bungalow
3 P.M. we again started to complete our last stage
with light hearts seeing the termination before us -
Much of the road is barren, rocky & uncultivated
found heat intolerable - roads good - streams dry

no rain - on we walked - fancying it impossible
to be 12 miles till it began to get near Sundown
Arrive at Kirkee & chew up thinking it must be
Poona - this is nothing more than a military
cantonment 5 miles from Poona & through it
passes the Mool river over which is an
excellent Bridge - the Bungalows & Mens'
quarters are very scattered & the same being the
case at Poona - the 2 places almost join by the
detached quarters - It was here the great battle
of Kirkee was fought on Nov. 5 - 1817 when the
Peishwa's army amounting to 50,000 attacked
the British force 5,000 under Lieut. Col. Burr
and were entirely routed - We walked on quicken'
our pace & anxiously looking to meet some ——
European to enquire our distance - at last we
ascertained R being knocked up - having
overtaken the cart he jumped in - it then being
dark - being now alone I made another
attempt at enquiry & was told about 2 miles &
to take the first turning to the right - this I did
and to my disgust found myself in the native
city of Poona tired & done up - on getting back
to the main road found John who conducted me
right & I think I should have fallen by the
road side to sleep - ½ hr brought me to the
Bullocks & Evans's Hotel Poonah Cantonment

Brandy & pannee refreshed me & after a light meal and
8 cups of tea - retire to bed -

Tuesday August 15th

At Rose early & refreshed but both disgusted with our beds, bugs, &c - also at general filthiness of Hotel determine on changing our quarters for the Travellers Bungalow - Have a good breakfast - call on Capt. Donnelly - not at home so spend the day by driving about Poona - find it so different from what I expected - most straggling place - every Officer has a Bungalow situated in from 1 to 5 acres enclosed generally by a prickly pear hedge the place is divided into lines & roads and not as military lines - a few small houses taking up so much space it only required a few numbers to make a mile - It is situated on table land a little higher than Kirkee but the same plain The parade grounds are extensive resembling Parks the English & R.C. Churches are built on them the cantonments contains at present 6000 ~~soldiers~~ troops - 25,000 camp followers & civilians - the country round Poona is well cultivated to the foot of the hills - 5 miles from Poona is a detached hill conical in shape 300 ft high called Parbutte from the God (Parbutte) on which stands a beautiful Hindoo temple & the remains of the dwelling of Bajee Rao the Peishwa - We visited this & from the summit the view is grand commanding the whole cantonment & the native

city with the extensive plains behind & from a large stone window in the Palace we had a capital view of the battle field of Kirkee - it was this very window that the Peishwar saw his troops defeated on the memorable 5th - The river runs close at the foot of the hill & not far distant is the reservoir of Parbatti 50 acres on the banks of which are the Hindu washing temples and near the of the New Palace of the Peishwar - Changed quarters - dined & slept at Travelling Bungalow - very comfortable -

Wednesday 16th.

After bath & good breakfast - which was fish from the river resembling salmon - kidneys - steaks, &c - at once started to see Capt.n Bromley & make arrangements to get to the Caves of Ellora Found him at home but just the person we wanted Dep.t Quartermaster General exceedingly kind - gave us a route & description of the country through which we should pass - also gave us introductions to a namesake - (Grant in Artillery) - We then arranged to start from Poonah at 5 P M by Dobbs & travel all night and would arrive at Ahmednugger the following morning - here we were to proceed with introduction to Barton who would arrange the best mode of travelling on - the distance from

he travels from POONAH to Ahmednugga

Pomah is 72 miles - The Nobbs is nothing
more than a 2 wheeled light cart on bad springs
with a leather awning & curtains to keep the
sun & wet off - the horses are changed by the
Contractors every 7 miles - after arranging
everything for starting we called on Mr Taylor
cousin to Mrs Lewis Hairleigh - also a young
Handcock formerly at 4 Verulam Buildings
An early dinner - stock of provisions, &c. and
taking with us we started at 5 PM
soon discovered the unpleasant notion of our
cart but till nightfall enjoyed the scenery
As we approached the hills saw great quantities
of Quail & Partridges also numbers of the
Mangoose a common vermin in India
resembling the ferret - We found that altho'
at many of the stations there were Travellers'
Bungalows yet we could obtain nothing
no Khpmar being supplied - our night was
passed in a most wretched manner - found
from the unpleasant notion of our hack and
its unsteadiness - the bad roads & deep water
courses (Nullas) impossible to sleep - our
horses bad - our driver noisy - night air
cold & damp - the places passed were as follow

Pomah to Sault 13 M 6 F.

Kundapore 14 M. Seerur 13 M 6 F.
Soopa 15 - Ahmednuggur 16 M.

About 15 M from Poonah on our road passed the battle field of Carigaum a village of mud walls where Capt. Francis Staunton with one battalion of Native Infantry - 300 Irregular Horse with 2 - 6 pounders suddenly came on the Peishwas whole army 25000 men - The former on his march to Poonah to reinforce against the Peishwas attack the defence which ensued is one of the most remarkable in British India - Our Soldiers fatigued by night march want of food & water & heat of sun had to maintain themselves against this mighty host till nightfall when the Peishwa completely repulsed in every onset made a precipitate retreat bitterly repenting having attacked Carigaum - this glorious feat took place Jan 1 - 18 (A description is given in Taylor's Ancient & Modern India - Page 269)

