

James Williamson

Journal of a Voyage from Falmouth to Brazil and back Sailed 11th August 1828 – Returned 9th Dec.^r 1828

On Monday the 11th August 1828 at exactly five weeks after having entered the service (7th July) the *Duke of York* fired a Gun at 8 A.M. and hoisted her private signal. Being told that we should not set sail till about 11 or 12 oClock I did not hurry myself – but having to speak to Mr Drew about some medicines which he had omitted to put into my chest I waited till past 9 in expectation of receiving these before sailing. I was soon however obliged to quicken my motions by the intelligence that the *Duke of York* was moving out of the Harbour. As this was wholly unexpected so proportionally great was my alarm – and with feelings of anxiety, which those only can fully understand who have been placed in a similar situation, I refused to wait for any thing – but proceeded instantly to a boat in waiting, thro a heavy swell – and in it I reached our vessel only a few moments before the captain. All was bustle and confusion. A small boat with a man in her was swamped and he escaped with a ducking. Next the Brazilian minister came on board under a salute from the guns of a Brazilian frigate called the *Isabella* and then in Falmouth Harbour laying in a variety of stores previous to sailing to the succour of Madeira.

When all the men cattle and provisions had been got on board active preparations were made for immediate moving – and in a short time our vessel gradually left the Harbour, at 10 A.M. Early this morning the wind and weather promised to be as favourable to us as could be wished – but our hopes were greatly disappointed as the day advanced. For during the afternoon the wind became so high and so much against us that Captain Snell was doubtful whether or not he should return to the Harbour – but about 6 oClock P.M. he determined to proceed *coute qui conte* as he said. At ½ past 8 P.M. we were off Lizard Point.

Tuesday 12th Aug.^t - passed a restless night with out sleep. Had great sickness for 3 or 4 hours without vomiting. This went off, but returned as soon as I got up. Today the wind changed in our favour and we made rapid progress. We are now out of sight of land – and nothing is presented to our view – but ‘*coelum et mare.*’ When reading a Jamaican paper today I observed the advertisement of a person who wished to purchase four slaves with incurable sore legs!!!!

Wednesday 13th Aug.^t - the wind has changed still more in our favour, and we have been gradually increasing in our speed from 3, 4 to 8 knots an hour. At dinner few of our 17 Cabin Passengers (all Portuguese except two) appeared in consequence of sickness. All the party were very merry – and after dinner they sung stanza about of the constitutional hymn, which had a very pleasing effect.

I have only been slightly sea sick to day.

Thursday 14th Aug.^t - I have seen [*the largest waves to day*], which I have ever witnessed. I also lost my cap when in consequence of the motion of the vessel I was forced against the side of it while at the same [time] a strong wind prevailed. Saw at a little distance some porpoises.

Friday 15. Aug.^t - the wind moderated till at 1 oClock it was nearly calm. In the afternoon Cape Finisterre and a bold line of coast – nothing distinctly was seen – but only the shadowy outlines of lofty mountains. Average rate of sailing 5 miles an hour.

Saturday 16th - yesterday and to day the weather has been warmer. This morning the wind was better and we made 7 knots an hour throughout the day.

Sunday 17th - the sky is cloudy but the weather is warm. The wind is variable in force but blows from a quarter favourable to us. 6 knots an hour.

Arrival at Madeira

Monday 18th Aug.^t - the wind is still aft. The sky still cloudy – saw a Russian and a Dutch vessel pretty near. Made 6 knots an hour.

Tuesday 19. - rate 6 knots an hour. The night being clear and the moon bright we saw Porto Santo, distant about 35 Miles from Madeira. Considerable anxiety was expressed by the Portuguese Gentlemen, who intended to land at Madeira, as to whether that island was still in favour of Don Pedro, or had declared for Don Miguel. They were anxious also on another account, because it was understood before we left England that Don Miguel had dispatched some frigates to blockade Madeira.

On the morning of this day (Wednesday 20 Aug.^t) I got up at 5 oClock A.M. and when I came upon deck I found we were sailing between the islands called the Deserters and Madeira. The former are a cluster of bare and barren rocks, at the one end of which is a piece of rock of a peculiar shape resembling a vessel with her sails set, but seen at a great distance.

The island of Madeira itself was seen to great advantage when the rays of the rising sun played upon its numerous hills. That extremity of it which was next to us was rather rugged and barren – but as we gradually advanced, the appearance of sensibility improved, until a scenery of beauty burst upon us, which was doubly heightened by its contrast to the dreary aspect of the deserters and by our having not been so near land for some days. The whole island seemed broken into innumerable hills and valleys – the former of which were almost wholly covered with vines. I never [saw] any place so irregular and yet so beautiful – and every thing appeared to give plain indications of a volcanic origin.

I was much pleased with the sight of a small village, situated on the shore, with its clean white-washed cottages and its homely Rustic Church.

Madeira – Squadron of Don Miguel

At a great distance we saw the Portuguese squadron of Don Miguel, keeping up some appearance of a blockade. But never have I conceived such careless conduct as

theirs – their blockade was merely nominal – as fifty vessels might have entered with succours for Madeira, without let or hindrance. As it was we advanced up to the Town without question to the great joy of nine of our nine passengers who designed to land there. During the whole morning they had been in a continual ferment of spirits, being alternately agitated by preponderating hopes and fears. They all dressed themselves in plain clothes – until they should have ascertained in whose interest the Island was. For this purpose they hailed a man who was fishing in a small boat – and as soon as they found that the cause of Don Pedro was ascendant, they embraced each other and shouted out repeatedly “Viva Don Pedro Quarto” “Viva Don Pedro Quarto.”

Anxiety and description of our passengers.

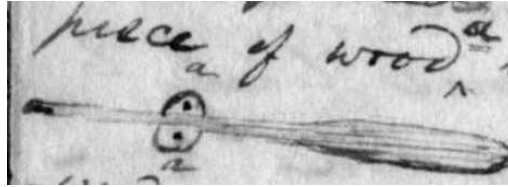
All were now anxious for some news from the shore – for the captain, at ½ past 7 oClock A.M. had gone to the consul’s office, with the mail, along with a German Colonel our Passenger, and in the service of Don Pedro. About 12 oClock, some officers came on board – and then a sudden change was effected in the dress of our passengers. Those who were not formerly to be known as soldiers but by a certain military air, now appeared dressed in the uniforms of their respective corps with more or less splendour. And what a favourable change in their appearance it was in so short a time effected – for some who looked insignificant and mean in their plain dress – now looked like heroes. About 1 oClock they all left our vessel for the town – and shortly after the Ambassadors left us to pay a visit to the Governor, in a state barge – of which I cannot say much for splendour or beauty. As nine of our late companions have now left us it may not be improper to say a few words concerning some of them. One of the first in mark was a Colonel Schmalbach, a German and who seemed to have made war his study, from his youth. I know not how it is but he recalled to my mind the character of Dalgelly, as drawn by Scott – for he was a soldier of fortune and ready to serve that state or sovereign who should offer him the highest pay. [over written in pencil] he was also one _____ trencherman & loved his bottle as well as his prototype.

Account of Passengers – appearances on shore

Cher Colonel appeared to be a man of a free & sociable temper – not an enthusiastic devotee to the cause of Don Pedro his present employer – but on that very account, he was the better calculated to moderate the ardour of the others, when it seemed likely to exceed the bounds of moderation. Take him altogether and you would call him a pleasant fellow in all companies. Among the rest of the nine there were none very remarkable for any peculiar trait of character – they were all warm constitutionalists – and their favourite song, which they repeated almost daily, was the constitutional hymn. I regret extremely, that my total ignorance of the Portuguese language prevented me from availing me of the advantage to be desired from their conversation. [over written in pencil] which was wholly carried on in that tongue - very Knavish. One of them was a Major – another captain – another lieutenant – and a fourth a Serjeant [sic] called Francisco.

Shortly after the departure of the Ambassador, a boat came off from the Shore, into which M.^r E.^d Williams myself and some of the miners went, with a view of proceeding to the town. The first thing which struck me as unusual was the extremely dark complexions of the boatmen, who were bareheaded – bare-legged – almost shirtless – but whose Robust & firm make indicated great power of exertion when

their vocation should require it. Their boat was by no means so neat in its shape as our are – and instead of having an opening in its edge for the convenience of rowing, the[y] had a wooden pin driven in, which passed thro' a hole in a clumsy piece of wood (a) secured to the row [oar?]



- (a) secured to the row

[oar] and with this apparently awkward apparatus their strokes were neither so long sweeping or powerful, as they are made to be by our Sailors. Obligated, however, to be satisfied with such oars as we could get, we gradually approached the land and obtained a nearer and nearer view – of the rocky sides of the island around which plants unknown to us clustered beautifully.

Remarks at Madeira

As we came pretty close to the buildings on the shore, they did not strike us at first as being peculiarly different from our own – and in as far as regarded them we might have fancied ourselves at home, had not every illusive effect been destroyed by a circumstance, which is never met with in my own native land and which indicated the particular state of the island – viz. the challenge of a sentinel, standing near the mouth of a loaded cannon. A little surprised at this – we examined a little more minutely and saw a fort, all bristling with cannon, by the side of which was every material necessary for firing and reloading. Having satisfied the vigilance of our Interrogator, we proceeded till almost at the place of landing and only a few yards from the last post, we were again hailed by a soldier, with a speaking trumpet. I cant sat, that I felt very easy at this frequently challenging, being afraid, lest, if any mistake was made they would not be over scrupulous in firing into our boat.

Description of Town of Funchal

At last we reached the beach – which is one of the worst that I have ever seen, being formed of large clay-looking stones against which the sea dashed. Before landing on terra firma, we were obliged to be carried thro' the surf on the backs of our Boatmen.

Imagine me, now placed for the first time in my life, on the territories of a foreign country. As was natural I examined every thing I beheld with curiosity and for your amusement my dear [Madre]. I shall put down the result of my examinations.

The Town of Madeira [written above] Funchal lies surrounded on all sides by hills – and on either side of it and in front of it are fortifications lined with artillery. In particular there are two of these built on two very small rock separated only a few yards from the main land. The only public building, on the shore as far as I learned, was The Governor's Palace, which is tolerably large, but by no means splendid in its outward appearance. From the shore the Town extends backwards and up wards to the hill, which communicates to it a pretty effect. The last building up the hill is a church – called "*Nossa Senhora de Monte*" or "*Our Lady of the Mountain*."

Streets and Shops at Madeira

M.^f Williams and I passed thro' an arch – leading from shore to the City and found as great a difference as possible in the men, houses – and manners, a from what we had been accustomed to. I observed that their shops are not like ours – that is, they had not the goods exposed for show at the windows. On the contrary with one or two exceptions, the lower apartments of the houses were locked up and secured with strong bolts, being employed as I imagine for the purpose of ware-rooms. The upper storeys were very generally furnished with balconies or iron railings projecting some feet into the street. The effect of this arrangement is, that most of the streets are very dull – and not one had either the bustle or the gaiety of the meanest of our own. And yet I suspect, that we shall find the houses here more after the English fashion, than in Brazil – on consequence of the great resort to this place of the English – who are said to possess property in the island to so large an amount, that we have a frigate stationed for the express purpose of protecting our countrymen's property. In several of the streets I met in with English signs - and we had breakfast in the British Hotel.

There are no public buildings in Madeira, which merit such praise for beauty or largeness of proportion – altho' Churches, convents &.^c do not seem to be lacking. Of the interior of these I can say nothing having never been in any of them.

Market place and Dress at Madeira

The fruit market is a nice, clean and airy place – quite in the English fashion. But its extent is by far too great, in proportion to the quantity of fruit brought thither, which when I visited it in the morning and forenoon was remarkable for extent nor variety!

The dress of the middling classes did not seem to differ from our own – except that handsome yellow leather boots were very generally worn. The lower classes dress as they best can – and I saw some who had wide trousers extending below the knee – and from the tops of the boots, the legs were bare. But in their hats or caps they are peculiar. In my opinion the shape of it indicates little taste and from the smallness of its size it seems rather to frustrate than to fulfil the purpose of covering & defending the head. It is of this form [very small sketch of an inverted cone] – and if you can picture to yourself a 'fools cap' such as we represent it, you will not be far wrong.

Warlike preparations – Illuminations &.^c

In addition to their ordinary dress, great numbers were armed with bayonet and gun. Even boys, not above 12 or 14 were seen having a bayonet across their shoulders. Every thing indicated the near and expected approach of hostilities – altho' I can't say, that they at all displayed the clamorous enthusiasm which an English mob would have – nay have – displayed in the same circumstances. In our walks thro' the Town, we were frequently encountered by bands of peasantry, all ragged, and armed only with a long iron spike, fastened to the end of a clumsy piece of wood.

On the night of our arrival; in consequence of the passengers, and intelligence which we brought, a illumination was made, which bore no more comparison to such an occasion among us than a father candle to the light of the Moon. There was no attempt at fanciful design or great ornamental. A few lights only showed their loyalty and attachment to the constitution. At dusk, the band of one of [the] regiments went to the palace and played the "*Constitutional hymn*" amongst repeated plaudits from the

spectators – that done – they proceeded thro’ the streets to their barracks, which we were permitted to enter. In the square, formed by the sides of the barracks, we found some hundreds of soldiers drawn up under arms, and in the centre several officers, among whom we recognised our late passengers. One of them called the Major, was haranguing the troops when we arrived – and every sentence was received with loud shouts of “*Vivo don Pedro Quarto*” in which we were obliged to join, lest we should be suspected of being Don Miguelites, and run the risk of being torn in pieces. So frequent was this call upon our loyalty, that I felt some degree of hoarseness next morning.

Fruit Market

On the second day after our arrival at 7 o’clock A.M. M.^r E. W. and myself went on shore – visited the market where we had some grapes for 3 & 4 pence the pound. We might if we pleased, have purchased very cheaply ripe figs, newly pulled. We next went to a Butcher’s shop where the Steward bought excellent beef, for 3 *vientines* (or 3^d) a pound. The wine cellar of the Merchant was our next place of resort – where I purchased a gallon of Brandy for one dollar and a half (that is about 6 shillings) – and also a gallon of best Madeira for the same price. Being near breakfast time, we adjoined to the British Hotel, where we satisfied our hunger with tolerable bread – so so butter, good tea – and ham, at the expense of 2 *pistorines* (or 2 shillings each). At 12 o’clock we brought down all our things to the boat and reached the *Duke of York*, a quarter of an hour before the captain, who came on board with the mail.

Remarks – Curious Inscription

Before leaving Madeira I shall mention one or two things, which I have omitted concerning it. Passing along one of the main streets, I met with an inscription, the sentiment expressed by which surprised one not a little. It was this “*Miserimus est qui inimico caret*” that is, “*He is most miserable who has no enemy*”. Whether this legend expresses the opinions and character of the inhabitants of Madeira, or only of the particular individual (a nobleman of ancient family) over whose house it was placed, I know not – but I am inclined to think the latter supposition to be true.

Respect paid to English

It was subject of peculiar pride to us as Englishmen to see and to experience in our cases, the respect in which our nation is held and treated by the *Madeirans*. Of this I shall relate two or three instances – and first one of which we were informed by our Steward. It seems the wine merchant, from whom we made our purchases, had on the day of our arrival, and even a very short time before our landing, been committed to prison on the charge of being a rank Miguelite. Fortunately indeed for him, Westcott our Steward, had received his direction and had been recommended to deal with him. In consequence of this the instant he went on shore, he took his way to the merchant’s house – and finding how ill matters stood with him, he repaired to the proper authorities and his application was attended with the release of the person in less than a hour after he had been put into confinement.

