

James Williamson
Falmouth Packet Surgeon, 1828-1835.

Journal
of a second Voyage from Falmouth
to the
Mediterranean

Sailed 8th January - Returned 30th March 1830

January 8th 1830 - Early this morning the *Duke of York* moved from the Inner Harbour to the Carrick Roads, and when I first saw her from my window, she was lying nearly between S.^t Mawes and Pendennis Castle, out of sight of the flag staff in front of Captain King's house.¹ Having already sent on board all my traps, with the exception of a few light articles, I waited very patiently the arrival of the Mail – the hauling the Blue Peter and the hoisting of our packet signal – and the firing of a Gun. 8 oClock came – then half past 8 – and still no signs appeared of our being appointed to start this day to my great disappointment – and I persuaded myself that an order for our detention had been received.

About 9 oClock I observed the *Astrea* signalling to Capt.ⁿ on shore and shortly afterwards she fired a gun, which was instantly answered by us. In 10 minutes afterwards the Mediterranean signal was shewn at Commodore's and a second gun was then fired by the *Duke*, followed by the display of the private signal. Being thus made aware that we were not to be detained I immediately hastened on board, where I observed that the flagstaff on shore could not be seen from our present situation, which had given rise to the delay in making our signals for sea.

Leave Falmouth

This morning presented the busiest scene, which I have yet witnessed – it was “confusion worse confounded.” A number of passengers had unexpectedly come down by the Mail and consequently a large additional quantity of live stock was required to be shipped in a short time. The luggage of these passengers too came pouring in embracing trunks, boxes, carriages &.^c – so great was the quantity, that I did not expect to see it all taken before 2 oClock. By the aid of several extra hands, busily employed from 8 oClock, we had got it safely on board by 12 oClock, when the Captain came with the Mail. Tho' the decks were completely littered with a perfect bazaar of things, preparations were instantly made for sea. Every thing conspired to render the outset of this voyage auspicious to all – we had ~~twelve~~ ten passengers – the weather tho' cold was delightful, the sky being without a cloud – and to crown all, the wind was fresh and as favourable as our anxious could wish. On we went in grand style and as there [was] comparatively little motion, hardly a single passenger was sick. After the necessary operations had been completed in respect to the setting of the sails, the Men were employed during the rest of the day in stowing away securely, the packages &.^c which crowded the decks – and by night we were comfortable.

¹ Captain William King, R.N., Admiralty Superintendent of the Falmouth Packets.

Reflections

There is one subject, which (as my Journal is intended to be a journal of feelings as well as of events) strikes me as worthy of being noticed here. At the commencement of my previous voyages (and I remember it was particularly the case with me, when I left for the first time Auld Scotia's shores) melancholy thoughts and [?] come over my mind and deep regret was felt, when I bid adieu to Old England. What precisely gave rise to these feelings can hardly be described – my mind was a perfect chaos of contending emotions, all of which were of a lugubrious cast – and in one wild tide were intermingled sorrow at parting with friends – the dread of what time might bring forth to them, what sorrows, what losses might be their portion before my return – and an undefined apprehension that perhaps I myself might never live to see those smiling countenances and hear those cheerful voices, which memory endears and hallows to my soul. I defy anyone even one who is about to be separated for a short time only from his nearest and dearest connections, to shake off that ill foreboding cloud of sorrow – which throws such a gloomy veil over the coming events which seem to cast their shadows before – and at once and without effort – to engage with indifference in the scene before him. If there are any such, I envy them not their philosophy – their stoicism – their manfulness in repressing within them the gushing emotions to which natural and social affection ought to give rise, in all, whose hearts are not encased in adamant or iron – and I desire to enlist in the ranks of those who without forgetting their manly character, or allowing their emotions to become excessive, childish or womanish, have still a tear to shed, a sigh to heave, and convulsive pressure of the hand, to give when parting from their tender parents – their well-beloved brothers and sisters – their affectionate relatives, and their interested friends.

How comes it then, since we have admitted a proper expression of feeling to be allowable, in quitting, for any indefinite period, our dearest friends – that this feeling is not always expressed, or at least in a form and degree which is almost tantamount to a negation of it? Ought a person thus situated to be stigmatised as no longer possessing any affection for those, who were once, as 'the apple of his eye,' since the character of expressing how dear they are to him is changed? Such a supposition would be both hard and unjust. 'Tis the character of our feelings and emotions, which has undergone a change, not their source – the images of the future are altered, whilst the heart and its affections continue the same.

To explain – On our first three or four voyages the mind is oppressed with the bitterness of separation, and sorrow accompanies it – but afterwards when we perceive that all our anticipations of evil have been frustrated, we then proceed on our subsequent expeditions with joy and delight and no longer cast a long and lingering look upon the receding shores of old England, as if we were never more to see them – but on the contrary we look forwards to our hailing her, at the very distant period, with additional rapture and joy. It is, then, I imagine because we have returned so oft and in safety and have heard good news of the welfare of those whom we love at home, that we come to lose these natural, yet anomalous feelings, which are exhibited by those who leave for the first time the scenes of their boyhood – their youth – or their manhood. If this be true, it will easily be admitted, that no want of feeling – no absence of natural affection – no callous indifference to all but self can be charged, with the slightest shadow of justice, upon those whose sentiments are as I have above mentioned.

For my own part I confess that I am one of the number of those, who can leave England, not certainly without regret altogether, but without violent or excessive sorrow. Now that I have performed 4 voyages, and know somewhat of the sea, I view our departure as only a change from one house to another, proposing to return to the one I prefer in a very short time. I endeavour always to keep before my mental eye, the bright side of the picture, and from past experience hope, that in the Providence of God I shall still have many happy returns from my wanderings, consoling myself meanwhile for the privation of the society of friends, that they are well, and will retain an unchanged affection for me.

Saturday 9th January – the same beautiful [weather] as yesterday continued all day, but in the evening, the wind changing from NE to NNW brought with it heavy clouds and a slight rain. The temperature of the air is much milder than it was yesterday.

Sunday 10th – very cloudy but fair weather – wind fresh and veering from NNE to NNW – Studding sail set.

Monday 11th – weather variable, generally fine – strong and favourable breeze.

Tuesday 12th – very squally, with frequent showers of rain – fresh and favourable breezes.

Wednesday 13th – most beautiful day – land in sight, but too far off to be distinctly seen. At 4 P.M. we were abreast of Cape S.^t Vincent, a few particulars respecting which I mentioned in my last voyage to the Mediterranean. S.^t Vincent is the very extremity of a long Table land, stretching from the mountains of the Interior. Directly in front of it and at no great distance is a large insulated and pointed [?], which presents to a person far off the appearance of a ship sailing round. As soon as you round the Cape, you observe a small creek, the opposite extremity of which is formed by another projection and a broader one, of the land. On it is erected a large cluster of houses, with a flag in the centre, apparently some military or telegraphic establishment. Wind moderate & favourable.

Thursday 14th Jan.^{ry} – to our great disappointment, instead of reaching Cadiz about noon to day, we were still many miles from it at night, with no prospect of seeing it very soon. During the greater part of last night, the wind was very light, and, towards morning died away altogether. After an interval of some hours the breeze again sprung up – but alas it was from the quarter in which we wished to steer our course. This obliged us to have recourse to tacking – which always puts off much time, and leave little actual progress to shew for it. A long line of coast was in sight – the same which we had past last year in the night, and consequently had not been seen by us. Its general aspect was mountainous, well wooded, and richly sprinkled with houses of every description from the peasant cottage to the Hidalgo's villa.

In the midst of the annoyance occasioned by a foul wind, we had one consolation – and one to a person at sea, of no trifling magnitude, viz. the weather was lovely and mild – and the sea so smooth, that you could hardly feel the motion of the vessel, as she made her sluggish way thro' it.

Friday 15th – the foul wind still continued, & strongly with the additional evil of a heavy sea, which caused us to be tumbled and tossed about, in a way far from

agreeable to us sailors. The effect of the swell upon the passengers was that they became a second time sea-sick – and suffered nearly as much as first. Out of 8 only two were capable of appearing at Table. The Coast of Spain was in sight all day – and we could observe that as [we] approached nearer and nearer to Cadiz, it ceased to be very mountainous and sloped gently towards the sea. We saw likewise one or two towns and several pretty looking castles along the shore. Weather dull and cloudy.

Arrive at Cadiz

Saturday 16th Jan.^{ry} - no favourable change in the wind has taken place since yesterday and although we were within a few hours sail of Cadiz with a fair wind, it was not till 5 oClock in the afternoon, and after many fatiguing tacks, that we cast anchor in the Bay of Cadiz. We wished (yet were doubtful) that the Quarantine boat would come alongside of us and give us pratique, so as to proceed on our voyage the same night. Our fears were fully realised as no boat came off – the officers being either too lazy or too careless to give themselves the trouble of 20 minutes rowing for any ship in his Majesty's service. Nothing therefore was left for us to do but to remain at our anchor all night and await the post-breakfast visit of the Spanish Dons on the morrow. The weather throughout the day has been very fine – but rather cold.