We croped during the night 2 rivers by ferry one about 15 miles from Poonah - the other at Seerur - both flowing East & appear tributaries of the Peinar - Seerur is the head quarters of the Poonah Irregular Horse - Soon after leaving it became daylight & the country we found barren but undulating - it seemed to us as though rain had not fallen for many months - the country seemed parched & dry - the crops had not -

appeared above ground & the fields seemed more to resemble newly made roads from the quantity of stones - in many places no soil could be seen so completely was it covered by them - many Sicks & Cheses were collecting fodder for the cattle by the road side - this was the withered grass which they carefully root up - shaking the ground & dust from them - 7 Miles from this we pass the hill bounding the plain and had a good view of it - everything seemed more green & thriving round about it - We soon arrived here entering the City through strong gates but a wretched gateway & walls the lower portion only being stone - remainder mud - After passing through various Streets all mud houses we again passed through a gate & arrived at Shaw Bungalow at 7 PM of the 17th heartily knocked up

Thursday 17th

Immediately on arriving despatched letter to Barton - after breakfast reposed for an hour received instructions from him that we proceed on by bullock cart - (Price 100 R) & am invited to dine at Artillary Mess - we feel disgusted at charge

disappointed & resolve not to proceed further
After lunch walk out & visit the City which we find in a most poor & ruined state - it is surrounded by a half stone half mud wall partly fallen - the people & most abject wretched race & their dwellings merely 4 mud walls with mud roof & a small entrance in front door - the remains of only 2 Buildings shewed us what it might have been before taken - the Cholera of May last carried 4 tenths off - there are many ruined Mosques & Tombs some —— inhabited by English officers & but few Hindoo temples - the City is hot & sickly -

AHMEDNUGGER (FORT of)

Ahmednugger - The Fort was besieged & taken by the Duke of Wellington Augt 12th 1803 after 4 days - this fort is some distance from the city - nearly a mile - octagonal in shape each angle flanked by a strong round tower - a dry head moat surrounds it & approaching it little is seen above the surrounding country It is very large inside & now contains the arsenal of the Compy - we saw many curious old native cannon within - one a hundred pounder brass - 23 ft long - also a mortar throwing a shell 3 ft in circumference

Ahmednuggur is the depôt of the E. I. Artillery - it is considered a healthy station & generally liked - I was invited at Artillery Mess & found them good fellows - particularly Barton - our dinner excellent - conversation generally amusing - chiefly on sporting topics of India - they have very comfortable quarters mess room handsome -

Friday August 18th -

Heard Bungalow duly & badly attended - having promised to stop with Barton we walked up 1½ miles found it very oppressive - Drainhead not well - What a pretty place we found Barton's & his drawing room containing trophies of his daring sport - one token of a Tiger pierced with 11 balls - this beast after receiving 3 - seized Barton by the side and was walking off with him when it suddenly dropped dead - the head is on the drawing room table beautifully stuffed - Barton exceedingly kind but make your tiffin - Through his advice make up our minds to start tomorrow morning at 8 AM by palanquin with new - retire early after pleasant walk

Saturday Augt 19th

After breakfast a walk. the Palkees with their bearers arrived & also the head man who brought the bill of charges almost double that he agreed to take - we seemed destined never to get further but after long debating & losing our hour we agreed to prices & threw ourselves full length in our long narrow conveyances & mounted on the shoulders of 4 men we started - The day was exceedingly hot the roads inferior & just made - dry and dusty but our bearers trotted along at a good pace singing to a native air to keep time with each other - After travelling 12½ miles we arrived at our post station near a small village — Emanjore & put us down at a bungalow of that name at noon - here our people thought it necessary to rest 3 hours & send to the village for curry & rice their every day food - After tiffin I sketched the bungalow one of the prettiest on the road - it is a Mahomedan Tomb having a centre dome & one at each corner - elevated and exceedingly small - The entrance into the principal apartment picturesque - immediately beneath the dome & on each side are recesses now turned into sleeping apartments - it is of solid

masonry - we stiffened inside - conversation was rendered unpleasant - it is surrounded by many fine trees old & shewing it by their weatherbeaten & shattered appearance - under the shade of one of these & immediately opposite the door of the bungalow were collected the motley group of our 24 bearers they almost naked figures in various attitudes - some having finished their scanty meal were stretched full length on the grass others were squatting in a circle round the cooly & thrusting his fingers into the entrails these objects with the hand in which we sat would be indeed a subject for the Painter - the squirrels here were so tame they would come down from the trees & play about close to the heels of our people Not until 4 PM did we start again and then entered our road shaded for ½ a mile by these fine old trees - The Country from Ahmednugger is flat but ½ a mile after leaving this suddenly terminates & you at once come to the range of precipitous hills - we here got out to walk to allow our men to descend the steep winding road to the plains below - the suddenness with which you come to this descent & the grand view opened at the same instant are truly imposing

Cutch

From a height of 300 ft you command a sight of the plain beneath bounded both right and left & before you the indistinct outline of the hills of Aurungabad how strikingly similar did this appear to the vast ocean with the clear horizon - but nearer & beneath us the illusion was dispelled as we traced at numerous times villages with their cultivations dotting the plains within range of our sight - the distance to the opposite hills is between 50 & 60 miles but to the left & right may be 100 miles - we are both delighted with this panorama & descending quickly soon overlook our Palkees & without stopping launched into the plain & walked some 4 miles enjoying the morning air on looking back how much these hills resembled those on the coast of China & as we advanced on we thought with sight headlands capes & bays which gave still more the idea of being on the water - it soon became dusk when we arrived at one of these villages surrounded by a mud wall which could only be for protection against wild boars for the dwellings are the most miserable mud huts conceivable - here our men purchased oil and lighted by 2 large torches we marched through the village & were soon after on the plain - we were now without roads & having simply a path or track but on we jolted at the same pace - the

our torches lighting up our path & our naked people giving a wild demoniacal appearance to the scene - we crossed in this way a large nullah nearly full of water & to my surprise no accident occurred - Our first night of this sort I find anything but ——— agreeable but afterwards I became confident & used to it At 8.30 arrived at Ruslapore Bungalow having made 15 miles - we find no supper only the P who has only rice which he cooks & with the assistance of a little milk & sugar we make a meal - R sleeps in his Palkee & I throw myself on the bedlefs & sleep soundly but disturbed by a large dog - turned out some of the men on ascertaining I came & again slept