The second instance of respect for the English occurred to M.^r E. Williams (the captain’s nephew) and myself. In the course of our peregrinations thro’ the Town, we arrived at a place where a battery was erected. It was necessary either to pass along

this battery and thus save ourselves much trouble, or return back the way we came. On asking a sentinel whether we might be allowed to pass, he demurred till he had informed the Officer in Command. He having been told (owing to their mistaking my cap &.^c) that we were English officers – instantly and in a flattering manner, gave us permission to pass – whilst the soldiers there _____ly touched their caps as we went along –

But the third example, which I have to mention, was very decisive. You must understand that at eight oClock P.M. no person is allowed to leave the city – and to leave the shore in a boat after that hour (when it was dark) would likely have been attended with a salute from one of the cannons on the battery, which was close at hand. Our Steward, having had to make more purchases, than he could accomplish before 8 oClock P.M. was detained till ½ past none. Captain Martyn Williams (who had the charge and superintendence of the miners on board) M.^r Edw.^d Williams, and myself were along with him and consequently in the same predicament. What was to be done? Either to remain on shore all night – or go to the palace and request permission to be allowed to shove off. The latter alternative was adopted – and M.^r E. W.^{ms} the Steward and myself repaired to the Palace where M.^r E. W. acted as our spokesman in french [sic]. When we first asked liberty to pass our application was flatly negatived – but when it was understood that we belonged to the Packet – and when besides some of our passengers came up to second our request – all difficulties were immediately smoothed and we set off, under the very mouth of a cannon, which would have sunk us at once, if it had been fired. And here I may remark, that no custom-house officer on this occasion ever came to examine what we were taking along with us – nor, altho’ frequent trips were made backwards and forwards during the day, and altho’ much wine and brandy were carried on board, did we ever see one officer to challenge us.

Character of our Wine Merchant

Altho’ I have already made mention of the wine merchant – I find I have omitted something there, with respect to him. He appeared to be extremely gratified for our fortunate interference in his behalf. He repeated[ly] embraced the Steward, M.^r E. W.^{ms} & myself according to the fashion of the country – and these embrace[s] is nothing more or less than a good close hug. He entertained us with grapes and wine in tumblers - & it was of an excellent [vintage]. His warehouse was comprised in an upper and lower story of great length and width – each of which was perfectly crammed with large wine and brandy casks. It appeared from his own accounts that he had been a soldier for 10 or 12 years – and his tall upright deportment certainly bore him out in his story. He spoke English with great fluency and correctness – but his partner, a little, jolly man knew nothing of any other language than his native Portuguese. It was most amusing to us to see the anxiety to know what we were talking about, expressed in the countenance of the latter – especially if he thought we were conversing on the existing state of affairs – and he never rested till he had received an explanation.

During one of our numerous visits to the merchant, he entered pretty openly upon his own particular case. He pretended to us, that he had not been imprisoned only because he did not choose to make himself hoarse with calling out “*Vive don Pedro Quarto.*” I was unjustly confined (said he) without any proofs. I merely would not join in so often in the popular cry and I defy any one to say that he ever heard me shouting “*Viva don Miguel*” No, never – I am a man of actions, not of words – if my

duty and my country require it, I am ready to bear my part manfully in the contest, which is to be expected to-day or to-morrow – for some gun-boats have gone out [to] attack the Portuguese squadron. All this was attended with much heat & gesticulations – but he failed to convince us that he was not a Miguelite, because had he been a sincere adherent of Don Pedro's he would never have refused to join the populace in wishing success to the cause of legitimacy & loyalty, as shewn in the claims of Don Pedro.”

Leaving now this political discussion; I have only a few things further to observe concerning Madeira.

Monks – Washing mode of at Madeira

I saw only three monks – two of whom were furnished with a most capacious rotundity of belly – and the third was a stout strong man – but not to like Aldermen, as the two former were. It would appear indeed as if providence had blessed the little food, of which they partook in a most wonderful degree – and truly we may charitably suppose that they have often fasted in compliance with the rules of their order and that in this also they have fulfilled the command of our Saviour that we should not appear to fast and to be mortified in the flesh – but rather fast in secret, and appear unto men to be glad and live well.

The crowns of these friars are shaven – which I observe to be the case as their heads were uncovered.

I saw no nuns as far as I could recognise them by their dress.

While standing on the shore waiting for our boat, I was witness o the mode of washing practised here – which is totally different from ours – The clothes were pretty closely wrapped up and laid on a stone close by which was a small stream of water. This water was constantly laved on the clothes – while the owner, at one time thumped on the clothes with another stone, so that they were between two – at another time she lifted the clothes in her hand and dashed them repeatedly against the undermost stone, greatly to the tear and wear of them as I should imagine.

Palanquins &.^c

On the second [day] after our arrival I saw the Captain and one or two of our passengers go to the country in palanquins answering in their purpose our sedan chairs but very different in form and the mode of carrying. They were of the shape or as near it as I can give it ...



There is a long pole **A B** each end of which is supported by a palanquin bearer, passes thro the ring at the top **L** and by this simple apparatus the whole machine with its contents is easily carried about. **C C** is the upper part of the palanquin and is provided with a curtain, to screen the head & face from the sun – the lower and longest **D, D, D** is intended for the reception of the body and legs of the occupier – it is completely open and exposes the person to the gaze and curiosity of the passers by.

I saw a mother suckling her child who was completely naked – and the sight was to my eyes by no means a pleasant one.

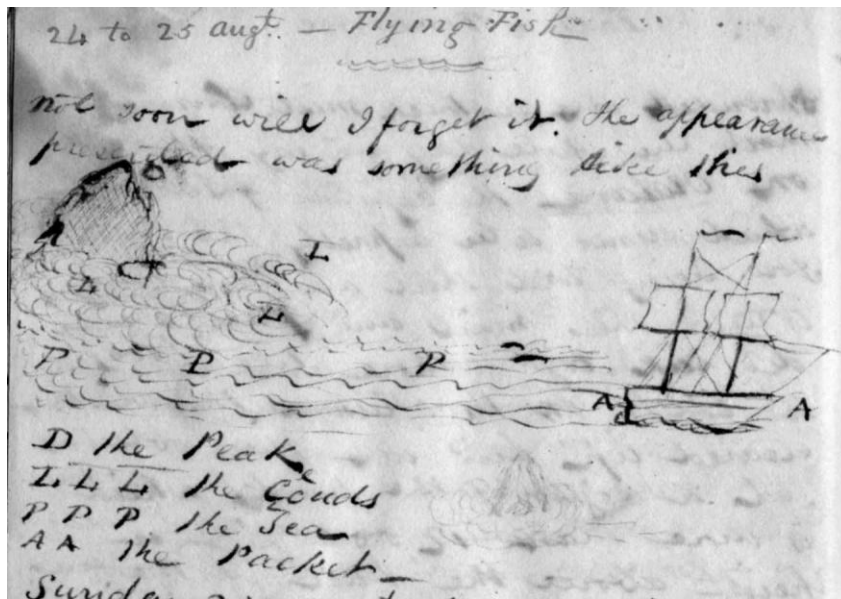
I wonder how I have left to the last to mention that all that part of the island which we saw was one continuous vineyard Oh the immense quantities of grapes hanging in the most tempting luxuriance every where around us. At 3 or 4 *vintines* a pound (3 or 4) we had excellent grapes.

Leave Madeira and reach Teneriffe

Thursday 21 Aug.^t - having received on board the Captain with the Mail – a M.^r Webb with a Spaniard his humble companion and an Irishman his servant for Teneriffe we started about 1 oClock. Our good fortune still attended us – for on the day of our arrival at Madeira a calm came on – but soon after the mail was brought on board, the breeze sprung up in our favour and we went out at the rate of 8 knots an hour. The weather is delightful but rather warm.

Friday 22 Aug.^t - 7 knots an hour – weather cloudy in the morning but cleared up in the afternoon. At dinner a Mr Moone an English passenger to Rio said to Mr Geach our Master ‘Mr Geach you are not Master of the Ship as you are falsely called – otherwise you would prevent it rolling? Why can’t you prevent it? Why to be sure said Senor Ashevedo a Brazilian, clearly because he is not Master of the Rolls.

Saturday 23rd Aug.^t - when I got up this morning, I beheld the island of Teneriffe. This island seems to be more rocky and precipitous than Madeira – and is not so beautiful by far. At first we could not see the celebrated Peak of Teneriffe for the whole island was shrouded in thick mist, during almost the whole day, we lay off and on Oratava – the capital of Teneriffe which seems to be a pretty, tho small. You being told that we were merely to land the mail and proceed we did not seek to go ashore till it was too late. In the afternoon the weather cleared up and we then obtained a sight of the peak, which is more than 12,000 feet in height – above the level of the sea. From our close proximity to it, it did not strike us with that idea of sublimity and grandeur which we had been confidently led to anticipate receiving from it. Nevertheless it was a fine object to contemplation – and I felt glad to be now able to say that I had been near the foot of so celebrated a mountain. At 6 oClock P.M. we left Teneriffe and when about 30 miles distant we then saw that view of the Peak, which is calculated to impress the mind with admiration and awe. For in what it by mild but clear light of the moon, towering far in majestic height above the Island. It was indeed a most magnificent sight – and not soon will I forget it. The appearance of it was something like this



Teneriffe

D the Peak - L L L the Clouds - P P P the Sea - A A the Packet

24th to 25 Aug.^t – Flying Fish

Sunday 24 Aug.^t - this morning came in sight of Ferro, the last of the Canary islands. the weather was hazy and we could only see the outline of it. The thermometer 80 in the sun – rate of sailing 7 knots an hour –

Monday 25 Aug.^t 1828 - this morning was very warm, so that I perspire much without exerting myself. Today for the first time saw the flying fish. These are about the size of our herring with two fins near the head so large – that when spread out they will support the fish in the same way as the wings support a bird. But these fish are so constituted that they cannot fly to any great distance – because their wings or fins require to be frequently wetted, Some of them having fallen on the deck were next day prepared for breakfast, when we found them to be most excellent eating. Sailed at the rate of 5 knots an hour. The day was cloudy which moderated the heat. In the afternoon the rate was about 6 ½ knots.

Amusement of the Sailors and Miners

At night the Sailors furnished themselves with amusement at the expense of the miners. A bet was laid among them – that if one of the miners were put into a Sail and concealed in some private place it would be impossible to find him out in a given time. One of the miners was fool enough to allow himself to be enclosed in a sail and there secured. He was then conveyed to a private place – whilst one of the sailors, armed with a bucket of water pretended to seek for him - & for some time in vain. At last as had been secretly agreed upon, he was permitted to discover the unlucky wight whom he soon completely drenched to the skin by an copious and rapid [sic-‘rapid’] effusion of salt water. Some other tricks were attempted to be played in which the miners were to have [come] off the worst – but the Captain at once countermanded

them, observing very justly that jokes among men often bred bad blood. For these some nights past the appearance of the sea mildly lighted by the full moon attended with thousands of brilliant colourations never seen in our latitudes has been most beautiful – but I think I have observed that on these moon-light nights far more dew fell, than on those nights which were not so brilliantly lighted up.

Tuesday 26 August - 1st part of the day cloudy and 2nd clear. 5 knots an hour – To day we entered the Tropic of Cancer.

Wednesday 27th Aug.^t - day fine and very warm. 7 knots an hour. Thermometer stands at 80 at 9 oClock P.M.

Thursday 28 - for these some nights past I have not been able to enjoy a sound sleep, on account of the excessive heat and closeness of my berth. To day weather cloudy – average rate of sailing 6½ knots an hour.

Friday 29 - one of the Cape Verd [sic] Islands was in sight this morning called San Antonio – but it was so hazy that nothing could be seen very distinctly – and it seems to differ little from Teneriffe, though from its great and numerous irregularities abundant proof of an volcanic origin. 5½ knots an hour.

Saturday 30th Aug.^t - to day we have had rain for the third time only since we left Falmouth – and it was merely a passing shower, which cooled the air. The wind which has hitherto been so much in our favour has nearly failed, our average rate of progress being only 2½ knots an hour.

Sunday 31 Aug.^t - beautiful morning. Service was performed as usual at half past ten. I wonder how I have omitted to make particular mention of this before as the way in which it was conducted was highly satisfying to me – and totally different from what I had been led to expect from swearing, thoughtless sailors. At 6 oClock A.M. all the Men washed themselves thoroughly – put on clean clothes – and as soon as the 5 Bells tolled ½ past ten they quietly and soberly took their places on benches placed for the purpose. And during the whole time of service, which was distinctly and seriously gone thro' by the captain assisted by me as Clerk, not the slightest noise was heard – but all seemed attentive to what was going on. At the conclusion each retired to his respective place – as quietly as they had come to service – there was no confusion – no noise – but all was decently and orderly. While I am upon the excellent behaviour of our men on Sundays, I may mention that no man is allowed to swear – and so rigorously is this attended to, that up to this time (a period of two months)¹ I have never heard a single oath or profane expression uttered by any of the crew. The Capt.ⁿ himself is strictly guarded in his own conversation – and it is only, when he is excessively angry or chaffed that something very like a good round oath escapes him. From all this, the plain inference is that in the whole service there is not one vessel, more distinguished for strict discipline & good conduct than the *Duke of York*, commanded by Capt.ⁿ R. Snell. 4 knots an hour. Thermometer 83 in the Shade.

Monday 1st Sept.^r - 1828 - in the morning sailed 1½ knots an hour, but the wind is fair. Hailed a vessel (brig) just come from Rio in 22 days, and bound for Trieste. She

¹ This reference to a period of two months relates to the time elapsed since he joined the service. This would have been nine weeks – just over the two months.

was called the *Earl of Liverpool*, London. Towards afternoon the wind increased and we made 6 knots an hour. At 8 oClock P.M. we had a most magnificent display of lightening, which lasted for some hours –

Tuesday 2^d Sept.^r - morning very gloomy and heavy showers have fallen during the night – which still continue. 6 knots an hour in the morning – much rain during the day & night. 5 knots in the afternoon.

Wednesday 3^d Sept.^r - weather has cleared and is cool. We have sailed only 70 miles between 12 oClock to day and [incomplete]

Thursday 4 Sept.^r – at the same hour rained all to day – wind very variable sometimes brisk, and at other times sinking into a perfect calm.

Friday 5 Sept.^r – weather cleared up. Saw a very peculiar appearance to day viz. the Sun, Moon and a small but perfectly distinct planet – all at one and the same time – at ½ past ten oClock A.M. Sailed 80 miles.

Saturday 6 Sept.^r - rained all day – 120 miles.

Sunday 7th - weather fine & pretty cool – saw immense shoals of porpoises sporting about the ship and vying with it in speed. Sailed 150 miles but not exactly on our proper course for the wind has been unfavourable.

Monday 8 Sept.^r - day fine and cool – wind still against us. Progress 80 miles. In the forenoon saw great numbers of porpoises and Bonitos both of them the enemies of the fly fish. One of the latter was caught by a harpoon, and laid expiring on the deck, enabling us to see the beautiful & various changes which take place a few moments before death. – sometimes black, sometimes purple &.^c This one was of the size of a large Cod, and its belly was regularly stripped longitudinally, as if with a black-like ribbon thus -



Bonito

Tuesday 9 Sept.^r - morning pleasant and cool, but day rainy. Wind almost gone but still unfavourable. 60 miles. At 4 oClock P.M. nearly calm.