Dilatory conduct of the Quarantine officers at Cadiz

Sunday 17th - about 8 oClock this morning, there being no appearance of the Quarantine boat, the Captain gave orders for a gun to be fired. After waiting a reasonable time in vain, a second gun sent its loud report to the shore and expressed the angry impatience of our Commander. Still no signs were apparent of our being released from durance vile, and a third gun was ordered in order to quicken the motions of the lazy Spaniards – and it was determined to continue discharge after discharge until our object was gained. Shortly after this a boat came off, with an intimation from the consul M.^r Brakenbury, that Captain Snell should bring the Mail on shore and obtain pratique there. To this arrangement our Captain would by no means consent, and he sent back word to the Consul to that effect, intimating as an excuse for his conduct, that his written orders were imperative upon him not to land the mail until the proper officers had been alongside and given him pratique.

With this decided intention not to depart one iota from the letter of his instructions, Capt.ⁿ Snell awaited the result, which fully answered his expectations. After a most unconscionable time, a large lubberly vessel was perceived advancing at a snails speed by the assistance of eight rowers, who by their slow and insolent movements seemed as if they had been newly roused out of bed, and were still half asleep. When they had reached the side of our ship, they turned out to be, what indeed we had guessed them to be, the Quarantine Officials. Altho' it was Sunday, on which day in Catholic countries as well as in those of Protestants, people are accustomed to wash, shave and dress themselves well, the dress of our *welcome* visitants shewed the unusual hour at which they had been roused, and the little time that had been allowed them to put themselves in holiday trim. With unwashed faces, unshaven beards – and their every-day clothes (and bad enough they were) they appeared before us – and with a countenance and a tone of voice, which evidently betokened they vexation and chagrin, they put the necessary questions, received the necessary answers – and at last

bundled themselves off, after having had the impudence to ask two bottles of porter for [their] *trouble*. We were all glad of their arrival and departure – particularly as we were doubtful whether they would have been pleased to have come at all. Had we been a mere merchant vessel, or even had the Captain acted with less decision in regard to firing gun after gun, we must certainly have been unvisited till to-morrow. For in Catholic countries, however lax they may be in strictly observing the Sabbath, in so far as respects their amusements, they are most pharasaically tenacious of not violating that sacred day by working, even when the necessity of the case would fully absolve them from all sin. The same remark is true with regard to saints ~~days~~ festivals also – and nothing short of very cogent reasons will force the to swerve from this line of conduct.

Sen.^r Capdeviello our passenger

In a very short time, the Captain went on shore with the mail and all our passengers took the opportunity of seeing Cadiz. Of the latter one left us altogether, and of him I shall say a few words, before proceeding further. His name was Senor Capdeviello – and a comical old senor was he. When he first came on board I mistook him for a School-master from his carrying a well used ruler and a large writing desk – and altogether his appearance favoured this opinion. I soon however found from his conversation that he was engaged in Merchandize, and was just returning from a professional tour thro' England and Scotland whither he had been dispatched as best fitted from his knowledge of our language to transact business. I have said he was a comical genius and so he was both in person, manners and style of speech. Represent to yourself a little stout made man with face deeply furrowed by the ravages of the small pox – gait shuffling – manner quick and fidgety – a face in which the habitual caution and reserve concomitant upon habits of trade struggled strangely with a natural simplicity and good humour – and dressed in a brown great coat, with a hairy-leather cap such as you see boy[s] wear and which by the bye he constantly wore with the two lapels or wings projecting from his head like asses ears. Such was Senor Cape Devil as we pronounced his outlandish name. He was the butt of all then other passengers and it must be confessed to his credit that he took all the jokes levelled against him in good part. From his cast of countenance, as well as from his very liberal sentiments (sentiments by far too liberal and satirical for a “genuine Spaniard”) respecting the Christian religion, I am pretty sure, notwithstanding his vehement protestations, that he was a Jew, particularly as we learned that he belonged to a house in Gibraltar. His talk proved a strange medley of English French and Spanish – and a laughable confusion was often produced, in his head, when engaged in speaking to different persons in these different languages. If I am not mistaken he was very sharp sighted in regard to his own interest – and submitted to many coarse jokes which any real Spaniard & no Jew might easily have construed into open insults, that he might not lose his proposed object. And he had his reward of his forbearance – and in this way. When we were about 90 miles from Cadiz, the Earl of Rothes our passenger made a bett on his part of ten dozen of Champaign, with our captain and Captain Ferguson, who wagered each 5 dozen, that we would arrive at Cadiz next day by 12 oClock P.M. – the wind being at that time foul – but if it had changed Lord Rothes would have gained his bett with ease However the wind continued foul and we did not reach our port, till late in the afternoon on the day after the bett was decided. Now as Senor Capdeviallo had a branch of his house at Cadiz, and had conformed himself so

well to the rather frolicsome humour of our military passengers Lord Rothes agreed to purchase the Champaign from him – and some of the other gentlemen bought some thousand Cegars – and in this substantial way M.^r Jew Peter obtained the rewards of his patience.

He professed to be an ardent admirer of England, its political constitution, because there, said he, a man can travel from Dan to Beersheba, in any way he chooses, and no one will ask impertinent questions respecting, object or occupation – whereas in Spain you can not journey a few miles without being called upon to produce your passport, the loss of which thro' accident or carelessness would be instantly followed by fine and imprisonment to the great hindrance of your Journey and detriment of your affairs.

I wonder the Don ever trusted himself to the treacherous sea at all, since to him every change of weather proved a subject of alarm. One night in particular, when a very fresh breeze sprung up, and occasioned the vessel to complain a good deal, he came up from his cabin in his shirt and in a voice of extreme anxiety & terror asked the Master what was the matter? Was there any danger ? and when M.^r Geach to tease him a little said that there was great danger, and requested him to go below as he was in the way, he was quite in despair and I am persuaded did not sleep a wink all that night. Next morning the sea had gone down, the wind was moderate, and the sun shone out gloriously from the heavens, so that no idea of positive danger could be entertained. How extatic then were his feelings – he absolutely danced, capered – sung, whistled and made so many antic movements, that it was impossible to refrain from laughter, in which he also frankly joined.

Execution of ten Pirates at Cadiz

As I thought that the stay of our Captain on shore would not exceed an hour or two, I did not think it worth my while to dress myself and accompany him. In the absence then of the rest, I employed myself in looking at the Town and surrounding country. The result of this inspection was, that I was confirmed in my very favourable opinion, which I ventured to express in my journal of our former voyage. Having gazed and regarded, till I began to become weary of doing nothing but gazing houses however beautiful, fortunately our pilot came on board and roused our almost dormant curiosity by the intelligence of an event, which at this moment was engaging the whole attention of the world at Cadiz.

The very day before our arrival ten pirates had publicly and justly expiated their crimes against society on the scaffold. These men had formed part of the crew of a Rover, which about 2 years ago had captured and plundered an English vessel called the *Morning Star*, and awchich had excited so much noise at the time. If I mistake not, the piratical vessel had been in the Brazilian service and had been fitted out as a cruiser – the men mutinied – landed the chief officers, and after choosing the former boatswain to be their Captain, they began to travel under the Black Flag. Owing to the ignorance and unskillfulness of those who navigated her, she run aground off the light house at Cadiz, which they had unfortunately for themselves but fortunately for society, mistaken for the lighthouse of Tarifa, which is a similar Tower, lying in the Straits of Gibraltar. All who were not drowned, or could not effect their escape, were apprehended and lodged in jail. After an imprisonment of about 18 months, they were tried and condemned – and as I have just mentioned, executed the very day before our arrival. The mode in which they were put to death, or rather dispatched was according

to the old but exploded fashion with us, which is more praiseworthy in the breach than the observance. Six were executed at one time and 4 at another. The operation was proceeded thus with each individually & not as with us where all are thrown off at once – so that sixth witnessed, with what feelings I cannot pretend to say, the slow and systematic steps taken towards his five companions. There were two Executioners – the rope being properly arranged round the neck of the criminal, one of them took his station at his feet, with the intention of pulling his legs and thus hastening his death, whilst the other for the same merciful purpose, mounted upon his shoulders and added to the whole weight of his body to speed the departing soul. I should conceive that the sight to the most indifferent spectator must have been horrible – and if so, how infinitely beyond comparison more so, to the surviving wretches, who had so terrible a representation of the treatment and agonies which they must shortly undergo in their turn. I am told that all of them in the slang language died “game” that is, met their fate with hardened stoicism, and as would have done honour to them on the field of battle and when engaged against the enemies of their country. They were of various nations as French, Portuguese, Neapolitans and Biscayans.