Sunday. Augt 20th

2.30 Awakened by one of our bearers calling & intimating they were ready - soon turned out found torches already lighted - jumped into our Palkees & proceeded to next station Soka 16½ miles - we soon became accustomed to the novelty of starting by torchlight & feeling perfect security soon fall asleep - I know no more pleasant mode of travelling than this & although sometimes a little jolted you can stretch at full length and enjoy refreshing sleep - I did not awake till my

bearers put the palkee down - on coming at a stream I found they had dammed it all our gang performed their ablutions - we soon turned out & followed their example - after which we again started on foot leaving our men to follow us - how beautiful was the morning - how vast was the plain - no road but an indistinct track over a dry black soil much cut up by deep nullahs - we saw several herds of deer & antelopes & paced within 100 yds of some of them - I could hardly credit they were wild so regardless did they seem of any danger grazing on the cultivated patches - R fired his revolver at a herd of 9 & it was amusing to see the old black buck driving the does before him occasionally stopping to reconnoitre - the antelope went at a great pace - racing & making leaps & bounds -- we both regretted not having brought our guns - we also put up quantities of Quail & Pheasants - & wild pigeons - we walked remainder of the stage - enjoying these sights & arrived at Loka Bungalow at 8.15 - As at the other stations our mehrman & a forloch [illegible] who seemed to comprehend all we said & yet did not understand a word - breakfasted off curry & rice - Bought for our men a Bunkra sheep their delight & they

journies to proceed quickly - our surprise at the monk they get through so much little support - we could scarcely lift these heavy palanquins from the ground which they carry with such ease with one person baggage &c - Our bungalow is close to the river & ferry over which we cross & we command a view of the city of Toka on its banks - this River must be the Godavery which winds its course East through the centre of India & empties into the Bay of Bengal & Toka is built just where a ——— tributary joins & which divides the place into 2 separate parts - the interior is poor & squalid but there are ruins showing it to have been of importance the stairs from the banks to waters edge are grand & the Tanks & Mosques handsome - during the rains I am told the water rises 30 & 40 feet alligators abound - At 2:45 again on move & over the ferry passing a village surrounded by its mud wall - A heavy shower of rain & the difficulty we soon found in getting through the black soil now converted into mud - this soil I found of the most adhesive nature resembling cement - the mud when dry I could not cut off my boots with a knife - evening clear & fine - a beautiful view of the hills which we rapidly approached - till we arrive at the village of Deliguain & Dutteegoan & its miserable bungalow at 6.30 - this is our last station on the plain

Daygaon

and we look forward to arriving at Aurungabad next morning with delight –

Monday 21st

Turned out again at 2 AM – found lights lighted – had altercation with old Peon about Bungalow fee – irritated – pushed him down – got under weigh – soon asleep – turned out at daybreak – clear morning drawing close to hills – see numbers of antelopes – hear the report of a rifle – see a herd at full speed – on our left hand good view of Forts of Dowlatabad on its detached bee hive shaped hill – soon enter the plain and see the domes & spires of City of Aurungabad we are now close to the cantonment and at 7.30 arrive at Bungalow – find no mehmaun – on misery & dirty appearance in the midst of European bungalows – see English children about – Servants come to know the names of the Sahibs from Dr. McGegan – send our cards thinking it our duty – also despatch letter of introduction to Capt.n Macintyre we had not waited many minutes before Capt.n accompanied by Lieut.t Dun arrived – (both 2d Nizam's horse) Our delight at meeting with Dun who had travelled with us from Galle to Bombay & his at seeing us so far up the country – there unaccompanied kindness No sooner were we introduced to Macintyre than Dun claimed us as his guests – we walked to his

X

comfortable bungalow - bathed & dressed for breakfast in a short time Dr. Macgregor called to see us & laughed heartily at the mistake of his servant. We all breakfasted together such as we had not had since leaving Bombay - 1.30 Started off to Dr. Macgregor to ~~breakfast~~ tiffin - there introduced to Capt. Abbot also of Nizam's army - and now plans were laid & made for amusements for the time we remain with them & I cannot remember when I have so enjoyed myself - After tiffin horses were brought we were soon mounted & accompanied by Dan & Dr. started for city 1½ mile distant - Aurungabad built by Emperor Aurungzebe is about 75 miles from boundary of Bombay Presidency in the Deccan & Nizam's territory - it is a large provincial City - Hyderabad the Capital - it is situated between 2 ranges of hills on a level with the plains we had already crossed - it is the cantonment of the Nizam's army officered by E. I. Co. & their expenses paid by the Deccan - it is a walled city - very extensive & in the interior are very handsome tombs & temples - the grandest of which is that erected by the Emperor to his favorite daughter - we visited this with its extensive gardens 50 acres - built to resemble the Taj Mehal at Agra - it resembles a mesque with a lofty dome & stands on a terrace 8ft

16.5.8.