Wednesday 10th - weather cool – slight showers – sailed 58 miles.

Thursday 11th - heaviest squall we have had as yet – the ship reels and rocks like a cradle, and the waves are none of the smallest. I do not feel any sickness and, therefore I consider myself as sea-worthy – this I mention because some of our number have been during every heavy swell – up to this day – 48 miles.

Friday 12th Sept.^r - nearly the same wind blows but is more favourable than before. Sailed 108 miles but made only 10 of southing.

Saturday 13th - clear & pleasant in morning, wind nearly same. At noon the wind became much more favourable, and carried us in nearly in our direct course. Sailed 115 miles but made only 38 of southing. After the Sun had gone down, I witnessed a scene of beauty quite enchanting – the whole western part of the sky having numerous flaky clouds superbly tinged with purple and gold.

Sunday 14 Sept.^r - fine wind and in our favour. 130 miles to day. Service as usual.

Ceremonies at crossing the line

Monday 15 Sept.^r 1828 - crossed the Equator at 7 oClock this morning, when our ship was hailed by old Neptune, the monarch of the deep – and the names of those; who entered his dominions for the first time, were intimated to him. During the morning the note of preparation sounded loud and long – the sailors and minions, were all eager and animated in debating – and in fact a new spirit of activity and bustle seemed to be infused into them. In the forenoon some of the Tars were busily occupied in preparing the ceremonial dress for Neptune, Amphitrite his wife and his young son. At ½ past 3 oClock in the afternoon when seated at table, enjoying our wine the Packet was again hailed by Neptune and answered by M.^r Geach. Shortly after our ears were almost stunned by a loud noise resembling thunder, which was produced by the manner in which the old sea god moved heavily along. When this horrible din had ceased – M.^r Geach came down with the compliments of Neptune to Captain Snell – which procured an invitation for him from our Capt.ⁿ to pay a visit with his wife and child.

Dress of Old Neptune

The invitation being accepted, we were soon almost convulsed with laughter at the old and ridiculous figure which the trio cut. First came his majesty dressed in all the regal state his majesty could muster. His head was crowned with one of those large fig baskets so common in the Shops, each end of which was sewed together, while an opening was left in the centre for the royal head. In this way a cocked hat was formed, which was ornamented with various fanciful devices made with red paint & from both extremities were appended two bunches of unravelled rope in imitation of tassels, while in front a tuft of hen's feathers arose. From the back of the Sacred caput was fastened a long piece of cable bound thro' out its whole length with some black stuff, and having the end of made to imitate hair. Nor were the ornaments of his majesty's face less grotesque – The upper part of it was concealed by a masque, with a huge red nose and goggle eyes – the lower part was graced with a venerable beard and full grown whiskers, formed of sheep skin with the woolly part turned out. His back was covered with a large old fashioned coat, which had a star in front and a party coloured cover, covered all deficiencies in his Majesty's apparel – on the lower front. A huge and thick wooden sword attached to an old piece of leather and an enormous pair of boots completed the equipment of the briny tyrant.

Immediately after Neptune came his wife Amphitrite who made a tolerable curtsy, upon her entrance into the cabin. Her dress, altho' not so antie as her spouse's, was still "*bein drol.*" On her head was a cap – her face was painted black – her breasts were rendered sufficiently prominent – and as she is always represented as being in that state in which ladies wish to be who love their Lords, her abdomen had a

reasonably large protuberance. Her legs and arms were black with her and there a circle of red.

The son of this amiable couple now requires to be described. He seemed to be a young beardless lad – and very modest. His head was surmounted with a white beaver hat. The colour of his legs and arms were, as was natural, the same as that of his Mothers. The superior part of his body was encased in a large sheep skin with the hair outmost.

These three having come into the presence of the Captain a conversation took place between them and him. He told Neptune that is was exactly 32 years since he had first entered his dominions – and enquired at him, if many ships had passed lately. The Son then presented a paper saying that he had been ordered to deliver it to Capt.ⁿ Snell by his father. The Capt.ⁿ received and opening it read the names of those who had never crossed the line before – Among the first was D.^r Williamson and M.^r E. Williams – Capt.ⁿ Martyn Williams, the annunciation of whose names excited much laughter – indeed more so to the rest of the Company than to the parties themselves. After reading, the Captain addressing Neptune said he trusted that he would treat the new-comers in a proper manner – to which the answer was “never fear it”

A bottle of rum was then ordered to be given by the Steward to his majesty for the purpose of drinking the King’s health. In doing this they shewed their good will to the captain, by drinking his health along with the King’s, and saying that he ought by this time to have been an admiral. All having drunk the parties retired to prepare for the initiation of the Johnny Newcomers into this dominion.

As soon as they were gone, those in the Cabin began to turn upon us – joking and laughing at us who were threatened with a hearty dunking, besides paying the fee usual on such occasions. As I was the very first on the list I felt of course rather anxious as to what measures would next be taken – And when I heard my [name] called out with the voice of a ‘Stentor,’ I made no effort at first to obey, but awaited patiently what was to follow. After Little [break ?] however, being apprehensive lest they should think I was shirking I went on deck, and made my excuses to Neptune by greasing his fist with a little silver – and a promise of some spirits which I had put into the hands of the steward for the use of his Majesty and his attendants.

Initiation of a Johnny Newcomer

I ought not it-seems to have gone up so soon lest I should have been ducked – but it was well as it was.

Soon after I came upon deck, the Son of Neptune with a large copper water strainer, somewhat in shape like a trumpet, “sang out” the name of one of the Miners called Cockayne² who was forthwith produced before his Majesty blindfolded in the charge of two Constables with enormous batons: The appearance of this ‘*Neovite*,’ was hailed with buckets full of nice swab (alias dirty water), so that he was like a drowning cat, gasping for breath. By the proper Officers he was next conducted to a low stool, where stood Neptune with a large rusty knife ready to act as Barber. When he was properly seated two large swabs (i.e. 2 large coils of rope divided into many piles and used for cleaning and drying the deck – were forcibly placed on his shoulders – and a pan of black paint having been brought, Neptune with a large brush lather his chin well – and then shaved (i.e. scraped) the stuff off with his razor. But before the whole was shaved off buckets of water were occasionally poured over the

² Cocking

head and face, to render the operation more easy and pleasant. The next step was to apply the small end of the above mentioned strainer to the mouth of the operatee, while some of the sailors poured oceans not of wine but of pure muddy water at the other and wide end, this done a few questions were asked as was also done when he first came upon deck – and the ceremony concluded with the person swearing allegiance to Neptune forcibly kissing a large pole covered with black paint & having numerous buckets – jugs – and basins full of water rained upon him.

The same or nearly the same ceremonies were performed only on ten of the miners – as one of them was excused on account of his bad state of health. All of them were prepared for the ducking – having only a pair of trousers and a shirt on. It was also remarkable that as each of the miners were shaved, they were much more active than the sailors themselves in dashing the water upon those who came after them. It was really a comical scene to see the various demeanour of those who presented themselves for the operation – some shy & timid – other bold and courageous –

At the conclusion of each shaving a general and indiscriminate splashing of water took place – and such quantities of water were pumped up that the poultry incurred some risk of being drowned.

The ceremonies of the day concluded with three cheers from the whole of the performers in this nautical drama – and in half an hour afterwards matters were carried on as quietly, and orderly, as if no thing particular had happened.

To day we sailed 138 miles.

Tuesday 16th Sept.^r - fine breezes, for we have fallen in with the South East trade Winds, which will probably carry us speedily forward. Day clear & cool - Sailed 147 miles

Portuguese Men-of-War , a kind of fish – Mother Carys Chickens

Wednesday 17th - fine day 172 Miles. Saw to day great numbers of Portuguese Men-o-War as these are called. This is a fish, the upper part of which is seen constantly above the water – and it seems like a fin about the size & shape of a Cox-combe. There appear to be two kinds – the one smaller and without any colour – the other 5 or 6 times larger and ornamented with most beautiful and vivid colours. The former are the common Men of War – while the latter may be called the Admirals or Commodores ships.

Thursday 18th - beautiful day – sailed 168 miles. Saw several of Mother Careys Chickens, which are Sea-birds nearly the size of a pigeon. Such is the particular veneration of the sailors for them, that to describe or even to enquire one of them would irritate them against you. These three past nights have been delightful – from their pleasant coolness & from having the clear Moons rays glancing upon the rippling Seas.

Friday 19th - fine morning but cloudy in the afternoon. Sailed 160 miles. 4 oClock P.M. seeing land – viz. the coast of America. More than one alarm was given that Sails were seen which were at first mistaken for the “announcement of land. However a 6 oClock, the man at the Mast head cried out “Land a-head; and at 7 we see land by the moon light and hailed several fishing boats called “*Junggardas*,” which had their

decks almost level with the water. At 10 o'clock I went to bed just as the light-breeze of Pernambuco, so much &.^c anxiously looked for appeared.

20th Sept. Arrive at Pernambuco

Saturday 20 Sept.^r - exactly four weeks after quitting Teneriffe, we have reached Pernambuco. At 6 o'clock this morning I got up and had a good view of the Town of Pernambuco, from the deck. In the distance it looks well – and I shall be able to say whether a view will come up to the expectations formed from the distant one. The whole coast is by far means so high as I had expected – but the very contrary. At nine o'clock the Captain went on shore with the mail accompanied by three of the passengers.

Some time after what is called the 2nd gig was prepared for the reception of the Ambassador, who proposed to go on shore – Along with him went all the other passengers, who wished to land – and I among the rest, For some mile or less after leaving the Packet, the swell of the Sea was exceedingly great – at one time we sank down between two billows so low as only to be able to see the topmast of the **Duke**, whilst next we rode upon the back of a huge billow. At last we rounded the Reef of Pernambuco, consisting of a ridge of rocks, which extend abreast almost the whole of the town and over which the sea dashed with awful fury. Behind this reef, the seas are perfectly calm and Smooth, and this place affords an excellent anchorage for vessels. On a line with and at one of the extremities of that reef, there is likewise the light house of Pernambuco – and a small fort. The former is founded on the shore not on a rock – is of no great height - and furnished with three revolving lights – viz. two shades of white and a deep red.

After passing this dangerous place, we approached near the shore and saw opposite us two pretty extensive forts all bristling with cannon. Sailing past these we came to wooden platforms where we landed, many of us for the first time in the New World. And truly it might be called a new world to us – for every thing around was strange to our European (or rather English) eyes. We were first of all struck with the immense numbers of Blacks, who seem to be in the proportion of three to one. The houses too which seemed to be magnificent in the distance were after all common enough in their appearance –

Thro' several streets of tolerable houses – and many a winding alley and dirty lanes we arrived at the English Hotel, kept by a Mr. Smith who has, also a Grocer's shop at a little distance from his house. The building of the Hotel was massy and consequently heavy – The steps leading up to the higher or fashionable region into which we were ushered were not likely to give way before a small weight – they were substantial for that - and the balustrade of them were also solidly constructed, and badly ornamented.

After seeing His Excellency safely deposited in a large apartment without any carpet M.^r E. & M.^r B Williams set out on a voyage of discovery. In several of the streets, thro' which we went, we observed on the roofs wooden gutters for the reception of the rain – but instead of conducting the water to the common sewer by long hollow tubes down the sides of the houses - they had a short hollow tube projecting almost into the middle of the street, thro' which of course water would be plentifully discharged upon any unlucky wight who might chance to be immediately under these.

The lower apartments of all the houses are occupied by Shopkeepers – they have no windows but two or three large doors, where the windows ought to have stood.

The upper stories are used by the families of the rich and noble. It is exactly contrary here to what we think at home, for the higher the rooms are the more pleasant and more fashionable they are. Most of the houses are five or 6 stories high – and are all built or rough Stones and roofed with tiles. Strange to me – I saw not a single chimney – all the meal is prepared either at the rear lot of the houses – or in an outhouse. This fact shows, that they have no cold weather here, sufficient to require fire places.

There are very few of the houses which are without balconies to the windows, all above the under flats, these balconies are of all Sizes and shapes – some are light and elegant serving as real ornaments to the houses, other are heavy and clumsy disfiguring, where they were intended to beautify. Most of the windows open and shut like doors and are wide and large for the free admission of air, which is so grateful to the feelings of all persons in this country.

I cannot much commend much either thro' elegance or grandeur of the Shops. Only a very few were entitled to be compared to the second-rate shops in London – and none at all came up to our first-rate.

The goods are generally displayed at the Shops door – and of what is displayed there seems much of British Manufacture.

I saw no public buildings, deserving of particular mention – the Churches, with their bells and towers were the most conspicuous.

We passed two bridges, of wood, which were very good, and were lined on either side, with good seats, to which hundreds of apparently respectable and well dressed people repair to enjoy the cool of the evening.

While parading thro' the streets we saw many things remarkable besides the houses &.^c In one street we met in with nearly a hundred slaves, of all ages, size & sexes. Their only clothing was a piece of some Stuff, wrapped around their middle – Their heads were completely shaved, and persons presented all the different shades [but 'shapes'] from fatness to leanness - All were engaged in making the materials for hats & baskets – and I could discover in none of them the signs of excess grief. This we imagine to be the slave market, where for money, you may obtain the entire disposal of men, women, or children – These slaves are almost the only “beasts of burden” employed for the conveyance of goods in the city – for I never saw a single cart or horse. I was surprised at the immense weight they carry & that too in the hot parts of the day – and their approach is always announced, by their singing. Suppose they are six of them. Then three will chant some words to a mournful [song], and the others three will answer – These are the simple means employed to lighten their heavy labours.

You must imagine that, because I tell you, that I saw no horses used for the conveyance of goods in the city there must of course be no horses – By no means – There were plenty of small and indifferent breed which brought large bales of cotton from the country, to the ware-houses in Town.

In several places there were numbers of Black women, who alone openly sold fresh fruit – The oranges, Bananas – Yams – Cocoa Nuts – Mangoes &.^c The chief fruits here at this season are oranges and cocoa nuts. The former are peculiarly large and sweet – and are sold at a *vintine* (1-d) for three or four very sizeable ones – The latter were, as far as I know good of their kind and sold at a penny the piece. The trees on which they grow are very ornamental, being high without leaves or branches, till near the tops where they open'd out in a beautiful manner. In one particular place there is a particularly large number – and it is call'd 'Cocoa Nut Island.'

The Bananas are a small fruit 5 or 6 inches in length of the shape [very small sketch of a banana lying on its back - not copied] growing in bunches on one stalk. They have a sweetish insipid taste and I don't much like them. The Mangoes are about the size of a pigeon's egg – with a skin like that of a peach. Their taste is delicious, resembling the strawberry precisely in flavour.