History of a French Pirate

One of them a young Frenchman about 19 years of age, from some particulars of his history and from his strange behaviour excited a greater sensation in the public mind. He was born of a most respectable family, and a few months before had had a considerable sum of money bequeathed to him by an Aunt, who was totally ignorant of his infamous and perilous career. His father is Officer in the French Navy, and it is said bears a high character for every honourable and gentlemanly quality which an officer in such a service ought to possess - with him, his son had been for some time a midshipman, but being of wild and adventurous disposition had run away and joined the Pirates. But the most extraordinary circumstance connected with this young Gaul, was his frequently expressed, and if we may credit his declaration, his too terribly proved hatred of the English. He openly acknowledged that he had already sacrificed 17 Englishmen in cold blood and with his own hands & farther added that if he could but murder one more of the accursed race before his execution, he would die happy. What a fiendish spirit of hatred did this declaration display – and how can it be accounted for in one of such tender years unless peculiar and aggravating family or national circumstances have preyed upon his mind, so as to drive him to madness (for mad he must have been) – but whether such a cause had really existed I could not learn.

As this young villain could not longer pursue his favourite trade of murdering Englishman, he expressed a hope, that his brother, to whom he had given over the fortune left by his Aunt, and who was also on the High Seas, would kill as many as he had, even tho’ his end should be as ignominious and painful as his own.

After hanging the whole day, in a situation where their fate could be witnessed by all the shipping, at night the bodies were cut down, and the rest of their sentence carried into execution, which was that their heads should be severed from their trunk, and be exposed in public as a warning to others. Accordingly next day poles were erected in different parts, and upon these were stuck the heads. These poles around which large crowds had collected had attracted my attention as I viewed them thro’ a telescope, but until I had heard the above particulars, I could not make out what they were – and then adieu to all lack of interest, for I soon became intent on watching the

behaviour of the successive crowds who came to see the horrible spectacle, and who seemed to be actuated by great curiosity.

Murder of an English merchant at Cadiz

It is a common saying that one misfortune seldom fails to be accompanied by another – so it happened to us that one tale of horror was only finished to be succeeded by another equally appalling. I shall give it to you as I heard it from different quarters. Shortly after Cadiz had been declared a free Port, and the disastrous effects of such a measure to Gibraltar had begun to be felt, one of the head partners, (a M.^r Bushley) of a most respectable mercantile firm in the latter place went to Cadiz to establish and superintend a branch there. He hired a large warehouse and commenced business on a very extensive scale. From what cause it was I cannot tell, but a ~~report~~ belief was prevalent that money to a considerable amount was kept in the house. This excited the cupidity of some villainous waterman – and one night six men came to the Merchants abode and, after delivering a message from another well known house respecting the purchase of some goods, requested to see M.^r [Bushley]. The Clerk (a Spaniard) told them that he was engaged, but as they persisted in their demand he called his Master who soon after appeared and asked their business – they told him and he then said that it was [an] unusual hour to transact such an affair but that he would do any thing to oblige their respectable employers. Meanwhile the robbers having obtained admission soon shewed what their object was and audaciously seized an opportunity of murdering the unsuspecting Gentleman – wounded several of the Clerks and plundered the house. As soon as the intelligence of the horrible event was made public, contrary to the usual dilatoriness of Spanish justice, immediate and active steps were taken to discover and bring to condign punishment the perpetrators of this double crime of murder and robbery – the city gates shut and strictly guarded and no one allowed to pass thro', without being compelled to give a good account of himself, who and what he was. By adopting these vigorous measures 4 persons were apprehended on very strong suspicion – and it was expected that they would shortly be tried and receive the awards of punishment which they so richly deserved, on the very same gallows, from which the Pirates had so lately been suspended – “a consummation devoutly to be wished for.”

Leave Cadiz – Observations in passing thro' Straits of Gibraltar

At 3 oClock P.M. the Captain, having come with the Mail, and our passengers, we ran out of the Bay of Cadiz with a moderate and favourable breeze, and I expected that next morning would see us anchored in the Bay of Gibraltar. I went to bed at my usual time, and awoke about 4, A.M. Being anxious, as it was fine moonlight, to observe the appearance of the Straits as we passed thro. I got up and went upon deck. I found that the wind had become unfavourable and was then blowing very fresh. Instead therefore of our being close upon Gibraltar as I had thought we were near Cape Spartel, on the African side, at the very entrance of the Gut. Shortly after I came upon deck we tacked about to the Spanish Coast – then turned about to the opposite land – then back again and so on all the morning. By the light of the moon I could see distinctly the celebrated Cape Trafalgar, where our fleet had received immortal renown by the defeat of our enemies, and where we lost the greatest admiral of the

Age in the person of Lord Nelson. But the mere sight of the opposite coasts of Europe and Africa was not the only pleasure I derived from my early rising – I also witnessed what to me was unusual, viz. the curious affects produced by the first dawn of day, struggling and combined with the moonshine. In the East, the light was of a tender hue, pale & faint whilst in the West the Moon cast a mild golden radiance, which was quite different from and un-intermixed with the other. The contrast was most remarkable – and I watched it with curiosity and delight. As the day gradually broke in and supplanted & overpowered in every part of the heavens the beams of Madam Sun & we saw the whole length of the Straits distinctly defined, from Cape Spartel to Ape’s hill (a very lofty hill opposite to Gibraltar) on the Moorish side, and from Cape Trafalgar to Cabrita point on the Spanish. On all hands the land was mountainous, but that of Barbary was much more elevated than that of Spain – for there indeed, I might say in the language of the poets, and with stricter propriety “hills peep o’er hills, (tho, Alps [did not] on Alps arise! In the course of the numerous tacks which we were obliged to make in order to beat up the Straits, we at one time approached pretty close to once powerful and celebrated City of Tangiers, and at another, to the small town of Tarifa. Tangiers seemed to be of considerable extent and built on the sides of a hill, which from its natural strength, rendered unnecessary to be done by art. It presented a good appearance with its flat roofs and numerous minarets or spires. Tarifa again is built above rather low ground, close to the water and seemed to be an insignificant looking place. Not far from it were a great many fishing boats busily employed – strong but unhandsome.

18th Jan.^{ry} reach Gibraltar

M.^r Anderson – Cap.^t Gough & Lieu.^{ts} Seymour & Powell

So much time was occupied in tacking and so little progress made each time, that notwithstanding a strong current in our favour, we did not reach our anchorage front of Gibraltar, until 5 o’clock P.M.

In a very short time the Quarantine boat came alongside and admitted us to practise – the Captain went on shore with the Main accompanied by some four passengers. Of the latter very little is required to be said beyond the mere mentioning of them. There a M.^r Anderson a merchant and a native of Scotland – a stout, jolly looking man. He had the appearance of a substantial Grocer – and tho’ his manners were far from indicating the gentleman they shewed how much advantage may be derived from travelling and a general intercourse with the world. He came with us from Falmouth – designed to remain some time at Gibraltar, then proceed to Madeira and finally to Rio Janeiro, where he has his principal establishment.

Besides this person, who had [come] with us from England, three military officers, viz. a Captain Gough, Lieuten.^t Seymour, and Lieut.^t Powell all belonging I believe to the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers. These gentlemen, in conjunction with a Capt.ⁿ of the Rifle Brigade, and the Earl of Rothes Lieut.^t in the 7 Fusiliers (both for Malta) kept us all alive by their prigs and their pranks. Not a day passed but they had some larking going on – and if truth be spoken some of their sprees savoured more of the love of fun inherent in children, than of the graver amusements of men. Having a good deal of poultry on board, an active search was soon made to discover if there were any cocks – and when to their great joy, these were found, they immediately set about pitting them against each other in a very scientific way. During the whole passage cock fighting was the order of the day – being occasionally interspersed with

battles between two dogs on board or with sending them to annoy the ducks & hens, a service to which the dogs shewed not the least disinclination. Again during dinner jokes and laughter were bandied about – the conversation was frequently indecorous and improper – and hardly a single sentence was uttered without being interlarded with oaths both deep and loud – and all this was said in a manner very different from the rough hearty swearing of a Jack Tar – and with a *sang froid* and an air, which was designed to mark the polished gentleman and officer. You will be very much surprised to learn, that the presence of a reverend Clergyman proved not the slightest check to their oaths and ribaldry, but that on the contrary they seemed to glory in it on purpose to annoy the parson of whom individually I shall afterwards speak.

These were all our passengers from England to Gibraltar – but we had four, 2 ladies and 2 gentlemen from Cadiz to this place. One of these was a M.^r Blodget, with his lady and her sister Miss Williams – the name of the other gentleman I did not learn. I had almost forgot to mention that we brought along with the above a black boy, who was to appear as an important witness in a trial for Piracy at Gibraltar.

I did not, as it was too late, go on shore, but contented myself with refreshing my memory and recollection of scenes which I had seen but a year before. One thing struck me this time which had not done so before, and that was, that almost all the houses we[re] painted in a different colour, which communicated, to the Town, a grotesque and motley appearance, some were green – some yellow – some white – some blue.