Madras Presidency

high - the entrance is through a magnificent archway the doors of which are inlaid with copper ornaments upon approach to the tomb is along avenue in the centre of which is a long tank or basin filled with gold & silver fish with 30 fountains - at each corner of the terrace stands a minaret In the centre are the remains of the body surrounded by beautiful carved lattice work of marble - it is fast going to ruin - we climbed to the top of one of the minarets and had a good view of the gardens & strange to say of the number of names cut out or written on the walls We read those of the 19th Regt & on many places that of Maxwell dated Sept. 1803 being before the Battle of Ajanta where they nearly all perished - We rode through the town which is in ruins - but remains of baths & tanks - the water for which coming from a great distance for miles showed us its former magnificence - Met at dinner - Mr Sutype Mr Gregor & Abbt - arranged at the splendid amounts of sporting and having arranged to start at 3 AM for Ellora & Daulatabad - retired to repose -

2081

Tuesday - Augt 22d -

At 3 AM after taking a cup of Coffee we mounted our horses & accompanied by 2 orderlies we were guided across the plain in the direction of Daulatabad - distant 7 miles - at day break we arrive at the suburb where are many pretty tombs - we then pass through the

first gate of the outer wall which was in a state of ruin - then croped a moat - this a strong gateway & then another strong wall on one way to the rock of Granite Rock on which is the citadel every thing we passed was in ruins with jungle & weed choking the foundations - We now approached by a terrace of steps 12ft broad the entrance of the rock & passing a summit of 250ft on our left & the state prison we suddenly came to the edge of the moat which surrounds this rock & washes the fearful precipice - This insulated mass of Granite stands 3000 yds from the neighbouring hills & is not unlike a compressed beehive - 500 ft to the summit & scarped all round like a wall - presents a perpendicular cliff - this scarping is 180 ft - the ditch surrounding it is 30 ft wide filled with water & a strong wall surrounds the ditch beside the 3 walls already mentioned - the causeway admits but 2 persons at the same time & you descend almost to the water & then ascend the steps to the small entrance into the rock - having croped the deep ditch — defended by a battlement you enter the heart of the rock through an excavation so low as to make it necessary to stoop at first but which afterwards expands into a high vault - Here this vault

the ascent is by a passage 12 ft wide & lofty with broad steps cut out of the interior of the solid hill leading from this are places for stores &c - Ascending with care on account of bad light to the height of 112 ft we entered a chamber 20 ft sq^re where are remains of a large iron plate used to cover the opening of the passage & on this was lighted an enormous fire from which it soon became red hot & flues carried the smoke below & filled the passage - this was lighted should the assailants gain possession of it - After minutes more brought us to the top of the scarping & to broad daylight & we pursued our steep ascent to the summit passing through the ruined hamlets smothered in brushwood & winding along the bases of the hills till we arrived at the Governors house & remains of it - for there were only the walls - through this we had to pass to the summit - the only one rendered impassable along by its narrow winding passage - the ascent for 50 ft was very steep arrived at the summit we found ourselves standing on a flat mass of masonry erected for a single gun This gun a huge 64 lb. 23 ft in length caps the summit & by it nailed to the decayed flagstaff waves the tattered Nizam flag - the view we got from here was indeed grand - immediately below us were the outer fortifications with 3 strong walls

and outer ditch & the scattered ruins of what were once the dwellings - peeping out from amongst the green bushwood - in the distance Aurungabad & the celebrated tomb behind the hills bounding the plain & from below these stretched like a waste of waters the vast plain we had so lately roped - I have heard & read of these hill forts of India but this the strongest in India or perhaps all I had supposed - It was this fort that Mohammed Toghluk King of Delhi 1340 (this province having been subdued 1316) determined to make the capital of his dominions & ordered the citizens of Delhi to remove thither leaving their beautiful city deserted - the miseries of these thousands on the roads were horrible - more than half perishing from hunger & fatigue - so tremendous is the distance & the miseries arising therefrom - It was now nearly 7 & the Sun had become very hot - On arriving at the bottom we soon mounted again which although very tired was a great relief we soon reached the outer wall & emerged thro' its ruined gateway towards the nearest hills up which we ascended by a steep & dangerous natural road where we have a good view of the fortifications - We saw outside the walls the workings of a great number of wild hogs in & about the mazes of prickly Pear & bushwood

quantities of Parots in flocks as also at Aurungabad & Poonah - the bungalows with trees round -

Arriving at the top of the hill we entered and cruised over the table land towards Roza & the Caves of Ellora distant 5 miles - We soon galloped the distance & passing thro' the miserable town of Roza soon came to a spot under a hill yet 500 ft above the plain where are remains of 12 Tombs the prettiest I have yet seen - most having an enclosed garden round - Our guide directed us (8.30) to one converted into a Bungalow for Travellers visiting the caves - and having the previous day sent provisions & servants we were hospitably received & a splendid breakfast set out under the dome - After a bath we all did justice to the fare having ridden 14 miles & climbed 500 ft & taken active exercise since 3 AM. Immediately after breakfast R & I fell asleep while Dun went out to make all necessary arrangements for the caves - 10.30 - Started to visit these caves armed with 2 guns & a boar spear - the caves being inhabited by numbers bats & occasionally Panthers, wild Hogs, &c. Our road led us down to the plain where along the hill side are the Caves - we entered into 5 - all of which pointed out the heathen of Buddhists