I may mention that when crossing one of the bridges we observed a curious mode of catching fish. The man stood over the parapet holding in his hand a long rod to which was fastened a line some yards in length, having a piece of iron, at the end turned up so as to answer the purpose of 4 hooks. This was cast into the water without any bait and every [minute] or so, it was haul'd out with a sudden jerk, in the expectation that when in the act of being drawn out it would catch hold of some one or more of the numerous fish that were swimming about. Many throws required to be made before he was successful enough to catch one – but '*improbis laborem omnia vincit.*'

Quarrel at Pernambuco

Returning at 4 o'clock P.M. intending to set off in our boat, we found that a quarrel had arisen between some of our men, which could not be appeased without fighting. To it they fell. 1st. – Barker against the Steward and afterwards, when he [had] beaten him against Joe Bradley, whom he also got the better of, as he was extremely tipsy. Altogether it was a most disgraceful scene and what was more it afforded much mirth to the cowardly Brazilians at the expense of our men. After all we could not get enough of hands to go off to the packet until 6 o'clock when the Captain being informed of the disturbance, said that, if the men did not go instantly on board, that he would send to the Consul, for a guard to put them in prison. This threat soon produced submission and after a sufficiency of time we arrived on board in safety.

Visit to Olinda

Sunday 21 Sept.^r 1828 - at 8 o'clock A.M. M.^r R. W.^{ms} [and] Captain Martyn Williams, belonging to the mining Company went again on shore. We determined to have a day off and see as much as possible of the town and country. In pursuance of this resolution we set out for Olinda a small but situated town, about three miles distant from Pernambuco, with which it is sometimes called as being synonymous. We had however greatly overrated our strength and our capability of enduring the heat – for hardly had we walked half a mile under a burning sun, and upon soft sand, when we began to feel fatigue and hot. We nevertheless persevered – and endeavoured to divert our attention from ourselves to the pretty country around. For the first time, I have seen great numbers of human bones whitening on the sands – where they acquire a cleanness & polish which the anatomical in vain endeavours to impart to his preparations. We saw numerous green lizards crossing the roads – and countless land crabs boring away in the ground. At length, wearying and nearly overpowered by the heat, we anchored at a public house having an English Jack before it. This we supposed to be kept by an Englishman – but we found that it was occupied by a Portuguese, who did not understand one word of English, and who did not know what his sign meant. Between us three we managed to ask for '*Vinho*' wine, '*Agoa*' water, Geneva, '*Laranjas*' oranges. -

After refreshing ourselves we went out to see the place. It is considerably above the level of Pernambuco, and consequently, more romantic. Except in one or two

large houses, there was not a bit of glass, but the windows and doors were in this fashion.



That is, they were formed of cross bars of wood which freely admitted the air - & I should suppose the rain also. We still saw a disproportion between the whites and blacks, the latter being the more numerous.

Thinking that we should not be able to accomplish our backward journey on foot - we endeavoured to procure horses - but finding that impossible we agreed for a passage in a Canoe, at the rate of a *Milrei* (4^d) for us three. These canoes, of which there are not a few are composed of the trunks of large tree, hollowed out, and having seats placed afterwards. The one we hired would have held with ease a dozen people - and it was propelled by the united exertions of two stout blacks, who with strong poles in their hands, moved us forward by pushing these against the ground. The pleasure of this mode of conveyance was very great compared with the inconvenience of walking or riding - the motion was so easy - and there was no rolling at all. The good numbers of boats of the same description as ours passed us on the way.

At 3 oClock we returned to our Inn to dine, where we had an excellent roast Turkey - roast Mutton &.^c with abundance of Port wine for About 3/6 each.

After dinner we took a stroll and in the course of it, popped into a Church, which stood invitingly open: When I entered, I was surprised at the magnificence of it. There seemed to us three or four different shrines, each with an image of some saint in them, before whom were some dozens of silver candle sticks with wax candles nearly a yard long stuck in them. But beyond all other in magnificence was one shrine, placed at the end of the church. Before it nearly an 100 wax candles were set a blaze while we were there - and between each silver candlestick were placed crowns of artificial flowers, which added to the effect. On the ceiling was beautifully painted, the patron saint, drawn by 5 red cords, which passed thru' the 5 wounds of Christ to be attached to his body. Shortly after we entered, several women & men came in, who knelt on a carpet fronting exactly the magnificent shrine - but I observed two of the lower orders laughing and talking too much, while on their knees & before commencing their manner of praying, I was never more struck with the conviction that the Roman religion was nothing but rank Idolatry, as when these poor people did round a silver or a wooden image.

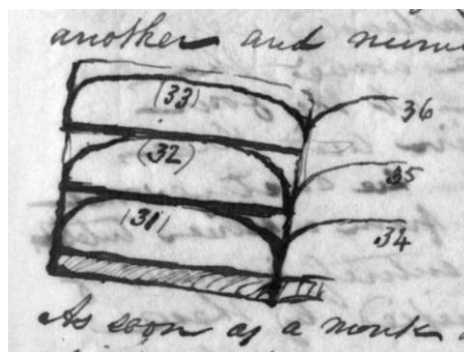
About 5 oClock the Abbot with his monks came into a inclosed space in the centre of the church, and all took the seats prepared for them there. Of course we understood nothing of what was said - but we consider their conduct as somewhat strange. One Man, stood at a table, before the Superior and after reading some words from a large parchment in his hand, called over some names - those called advanced one by one to the Abbot, before whom they knelt down and kissed his hand. To each of them he said something in a loud enough tone which caused repeated and loud bursts of laughter among the assembled spectators - conduct apparently inconsistent with the holiness of the place and the sacredness of the day & service. When he had

finished what he had to say to each they rose up – shook the Abbot's hands and departed to their places.

After the, ceremony a monk came in with a large bundle of wax candles of about the length of a man, unlighted – then one of the younger brothers (for some were very young, mere lads) went and lighted his taper before one of the images – and returned to his place again that the rest may light theirs from his. Among the monks were many fine men – who might have formed excellent Merchants, soldiers &.^c but who were in their present station totally useless. After all the tapers had been lighted, three men came in from a side door, two on each side, having an immense silver candlestick in their hands while the centre one bore a most elegant image of Christ on the Cross, made of silver – and supported at the top of a Silver pillar 1½ yards long. As soon as these came into the middle of the friars, they immediately began to chant some of the penitential Psalms – not all at once but a few here and there. They then issued out of this church in full procession, bearing tapers and went into another church adjoining close to the one they left.

If the Chapel we first [entered] was fine, the second was magnificent. The whole ceiling, sides, & in fact every where could lay it on was gilded with gold, which imparted to the '*tout ensemble*' a splendid edifice. Innumerable paintings were disposed in various compartments – and at one end of the Church – was a shrine all over with gold before which the whole of the monks both black white & grey knelt, while some of them repeated after the Abbot in a loud voice what I supposed to be a Latin prayer.

When this was finished the procession went back a little till they arrived at a door which led to a Mausoleum. It was of immense length and on each side were seen places which I am sure served for the prayer of the monks. The places were of this form, three lying one above another and numbered –



As soon as a monk dies he is conveyed to one of these places which (say N.^o 33) which is always built up after the body is put in, and only opened to admit another tenant of the tomb. Along this long charnel house the friars arranged themselves, with the Superior at their head. Before the latter stood an officer of the order, holding a large Silver fire pan, with live coals in it, upon which he every now & then cast perfume from another silver vessel, which he had. Meanwhile the Abbot dressed in particular robes, read from a book, whilst some of the monks responded, and at intervals musical instruments played doleful dirges and some were heard clapping their hands - In the centre of the place was a coffin, covered with a fine black velvet pall. Around it the Abbot unattended went and thrice he waved the perfume pan at the four sides of the coffin, and there he seemed to be casting something upon it from a silver tute__ but we are entirely ignorant of what was signified by these ceremonies.

It was now pretty late, and as the Captain had ordered the boat to go off in the evening, we were obliged unwillingly to forego the satisfaction of our curiosity by seeing the conclusion of the funeral ceremonies.

When we returned to the Hotel [we learned] that the Boat had gone about 2 oClock, and had not come ashore again, altho' it was about 7 oClock P.M. Not expecting that it would come now that it was so late, we agreed to go to the 'Teater' 'Nacionale'. If we had been in England, we should have thought it wrong to spend the Evening of the Sabbath in such an improper manner, but as we came to see the manner of the people, and as we judge there would be some difference between a week-days & the Sundays performance, we decided upon going.

The hour of commencing was 8 oClock P.M. and the price of admission to the pit was 2 *Pataes* or 3/8 (each *patai* = to 16^d.) We were among the earliest of those who came – and were admitted into the '*Plateia*' or pit before the Theatre was lighted – and at first sight I took it to be no better than a barn. When a few candles were lighted it was seen to be a small size – the pit was divided into two portions – the Boxes were very small and very paltry, and yet they charged 7 *Pataes* for a seat there. Before each Box was a small mean looking mirror to reflect the light of a wax candle – placed before it. The seats in the pit were numbered – an excellent plan by which every one is secured in his proper seat without any risk of loosing it – but I did not like so to see soldiers planted in different parts with fix'd bayonets to keep order. Some of our sailors, who were in the galley – bawled out as they would at home! 'A *Horn pipe for the Miners*' &.^c but were soon silenced by effective interference of the military. Very few were in the Galley or pit, and still fewer in the Boxes – The Curtain presented a view of Pernambuco painted (or rather daubed in the most wretched stile imaginable & no more to be compared to ours than a Man in the Moon. The only good thing was the music which, as far as I can trust myself to say, was excellent. The play was '*Don Juan*,' which has been so often represented on our boards. The acting of one or two of the Performers was pretty fair – that of the rest abominable.

In the course of the play it was easy to see, that great deviations had been made from the English story. Instead of being carried off by the devils at the end, he repents and is again received into the bosom of the Holy Catholic Church, as clean and as pure, as if he had never perpetrated any murders, nor committed no adulteries.

The after piece was a very short trifle, and only remarkable for the monstrous thick legs of the only female dancers – but who was nevertheless, much applauded I concurred.

At 12 oClock entertainment ended and we department to the Hotel. A few yards from the theatre we were not a little alarmed at one of the sentinels, placed before a prison, calling out & then making a piest with his bayonet at Capt.ⁿ Williams. We found afterwards, that we had been walking too near prison walls, where no persons are allowed to come – and that having made no answer to the sentinels challenge he had become irritated & alarmed in the way he did. As we passed along the streets we met soldiers stationed instead of watchmen, with loaded muskets over their shoulders.

At length we reached the Hotel, where we found all to be asleep but succeeded at last in awakening them by loud knocking. On inquiring we were told that every bed in the house was occupied – and that we must shift as well as we could. There being 8 or 10 of us, we descended to the eating room, and endeavoured to procure a sleeping place in various ways – I first tried two chairs – but they were very unpleasant. One of our men procured a coverlet some where, upon which Capt.ⁿ W^{ms} & I lay down on the floor with a common matt _____ & a coat folded up for a pillow. In the morning

(Monday 22 Sept.^r) felt all sore & unrefreshed – and determined never to have such a bed again, if I could possibly help it. At half past we partook of a hearty breakfast of Beef-steaks & Coffee, and ½ past eleven we set off for the packet.

Character of Sen.^r Borges

As one of our Cabin Passengers, Sen.^r Borges, son of the Collector of Customs left us here, I shall take this opportunity of saying something respecting him. He seemed to be a young man of about 24 years of age – he understood English well, but spoke it very incorrectly, yet so as to be understood. He has resided 2 years & a half in England – has visited Scotland & Ireland – and has expressed himself extremely partial to our country & its institutions. He was possessed of the vice common to most Portuguese I have seen, viz. gambling. During our voyage to Madeira, he suggested constantly in playing with our military passengers and altho' we were only 8 days on our passage, he lost upwards of £50 entirely by games of chance. After leaving Madeira he engaged our cabin passenger Mr. E Williams to try *vingt-un* with him for a very small sum. At this amusement he had [various?] turns of fortune – but he never lost above £5 – and when we reached Pernambuco, he owed M.^r W about £2. It was suspected that he had been sent home, on account of his extravagance – but I think that notwithstanding this characteristic he could be niggardly without scruple. For example, he gave our Cook, for the six weeks he was with us, *Patai* (16^d.) In understanding and extent of information, he as one of the common order as far as I saw – he was neither very pleasant nor disagreeable company but indifferent. There is one part of his conduct which, unless satisfactorily cleared up, says much against his moral feelings – and that is with M.^r Frances, another of our passengers – M.^r Frances had paid a considerable share of the money lost at Madeira, for M.^r Borges, by which means he saved him from being scouted for not paying his debts of honour. Well, one would have thought that the first object of his arrival would be to repay by the very first opportunity the money lent. But no – altho' we were 50 hours at Pernambuco when he saw the Gentleman dining at his fathers house, he never offered to refund – and the only charitable excuse, that can be made is that having been so very extravagant while in England, he was afraid to ask his father for more – but proposed soon to remit the necessary sum to Senh.^r Frances in Rio de Janeiro.

He forgot likewise to pay M.^r E. Williams – but he certainly treated both these gentlemen with abundance of civility by inviting them to dine &.^c at his fathers house or palace.

Leave Pernambuco

At ½ past 1 oClock same day (Monday 22 Sept.^r) having received on board as passengers 3 Gentlemen – 2 servants - & 4 ladies we made ready for moving - while the anchor was pulling up, part of the machinery gave way and the windlass struck one of our men – Bill Martin, several times, occasioning great injuries to the leg. – We also parted the small bower cable 6 fathoms from the anchor.

Tuesday 23rd Sept.^r – sailed 32 miles. Fine pleasant weather.

Wednesday 24th - sailed 156 miles, light winds & fine weather.

Thursday 25th Sept.^r - sailed 85 miles. During the early part of the day it inclined to a calm, but at three o'clock the wind began to become brisker.

Arrival at Bahia

Friday 26th - land in sight when I went upon deck at 8 o'clock. We sailed along the shore all [night] came to anchor at 4 o'clock before the Town of S.^t Salvador or Bahia. The country, long before we came this length, presented a most beautiful appearance – being covered with trees, and rising in gentle eminences. Fort Antonio which is also a lighthouse is the first object which tells us the town is at hand – for as yet nothing of it was seen. Turning round the fort, we perceived the fine Bay of All Saints, or Bay of Bahia. As you enter this Bay you have on the right hand, the main land, on which the town of S.^t Salvador is situated, and on the left, but at a much greater distance, the island of Japorica.

The view of S.^t Salvador is very striking – and by its white washed houses, and numerous spires of churches & Convents, raised expectations of scenery & beauty, which are far from being realised to the visitor who goes for the first time ashore. It is built on both sides of a pretty considerable eminence – one side of which only is seen by ships entering the bay. The top of it is crowned with houses and particularly with public buildings, and churches with handsome spires. Immediately below these, extending to the foot of [the] hill, or rather eminence, the ground is nearly free of erections – but is better occupied with the large spreading trees of a tropical climate, as the Banana &.^c At the very foot of the hill there is a very long street, of nearly two miles in extent, presenting numerous warehouses in the direction of the sea. Nearly in the centre but in front of the Town is a large circular fort, which completely commands the S.^t Salvador and the whole Bay.

It has been said, that an immense traffic used to be carried on at Bahia – but that it has much fallen off – While we were there there seemed to be a good deal of shipping, but not much of any considerable burden. Almost at the entrance of the Harbour Bay, we found three war-vessels stationed – viz. an English Man-of-war (the *Ganges*) of 84 Guns, commanded by Admiral Sir Robert Otway,³ who has been here only 3 days, after a passage of eleven days from Rio de Janeiro. Next to her, but farther in the Bay, was a French frigate – and with her, a Brazilian.

Such were the appearances, which attracted our notice on our entering the Bay of All Saints. – and I come now to tell you, what we saw remarkable on shore.