Go on Shore at Gibraltar

Tuesday 19th January – to day the weather being very fine I went on shore, and visited all the localities which I knew. Among other places I strolled as far as Europa Point and before arriving there, I had a complete view of the great strength of the Rock; for ever supposing the enemy to be master of one or more parts, there are still numerous fortifications, which commanded everywhere below them. Every thing even to the minutest particular seemed to be in the most perfect order.

I returned on board much delighted with the manner in which I had spent the day, just a few minutes before [the] signal gun fired and the gates were shut.

Leave Gibraltar

Wednesday 20th January - weather to day squally and unsettled – however I went on shore to deliver any letters in charge of M.^r Brown, who had kindly promised to give them to M.^r Liddell, Surgeon of the *Lapwing*. The general subject of conversation with every one was the trial, which is to take place to day of the man, who had acted as the Captain of those pirates, who had been executed at Cadiz. It appeared from what I heard that the Black boy, whom we had brought with us had been formerly the servant of this very person, and was thought to be one of the most decisive evidences against him. As we were to sail this afternoon I could not wait to hear the result of the trial but was obliged to hasten on board at 1 o'clock. At 3 P.M. M.^r Geach, according to instructions began, with the assistance of some men from the *Dartmouth* frigate² to heave up the anchor – when unfortunately the ring parted and we had nearly drifted

² HMS *Dartmouth* (42), on the Mediterranean station; Capt. Thos. Fellowes – *Navy List* - Apr. 1829.

on a lee shore. After much trouble we were righted, and lay off and on in the Bay, waiting for the Captain and the Mail. The Mail was to have been ready at 4 but up to ½ past 5 there was no appearance of either. M.^f Geach in these circumstances was doubtful how to act – and when in the uncertainty, we heard a gun fired by the frigate, and saw the recall-flag hoisted. He however paid little attention to this, as we imagined that these signals were intended for their own crew, and not for us, with whom we could not conceive that they had any thing to do. Not long after this, the report of a second gun was heard – upon which our Master determined to bear down upon the frigate and learn what they wanted. When we were pretty close to her, we espied two boats making toward us, which proved to be the Capt.^{ns} gig and the *Dartmouth's* boat with the Mail and passengers. All were thoroughly drenched from the many and heavy seas they had shipped, compelling them to be constantly bailing. Much confusion was consequent upon the late arrival of the Capt.ⁿ who it appears, not being able to adduce to where we were, had gone to the *Dartmouth* and procured their assistance. When all the articles were taken in, was started immediately with favourable and fresh breeze for the Southward and Westward.

Thursday 21st Jan.^{ry} – very fine weather and favourable breezes pretty near the Coast of Spain.

Friday 22nd – weather very pleasant but cloudy – favourable breezes of variable strength – saw the African coast this afternoon.

Saturday 23rd – pleasant weather – wind favourable but at times inclinable to vary. In the afternoon 2 of the French squadron blockading Algiers, consisting of a frigate & a 8 gunned brig passed close to us, while two more sails were seen at a distance.

Sunday 24th January – too fine – weather nearly a calm all day, till in the afternoon a foul wind began to blow. At evening passed an English transport with troops.

Monday 25th – weather cloudy with rain – wind foul.

Tuesday 26th – fine weather – foul wind.

Wednesday 27th – cloudy but pleasant W.^f wind right against us.

Thursday 28th – weather very variable, with clouds, sunshine and rain. Wind still contrary, so that we have hardly been able to gain any ground these four days.

Friday 29th – in the forenoon weather cloudy and gloomy – in the afternoon fine foul wind.

Saturday 30th – fine weather – fresh and favourable breezes. Off Toro at 2 oClock P.M.

Sunday 31st - cloudy but pleasant weather. Off Maritimo at half past 1 P.M. fresh and favourable breezes

Parlatoria at Malta

Monday 1st February - weather variable. Wind favourable but changeable. At 9 saw the island of Gozo bearing SE, distance 20 miles. At 3.30 we entered Malta Harbour, and took up our station at the same buoy as last year. At first we did not see any Quarantine Boat and I began to entertain hopes that the regulations of last year had been annulled. But alas just as the Captain had ordered a gun to be fired, the hateful boat was descried advancing with all speed, and in a short time longer she came alongside. The Quarantine Master asked several questions, and after letting us know that we were still to be subject to Quarantine, he left us and almost immediately afterwards, M.^r Geach, as the captain was confined, by the Gout, went to the *Parlatorio* with the Mails. I accompanied M.^r Geach and this had an opportunity of seeing more than I had yet seen of Malta. I was extremely pleased with every thing I saw – with the picturesque houses – with the gay gondolas, passing and repassing like arrows – with the odd dresses and uncouth gibberish of the Maltese. After having rowed past nearly the whole of the city – we reached the *Parlatorio*, which I found to be a small building, with an access or landing place from the sea for those who came there while actually under Quarantine, and another – from the town for persons who were desirous to converse with friends placed in the said predicament of being considered suspect. A considerable space intervened between these two very different descriptions of persons – so as to preclude all risk of infection or contagion. For first of all a strong wooden railing traversed the whole of the building, a few yards from the landing places, and beyond thus we could not go. On the inner side of this again, with about a yard or two of distance between was a second and similar paling beyond which were the people from the Town.



Parlatoria : Landing Place and Palings

If you wanted to purchase anything, one of the guardians, who stood in the intermediate space took the article required and placed it on a support in the centre of the 1st paling and there leaving it retired to a distance, while you were then to approach slowly and remove it into your own possession. When again you wished to make your payment, you first deposited the money in a box, which had been fumigated and then the Guardians conveyed it to the seller. Should however you find the goods you have bought to be very inferior to what you had been told they were you have no remedy for it but to be content as it is utterly impossible that it can be taken back, without subjecting the taker to Quarantine, as well as yourself.

While we were engaged in looking about us, we had an opportunity of seeing how they act with regard to the letters. First of all one man, who was to go into

Quarantine with us, took the Mail and delivered the several parcels to another person, who received them with a pair of tongs and dropped them severally into a box in which had been burnt brimstone & some other fumigatories. After being well fumigated the letters were next carried into an inner apartment and there arranged for delivery. If there happened to be any parcel with brown paper, they opened it at once and in order to allow the smoke to pervade the contents thoroughly.

As soon as our Mail had been fully overhauled, we returned to our vessel and spent the evening very pleasantly in the society of our passengers, who had been asked by the Captain to spend such time of their Quarantine on board, as we were allowed to remain in harbour, instead of going at once to the Lazaretto, where there existed a lamentable lack of conveniences and comforts.

Tuesday 2nd February - this day we had fine pleasant W.^r All hands were busy in preparing the various parcels, packages and trunks for conveyance to the Lazaretto, where they must remain till the expiration of five days from the date of our arrival. As I myself did not go on shore, and observed nothing new to be mentioned, I think I cannot do better than introduce to your notice our three passengers, Captain Ferguson, the Earl of Rothes and the Reverend Joseph Marshall.

Captain Ferguson

Captain Ferguson belongs to the Rifle Brigade, and is the nephew of Ferguson of Raith, and the son of General Ferguson, who served with so much reputation in the Peninsular War. In person Capt.ⁿ far exceeded the common height and from the delicacy of his complexion I should consider his constitution to be by no means very stout. In his manners he is void of that hauteur and grandiloquent affectation of superiority which Officers in the army but too frequently assume towards their brethren in the navy – and indeed his frankness and sociability were very prominent. In short he conducted himself in such a manner as to stand high in the good opinion and graces of all of us. He expects to be in Malta only a few months – a period which it is absolutely necessary that he should spend with his brigade, ere he can obtain promotion by purchase or otherwise.

[Earl of Rothes – passenger] – Bet made by him

His Lordship the Earl of Rothes and a lieutenant in the 7th Royal Fusiliers presented the greatest possible contrast in size to Capt.ⁿ Ferguson, being as much below the mean standard as the latter was above it. His features were regular and pleasing and he had such an eye, as I have seen before - so dark and piercing was it that you could only assimilate to that of a hawk who sees his prey at a great distance and seems to pierce it thro' with the intensity of its gaze, when it approaches near. The family name of the Earl of Leslie – and both he and Captain Ferguson possess property in the neighbourhood of the “lang-toun o' Kirkaldy.” The manners of his Lordship were pleasing and popular – easy and unaffected, although he could at times assume that air, with which we the ignoble vulgar are accustomed to invest a nobleman. He at all times entered into unreserved conversation with every one, and never offensively obtruded his title of nobility as a bar to freedom of sentiment and language. Of course we know little or nothing of his former life – but we have heard that he has been

living rather fast, i.e. has been indulging in the pleasantries of dissipation too freely. The only thing which came under our notice as detrimental to his health was an unfortunate predilection for ardent spirits. From the effects of the large potations which he quaffed, he was several times much intoxicated – and I suspect that when in that condition, he is in the habit of swallowing large doses of laudanum, with a view of counteracting the Brandy. On one occasion, as I have before alluded to, when he was half seas over, he made a bet of ten dozen of Champaign, that by the next day at noon, we would be at Cadiz. Now at the time the bet was made we were not more than three or four [hours] sail from that place with a fresh and favourable breeze – but it so was that the wind it was dead on ends, and it depended entirely on a change in the winds, whether he should lose or gain. Those who bet against him were the Capt.ⁿ for five dozen, and captain Ferguson for a like number of bottles of Champaign. The result of this bet was, as from the circumstances might have been expected, against the Earl – and he nobly paid it. In consequence of this bet too we have had 2 bottles of Champaign every day at dinner, of which all of us have had our full share – and the Capt.ⁿ in his own opinion by far too much for his good, since from what he drank, he as got a very severe attack of his old complaint the Gout.