and they are a miature of the rock Temples of Elephanta Caves & Adjinta - These are great excavations supported by columns in which are carved innumerable Gods some having 12 arms & immense gigantic Buddhas but the most remarkable & wonderful of all these & indeed the finest in all India is the Temple of Kylas - formed out of one colossal block of stone and this was isolated from the rock on 3 sides by a passage being formed 150 ft deep 100 ft wide round it on 3 sides - This Temple surpasses in magnitude & finish the finest specimens in India Height 130 ft & upwards of 600 columns - The principal Hall 100 ft long 60 ft broad ascended by steps on either side to the entrance which is guarded by 2 enormous gods - the pillars supporting roof are elaborately carved with Gods both good & evil & at the sides solid with the walls are enormous idols some with the heads of Lions - others Lions & others Arms - as you stand in the doorway you are on a level with the top of the Entrance Porch & on the right & left hand stand the colossal figures of 2 Elephants - each 30 ft high also 2 pilasters 60 ft the sides of which are elaborately carved representing Gods & great battles - Not a portion of the exterior of this building but is enriched with carving whilst the lower part is filled up with representations of huge elephants

as if supplied by these creatures - It is impossible to describe this wonderful monument of human skill would only mislead - suffice it to say that these with others at Adjuntas in Java have been ascribed to the Pandus the heroes of Indian Mythology - little doubt remains of their being more ancient than the noble monuments of Egyptian grandeur - the cliffs are also excavated forming many Temples -

We were all completely fatigued when we got back to the Bungalow - the heat was intolerable & combined with the great exertions of climbing & the offensive smell from the filth of the bats quite sickened us - After a good bath & splendid tiffin we all acknowledged ourselves better and while Roberts slept - Dunn visited the various tombs I amused myself by sketching the one we used - we again mounted 5 PM & arrived at Aurungabad delightful - dressed ourselves & R & I at 8 PM sat down to dinner at Capt.n Mc Intyre's - complete collapse of Dunn who fell asleep before cloth removed - retired early having to rise at 3 PM tomorrow for a day's Pig-sticking - Visited the tomb of the Empress Aurungzebe who dying begged no military might be made over it - we passed to it through a large Mosque - the square enclosure round the remains is about 15 ft with no roof & enclosed by marble lattice work - on the coffin is a flower - & inscription - Man fadeth like a flower

Had 3 shots at antelopes -

Wednesday 23d

At 3 am roused by Dr McGregor shaking me lustily and begging me to get up as we had far to go to the sporting ground & his bullock cart slow - As I had engaged to accompany him in this conveyance instead of on horseback I reluctantly get up & only bundling my clothes into the cart without dressing jumped in - This surpassed all the conveyances I have been in for comfort - in length 7 ft - double mattrass - large sandbags and 2 fat oxen who trotted 6 miles per hr - the springs so good that I scarcely felt the motion - my companion insisted on talking & singing his favorite song of the 13 in spite of all I was soon asleep & only awakened by the stopping of the cart & McGregor shouting out - "now my boy here we are" & daylight peeping out of this & for a chop and cup of tea - We had arrived at one of those enormous native Villages surrounded by their mud walls & prickly pears with cultivated fields of Indian corn flax and grain - the shelter for the wild boar - Our camp was pitched under large cactus trees by the side of a river & everything looked fresh & green & full of life - some 12 Arab horses were sent the evening before ready for mounting the horses rearing - men servants bustling and "Atcha Sahib" to the imprecations & jawing of my Irish friend to be quick with the tea -

while above our heads among the branches numerous
parrots send forth their discordant screams - these
noises with my many confrainns telling me to
awake & get ready for the mornt soon dispelled
my wretched feelings & after a stroll & some tea
I began to feel competent to the task approaching
After waiting till 7 the rest of the confrainns
appeared viz Capt Mc Intyre - Abbott & R &
and finl Dunn with 4 natives and
one prince (Native) - our beaters were soon
collected from the village & having all mounted &
being armed with spears (these are most perfect
5' long 1 to 1¼ broad - gradually tapering to the
finest point the edges being sharp) this is
mounted on a light bamboo 14 ft - As soon as
a Boar breaks cover we generally take to the flat
plain & is allowed 100 yds law - all then ride to get
the spear which is to get the first stick & if he can only
produce one drop of blood the spear is his - the spear is
carried under the arm of the right & the point lowered to
take the shoulder of the hog - no thrust is required - the
pace of the horse is sufficient - immediately the spear
enters the hog - the horse is brought round by the slightest
touch of the rein & we are ready again to charge - with
horses accustomed to the sport there is little danger as
they avoid the charge of the boar - yet many of the
finest Arabs are ripped by the hog & some expire
Capt Mc Intyre has lost no less than 5 horses each

Wild Hog or Boar

of which cost him new 12.000 Rupees - The beaters with them soon entered a field of flax where they had been seen the previous night but we were unsuccessful in getting them out - we then proceeded to a sugar cane field close to the village walls & all excitement prevailed as a noble Boar had been seen the previous day - the country facing the river was good for riding - our beaters were soon lost among the canes but their yells told us their position - we did not wait long before we bounded a hog with a fearful shout grunt & bark - my horse seemed to know the game was up now plunged to be off - others reared & snorted. I trembled with excitement - at last law was up - Come along Dr - and Abbott & all were away - Capt. Mr Inkpen taking the lead - Capt. Abbot 2d Mr Gregor 3d - 2 orderlies - the Prince next - I saw them all leap a tremendous nullah - I approached it & made up my mind not to take it - too late - the reins broke - my horse only just landed his head & neck coming with his chest against the opposite side - shooting me along the earth while he rolled backwards to the bottom got up unhurt - jumped on the horse of an orderly & just rode up in time to stick my spear into the hog before he gave up the ghost - he was a noble animal as big as a donkey & made 2 desperate charges after receiving first spear - one at Abbott the other at Mr Inkpen - the latter was made with