Being anxious to procure some-things for Bill Martin, I went on shore late as it was. On a near approach to the line of houses along the shore, they reminded me very much of our large Manufactories – consisting of a long range, 2 or 3 stories high, with innumerable windows and no balconies before them – Alas my anticipations were soon disappointed. Instead of wide streets – clean houses – and handsome shops – I found nothing but a mass of dwellings closely huddled together – the Streets were extremely narrow – and offensively fetid in smell. The shops were no ways remarkable for elegance – on the contrary they were hardly entitled to the epithet of respectable.

³ H.M.S. *Ganges*, an 84 gun third rate built at Bombay, launched 10/11/1821. At this time Flag ship of Sir Robert Waller Otway, K.C.B., Admiral of the Red (4th June 1814), C. in C. South America. *Ganges* was commanded by Captain Samuel Hood Inglefield, March 1826 – Sept. 1829. Her Marines were landed to protect Emperor Don Pedro when a mutiny broke out amongst German and Irish mercenaries. **NB.** This is not the same *Ganges* as the one that became the boys' training ship at Falmouth.

Every place was crowded with white people and blacks – the latter of whom were by far the most numerous – indeed so much so that, as a matter of curiosity I counted 20 Black for 1 white. I observed that they [have] a peculiar way here of calling the Negroes – Instead of using words they, as if they disdained that uttered a peculiar sound which may be imitated by pronouncing ‘*itchee*.’ This practise seems almost universal and seems to have infected some of our party who delight themselves, in following it.

Not being able to find any of what I wanted (*viz.* tow, calico &.^c) I left the place with no high opinion of it – but determined to reserve a decided opinion of it till I had made a more complete inspection.

Dock-Yard, Market & Town at Bahia or S.¹ Salvador -

Saturday 27th Sept.^r 1828 - early in the morning I went on shore again, with the Steward and Captain Williams. We landed at one of the dock Yards, where a large line-of-battle Ship was a building. This is the first I have ever seen on the stocks – and truly its size is most astonishing. The scene was not so bustling as a similar one in England would have been – Altho’ the Brazilians are excellent Ship Wrights, they are but slow workmen – and their maxim seems to be ‘*Slow but sure*.’ We saw near the shore, a practice different from that at Pernambuco – there white men were almost the only boatmen for passengers here there is not one such to be seen – all are Negroes.

Leaving this scene of ‘busy idleness,’ we wended our way to the market, where we saw fruits – grain – poultry and fish for sale. Some of the articles were either extremely dear or the reverse. Pineapples, which are so dear a luxury with us, are to be procured in their proper season, for 1 penny to 7 pence – all excellent of their kind. Oranges also are cheap enough, and Bananas and sugar cane of which you may [have] as much as you will take for 1 *vintine*. But hens & other small poultry are dear – I heard them asking 2/6 a piece – and for a large, fat turkey, about 5 shillings. I did not however see the market to advantage either for the quality or the quantity of the articles – for the proper market hour was 11 oClock A.M.

From the market we went to a store house, where we tasted some rum at 2½ Gallons for a Spanish dollar (4/2). Having seen a few other things not worth mention.^g I went on board again, but soon returned with our Master M.^r Geach, M.^r E. W.^{ms} & Capt.ⁿ Williams. And as we had already seen sufficient of the lower regions (or cowgate) of the Town we went by a very steep ascent difficult to be accomplished without making two or three slips, up to the better and more fashionable part.

The view from the top of the eminence, extending as it does, over the whole Bay and as far as the island of Japorica on the opposite side, is superb and vast. The houses here are also of a better order of architecture – the streets are wider and more attention is paid to freer admission of air, and the absence of bad smells. Compared with the size of the place, the number of religious houses is very great - but notwithstanding this they are rather magnificent in their decorations.

I have seen but very few monks walking in public and as far as I know no nuns at all. Almost the only one I observed seemed to have great respect paid to him, for as he passed along the people took off their hats – and the soldiers, who by the by are blacks, presented arms, as if to an officer.

In the upper quarter of the town there a[re] more gardens than below - but none of them appeared to be attended to, with that care and anxiety which characterise more of our English gardens. They are contented of the trees, left to nature, blossomed & produced fruit in their proper season – but as to the beauty and elegance

which a proper arrangement of their peculiar advantages in respect of trees and plants – and weeds and noxious plants are often permitted to grow up in close contact with the ornaments of their gardens.

Black Women at Bahia

Proceeding along in our peregrinations, we stumbled upon – a great number of black women washing and drying clothes. All were talking even when employed in various ways – and in this I verily believe they only resemble the rest of womankind. They don't seem at all to be down hearted but the very reverse, for whenever we attempted to address them in bad Portuguese they made themselves very merry at our expense. We were much surprised at what we saw them do – for we met many, having jars of this shape -



- capable of holding many gallons of water – which they carried on their heads, without any support from their hands, up & down places remarkably steep; and what might almost be called precipices. Nothing, I am persuaded, but constant practice, at the risk of innumerable falls, could have enabled them to do this. As might be expected from the excessive heat, and the laborious nature of their work, they had not on any superfluity of clothes – but on the contrary they left almost the whole upper part of their body exposed to the gazer's eyes. Among the rest of the Black women we saw one of a delicate and weakly habit, whose body neither altogether black, nor altogether white, but having large patches of white, irregular in shape, on a black ground. Prompted by curiosity, we stopped to ask some questions, by which means we had a full view of her – and certainly a more frightful and disagreeable sight I have seldom witnessed.

After a long while under the burning sun, and after taking some refreshments in a 'Casa de Pasto,' or Eating House, we Set on board, at 6 o'clock. Soon after that we had a grand display of fireworks consisting chiefly of sky rockets. I saw the same spectacle at Pernambuco – and I am told it is very general over the Brazils to let off fire works every night as an expiation of their sins, or as if in this way they sent off their sins to Heaven.

Sunday at Bahia

Sunday 28th Sept.^r 1828. Early in the forenoon, water for the ships use came along side – and nearly the whole day was occupied in putting it properly on board, so that, all hands being employed I did not go ashore to see the churches. At 4 o'clock – I accompanied M.^r Geach first on board H.M.S. the *Ganges*, & then to the Consul's House. As we passed along, the Streets which yesterday were full of bustle and business, were now deserted & quiet – and in the upper part of the Town, numerous ladies elegantly dressed, leaning over the balconies, which were all hung with tapestry or silks beautifully embroidered. None of them were entitled to the epithet of pretty or

beautiful – and their dress & youth were their only recommendations. Our notice was particularly attracted by a stout jolly, practical black woman, who dressed in a White negligee, richly adorned with lace, paced proudly along the Street. [Round] her neck was suspended a beautiful gold watch and various gold chains. Her head was surmounted with a fine white Turban – and her bare black feet were thrust into slippers of a white satin. Over all was cast loosely a bad shawl edged with costly fur. This was not the only black woman, whom we saw stylishly dressed – for there were many – but she far exceeded all the others.

Sedan Chair

On our return to the ship, we accidentally fell in with two small, paltry carriages, drawn by four horses each – and on one of the horses (or to speak more correctly ponies) rode a black servant in a plain livery, and wearing a cocked Hat, while another in a similar dress walked by the side. From the rarity of these vehicles I am persuaded, that those which passed us were considered as the '*ne plus ultra*' of perfection – altho' to speak the truth they would have been laughed at by an English fashionable, if tried to be put into comparison, with her commodious & elegant equipages. The common mode of conveyance is by palanquins which are here to be met with in great numbers. They are however entirely different from what I have described those at Madeira to be. I shall endeavour to present you with the figure of one.



It consists of a long Box A, the upper part or top of which is formed of wood, covered with cloth or some kind of stuff. Below this to the very bottom, there is nothing but, a covering, forming curtains which open & shut at pleasure, and also a common chair for the accommodation of the person carried. These sedans are to be met with in several places and many of them were elegant and beautiful, while all without exception seemed to be good.

Leave Bahia

It was with regret that we were obliged to hurry on board with the Mail – and at 6 oClock P.M. we weighed anchor and set sail for Rio de Janeiro. I soon found that one of our passengers from Pernambuco had left us at Bahia, and I also learned from M.^r Geach, that a family, consisting of ten, had wished to take their passage with us, but that it had been impossible to accommodate them, as they wished to have the whole after cabin to themselves. The weather, during the night was stormy and the wind adverse –

Monday 29th Sept.^r 1828 - sailed 48 miles. At one light winds and cloudy weather.

Tuesday 30th Sept.^r - distance 39 miles. Weather unsettled.

Wednesday 1st October 1828 - fine cool day. Saw large numbers of dolphins sporting around the ship, and caught two of them. The Dolphin is a very beautiful kind of fish – their head is of a peculiar shape, and their skin is tinged with various colours. When in the agonies of death, the colour varies very much, from light to dark, from blue to yellow &.^c Sailed 53 miles.

Thursday 2.^d October - in the morning weather variable and at noon we had the heaviest showers we have experienced during the whole voyage. The wind is very changeable, sometimes sinking into a calm, and again rising to a fresh breeze. Sailed 76 miles.

Friday 3 Octob.^r - fine day – heavy pitching of the vessel. Sailed 99 miles.

Friday [sic] 4th Octob.^r - Day very dry and rather warm. Obligated to make a long tack during the night to avoid running foul of the Abrohlos or Brazil shoals, which lie about 400 miles from Rio. Saw for the first time, but not very distinctly a tolerably large whale – also a bird called the Tropical bird, or by the Sailors the Boatswain, on account of his tail. This bird of the size of a large pigeon – of a white colour, with a peculiarly slender tail, somewhat like a small wand. Distance gone over 44 miles.

Sunday 5th October fine day – wind nearly aft. Distance today 153 – a large brig in sight all the afternoon.

Monday 6 October – day fair & cool breeze not so brisk as yesterday night but the pitching of the vessel, yesterday and today has been far greater than at any other period of our voyage. Distance sailed over 162 Miles.

Character of Monseigneur Vidigall

As we are in daily expectation of arriving at the point of our destination – and as I think it best now to say something concerning our passengers who will so soon leave us. The first then who claims our attention on account of his official rank and importance is Monseigneur Vidigal late Ambassador of his Brazilian Majesty at the Court of Rome and having the title, tho' [not] the see, of a Bishop.

Instead of finding him to be a person puffed up with a sense of his dignity, and expecting every one else to give place to him, his manners were soon seen to be exceeding pleasing and affable. He affected no stately airs, nor treated any one with supercilious contempt; on the contrary he was the very essence of politeness – and took off his hat bowing at the same time to all who chose to salute him, however low his rank might be. Of his own accord too he was the first to exhibit these external marks of civility to many of us who would not venture to do so ourselves, not knowing how our attention might be received. His habits are retiring and quiet – and altho' he says little unless addressed, his smile prepossesses one in his favour, as much as if he had uttered the most flattering and civil compliments to you. – Perhaps you will tell me that this smile is habitual to him, and is merely a trick of diplomacy which he has learned successfully to practice, and which no ambassador who wishes to gain his object ought to be without. Such a construction as this I am most

unwillingly to put upon his conduct – for during a close intercourse of two months, I have never found his placid and condescending temper to vary – so that it must be natural and habitual to him. He lives extremely modestly as to wine, never exceeding a glass or two – he eats little, and he retires very early from table. His age might be about 68 or 70 – to judge from his infirmity of body and his venerable grey hairs. His dress is plain but gentlemanly, except on those occasions when he goes ashore in his official capacity. He occupies the captain's state cabin – while the Captain himself has slept in a cot or better kind of hammock.

Taking then, the character of Mons.^r Vidigal, all in all, I would say at once that, by his affability and gentleness, he has rendered himself liked by all the Ships Company. I had almost forgot to tell you of an Instance of his politeness, which [I] regarded myself. When at Pernambuco he invited M. E.^d Williams and myself to dine with him, and the rest of the cabin Passengers at the English Hotel. M.^r Williams complied with the invitation, and partook of an elegant and abundant dinner – but I was under the necessity of going on board on professional matters.

Senhor Rangel

The next person I shall mention is Senhor Rangel a native of Rio de Janeiro and private secretary to the ambassador. He is a young man, of most and gentlemanly manners, with whom I cultivated a close intimacy during the voyage. He appears to have received a most liberal education – and to have accompanied His Excellency to Italy, chiefly with the view of adding to his Store of knowledge. For this purpose he attended an Italian University for 2 years – and such was the success, with which he prosecuted his studies, and the approbation of his professors, that he has obtained the degree of '*Baccalaurius atrium.*' Being endowed also with a taste for the classics he has visited with enthusiasm the various monuments of ancient art and industry which are to be seen in the native country of all the old victors of the World. The turn of his mind is serious and hence I suspect that he has some intention of adopting the clerical profession. He seems to possess much general knowledge – and a day seldom passes, in which he is to be seen with a book, connecting with some department either of the arts or sciences. Among other things he has made very considerable progress in attaining a knowledge of the English language. His character may then be described as that of a young man of gentle and pleasant manners well informed – and who has seen with improvement and advantage "Men and Kings" – in foreign countries.

Senhor Miguel Rebeiro Franco

Is the third personage, to whom I shall introduce you – but it is rather more difficult to describe his character. As far as I can understand from his imperfect and broken English, he is a Manufacturer of cotton &.^c Lisboa (Lisbon) and Capt.ⁿ of the Cacadores or Militia. When the present disturbances broke out in that city, he declared for Don Pedro – and, as a matter of course, became obnoxious to the adherents of Don Miguel. To save himself from any active measures on the part of Franco – in favour of Don Pedro, Don Miguel, clapped him up in prison, from which he was allowed to go out only on condition that he should confine himself strictly to his own house. It appears, however that Don Miguel soon repented of this clemency – and sent an order to have Franco again arrested, with a view of silencing his opposition for ever by putting him to death. Fortunately his intended victim had timely intimation of his threatened danger and made his retreat, but a very short time

before the arrival of the soldiers dispatched to apprehend him. Upon his departure all his servants went different ways to conceal themselves – but when the search was strictly made one poor fellow was forcibly dragged from his hiding place trembling in every limb. Without giving the soldiers the trouble of questioning him, he hastily cried out ‘Its not me’ ‘Its not me’ meaning, that he was not Senhor Franco, the person they looked for. Meanwhile, his master was plodding his way thro’ the streets of Lisbon, disguised as a water carrier, and crying ‘*Agoa*’ water, Under this humble but useful disguise, he passed along unsuspected till he found himself once more in complete safety on board H.M.P the *Sandwich*,⁴ which conveyed him to Falmouth, leaving his wife, who was an Irishwoman and very anxious to accompany him and every thing all behind.

After 16 days residence in Falmouth, he came on board the *Duke of York* and gave us an opportunity of ascertaining his character in some measure – which I shall proceed to give you – It depended, then upon the difference of his situation which character he should adopt, that of a many pleasing companion – or that of a fine, sober, sedate gentleman. When he had on his ‘*ould short coatie*’ which he generally wore amongst us, he was full of fun and playfulness & playing tricks, some of which were rather trying, such as pulling the hair, tickling the face with a straw, startling your ear with a speaking trumpet – On the other hand, he was very good natured and, when he chose very polite. Often when in a *jouila* - humour he would make us laugh, by attempting to explain his meaning in English, much by the singularity and often humours of his remarks. Again when he went on shore, and dressed like a gentleman, he seemed to be a quite different person – being grave, sedate, and in every respect like a well bred gentleman. To sum up the rest of his character, he is a devoted adherent of Don Pedro, and an inveterate enemy of Don Miguel, whom I dare say, he would not scruple to put to death with his own hand, if he had him in his power.