The Earl brought out along with him a gig, fitted up like a Mail Coach, and intends to cut a dash among the Maltese. He designs also to purchase several horses for driving and racing, both of which exercises he is very fond and is furnished with a jockey dress & Cap for the latter.

Reverend Joseph Marshall

The last of the trio of our passengers was the Reverend Joseph Marshall. This Gentleman was a native of a ‘Green Erin,’ and was a good specimen of the Irish character. Altho’ from his education which as a Clergyman was of course liberal he avoided committing any of those bulls for which Irishmen are so famous – yet the proof of his nationality was on the very tip of his tongue and in every intonation of his voice. His voyage with us was his first outset into the wide world and by his conduct he fully confirmed our supposition that it was so. I never met a man so utterly simple and unversed in the ways of the world. Living as he had done among countrymen and friends so many years of his life, he was a stranger to that caution and reserve which characterises the man of the world in his intercourse with indifferent persons. He was so utterly guileless, that he took for gospel every absurd and ridiculous story which his fellow passengers (and they were abundantly disposed to do it) choose to palm upon his credulity. Altho’ many wonderful things which he heard told caused him to exclaim in the sentiment of Dominic Sampson “Prodigious,” yet such an ignoramus was he in the elegant act of hoaxing or quizzing, that he placed implicit reliance upon the credibility of the narrator – and no doubt he would store up the fact as worthy of being remember[ed]. It was strange to see a man so well educated and so well versed in theology and Mathematics act and speak with all the simplicity of a Parson Adams.

In his clerical capacity I did not admire M.^r Marshall, and I must confess that I was sadly disappointed in my preconceived estimate of him. When I first learned that we had a Minister of the Church of England on board, about to join the Admiral’s Ship as Chaplain, I immediately set it as a positive fact, that he would preserve order and decorum by his presence, and discharge the functions of his calling, for our benefit, on Sunday. But no such thing – for the first week after leaving Falmouth he confined himself to his bed on the plea of sickness – but in reality as I suspect, that he

might not be subjected to the sneers and jeers, which might be vented against him by the irreligious crew of officers, a how we carried with us. As it was, he could but hear the oaths and profane jests, which they purposely uttered aloud with the view of annoying him and of raising a laugh at his expense. Well at the expiration of a week he got up for a few hours and it was soon evident that his appearance operated not as the slightest check to the usual current of conversation. After we left Gibraltar he favoured us with a little more of his company - and with but a little more indeed. He was the laziest mortal I ever saw on board, being seldom up till 2 or 3 in the afternoon - and when asked why he lay abed so long, he always had a ready picture that he was very unwell, altho' he belied the assertion by the excellence of his appetite and his relish for the Champaign, the Port and the Madeira. It is not however to be supposed that he was allowed to rest all this time in peace - by no means, for Captain Ferguson and the Earl of Rothes seemed to desire no better amusement, than to plague the parson as they said. Early in the morning, while he was in the enjoyment of a sound repose, they used suddenly to awake him by most discordant music on a trumpet - and serenading him with notes not more melodious than the braying of an Ass. At other times they shut his Cabin door and window, and thereby excluded the free circulation of air in his narrow crib - while on other occasions, when they thought he wished to be very quiet, they would keep up a constant knocking and hammering of nails right over his head - loud and grating enough to put to flight even leaden sleep. In short from morning to night, they racked their invention for the means of annoyance either by words or deeds. On some very rare occasions the carnal man of M.^f Marshall would rise up in rebellion against this uncivil treatment - and then a regular logomachy or sparring match at words took place. Gibes and retorts - accusations and recriminations were bandied about - jeers were met with jeers and scurrility repelled with scurrility. Capt.ⁿ Ferguson and the Earl being both Scotsmen, they attacked the Irish character and spoke of the Wild Irish, and on every topic which is so often objected to [by] our Irish neighbours - whilst on the contrary, the Reverend Gentleman entertained us with stale jests on "crowdy " haggis " gardy loo" &.^c

Upon taking a review of the conduct of the Rev.^d Joseph Marshall, I think you will agree with me that there was much blame to be attached to it. it may be urged that he was a very young man - and so he was - but yet he was arrived at the years of discretion, and if [he] had entertained a proper sense of the responsibility and sacred nature of his profession, he would have acted very differently from what he did Altho' he was four Sundays on board, he never performed divine service, and I am afraid that his plea of indisposition was only a pretence to avoid the performance of a duty which we but naturally considered it to be incumbent upon him to discharge. Again, if he had been anxious to keep up the dignity of his sacred character, and had possessed more firmness with less regard to the opinions of the Officers, I am persuaded, that he might have effectually checked for the time all swearing &.^c and have awed the ungodly set into respect for morality. It is also evident that if his conduct had been such he would never have been the subject of those childish tricks which they, which when played upon him with impunity, were calculated and indeed had the effect of bringing him into contempt and ridicule.

Execution at Malta

Wednesday 3rd February - at 12 oClock today, the Master and I went ashore for the mail to the *Parlatorio*. As we passed along to the place, which lay at the other end of the Town to where we lay, we observed a large assemblage of people in a field lying between two divisions of Malta. At first we could not make out the cause of the unusual concourse until we came almost abreast of them when we ascertained that a further execution was the magnet of attraction – from a lofty gibbet the bodies of these unfortunate men were swinging to and fro in the air. They were dressed in white and therefore, as well as from their unviabile exaltation, they were easily distinguishable from the crowd. We were informed afterwards that these malefactors had been guilty of the cruel murder of an old [man] and his wife six months ago, who had unfortunately obtained the repute of having much money by them. I should guess from the immense crowd of spectators either that crimes of such a deep dye were infrequent and capital punishments rare, or that the good people of Malta in general possess more of the spirit of curiosity and pleasure in such sights than our own countrymen do – for the sake of humanity, let us suppose the former to be the case.

This awful exhibition, however, did not delay us a moment – altho' we could not help considering it as a curious circumstance, that an execution should have taken place the day before we arrived at Cadiz – that a man should be hanged the day after we left Gibraltar – and finally that these three men should have undergone the last sentence of the law, the very day we set sail from Malta. But as I said we tarried not – put proceeded to our destination, received the Mail and then hastened back to the Packet. When we arrived, immediate preparations were made for our departure and a 2 oClock P.M. we were fairly under weigh for Corfu, with a fresh and favourable breeze, and very squally weather.

Leave Malta

Thursday 4th February – weather very fine, wind fresh and in our favour.

Friday 5th – to day the wind is still favourable. Dull hazy weather with heavy squalls and showers of rain. At half past 3 P.M. we descried the land of Greece, just as it was in contemplation to change our course and wait till next day before we bore up for Corfu, owing to the hazy w.^r, we were pretty close upon the island of Paxo before we saw it and it was ½ past 9 P.M. when we came to anchor in the Bay of Corfu.

Saturday 6th – this day proved to be one of constant and heavy rain, so that it was impossible to leave the vessel. We were not however dull, as many people both natives and others came off either for packages or trade. We found lying in Harbour the frigate *Madagascar*, the *Weasel*, *Mosquito* and *Aetna* bomb vessel.³

Greeks great talkers – Opinion of Corfu

Sunday 7th – the weather tho' variable, promising to be generally fine, I resolved to go ashore and asked M.^r Geach to accompany; but matters of duty rendering it impossible for him to leave the ship before 10 oClock, I was forced to be my own

³ HMS *Madagascar* (46), Capt. The Hon. Sir Robert Cavendish Spencer; *Weazel* (10) Sloop, Com. Thomas. E. Hoste; *Mosquito* (10) Sloop, Com. Charles Bentham; *Aetna* , Bomb, Capt. Stephen Lushington. *Navy List* – April 1929.

companion. When I landed I found the same heterogeneous crowd which is usually met with here, although I observed that there [were] fewer of the different Grecian tribes now than last year and moreover that an air of greater stillness pervaded the Streets, a circumstance which I was at a loss to account. I was afterwards told, that from observing the particular regard paid by the English to the Sabbath, they have to a certain degree followed their example - but it is in appearance not in reality, for tho' the shops are many of them shut, business is transacted with as great facility on this day as on any other. I dare say the good Corfuates consider our practice a great bore and I can assure you, that if they abstain from business, they give themselves full liberty in the use of the tongue - at least I have not remarked their intolerable talking so much as I have done to day. Such chat - chattering - and violent gesticulation and such loudness of tone - why you would suppose that instead of there being only two persons engaged in amicable conversation, there were either at downright fighting, or that half a dozen were all gabbling at once. I witnessed a falling out and dispute between two sailors and such a screaming, shaking of heads curling of moustaches - it was most laughable to look at.