Abbott's spear sticking almost erect from his shoulder. What glorious sport & to think that this is every day fun at Aurungabad! I am sick from excitement. Where is Roberts? was asked and behold there he is quietly looking at us from the other side of the nullah - he had pulled up in time - of course he is laughing at & now we leave & ride back to the camp to breakfast which we find ready prepared & made a glorious repast. I felt however I could not do justice to it being too tired. our tent was the Maj tent of the Officers composed of a large square outer tent & another within with a passage round 4 feet wide also space above for circulation of air. the space within sufficient for 40 persons - & having 4 entrances made it very cool. this gave us a notion of marching in India. After our repast again mounted & made our way to the old walls of the City where after fruitless exertions to get out the pigs by throwing in bombs & hand grenades we retired to dress for an early dinner at Abbott's intending to start for home that even.g. After dinner where we met all the Sportsmen. Abbott shewed me his garden containing every kind of fruit of India - China & the Straits - it is at the back of the house facing the river. he was exceedingly kind & told me if I could get away for 2 months to come & live with him &c. the evening raped away hearing the Nizam's band &c. soon after we got ready for a start. they supplied us with tea, coffee &c. & at 8 P.M. we bade adieu to our kind friends & jumping into our palenquins were soon off. I can never forget with what delight I took off my coat

and closed the venetians - to shut out night air and light & prepared for sleep - & truly we both required it oblivious till 6.30 AM & find ourselves at having arrived at 2 -

Thursday - Augt 24th -

8 AM - Made coffee - only supplied with Paunee dudd & rice - take a walk thro' the village & see the natives cutting the flesh off a Buffalo which had died a natural death surrounded by ravens, turkey buzzards, &c - After much trouble get our bearers together at 10 AM & continue our journey acrs the plains - it turns out fearfully hot & our men show symptoms of great fatigue - one man whose feet were very much swelled & bleeding I was compelled to attend to - As we proceeded I had ample ——— opportunities of witnessing the wonderful mirage so often witnessed on the deserts & mislead the traveller in search of water - in many parts the horizon had the appearance of land on the other side of an immense lake & trees & shrubs close to us which all vanished on a nearer approach - one view I shall never forget - it was one of those small villages which appeared like a large fortified Castle on the banks of a splendid lake with battlements &c and the stunted trees round it threw their dark shadows on the water - the castle was also very

beautifully reflected in this quiet lake - this was all so natural that had I not previously seen all disappear on nearer approach I should certainly have been misled As we approached Toka also it had the same beautiful appearance - arrived there at 12.30 - here as at Doligaum we gave little trouble & dined on chicken, head, rice & wine - gave our men another sheep & soon prepared to turn in again preparing our palkees to the bedfellows couches in the Bungalow -

Friday - Augt 25th -

At 1.30 AM aroused by the bustle of getting under weigh & the glare of torches but soon asleep again after nice on the move - At 7 arrived at Rustapoor where we had a chit to Capt.n Mc Intyre's head cook who was staying there to cook & accompany Mr M. to Aurungabad - this chit was to make us a good breakfast & dinner so that we found ourselves splendidly off - Capt.n Roberts not being well I took a walk into the plain & through the cultivated fields & village to the land beyond on which grew stunted shrubs up to our knees - I here put up great quantities of game - Partridges, Sandrail, Quail & a small hare & rabbit which I nearly caught by running after it had cut my nose commenced bleeding - this brought me up & I saw my folly in taking such exercise in the mid day sun

returned - found dinner on table to which I did great justice & at 3.45 walked to the next station up the ghaut ascent to Amanpoor where we arrived at 8 PM heartily fatigued - made tea & indulged in our last glass of brandy - my men were finding I was a Dr began to show me their different ailments & I had no less than 6 patients to attend to - Paid Bungalow fee was right & at 2 aroused by the Sahib rounding to hollow in this dead man's hand that I bounded up with a start - got into the Palkee & completed my rest -

Saturday - 26th

Arrived at Ahmednuggar Bungalow - 5.30 & at once make arrangements for starting for Poonah - settle the charge for Palkees & find difficulty in getting rid of my patients who sit down opposite the door and pour fellow I quite pitied - he was unable to walk from where he had deposited his burthen the Palkee - found the poor Creature with a load on his back - Rogers having undertaken to go to Bartan for mine money I walked to the P. O. to order Nibbs after settling all at bungalow - started 11 AM for Poonah in our humble conveyance the Nibbs - we had a beautiful day & good cattle & passed through the several stations & cantonments on the river - saw the monument erected in memory of the Corygaum - Battle & at 9 P. M. stopped to change our Natives