Senhor Ozevedo [Azevedo?]

Now I shall describe the next person (no – I should say Senhor!), who presents himself? Senhor Ozevedo is one “*sui generis*.” and deserves a far more eloquent mention, than I can make of him. To be short – he is a Brazilian diamond (i.e. a Dandy) of the first magnitude & water. His care of and respect for his own dear person is so great as to swallow up every other consideration. He speaks English as well as a native altho’ he was born in Brazil. He was lately attending the University of Coimbra near Lisbon. You will perhaps remember, that a priest had been murdered by some students studying there and that six of them were executed in consequence of it. Well – it is strongly suspected that Ozevedo has been act & part in this crime, and has been consequently obliged to withdraw himself from Portugal. He, a M.^r Moon, and a countryman, named Niozinho, form a trio, whose attentions are confined almost to themselves. Senhor Ozevedo looks down with supreme contempt upon the rest of the passengers, excepting the Bishop – to whom he is not over civil. He scarcely deigns to thank any one – and shows such utter selfishness in with regard his comfort, eating & drinking, that it is quite disgusting. Every morning sees him at his toilet – washing – perfuming - & pairing his nails – In short he is one, who, as if on purpose had rendered himself an object of dislike to all out of his own choice – and I sincerely hope that it will be long, ere we shall have a passenger so foppish – so selfish – and so completely disagreeable.

⁴ *Sandwich* had arrived at Falmouth from Lisbon on July 22nd, sailing again of August 1st for Lisbon.

I have very little to say concerning Senhor Niozinho [Mozinho ?], the great companion of Ozevedo – He is said to be the (Professor of Chemistry) [inserted above later] Collector of Customs in Lisbon and has been obliged to fly on account of his political opinions. Except when with Ozevedo (or *Assa factida*, as M.^r Geach calls him) he is polite & agreeable. He talks French like a native – but is not acquainted with the English language – He is remarkably fond of smoking – and every day after dinner, calls for ‘*Shamish*’ (James) to bring fire, to light his cegar. –

Senhor Lleyall, formerly a Portuguese Surgeon, but now, a merchant had nothing peculiar in his behaviour – he only seems to have an Englishman’s taste in relishing his dinner.

Senhor Thomase, the son of our Lady passenger, is very young and rather boyish. – His Mother – a lady of about 40, and his sister about 19. – with two female servants, the one black and the other white, all occupy the After Cabin. The old lady is a great talker – and speaks and speaks without caring much whether we understand her or not. Sometimes we have a conversation – mixed up with scraps of Portuguese, imperfect French, and strange English – but yet so well satisfied are these ladies with the company of the gentlemen, that they have sat or rather reclined in the poop cabin till nearly 11 o’clock.

The daughter however is a complete contrast to the Mother, - for she is silent and retiring – and behaves with an air of great modesty. Perhaps this reserve is rendered imperative upon her by the manners of the country, where great liberties and freedom are allowed to the married which are denied to the unmarried. Even in dress, this is observable – for the Mother has her arms and neck bare, while the daughter is closely muffled up to the very throat. The white domestic seems to be a sort of duenna, from the starchiness of her face and the puritanical severity of her appearance. Neither she nor the blackee, appear upon deck, but confine themselves to their cabin below.

I have omitted to mention M.^r John Moon, one of the cabin passengers – he is a tall young man and apparently employed in the mercantile line. He speaks Portuguese fluently – and on that account, with other reason, he has been adopted as one of the exclusives formed by him, Ozevedo & Mozinho. I think, that had he not formed one of the triumvirate, but diffused his attention more generally, he would have been considerable as a most agreeable companion.

Besides these I have enumerated, there was a black-man servant & a white one – non of whom had any peculiarities worthy of notice.

Portuguese Manners

But to finish with the Portuguese on board, I shall put down what I have observed relative to their manners.

They seem to me very much addicted to gambling – but of this propensity, I have observed little or nothing since leaving Madeira. They do not by any means drink much - and I believe that they have not consumed the 10th part of the wine, which the same number of Englishmen would have done. Much to my surprise and contrary to all my preconceived notions, I have not found the Portuguese so extremely

devout, as I had expected – I never saw them cross themselves – or kneel or keep the Sunday with any form of religion – although we happened to have a Bishop on board. At dinner as a necessarily appendage or accompaniment a score or two of wooden & elastic toothpicks (called *pelillos*) are set down, and every gentleman helps himself to these as occasion requires – for not being hard or durable like ours they are soon totally useless. Those made at Lisbon are peculiarly esteemed - & of these, many gentlemen carry a dozen or so in their pockets, for their own accommodation & that of their friends

In some of their habits they are very dirty. For example once or twice at dinner, Lleyall, the merchant, after he had finished eating, took a mouthful of water from his glass – inserted his fingers into his mouth – rubbed his teeth with them and finally squirted the water into his plate. Faugh! Faugh!

One morning also, our young & interesting lady was seen combing her hair and destroying certain little animals, which take up their habitation more numerously than in fair country women's –

Another disgusting custom is a constant spitting – which they continue without regard to delicacy or cleanliness - & it is really enough to turn one's stomach to witness the disgusting practice.

Ex multis audiri, et prusseitem e Lusitanis ipsis, nomines mulieres ad unam, erines partium puitendi, singulis diebus, sedulo radire – pour delicatesse, ret ipsae di cuato.

Entrance to the Harbour at Rio

Tuesday 7 October 1828 - got up at 6 o'clock expecting to see land, but a thick mist entirely precluded our seeing any thing beyond a mile or two. At 8 o'clock A.M. Two vessels were seen, on the misty horizon. At 12 o'clock, the faint shadowy outline of high land became visible thro' the mist. Shortly after, the wind, which had been particularly fresh and in our favour, fell to nearly a calm. At this time also six vessels were in sight. Spoke with an English Brig the *William & Henry* of Yarmouth, just come from the Cape of Good Hope in 77 days. She was bound for Rio, and laden with wheat and wine. Half an hour after, an American Ship called the *Potosi* passed very close to us – but we did not hail her. Several islands now appeared which being known indicated that the Port of our destination was at hand. But as if to tantalise us, there was little or no wind – the sails flapped ineffectively & the *Duke* moved sluggishly and like an over-ridden horse thro' the “green waters.” At ½ past four, we came abreast of the mouth of the celebrated Harbour of Rio de Janeiro – said to be so large, as to be capable of containing all the navy in the World. The entrance to it is most romantic, & grand. Numerous hills of all Sizes and Shapes, some verdant and covered with wood, while others showed their forms dreary and bleak. As you advance further into the Harbour, you have on your right hand, the Port of Santa Cruz, and on your left, a mountain called the “Sugar loaf” rears its peculiar formed head. There are many hills, which have the same form but none are of the same height, and what is very remarkable, this one at the entrance has an inclination (for they all slope or incline) exactly the reverse of any other. Its nearly bare and precipitous sides present no appearances of any ledges by which one may ascend to the top – but notwithstanding this, it is said, that a British Lieutenant, had the daring hardihood to attempt the ascent. His fate, however, will it is supposed will forever put an end to any future exploits, for having missed his footing, or met with some other accident, he was never seen again. Owing to the little wind, and to our having been obliged to

wait, till we [were] boarded by the proper Officers and the passports of our passengers examined, we did not come to Anchor, nor see the city of S.^t Sebastian, before darkness came on. We had still light enough as we passed, to enable us to perceive that besides the strong fort of Santa Cruz (formerly mentioned) the entrance was further secured most powerfully by several other strong and well manned forts, built so as to completely command the access. When we came to anchor, amidst the darkness we saw a large building with numerous lights, which seemed like an illumination, in front of us were a few scattered lights and close around us were the lights of the Men of War. Our voyage has been exactly 8 weeks and one day –

Wednesday 8 October - having professional matters to attend to today – I staid on board.

Appearance on landing at Rio

Thursday 9 October, 1828 - to day I went on shore and made several observations respecting the city and people. But as [I] intend to go to the city almost every day - and as it would be tedious to mention the disjointed occurrences of every day, I shall relate what I saw or heard generally, except when any thing particular occurred.

To begin them, with the houses &.^c We landed at a place called the palace square, being a piece of clear ground before the Emperor's abode. This palace makes no show at all either for extent, elegance, or grandeur. On two sides of it black soldiers continually keep guard, but certainly not with that precision and attention to correct discipline, which are so remarkable in our soldiers. One side of this square is fully occupied by a public well, which is not without elegance in the structure. Hither great numbers assemble for the purpose of procuring water, and in order to prevent disputes several soldiers armed with canes were stationed near, and do not scruple to exercise fully and apply their delighted authority upon the naked backs of the poor Negroes, & near this well is the market – a most miserable place – formed of mere sheds under which are sold the various articles. On another side of the square is the Imperial Chapel which is not unworthy, by its splendour, of that appellation – but as I shall afterwards speak of the churches under a particular head, I shall say nothing of this at present.

Custom House at Rio

You may pass out of the palace square in various directions – but I passed on to the '*Rua Dereita*' which is a long, and wide street, full of shops of all descriptions, having several churches, & the Custom House in its line. Almost all the windows have balustrades before them, generally of cast iron – and I observed what I did not see elsewhere, that the ornamental tops of many were handsomely gilded. – Which produced a rich effect.

The appearance of that part of the Custom House fronting the street, is not at all remarkable – but it is a building of immense extent but irregular as I had an opportunity of observing it this way – Our Miners, wishing to have their materials & private luggage on shore were of course obliged to have them first carried to the custom for inspection. I went along with them – saw the goods landed on a convenient quay, where lay an immense quantity of parcels – and then removed to a particular place, to which I also proceeded. To arrive at it we had to pass thro' long passages on each side of which were large rooms, full of goods – and additional ones were on the

process of being built. The baggage being at last brought before the examining officer. Instead of inspecting a number as I had expected, the 14 or 15 trunks belonging to the miners, they contented themselves with the most imperfect examination possible rather as a matter of form than because they had any suspicion of smuggling. As I am now speaking of our friends, & passengers I may as well finish with them at once. Their names are as follows. –

Captain Martyn Williams

John Madarn
Thomas Hambly
John Cocking
John Harris
William Wales
Thomas Pearces
Charles Barnet
Edward Jones
Henry Davy
William Trevain
Roger Bate
W^m. Hodskin

With the captain of these miners, I had much conversation & intimacy. He was a native of Redruth and had been induced to leave Cornwall for a consideration of £200 a year. He appeared a sensible man, and well informed with regard to mining operations. His men ere all of them persons well adapted for the intended purpose – several of them had been before engaged by some of the other mining companies, which had failed & in particular one William Wales had been out in Rio for 2 years – during which time he had nothing to do, but was maintained at the company's expense, altho' he had a Salary, as a Common Miner, of £240 !!! The Company, by whom Capt Williams is employed is termed, the National and Brazilian Mining Association – and it is intended to work the mines in conjunction with the native Company, by which it is hoped great advantage will be gained, while many of the causes of the failure of other companies will be avoided. I am told that, whereas other Joint Stocks, acting solely on their own bottom, had to pay £25 per cent of all the gold & silver brought up, the present Company by associating themselves with the natives will have only 5 per Cent to pay to the Royal Treasury.

Streets and Houses in Rio

To return to the Town. The streets are pretty well paved, & have a side path for passengers. All the shops are without windows as at the other places we have seen – and all the windows of the upper stories are large – made of glass and further protected by wooden doors, placed behind the glass. No carpets are seen, except in churches, - which, tho it looks bare-like to an English eye, is yet perfectly adopted to the climate.

Emperors Birthday

Sunday 12th October – this being the anniversary of the Emperor's birth day was ushered in by the noise of cannon at early day break, from the Brazilian men of war.

The English and French did not fire till noon – but all of them were gaily ornamented with party-coloured flags, which being strung as it were on ropes from head to stern produced a beautiful effect. Early in the morning also the various forts fired a salute and hoisted the Brazilian flag. Being anxious to see what doings were going on on shore, a party of us went in the Captains gig – and when we landed at the palace square, we perceived a considerable crowd of people, some soldiers, and by far the largest and most varied collection of equipages, which I have yet seen in the New World. Here were coaches, with two, four, & six horses. - with servants in livery & out of livery. Some of the liveries recalled to my mind those descriptions of the coloured gentry when they had their hair highly powdered & wore swords of a most preposterous length & curious fashion. Very few of the equipages were at all equal to those in London – and the horses were all of small breed (I should rather call them ponies). It was really a curious sight to see the black servants decked out with cocked hats, fine shirt, livery coat, boots & sword – to notice, how proudly the[y] drove or rode along, as if they looked down upon the rest of their dark brethren as beings, of a different mould from themselves.

The occupiers of the various equipages presented a grander & more pleasing spectacle – for in them were to be seen the soldier, the statesman, the naval hero, the proud and dignified churchman, with some humble and less elevated brother. The dresses of many were splendid in the extreme – and display all the variations of richness & elegance according to the taste of the wearers. Some were so much bedizened with gold lace, that to use an expression I have often heard, they might have stood without any other assistance than their own weight. The colours also were as various as the ornaments – but the green or national colour chiefly predominated. Stars, crosses, and other honorary marks of distinction, were as plentiful as ‘*chuckie-stanes*’ – but, I suspect, they are easily procured, and as little respected, as the numerous titles and honours of which our French & Italian neighbours are so lavish.

A pretty sight also, was the balconies before the windows, being hung with tapestry & silk hangings, which many ladies added to the effect by their beauty & the richness of their dress.

After looking for some time at the equipages, and the ladies, we proceeded to that side of the palace square, where [stood] the Emperors chapel, which has a covered communication with the palace. At the entrance were stationed several sentinels, but the inside was filled with various groupes. The centre space was occupied with the Emperors body servants dressed very much like the drummers of our Old Town rats, or the Town officers, [i]n that there [was] more of the various coloured braiding used here. The hairs of all was highly powdered & stiffened – in their right hands the[y] carried long halberds, and around their bodies were buckled long swords. These, attired in this way, formed two lines the whole length of the church, leaving an open space for the Emperor & those with him. Behind these double lines, were a promiscuous concourse of people, who had entered to see the prince. At the farthest extremity of the church was the altar, enriched with ornaments of silver & gold and having innumerable wax candles burning upon it.