Being determined to see as much as possible of the Town, I took the first street that presented itself and wherever chance led me I followed. I passed thro' many miserable holes and streets, which I can compare to nothing but the wynds & closes of our Cowgate, so narrow and squashed. After a pretty close investigation, the impression left on my mind is, that Corfu is at best but a very indifferent place and would be shunned by every one, who has any predilection for good houses & fine streets. One thing which struck me was the great numbers of Churches, Chapels of all sizes and appearances.

Visit a Church - Importunity and beggars there -

The first has a cross either of wood, metal, or painted and the entrance is festooned with leaves and branches. Into as many as were open I entered, but had not the slightest temptation to prolong my stay after I had satisfied my curiosity with a cursory glance at the interior. There were however two exceptions. Passing along one of the streets, I saw a large church, from which many persons, especially females, were issuing. I stepped in and found that divine service was being performed. The ornaments of the body of the church and altar were extremely paltry, compared with the magnificence of similar edifices in Brazil - tinsel and gaudiness made up for gold and good taste. I was, however, much pleased with the chanting which I heard - the full-sonorous voices of the priests, as they kept time admirably, had to my ears a highly pleasing effect. All the congregation seemed to be very quiet and attentive to what was going on - and I would have been equally so, had I not been perpetually pestered by the importunate solicitations of crowds of beggars. These go round from one devotee to another, holding out their hands and uttering some doleful form of solicitation, which of course was lost on me, as I did not understand them. They were of all ages and sexes - and I must confess that I did not see any stout able bodied men and women such as are frequently to be met with among that class of people in Scotland - but they were all poor miserable creatures, whose condition was certainly calculated to excite sympathy and compassion.

Begging in Church at Corfu

And this instance affords an illustration of the practice which held in the Jewish and early ages of the Christian Church, when they brought the lame, the blind and the maim, to the doors of the temple and the church, as to a place where their miserable condition would most likely be compassionated. For it was a very natural supposition, that men who were going to enter by prayer into the presence of the Creator, who is full of mercy and long suffering, would have their hearts more easily affected towards their destitute fellow mortals, by the consideration that they intended to ask that assistance from the Almighty, which they asked from them – and it was also not unnatural for them to imagine that the prayer of their petition would be rejected by him who says “if ye forgive not your enemies (nor succour the distressed) how can you expect that god will forgive you, or help you in your need.”

But in my humble opinion this good practice is perverted in its intention, when the poor and the afflicted interrupt you in the midst of your devotions, and withdraw by their importunity, your attention from hearing a prayer, or meditation. To have done with this topic, upon which there may exist a diversity of opinion, I may observe that the people either thought as I do, or possessed very little of the spirit of charity, since from the peculiarity of the circumstances, never before having witnessed it, I took particular notice that not one in ten contributed a single obli (one halfpenny) whilst every one seemed ready and willing to contribute his mite to the use of the priest who went about as diligent but more successful beggar than any of the others.

Visit the Cathedral – Kissing of Images

After leaving this Church, I went into another which is dignified with the name of Cathedral. It was of much larger size than the former, but had no greater pretensions to splendour or elegance – and I observed that there were fewer worshippers. When we entered all was silent as the grave. Some people were seated either as spectators of what [was] to go on or engaged in holy meditation and silent prayer – others again were making a more open and officious display of their piety by frequent genuflections, crossings, and kissings of images and pictures, this last practice I have never witnesses any where else as yet – and I could hardly help laughing to see a reverend grey beard, approach a paltry picture or worse executed image with solemn awe, and bending his hoary head impress his venerable lips on the senseless and insensate daub. After such a palpable evidence of gross superstition, will any Greek priest pretend to assert, that there is no idolatry in all this.

Idolatry or Non-idolatry of the Catholics

Whether they do so or not I am not aware – their brethren of the Roman Catholic persuasion have at least the bare facedness to make the declaration and add that images and pictures, when knelt to and adored, are not in reality the objects of worship and adoration, but that the use of them is to keep up in the mind of the devout a lively and tangible representation of the actions of these blessed saints, who have suffered and bled for Christ’s sake. All this is indeed very plausible and we can in charity conceive that many educated and enlightened persons can have their religious affections, & desires, warmed into a holy glow by the sculptors or the painter’s art, and can look at these abstracted from all material ideas with advantage. But we may

ask, what becomes of the presumed intention and spiritual use of these idols, when we see men – and these far removed from the lowest class of society, actually salute them with a kiss or kisses, considering to themselves that they have performed service and that they are entitled to the protection of their saint for this disgusting act of adoration to his pretended image. It has also struck me, that the circumstance of one particular image, from being reputed to have performed certain miracles, being more generally and more fervently adored than any one of the same saints, is a most convincing proof of the idolatry of the Greek and Romanish churches. For on what other principle, can it [be] explained, why all the images of the same saint should not be all equally adopted to represent his action and character to the mind's eye? That this is not the case, the history of almost every saint in the Calendar will attest. How many images of the virgin are there, which enjoy very unequal portions of respect and worship – how capricious are the saints made to appear by their performing miracles to recommend one piece of wood or canvass, while no less valuable blocks and paintings are allowed to moulder by neglect. From all this I can infer, first that the people conceive that more merit resides in one image, and one picture, than in another of the same saint, and that therefore more especial worship is due to the favoured representation, and secondly as a consequence of such an opinion, they are actually guilty of idolatry when they thus bestow marks of worship and adoration, due to the Almighty Alone.

Sepulchre of the Patron Sail in Corfu

But to return from this digression into which the mention of kissing images has led me, - in one corner of the Cathedral was a small door leading to a chamber of very circumscribed dimensions, where a few tapers cast a dim and religious light around. To this chamber of sepulchre (for such it was) we ascended by a few steps and at first could hardly gain admittance from the number within, who kept continually bowing and kissing some object which had a shining appearance. When at last we obtained vacant room, we perceived what at first sight led me to imagine was a table stretching the whole breadth of the chamber and made of, or covered with silver. I however examined it more narrowly and saw it was intended for a sepulchre (I believe of the patron saint of Corfu) – but of what metal the covering was, I could not say.

Opinion of *[there being no women visibly corrected]*

In my Journal of our last voyage I expressed my belief that Corfuates had followed the practice of the Turks in immuring their women – and this in consequence of not having seen any – but now I find that this is not the case, at least on Sunday. For in every Church and in every street I saw great numbers. Their appearance and dress resembles very much those of my own countrywomen at home, with one or two exceptions which I shall afterwards mention. They seemed very attentive and devout, but if all stories can be credited, they are only so far religious, as religion does not clash with their inclinations and passions.

Visit the Country around Corfu – Observations of what I Saw -

Being tired of parading the dusty streets, I resolved to take a trip into the country. With this view I turned my steps towards the Southern gate, and after passing thro' it, visited the fruit and vegetable market, which was this year as neat and plentiful as I described it to you to be last voyage. Leaving it, I struck directly into the country and paid all attention to what struck me as curious. Before however, being in sure, I had to pass thro' a small village of the very worst description. In it I met in with several herds of goats, with one for a leader, having a small bell attached to her neck. This conductress was followed by all the rest – and it was curious to remark that they never preceded her. A little further on than this village several roads diverged in different directions and I chose that to which fancy led me. All these roads, I may observe, are excellent and the benefit of these alone is one of the most important which the Corfuates have received at the hands of the British – and at this present moment, there are several thousand soldiers daily employed in repairing old and opening up new ones. That part of the country, which I saw immediately around me, had very few trees and was chiefly occupied as vegetable gardens, in which was plenty of garlic. I suppose it is a proof of the honesty of the Greeks, that none of these gardens are enclosed, but are as much exposed as any part of the road. The country at a distance seemed beautiful and covered with olive trees, but my time would not permit me to wander so far. Both in going and returning I was much amused with the different groups, which I met. Many were bound for the Town, with horses laden with olive oil, as I conjectured, which they carried in a very ancient way, viz. in the skins of sheep and other animals, while others, having finished their business, were trudging merrily homeward, singing, laughing and talking. The animals of burden here are a very miserable race – they do not commonly draw carts or other vehicles but convey goods on either side of the saddle. The country saddle itself is a very rude piece of manufacture and worthy of a rude and barbarous people. It is so constructed as to give support both in front and back and also at one of the sides, having the back to the other. This fashion with their long loose petticoat trowsers deceives at a distance – and you are apt to mistake a band of strong stalwart men for a group of weak and inoffensive females. Most of these men we fell in with had large coarse pipes, either in their mouths, or if not used slung across their shoulders.