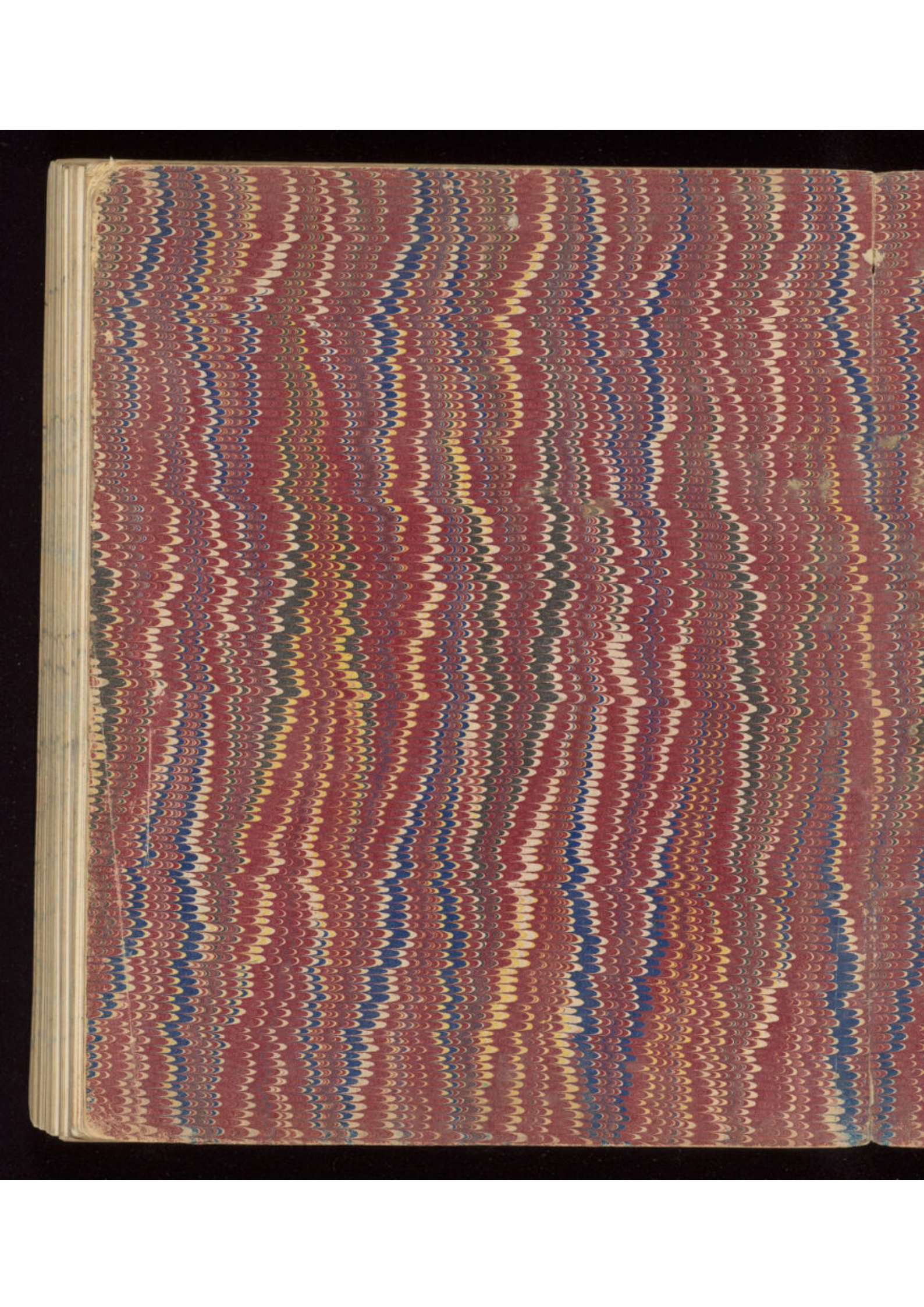
1854

over a circular fire of turf heating wheelbarrow - made the coffee while Rogers went to buy milk - enjoyed amazingly sitting in a roofless mud hut out of the mid - noon asleep - Arrived at Poor Bungalow at 12.30 and having rested the Mesmans obtained tea & eggs & soon turned in completely exhausted

Sunday Augt 27th

Awakened by my servant at 7 - after breakfast drove to Church - exceedingly pretty sight to see the different regiments marching in with the bands at their heads and officers in full uniform - the Highlanders fine men - After church dined to P. O. to make arrangements for start & to our disappointment find all conveyances taken by the Governor who travels tomorrow to Bambury - then try to get bullock cart - proceed & just catch Pansuky going to Artillery mess accompany him - after which we drive to P. O & see Robats off by the Mail buggee - a fearful looking affair on 2 wheels exposed to all weathers - he looks particularly jagged & tired - we pity him -

Having booked my place for the following day by the same we order my traps to be sent to Barrack then return on Arabs for a ride before dinner - dress for mess - 8 O'Clk & I do justice to it - Found Dr Turner a Winchester College man & a splendid fellow - drink there claret cup in preference to beer - make arrangements to ride out tomorrow & return - taking Pansuky's bed - he sleeping on Sofa -



Clumping 1886.

April 3rd

Note

the late rather

Town is remarkably

Busy as 6 boats & two

Tugs & Sail & others

including 30 Yachts of

these Sunday is

rather late for

Mound

Clumping 1886.

April 3rd

Note

the late cutting

Grass is beautifully

Growing in 6 rows at the

Grass Seeds at (at the shows)

including 3d Yards of

Shops? this Last Sunday is

under Late Rules &c.

Inserted

Freight from Kuantung to
Yalikow 4 days 96 ℔ per Ton
3 ℔ per ton per mile
Coal doubles in price 5
miles from the pit.
Raw Cotton sells at D. Chang
at $44.10 per Ton by Boat
D. Chang Tin doubles the price
in carriage -

April Hachett Winn

Margarys Diary

WiH MS. 5958

Commr. U. States Nat. Serv.	Hong Kong	Pt. de Galle
Mr. Potts	"	Marseilles
Barnett	"	"
Commr. Hunt	"	
Mr. Heywood	"	Southampton
Barnetts Exr. Servt.	"	"
J. Somerville	"	"
Capt. Rollands	"	"
Commr. Fowler	"	"
Mr. Jones	"	"
Lieut. St. John	"	"
Capt. Rollands Servt.	"	"
Mr. Slaney (2nd Class)	"	"
Collett Do (2nd Engr. R.N.S.)	"	"

Admiral Keppel
Revd Josiah Thompson
Mr Findlay
Mr Albery
Scatcherd
Mr do
Mr Eilbrachi
Mr Shepherd
Mr Loshua

Dr. Barton

wik MS. 5958



Route

pour

Paris et Villers-

Vicê

Abancourt

et

Clermont

Route from Palace to College and Schmiedebrücke & Bürgerwerder Road.