Ceremonies on the Emperor’s Birthday

Shortly after we came a party of cavalry riding up announced the Emperors approach, which was soon confirmed by the appearance of his Coach, upon which the band struck up the national anthem. The coach was drawn by 8 horses, all of a white colour – but it would appear that to accomplish this uniformity, the Emperor had been

obliged to take one or two not of the best quality. Their harness was very gay, and I may say tasteful. The coach itself struck one as being very beautiful & in very good taste, for altho' the poles, axletrees & shells were richly gilt, there was nothing gaudy about it – no ginger-bread ornaments, the sure proof of a corrupt taste. The coachman & postillion, I am told, were English. They both pretty well made fellows, and had only very splendid dresses. All was now anxiety to see the Emperor, who stepped out of his carriage with an air of dignity, which well set off his stately & noble person. He is not what one would call handsome, but his physiognomy is noble – but it is said that he condescends to actions unbefitting his high station, such as knocking down custom house officers – beating the officers of his ships. However on the present occasion, he acted his part well – and walked up the aisle, attended by a long procession of princes, noble, bishops, archbishops, naval & military officers, to a throne erected for him near the altar. None are permitted to enter a railed in space but himself and the ministers of religion. All the courtiers were stationed in open space, formed by the domestic servants of the Emperor. As the service proceeded, it became necessary for these to kneel down, which they did in a very soldierly way – but what a contrast did they exhibit in their conduct, to what might have been expected from persons in that posture. Instead of a reverential bearing & apparent devotion, there was nothing going on but talking & laughing. It would be difficult however to say how the Emperor himself felt – he at least conducted himself with much seeming devotion, kneeling on every occasion. After service the Emperor retired to his own palace, in order to hold a general levee – and sure enough I never saw such a curious medley of people in my life, of all the various graduations of rank. Very few people, comparatively speaking were lookers on a the show – certainly not the 10,000th part of the numbers, which one would see assembled on a similar occasion in London. This is perhaps to be attributed to the facility with which the Emperor is to be seen every day, as he comes from his country house, without guards. When the levee was finished, the Emperor retired to his country palace – but attended the opera in the evening. The setting off of a few sky rockets terminated the business of this day.

Anecdotes of the Emperor

In the evening I went ashore to endeavour, if possible to obtain admittance at the Opera, which was expected to be unusually grand – but this I soon found was impracticable, as there were earnest applications for some hundred seats more than the Place contained. But I was not ungratified with the sight I had of a numerous crowd of respectable and well dressed people – all eagerly bent on the same object. Here were congregated together, men of all nations – but I think the English exceeded all others in number. At the conclusion of the Operatic Pieces the Emperor returned to his country palace. Whilst I am now speaking of the Emperor of Brazils birth day I think this the best opportunity of relating to you what I have heard from several quarters respecting him. Don Pedro 1st is, by all accounts, a most singular character – he is to be seen openly every day driving his own barouche, and attended only by one servant on horseback. Nor does he confine himself to riding or walking in the day time – he also goes about at night incognito – so that, if he were not so much beloved, his enemies might easily find an opportunity of wreaking their vengeance upon him. When remonstrated with, by his friends on the danger he incurs by playing such pranks, he answers – ‘I am not afraid of any danger – for I consider that my best protection, & my strongest guard are the hearts and affections of my subjects.’ One night, after strolling about for some time, he came to his palace in the city, and found

the soldiers who guarded one of the entrances asleep on their post. In silence he removed their arms, assisted by a servant who was with him, and he resolved to punish them in an exemplary manner next day. His servant ventured to urge him, that if the soldiers awoke and discovered their arms to be amissing, they would desert and that he would lose some of his best soldiers – he therefore recommended his master to replace them, and then punish them next day. The Emperor was persuaded so to do – and next day, summoning the commanding officer to appear before him, he ordered him to whip those soldiers, who had been on duty, between such and such hours which he had previously ascertained to be the time when the careless guards did duty at the palace. After that nothing more was said – but I believe a more severe, and very different punishment would have been awarded to an English sentinel, who was guilty of sleeping on his post. But, indeed, discipline among the soldiers here is miserably disregarded – and I have myself seen soldiers on duty at the palace, lolling about or balancing their guns in their hands, instead of pacing backwards and forwards, as they ought to do.

Another story of the midnight adventures of Don Pedro, is this. On one occasion, he wished to enter his palace at night – but upon approaching he was challenged by the sentinel, who demanded what he wanted. The Emperor replied that he was his sovereign and wished to enter his own palace. I don't know that, says the sentinel – but tell me what is the sign. He was told it – very well says [he], but what's the countersign. This the Emperor had forgotten – but declared, as he was the Emperor, the soldier had no right to oppose his entrance, or to demand the sign or countersign. Thinking that he had said enough to satisfy the scruples of his interrogator, he made a motion as if to proceed, when instantly the sentinel checked him. 'You may be the Emperor or you may not,' says he 'but even tho' you were, I would not allow you to pass, without giving me the countersign. The Emperor finding it impossible to overcome the resistance of the soldier to his ingress, retired – and next day sending for the same person, who expected to be punished for his temerity – he made him a Serjeant, & promised him further promotion, if he should continue to perform his duty always as faithfully.

Don Pedro 1st of Brazil, and 4th of Portugal is a great proficient in Music – plays scientifically on several instruments, and is a regular attender at the Opera. This, which is the only place of Theatrical amusement in Rio, is patronised, and chiefly supported by him. For the benefit of it he allows lotteries pretty frequently, and pays 1000 milrees or dollars per month for his box.

Story of the Emperor & two Portuguese.

A story was related to me by M.^r Pecanha, Brazilian Consul at Liverpool, which created a great sensation at the time in Rio, and displayed also the eccentric character of the Emperor. At the time when Brazil declared herself independent of Portugal, hostilities took place between the Portuguese and Brazilians. It happened that a line of battle ship belonging to the Brazilians, & called after the Emperor *Don Pedro*, fell in with a Portuguese ship, and prepared to engage. Every thing was out in order for battle – and the only thing required was powder. But this was precisely what they could not obtain – for it so chanced that the two men whose duty it was to furnish the powder from the Magazine, flatly refused either to give or allow any to be taken. Promises and threats were equally employed without effect – being Portuguese by birth, they declared that they would never be consenting to such an act of wickedness as to furnish the means of destruction against their own countrymen, threatening at the

same time, that if any attempt were made to procure the Powder by force, they would instantly set fire to the whole store, and blow up the ship. As these men seemed so determined in their purpose, the Commodore had not other alternative left to him, but to turn and decline the engagement. When the *Don Pedro* arrived in the Harbour of Rio, these poor fellows were instantly tried and as was to be expected condemned to be shot. From the extreme youth of the Offenders (the one being only 17 & the [other] 19 or 20), and also from the patriotic feelings which had dictated their act of disobedience, their hapless case excited universal commiseration – and besides there were many Portuguese, who, altho' they had decided to follow the fortunes of Don Pedro, and to adopt Brazil as their country, had not yet forgotten all the tender and endearing ties & associations, which still bound their secret affections to Portugal. These expatriated Portuguese in an especial manner, and all the classes of society in Rio, without exception, interested themselves with great earnestness in the behalf of the unfortunate men. The whole city was in a state of ferment, after their condemnation, and petitions were presented from all quarters, and daily, to the Emperor, in order to procure their pardon. The Emperor, however appeared inexorably determined, that their sentence should be fully executed – and lent a deaf ear to every petition in their favour.

The eventful day arrived and no pardon had been obtained – the military were drawn out to put the sentence of the Court Martial into execution – and the scene of their suffering was completely crowded with people, few of whom had their eyes free from tears. Now comes the eccentric part of Pedro's character. After obstinately refusing to grant a pardon, he himself procured a station, where he could overlook all the circumstances of the execution – He was a witness of the deep sympathy expressed by the people – he allowed every thing to proceed so far, that the youths, were kneeling with their eyes bandaged, and the soldiers destined to be their executioners, had already levelled their muskets & only waited for the word of command. At this deeply interesting moment a messenger of the Emperor was seen rapidly approaching & making signs to stay the execution. The soldiers in the fullness of their joy fired their muskets over the heads of the criminals, whilst the immediate multitude shouted aloud. Meanwhile some ran forward to raise the youths, who had fallen down imagining themselves to have been shot. They were soon, however, recovered to hear the gratifying intelligence of their pardon. But, who, said M.^r Pecanha, can describe the joy felt thro'out the city – they went to the palace with music & loyal shouts – and by this one action of royal mercy, the Emperor rendered himself more beloved than almost by any thing else, which he could have done.

The Emperor has 5 daughters donna Maria, donna Paula, donna Francisca, donna Jannaria & donna _____ and one Son Don Pedro.

This is all which I can remember to have heard concerning Don Pedro, I shall now proceed to put down without connection some remarks which I made at Rio.

Churches at Rio

I visited several of the Churches – and was every where treated with politeness. Almost all of them are adorned with figures of different saints in addition to the patron to whom the church is specially dedicated. These figures I cannot commend highly for beauty – they are like so many waxen dolls, with innumerable tapers burning before them. They seemed to me sometimes to be more frequently prayed to than even our Saviour, who was generally Represented on the Cross, & near him the

virgin. I cannot say that any of the Churches I visited were equal to the one I saw at Pernambuco, except the royal chapel, which was certainly lofty, magnificent and containing much gold and silver. Seldom a day passes, but there is some feast at one or other of the convents – which then opens their doors for the reception of every one who chuses to enter. When divine service is performing anywhere, the tolling of the bell gives immediate intimation – and in consequence of this there are bells ringing from morning till night, which being more musical than ours, produce a pleasing effect. I often regretted my inability to speak Portuguese, as it prevented me from receiving an explanation of what was going on - & never more so than on one occasion when I entered one night the Imperial Chapel, which was brilliantly lighted up, and found there a large assemblage of young ladies & girls, and children, all dressed in their gayest, and all of them without exception, destitute of any covering to their head. This last peculiarity I had observed before – for that I had seen ever at night, fashionably dressed ladies walking in the street, without head dress. On the occasion to which I allude, I could make nothing of the ceremonies performed – but waited till all there dismissed. During the time of service, I attentively surveyed the [*ladies*], and am free to confess that I did not see a beauty amongst the whole set. Their dress was the same, or nearly so, as that of my countrywomen. Some were seated on low stools, and some were kneeling, but there were no gentlemen mingled with them, as is the custom of the country. For even at parties, the gentlemen take their seats on one side of the room, whilst the ladies sit on the other.

The [*Priests in Brazil*]

The priests, according to M.^r Pecanha, are held in very little estimation in Brazil – and by all the Portuguese there, they are execrated as the cause of all the evils and disturbances in Portugal. The eyes of the people are beginning to be opened to the licentious & immoral character of these [*drones*], who like the vampire, suck the very blood from their poor deluded victims. I understand that several useful regulations have been established with regard to persons becoming monks or nuns – by which a provision is attempted to be made against any undue means taken by interested persons to force them to become such. The following anecdotes were related to me.

A priest, who wished to procure the consecrated wafer from a press, where it had been deposited, found, that, notwithstanding all his turning & turning of the key in the lock, the door would not open – and there upon, in his impatience, he passionately exclaimed, what devil is in here, that the door will not open!! The same priest being about to administer the sacrament for the first time, was in doubt, whether or not the same words & ceremonies were to be used to both sexes. To satisfy himself, he sent one of his brethren to the abbot to request information – The abbot wrote an answer on a slip of paper, which he gave to the messenger to be delivered to the officiating priest. He, when the line was brought, was in the act of giving the sacrament to some of the men – consequently having no leisure to read the note, he stiffed it hastily into his [*Callop*]. After he had finished with the person in hand, a woman presented herself next – her he pushed rather rudely back, exclaiming, with a loud slap on the [*lower part*] of his well filled paunch, “keep back there – whats for you is here,” indicating the part with his hand, to the great astonishment of his female audience.

The last story I heard was of a poor monk, who went one morning to a barbers shop, and requested to be shaved “for the love of God.” The Barber dared not refuse – but he showed his unwillingness, by using little care & less soap, tearing & scratching

the poor monks face all the while. In the midst of his operations, a neighbouring cat, set up a terrible mewling, which so enraged the barber, that he cried with a loud oath “What the devils the matter with the cat, that it keeps up such a caterwauling there.” “Oh,” said the monk, “I know the cause of it – someone is shaving the poor animal for the love of God.”

Shipping in Rio &.^c

When we arrived in Rio, there were a great of shipping from all nations, both merchant and war ships. There were three british frigates, the *Thetis*, the *Tribune*, from Bermudas, & *Galatea*.⁵ In the Assistant Surgeon of the *Thetis*, I met with a scotchman, of the name of Gibson,⁶ brought up at Edinburgh – and in that of the *Tribune*, my old school fellow Handyside⁷ of Mussleburgh – but oh *quantum mutates ab illo* &.^c There were also 1 line of battle ship, 1 frigate, 2 store-ships & a schooner, belonging to the French. The names were the *Jean Bart*, *Arriège*, *Jus*, and the *Arethusa*. Also 1 Dutch frigate, called the *Sumatra*, with many Brazilian line-of-battle ships & frigates. As I mentioned before the Harbour at Rio is perhaps the finest and most secure in the world – and capable of affording anchorage to the greatest fleet which could be collected.

16 October – Lord Strangford arrived in H.M. frigate the *Galatea*. He was to make his public entry on Wednesday the day we set sail.

Opera at Rio

19th October – as this was the anniversary of the sainted namesake of the Emperor, it was a gala day at court and at the opera. In the evening M.^r Geach and myself repaired on shore, to endeavour, if possible, to procure admittance to the pit at the opera. As we had anticipated, we found that we had been too late in our application for tickets. Our enquiries of the box-keeper, made in broken Portuguese, induced him to ask us, if we were English – and finding we were, he entered into conversation with us in our own language. I remarked in him, as in many others, that foreigners are more perfect in English oaths, than in the more useful part of our language. He told us, that every ticket was disposed of – but as we treated him to something he promised to see, if there was not a seat or two vacant in the pit. Fortunately there were – and we were forthwith admitted to them.

On my first entrance to the interior of the Opera House, I was much struck, with its fine appearance. There are 4 tiers of boxes (all of then dress boxes) which run nearly round, and have (what I admire very much) a beautiful & fanciful railing in front of them. Before each separate box there are small chrystal chandeliers, having wax candles in wax, which give a sufficient light. There are no galleries for the mob, which is a great improvement. In the centre of the theatre is the Emperors box. It occupies the whole central extremity, and is fitted up in a most superb style with elegant gilding – magnificent mirrors & beautiful curtains. In the middle of it are placed three or four chairs of state for him and his daughters. Except on grand days

⁵ *Thetis*, 48 gun frigate, *South America* station, Capt. Arthur Batt Bingham (3/11/26); *Tribune*, 42 gun frigate, *South America* station, Capt. John Wilson (18/1/28); *Galatea*, 42 gun frigate, on *Particular Service*, Capt. Sir Charles Sullivan *Bart.* (19/8/25) *Navy List*, September 1828.

⁶ Asst. Surgeon, Thomas Gibson, seniority 7 Nov. '26 – *Ibid.*

⁷ Asst. Surgeon, Robert Handyside, seniority 22 Feb. '27 – *Ibid.*

the Emperors box is not lighted up even altho' he is present – and his Majesty gives it to be understood that, except on grand occasions, the audience are to act with the same freedom, as if he were not present. The only other division of the theatre besides the 4 tiers of boxes, is the *Plateau* or pit. This is divided into two parts by a palisade passing along its breadth – the 1st or largest portion is for those who pay 2 *potaes*, & the 2nd for those who pay 3 *potaes* for admission. The seats in both have all backs, and are numbered, so that by this arrangement, you are sure of obtaining admittance to the seat whose number is upon your ticket. Nay more, the seats at least in the division of the Pit next the stage are capable, individually, of being raised up & locked. Thus one may see on a long bench several seats which are locked up, until the arrival of the person entitled to them, when they are unlocked & let down. Hence it follows, that there must always be a determinate number of tickets issued & no more – and the box-keeper informed us, that if he were to admit one person more than the authorised number, he would lose his post. None is allowed to stand or to express himself aloud to the annoyance of his neighbours, and all is perfect quietness. I saw no guards in the theatre – but there were several soldiers stationed outside. On the night on which I was present I had a good view of the Emperor and I think two of his daughters. There were many lords in waiting, who of course are obliged to stand the whole time. I am told, that [even] if they are very much fatigued they dare not sit down in the Imperial presence, but are allowed to kneel. Their dress was green, and almost wholly covered with gold and jewels.