Handsome dress worn at Corfu – [Women]

Among the pedestrians we saw many men and women. Some of the former were dressed in a very handsome and tasteful manner, and which I much admired. First they had on a jacket of cloth, and beautifully figured with a sort of red lace, which fitted close to the upper part of the body, leaving only the neck bare. Immediately below this a graceful sash of various colours, was wound round the body, and from under it commenced a loose flowing garment of a white colour reaching to the knee, exactly resembling the kilt of our highlandmen. Beneath this kilt again they wore drawers also of white which came down to the calf of the leg, where they were met by the tops of a pair of very handsomely ornamented boots. I forgot to mention that a very small red cap, surmounted I may truly say, not covered the head. Altogether I have nowhere seen a costume so fanciful and so becoming, showing as it did the shape to such advantage.

The different countrywomen whom I met had nothing very peculiar in their dress except that they generally wore something like the Spanish Mantilla which enabled them to conceal their face, when they pleased. This mantilla was in general of

a black colour – but I saw one or two with them of white, which added to their naturally pale and cadaverous complexion gave to them the appearance of [incuriated?] corpses.

Visit M.^r Lowndes – Cannot find M.^r Crichton – Repair to and Italian casa.

It being now near the time at which I had appointed to see M.^r Geach, I returned to the Custom House, where at one oClock the Master landed, and we proceeded on our Travels together. Our first visit was to our old friend the Rev.^d M.^r Lowndes, whom together with his lady and family we found in perfect health. After some little stay there, we left, having just agreed to come back to meeting at their house at six oClock. Having learned that M.^r Crichton, of the General Treasury had left his residence in the Citadel, and was now residing about a mile or two in the Country, we resolved to take a stroll in the direction which had been pointed out to us as leading to his house. All enquiries, however, either in English or in Italian ‘La Case del Signore Crichton,’ were unavailing – no one knew him – and we were at last compelled to return and endeavour to get some dinner. In answer to our questions on that subject, we were recommended to an Eating place kept by an Italian, to which we accordingly repaired. We were there introduced to a room, having a table set forth for about 20 persons, in a style at once plain and neat. A bill of fare, with the price of each dish was presented to us by the civil waiter but as it was written in Italian we were at first at a loss, what to order.

Description of our dinner at Corfu

At one time we determined to pick out several of the long jaw breaking names – and at another the short – and had we done so, what an incongruous mess we would have had before us – enough to have made the poor Venetian stare with wonder at our perverted taste, and conclude that we were mad. Fortunately indeed – for his opinion of our sanity, we caught the name of a well known dish, tho’ strangely transmogrified – and we immediately and with the joyful air of persons suddenly relieved from a perplexing dilemma, ordered an ample dish of ‘Boeuf-streekes con potato.’ – with two bottles of ‘Vino blanco,’ and a few ‘Dolci’ or sweetmeats by way of desert. The waiter after having supplied us with beautifully clean towels and every other requisite disappeared and in a short time returned with a nice juicy smoking hot plate of Beef steaks and potatoes and out two bottles of white wine, to wash all down. We had no faults to find with the cookery – but the meat at Corfu is abominable and requires the stomach of a horse to be able to digest it, so coarse & poor is it. The wine was light and good, and drunk very well from tumblers – and the little pates which closed our repast were delicious. Now I think I hear you saying ‘what extravagance what wastry – 2 bottles of wine and a desert for two persons! Prodigious! as Dominie Sampson hath it. When you are informed of the charge for all this, you will perhaps think that we ordered too little. The Sum total for all this was only 50 oboli. But here you are as much in the dark as ever – for, any thing you know an Oboli may be equal to one shilling, or one pound. Well then an Oboli is only equal to one “bawbe” so that for the large sum of 25 pence we had all which I have mentioned to you.

Masquerade at Corfu – Carnival at Corfu

Being extremely well satisfied with our fare and charges, we left the place. It was now a little past four and we agreed to spend the intermediate time till we should go to M.^r Lowndes in perambulating the streets, and seeing as the Welchman said, what was to be seen. And truly there was more to be seen than it had been entered into our heads to conceive. The place to which we repaired was the vacant space of ground, used for parades, in front of the Governors palace. We found it crowded with people, who were all apparently highly amused by something which was going on there. We were not long left ignorant of the cause, for there were innumerable Masques parading up and down, men women and boys. It would be impossible to enumerate to you all the various antic characters which we witnessed. First of all we observed half a dozen Jack Tars, with masques on their faces, drunk as Lords, and eager for a spree – or as they would term it, engaged in ‘sky-larking.’ Then we fell in with other motley groups of every description – but I must say that I saw few who endeavoured to keep up the character they represented. I was told that as the weather was so unfavourable but a very few compared with what would otherwise be the case, made their appearance – but that was to be at night, a masqued ball, which would be crowded with the first people rigged out in all sorts of masquerade dresses. I could hardly believe my own eyes, when I first got a sight of the masqueraders – and it had never seriously entered into my simple comprehension that such doings would be tolerated in any Christian country on a Sunday night. But so it is and the clergy themselves encourage rather than repress the practice – on the ground I suppose that, as during such festivities additional sin and immorality will be accumulated, so additional sums of money will accrue to them as an expiation of all offences. This season, at which we have come to Corfu, is Carnival time, and generally lasts for 20 days – during which all give [love?] to mirth and jollity – to fun & nonsense and to the indulgence of those passions, which being pent up and restrained at other periods, effervesce with greater energy & violence, than if they had always been allowed a moderate scope.

Attend M.^r Lowndes

At 6 oClock we hastened to a very different scene at the house of M.^r Lowndes. There in a large room, we met an assemblage of about 50 people, men and women – and of the former the greater population were soldiers. In a short time M.^r Lowndes himself appeared and went thro’ the religious exercises of the evening in truly solemn manner. I was never more interested since I left ‘Auld Reekie,’ for the form of worship was exactly the same as followed by us – and is from its very simplicity and the absence of all parade powerfully affecting. After service was concluded several of the soldiers came up to the clergyman – and I was much pleased with the confiding manner in which they spoke and looked up to him, as to one who had their interests sincerely at heart – and with the air of paternal regard, which he extended to them all, as to his children in Christ. As soon as all the others had departed, M.^r Geach and I drank tea with M.^r Lowndes and family – and at half past nine left these worthy people to return on board.

Mr. Synnington

Monday 8th February – at 8 oClock A.M. the Master went to the Governors palace for the Mail, and as there was nothing better to be done, I accompanied. We `had expected that the Mail would be ready for us at once, and that in little more than an hour we would be able to return on board. But here an unexpected difficulty occurred, to be able to understand which, I must enter into some explanation and mention some things which took place prior to this morning. You must know, then, that a Gentleman of the name of Synnington, belonging to the Ordinance Department and holding the rank of Clerk to the Works came on board on Saturday for the purpose of taking his passage with us to Malta or England, he was uncertain which. In this gentleman we recognised one, whom together with his lady, we had had the pleasure of meeting, when we drank with M.^r James, the Brother of M.^{rs} Lowndes, last year. We were rejoiced to find that one whom we had so agreeable intended to accompany us – we chatted together, and after fixing every thing definitely with the Captain, he left us. Next day, when I was on shore I met him in the streets, & he told me that he proposed to go [on] board with all his luggage that evening to prevent any confusion or delay next morning. I agreed with him as to the propriety of his plan and moreover added that we would be happy to meet him on board the *Duke*, when we returned. Nothing further took place at this time – we parted till evening, and in the meantime M.^r Geach and I repaired to M.^r Lowndes, where for the first time we were led to suspect that all was [not] right with M.^r Synnington, who, he informed us had become unsettled in his mind since the death of his fondly beloved wife. With this intelligence very gently and cautiously hinted to us, we observed his conduct, when we met him on our return on board. This was amply sufficient to convince us of the truth of what we had heard. He talked wildly – told us how he had cheated the Doctor into giving him a certificate of bad health by a statement of fictitious symptoms – how certain persons wanted him to pay their bills twice over, whilst said he, I have their receipts, which they don't know – but I shan't produce. He told us also, a variety of other things, which were either absurd, or regarding which he had formed wrong notions – so that we were of the same opinion as his Colonel, that he was as mad as a march hare.

Mr. Synnington - Delay in getting Bill of health

With this preliminary explanation you will understand the nature of the difficulty, which occurred before we could get the Mails. At the palace we found the Letter bags all ready – but the Bill of Health had not yet been sent. To expedite this M.^r Geach and I walked down as far as the Pratique Office, where we were told that it would [be] immediately dispatched after us to the palace, to which therefore we returned. There we found M.^r Synningtons Colonel, who had just come from seeing him – and he disclosed to us some particulars which proved that there was method in his madness. It seems that he was indebted to a considerable amount to various people and that he had refused to pay them as he had their receipts, which nevertheless he refused to produce. In vain the Colonel urged him to justify himself in the eyes of honourable men – as, however, he had no military control over him, M.^r Synnington disregarded what he said. When we saw him, the old Colonel was in a fine _ating and regretted the inutility of his interference – but added that if no detention was lodged against him – no person could stop him, as he had already obtained his passport. Some time having now elapsed and yet no tidings of the bill of health, we again strolled as far as the pratique office, where we found that the Bill only wanted the insertion of the name of our passenger. This was soon done and we got under weigh a third time for the

Governors residence – received our Mail and returned on board. The news respecting M.^r Synnington had got before us, and we were only in time to receive his good-bye, before he was removed by an order from the Police at the insistence of his creditors – and I strongly suspect that the delay which occurred ere we could get our clean Bill of Health, was only a ‘*ruse de guerre*’ to give time to his creditors to take steps for his apprehension.