Distances	Names of Stages	Miles	Furlongs	Remarks	Stations &c.
Distances from Palace	From Palace.				
	To Lorec	10	0		Travellers Bungalow
	Mandelsprung	14	-		Travellers Bungalow
	Seerose	9	6		Travellers Bungalow Road Repaired by the Forest Office Horse
	Sorgau	15	-		Travellers Bungalow
	Schmiedebrücke	16	1		A large Forest & Cultivators Village. Travellers Bungalow
	Lucasfelde	13	3		Travellers Bungalow
	Neustadt	15	-	Road made & Corp. Metalled by Convict Labour in the Forest.	Travellers Bungalow
	Tokio.	15	4	Road better than on the last stage.	Travellers Bungalow
	Palace to Palace Garden	14	-	Road heavy sandy Black soil.	Travellers Bungalow
	Bürgerwerder Road	14	-	Ditto	A large Forest Village The Superior Cultivators
	Palace to Seerose Road	9	1	Good road	
	College	8	37½	Good road.	Travellers Bungalow
	Total	142	½		



Route
pour
Paris et Calais
par
Schaffhouse
et
Carlsruhe et Kehl

Elsau

Alto

Töss

Winterthur

Cod. MS. 5958

~~was~~ Wm. The Frog Hamelet.

I think the Frog a jolly jolly dog
He hops through the livelong day
He never need think where to go for his drink
And he's never a cheek to pay to pay
and he's never a cheek to pay-
He summer night long he sings his home song
By the sedgy streamlet blue
And he pipes his tune to the Lady Moon
and drinks her health in dew in dew
and drinks her health in dew -
and he drinks &c
Then here's to the Frog a jolly dog &c
Chorus

He sees they drink the meadow drink
And every flower and tree
and the frog he drinks for he's jolly he thinks
to drink in good company - to drink
in good company -
When the earth is dry in the lake hard by
He dives to his watery den
Showers
There he drinks for hours 'till the sparkling flowers
Come down from the heavens again again
Come down from the heavens again
Come down &c

The fish may swim the wild bird skim
The earth the sea & the air
And the hound & roe as swift and true
He came to the forest lair - he came to the
forest lair -
Still prey & strife what lots each life
I like the frogs the best
He fought Summer thro' he has nothing to do
And in winter he takes his rest his rest
And in winter he takes his rest -

And in twenty &c

Chorus -

Ho ho ho to the frogs &c

---

with MS. 5958

8565'54 MK

2 - tiles 66/-
45-
11.1.

P.C 6.0.0
Brick 1-12-0
2 3/4 S 8.0
Coverde
labour.
1400 Lime -
3/4 Yds Sand

25.0
6.3
3.
34.0

27
15/6
11.0.0

Memo 1/8 Mixture

4 Square - 4 a. Rod
12/6 - 4 Square Lime 8/- per 92.
6
75-1 } 5-15. 9 2 10
Lea }
9
14 15 12 14

2 Sq Yards tiles tile layer
Labour 1.10
2 tiles
3.10

1/2 Rods Brickwk =	6000 Bricks	—	£10	15. 0. 0
2 Square Weather Tiles		—	40/	4. 0. 0
3 Square Roof Tiles & Battens			25	5. 5. 0
30. 0. Hips & Ridges				7. 6
2 Pole.				10. 0
300. 0 Quarters 3/2 × 2			2	2. 10 0
82. 0 Hip & ridges 9 × 2			7	18 8
				3. 10 0
3/2 Square Flooring			18	
58. 0. Skirtg.			5	1. 0. 10
2 door-jambs & under. 2 linter. 2 for hinges.				4. 0. 0
2 Hearthstones 2 mantles 2 stones 2 Oven bars				6 0. 0
25. 0 Lintels 5 × 4			3	6 3
30. 0 (say) Wood Brick 4 × 2/2				5. 0
24 / 13. 0 312. 0 Rafters 4 × 2/-			3/-	1. 16. 8
15. 0 Binders 9 × 3.			8	10. 0
11 / 12. 6 137. 6 Bg joists 3 × 2				1. 3. 0
2 Frames & Casement complete glazed.				4. 0. 0
2 / 4. 0. Window bds various				
24. 0 Moulds				1. 10. 0
Foundations & trenches				5. 0. 0
Plastering				2. 0. 0
Paint				5. 0. 0
Gutter Pipes & drainage				£64. 16. 0
	say £60			

1st & 3rd Thursdays.

Miss Bacot.

Carfax,
Marlboro Road,
Bournemouth.

Wil MS. 5958

Wednesday December 21st 1853.

5. 17 N. Long 81. 8 E. Course & distance N. 76. W 165 miles -
& dist[e] - Point de Galle - N. 48 - W. 66 miles -
[W]inds N. NW - Fresh breze and clear -
[T]. Med: 29- Therm 82.

are only 50 miles from Galle - 8 P.M. saw the lights
air impregnated with the
during me so much of my
then Vesp - the great dog
night we were approaching
so voyagers to behold again

December 22d

harbour of Point de Galle
9. 30 - dropped anchor in
. 1100 Tons is taking her
ship & then on to China
ed to Capt[n] Baker and
n in the Company's servi
ro - the latter 6 years - both seem well - then
ore introduced to our Agent Capt[n] Turnham a
ing - a very nice kind old gentleman - his
is beautifully situated - commanding a view
sea and entrance to harbour -

Wellcome Collection


0 Cm 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23
0 Inch 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Wellcome Collection
calibrite
colorchecker CLASSIC
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mm