Now with respect to the stage and the actors. The stage is of considerable size, and has a large Orchestra before it. The Drop scene represents a view of Rio, and is pretty well done. The Company are I believe almost all Italians and in my opinion act very well. I do not know the name of the Opera, nor did I understand a single word. The singing was most beautiful – and the dresses together with the scenery, all but equal to what I have seen in England. In addition to exquisite singing, we had a pantomime the greater part of which consisted in dancing. And certainly never have I witnessed such superior dancing – and the only fault which I could find out, was, that there were so many dancing so well at the same time, that the attention due to one was improperly divided among a number. We had shawl dances, flower dances – dances in groupes, but very little individual dancing. On the whole I would say, that the entertainment we received was very great, independent altogether of the gratification of our curiosity in witnessing foreign amusements.

Unpleasant Occurrence at Rio.

October 10th - arrived from Buenos Ayres H. M. Packet the *Princess Elizabeth*, and sailed the 14th.

Monday 20th October – arrived his Majestys Packet the *Francis Freeling* from England, and bound to Buenos Ayres.

Tuesday 21st Oc.^r – is a day of bustle and preparation for sailing to morrow. To day M.^r E.^d Williams was greatly alarmed by the apprehension of being carried to prison. It seems that he, M.^r Day Surgeon of the *Freeling* and a Spanish passenger in the same Packet, were coming on board in a small boat. As they passed the Guard boat, they were hailed – and upon saying that [they] were going to the Packets they were allowed to pass. They had not gone far, when they were hailed by another boat, which they did not think proper to answer, and besides the Spanish lad, clenched his fist at

them & called them very improper names. This perhaps enraged the guards who obliged them to come alongside – and in a short time they were conducted ashore, under the conduct of some soldiers. When they had landed, M.^r W.^{ms} gave them leg bail – and M.^r Day together with the Spaniard were thro' the remonstrances of some gentlemen allowed to get off with no other scathe than a hearty fit of alarm. On board our Packet not a little uneasiness pervaded because the prisoners having hailed us as they were going off we thought that they had got into some scrape or other. This circumstance was looked upon as the more awkward – as we were to sail on the next morning early – and therefore when I went ashore to obtain my clothes I made some enquiries when I had the satisfaction of learning that all were at liberty – which intelligence was soon confirmed by the appearance of M.^r E.^d Williams on board.

Wednesday 22nd October 1828 – weighed anchor from Rio at 3 oClock A.M. and were towed out of the harbour by boats, day fine and calm nearly the whole time.

Thursday 23^d Wind variable – day fine but night rainy and attended with lightning.

Friday 24th - sailed 101 miles – day fair – fine breeze sprung up at 8 oClock and continued all day and night.

Saturday 25th - morning fair but cloudy – sailed __ miles ⁸ – partial rains during the day.

Sunday 26th - at 12 oClock at night the wind changed directly against us and we were obliged to tack about – day fine – an American schooner passed us – Sailed __.

Monday 27th - wind rather more favourable – day dry – Sailed __ miles. Towards evening a calm came on.

Tuesday 28th - this morning the wind was fresh and in our favour – Saw five ships, one of which we supposed to be the *Princess Elizabeth* packet, which had left Rio 8 days before us, but we were soon undeceived by seeing her tack about in an opposite direction. Soon after we saw two other vessels. Sailed __ miles.

Wednesday 29th - day fine – Sailed __ miles. The breeze which was so favourable to us yesterday, sadly disappointed our expectations by falling away altogether.

Thursday 30th - fine day – light winds calm still continuing we tacked about to the East to endeavour to get the South East Trade Winds. Sailed __ miles.

Friday 31st - pretty strong breeze which enabled us to make more Easting – Sailed __ miles – day fine.

Saturday 1st November - same breeze continues blowing from the quarter where our most direct course lies – day fine. Sailed __ miles. In the Evening tacked about in order if possible to change our course for the better.

⁸ Here, and throughout the rest of the voyage, James left blank spaces, intending to enter the distances travelled since the pervious 'noon,' at a later date, but he never did.

Sunday 2nd Nov.^r - during the morning, the same wind but it fell off at 12 oClock. Sailed ___ miles. Evening rainy. The wind when it came again changed a little in our favour.

Monday 3rd Nov.^r - little wind and inclinable to calm – but the wind soon freshened – day fine. Sailed ___ miles.

Tuesday 4th - day fair – same wind – sailed ___ miles.

Wednesday 5th Nov.^r - fine day – breeze in same direction, but considerably fresher. Sailed _____ miles.

Thursday 6th Nov.^r – fine day and breeze – sailed ___ miles.

[no entry for Friday 7th.]

Saturday 8th day fine – breeze continues – sailed ___ miles.

Sunday 9th - same favourable breeze – fine day – sailed _____ miles. At 3 P.M. a heavy squall of wind and rain came on, which soon cleared off. The wind became afterwards changeable in strength, but always in same direction.

Monday 10th - crossed the Equator at 7 oClock this morning. At ½ past 8 A.M. heavy squalls of wind and rain, which soon ceased and then we had fine weather. During the day, the wind was rather changeable but soon freshened. Sailed ___ miles.

Tuesday 11th - day fine but cloudy – inclinable to calm in the forenoon. At 3 oClock squally weather with rain. The latter soon ceased, but the wind continued pretty fresh. Sailed ___ miles.

Wednesday 12th - the wind was more moderate and in the afternoon subsided into a calm. At ½ past four, a heavy shower of rain came on which continued at intervals in the evening accompanied with thunder and lightening. Towards night the wind came on, but not at all fresh. Sailed ___ miles.

Thursday 13th - during this morning repeated showers of rain – with some squalls of wind succeeded by a calm, 1 fair weather

At ½ past one P.M. a sail was seen in the extreme horizon. At 3 she fired a gun as a signal to us to come to, and also hoisted English Colours. Our Captain, ignorant of what they wanted, and altho' not obliged to go out of his direct way, yet changed our course and made for them. When we came close to her, which was not till after some hours, owing to the light winds we found that she was a corvette of 18 Guns called the *Rose*.⁹ She had come from England in 28 days, touching at Teneriffe and was bound for Rio, and then for the Cape of Good Hope. She had been present at the Battle of Navarina. When we met her we were in 6° 58 miles of north latitude. Sailed ___ miles.

⁹ HM.S *Rose*, 18 gun sloop, on the Halifax Station, Com. Eaton Travers (23/7/1828). *Navy List*, September 1828.

Friday 14th - morning cloudy – a calm – at ½ past one a very heavy shower of rain came on which continued with abated and then with increased violence amidst vivid flashes of lightening, all day. At a considerable distance astern we saw a water spout, which seemed like a pillar of water dark & gloomy extending between the clouds & the sea. The calm also lasted the whole day with only a few minutes of intermission. A considerable [*sensation was excited among our sailors, by the report of Dyer Williams, that Barker had had unnatural connection with Martin.*]

Saturday 15th - morn.^s cloudy and rainy – during the day much rain but a calm. In the afternoon a fine breeze sprung up, which we expected to be the Trade winds. Sailed ___ miles.

Sunday 16th Nov.^r - day fine – same wind – Sailed ___ miles.

Monday 17th - fine day – breeze continuous: Sailed ___ miles.

Tuesday 18th - morning cloudy – strong breeze – sailed ___ miles.

Wednesday 19th - day fine – very strong breeze – much rolling – sailed ___ miles.

Thursday 20th - fine day – strong breeze. Distance run ___ miles.

Friday 21st - fine day – breeze still very fresh – excessive rolling motion – Distance ___ miles.

Saturday 22nd - day fine – passed the Tropic this morning at ½ past 7. – fine breeze. Distance run ___ miles. Evening squally.

Sunday 23rd - day fine – breeze good – Distance run ___ miles.

Monday 24th - this morning nearly a calm, which we had reason to expect as we are now in what are called the variables being in 28 degrees of North Latitude – fine day. Dist.^{ce} ___ miles.

Tuesday 25th - light winds alternating with calms. Distance ___ miles.

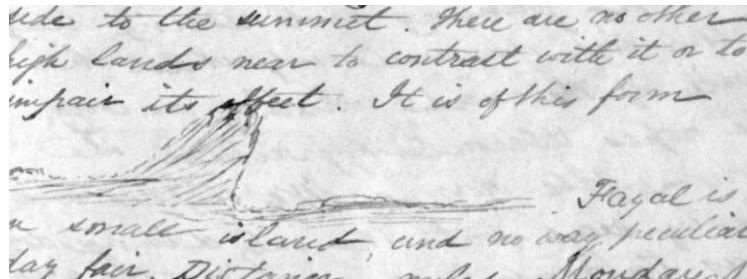
Wednesday 26th - fine day – light winds – At 5 P.M. spoke with a bark, the **William Tell** from Liverpool, and bound for Charleston, out 32 days. Saw also a large whale of a white colour. Distance ___ miles.

Thursday 27th - delightful day wind favourable and steady, but much roll.^s motion. Dis.^{ce} ___ miles.

Friday 28th - dismal day, cold, stormy & wet. In the afternoon the wind suddenly lulled, but afterwards freshened. Dist.^e ___ miles.

Saturday 29th - this is the coldest day we have yet experienced – strong North East wind which is foul to us. Distance ___ miles.

Sunday 30th Nov.^r - strong wind. At 8 o'clock A.M. when I came upon deck saw Fayal, and Pico, two of the Azores, or Western Islands, under the rule of Portugal. As we approached nearer we had a view of the Peak of Pico, which if not remarkable for height, is at least very pretty from the circumstance, that the island gradually slopes from the seaside to the summit. These are no other high lands near to contrast with it or to impair the effect. It is of this form –



Fayal is a small island, and no way peculiar. Day fair – Distance ___ miles.

Monday 1st December – fine day – saw at a distance the Peak of Pico resting among the clouds . At 4 P.M. we were off S.^t George, and near Terceira, two others of the Western Islands. They are no ways peculiar, as far as we could judge from on board. All the islands are said to be very fertile – there principal produce is fruit – and every person has heard of S.^t Michael's oranges. The West India ships generally touch at these for provisions, foul wind – Dis.^{ce} ___ miles.

Tuesday 2^d - fine day- light winds but favourable – got clear of the islands. Dis.^{ce} ___ miles.

Wednesday 3^d - fine day – wind quite favourable and steady. Dis.^{ce} ___ miles.

Thursday 4th - day cloudy – same favourable breeze – Dis.^{ce} ___ miles.

Friday 5th - favourable wind – cloudy weather – Dis.^{ce} ___ miles.

Saturday 6th Dec.^r - in the morning strong wind, which in a short time increased to a heavy gale – All our sails were reefed except one small sail necessary to keep her head to the wind. The appearance of the sea was dreadful – turned up by the wind, it seemed like a boiling chaldron, foaming and rearing itself to the size of mountains, whilst the noise of the wind whistling among the ropes & shrouds aggravated the horrors of the storm. We shipped several heavy seas – but the only damage done was the breaking the gunnel of the 2^d gig & having one of the jibs torn.

Sunday 7th - at 12 last night the gale abated – this morning strong wind with occasional heavy squalls – day variable. Dist.^{ce} ___ miles.

Monday 8th - same as yesterday – spoke the *Ann & Mary*, schooner – of Bristol. Dist.^{ce} ___ Miles.

Tuesday 9th - fine breeze – Scilly islands and Lands end in sight this morning – reached Falmouth as ½ past 3 in the afternoon when just as we were preparing

everything for mooring John Caplin fell from the main top gallant yard into the water, and in his descent broke his right arm.

Wednesday 10th - today a small schooner was towed into Harbour which had suffered severely during the gale on Saturday last. Her masts were broken – her bulwarks driven in - & in fact she was nearly a wreck – but of 7 men 5 had been washed overboard, & only the Capt.ⁿ and a boy remained. The boy also had been washed overboard but luckily got hold of a rope. The Capt.ⁿ himself was at the helm when a tremendous sea came & washed him from his place – and he was only saved by his head being jammed in between the tiller and the skylight.

End of Voyage to Brasil

On our passage home had only one passenger, whose full address was Dionizio de Azevedo Pecanha, Consul do Impeico [?] do Brazil in Liverpool. Had we been detained for a few days we should probably have brought with us, our old passenger the Bishop and his secretary M.^r Rangel. M.^r Pacanha is a very pleasant gentleman, without stiffness, or hauteur – on the contrary he was remarkably unreserved – frank in his manners. He is a native of Portugal and still remembers his native country with deep sentiment of regret & affection. He left Portugal along with King John and devoted himself to the service of him & his son. He appears to be high in the confidence of the present Emperor of whom he speaks in terms of gratitude & love – and acknowledgement that he has received many favours at his hand.

Acc.^t of some of the Expenses dur.^g voyage

<u>1828</u>			£.	s.	d.
August 14 th	To Cap -		0	6	0
30 th	To 6 bottles of wine at Madeira -		0	8	0
	To Gallon of Brandy d. ^o -		0	6	0
Sept. ^r 15 th	To fee at cross. ^g the Equator with a Gallon of Brandy -		0	4	0
21 st	To refreshment at Olinda -		0	0	8
	To dinner at Pernambuco (2½ Potaes) -		0	3	4
	To boat hire (1 Potae) -		0	1	4
	To theatre (2 Potaes Pit) -		0	2	8
	To wine (8 vintines) -		0	0	8
	To breakfast -		0	3	0
	Expenses at Bahia				
26 th	To Boat (8 vintines) -		0	0	8
27 th	To refreshments (2 potaes, 5 vint. ^s) -		0	3	0
	To 2 yds Calico an 10. ^d -		0	7	8
	To 2 Gallons of rum (2 dollars) -		0	8	0
	To lemonade -		0	0	8
	At Rio				
Oct. ^r 20 th	To washing (6 paper milles) -		1	2	0
21 st	To washing -		0	2	6
	To 3 boxes Marmalade (9 vint. ^s each) -		0	2	0
	To looking glass (1 dollar) -		0	4	0
	To Marmalade -		0	3	0
	To 4 Handkerchiefs -		0	16	0
	To dinner -		0	4	0
	To Theatre (2. ^{ce}) -		0	6	8
	To Boat hire, frequently -		0	6	0
			<u>5</u>	<u>15</u>	<u>10</u>

Ships Company

Robert Snell	Comd. ^r
John Geach	Master
J Williamson	Surgeon
Robert Williams	Mate
August Glason	Carpenter
Ja. ^s Evenell	Boatswain
W. ^m Waistcott	A.B.
James Pashbee	A.B.
Edw. ^d Youren	A.B.
W. ^m Stevens	A.B.
John Stevens	A.B.
Joseph Stevens	A.B.
Dyer Williams	A.B.
W. ^m Martin	A.B.
Francis Hawkins	A.B.
Alex. ^r Webb	A.B.
John Coplin	A.B.
Joseph Bradly	A.B.
James Rowe	S.B.
William Poulson	A.B.
_____ Barker	A.B.

[21 in all - no steward or cook denominated]