Monday 8th Leave Corfu

At 11 oClock all preparations were made for setting sail - but from the state of the wind the Master felt some indecision as to which passage we should go, at the Northern or Southern. In the morning the wind blew very fresh from the SE – but in the forenoon subsided into a calm. Had the breeze kept up we would [have] gone out by the Northern route, but as it was M.^r Geach decided upon the Southern, the same by which we had come to Corfu. In the afternoon we had a favourable breeze and by 8 oClock we were abreast of Cape Bianco

Tuesday 9th February – beautiful weather and favourable breeze. Saw coast of Calabria and Sicily.

Wednesday 10th – very fine weather – foul wind in the morning. At 10.30 light and favourable breezes. Land of Sicily and Italy in sight.

Thursday 11th – delightful weather. In the morning wind light and unfavourable – in the afternoon it became more favourable and continued so all day.

In Sight of Malta – Arrive at Malts – Great number of Russians

Friday 12th – wind fresh and fair. Weather pleasant but very hazy, insomuch so that we could not make out Malta till within a few miles of it, and [when] we came in view of the Island, we could not see the entrance to the Harbour, which was involved in a thick mist. At length [the report] of some cannon directed us to the true spot, where we found that we had [been] considerably to windward of it, and had thus lengthened our distance. At half past three we came to anchor in the Coradine Harbour and almost immediately afterwards M.^r Geach whom I accompanied, went ashore with the Mail. We saw that since our departure 9 or 10 Russian ships of war had arrived from Aegina and Poros in our absence & that their presence had created a great stir in the Port. They were all in Quarantine, so that when we reached the Parlatorio, we found a very motley crowd of men and officers standing there. These were not allowed to touch or even approach us and it was laughable to see two set of persons both under Quarantine forbidden to have any intercourse. While we were engaged with the Mail two Russian Naval Officers of high rank came in, and as we were about to depart, one of the Guardianos told them to stand aside, while he himself as cautiously avoided in coming into contact with either party. The two Admirals laughed heartily at the precaution taken while we could not help joining them the circumstance was so ludicrous.

Saturday 13th Feb.^{ry} – weather cloudy but pleasant – wind variable – went of shore⁴ but saw nothing new.

Sunday 14th – fine weather, remained on board all day. I may observe that we had this time no guardians on board to watch our motions but only a small boat, at some distance from us, which, had we been so inclined, we could easily [have] eluded. The Guardians were all employed with the Russians.

Leave Malta

Monday 15th – fine weather. At 12 M.^r Geach went for the Mail and returned a 2 P.M. Let slip from the buoy and hove up the kedge anchor, very little wind was up and in fact it was nearly a calm – but what there was was favourable. In consequence of a request sent to the Commanding Officer of the *Ocean*, the boats of the men of war lying in harbour were sent to tow us out, which they did in a very short time. We left lying in the harbour the following ships viz. HM Ships of War *Ocean*, *Britannia*, *Revenge*, *Spartiate*, *Infernal*, *Procris*, *Rattlesnake*, *Wasp*, & *Orasits* transport.⁵ & the Russian squadron, Azof rear Admiral Lazarost – *Zara Constantin*, *Ezeikeil*, *Gran Duca Michael*, Frigate *Alizandra*, *Maria*, *Constantin*, *Volga*.

During the whole afternoon & Evening we made little progress. At 7 P.M. we were nearly abreast Gozo.

Tuesday 16th – this morning we were between Sicily and Malta & kept them in sight all day. Beautiful weather but baffling winds. In the afternoon had a fine view of Mount Aetna capped in snow – except at the very summit.

Wednesday 17th February – delicious weather – alternate calms and light favourable airs all day. Sailing along the coast of Sicily at a few miles distance – saw several towns and in particular *Girgenti* (antiently Agrigentiary). This city of considerable extent and being built on the summit of a brow of the hill; you are enable[d] to see almost every individual house distinctly.

Thursday 18th – heavy showers of rain in the morning, with fresh and favourable breezes – abreast of Maritimo at 7 A.M. At 10 A.M. the sky cleared up fine and continued so all day but the wind became foul.

Friday 19th – fine weather, foul winds.

Saturday 20th – beautiful weather – wind more favourable in the morning and at 12 became quite fair, continuing so all day. Coast of Sardinia in sight.

⁴ Despite the assurance made the following day of keeping the quarantine, this is the phrase used.

⁵ HMS *Ocean* (80), Capt. Patrick Campbell; *Britannia* (120) Capt. Edward Hawker; *Revenge* (76), Capt. Norborne Thompson; *Spartiate* (76), Capt. Frederick Warren; *Infernal* Bomb, Com. Brunswick Popham; *Procris* (10) Sloop, Com. Charles Henry Paget; *Rattlesnake*, (28), Com. Hon. Charles Orlando Bridgeman; *Wasp* (18) Sloop, Com. Hon. William Wellesley; & *Orestes* (18) Sloop, Com. John Reynolds – *Navy List* – April 1829.

Sunday 21st – fine weather, rather hazy – wind very variable. Abreast of Toro at 6 P.M. Coast of Sardinia in sight all day.

Monday 22nd – fine weather – fresh and favourable breeze from the Northward.

Tuesday 23rd – very fine weather – foul wind. Saw several sails and one large steam vessel steering towards the Southward. In the afternoon came in sight of the African coast.

Wednesday 24th – fine pleasant weather. Wind foul, tho' more favourable than yesterday. In the morning saw the coast of Africa, but very dimly thro' the haze. During the whole day our course lay towards it and by evening a distinct view of very high mountainous country, without a single plain. The shore being bold we approached to within 5 or 6 miles of it. [three lines heavily crossed out] At 6 P.M. we tacked about to the Northward.

Thursday 25th February – fine cold bracing weather – not a cloud to be seen in the sky. Wind foul and fresh. At 7 P.M. it fell away nearly to a calm.

Friday 26th – beautiful weather and cloudless sky. Wind very variable & light but always foul. Saw the African Coast to day again.

Caught a Turtle – Beautiful evening

Saturday 27th – lovely day. Light and unfavourable breezes all day. In the afternoon we perceived a tolerable sized turtle sleeping in fatal security on the surface of the water. In a few minutes our dinkie was lowered, and the Master and two hands went after it. While one rowed slowly and deftly, the other stood in the bow of the boat, and as soon as they were near enough, he suddenly seized it by both sides and Raised it into the dinkie. Unless you are very quick in your motions, the turtle would in a moment descend, and be forever beyond your reach. The taking of this turtle was an event which agreeably broke the monotony of our slow progress. We crowded to see him as soon as he was brought on board and he was found to be, tho' small, of a pretty considerable weight. Upon examination a small crab was found comfortably housed under the loose folds of the skin near the tail – which is certainly a curious circumstance, and might give rise to much conjecture as to how he came there, & how he was supported. Altho' this has been the first of the kind which we have obtained, we have, for several days past seen two or three daily – but then no efforts were made to catch them. Turtle are very numerous off the Coast of Africa, where we now are, and also near Spain, indeed the whole of the Mediterranean. They are of the yellow kind, and are called I think the ox- hawkbill, being not so much prized as the Green Turtle, brought from the West Indies. They are generally seen, when a calm or light winds prevail, and are to be met most numerous on the fine warm days of summer.

Pleased with our first success, a man was stationed at the mast head to look out for more – but we were not lucky enough to have another chance.

Towards evening the very light airs which we had had died away completely leaving us in sight of Africa. The evening was a glorious one and I enjoyed it much. The deep blue Empyreum – the quical warmth of the setting sun – the unruffled bosom of the ocean – and the perfect stillness which reigned around, unbroken even

by the gentle ripple occasioned by the scarcely perceptible motion of the vessel – all these formed such a concentration of pleasing images, that none but an apathetic mind could have failed to have been delighted. All living and inanimate things, too partook of the quiet repose of external nature. The Men were collected in groups on the fore-castle, in social conversation spinning yarns – the ropes and sails were undisturbed – and the officers were pacing the quarter deck, without a single object to distort their meditations.

Pick up a Boat

Sunday 28th Feb.^{ry} – beautiful weather – light and unfavourable winds. Early this morning, the Steward happening to be on the look out for turtle with a telescope, perceived some large white object floating about, but could not make out what it was. As it lay nearly in the course which we were steering, but at some distance from us, the boat was got ready to be lowered at once – which was done when we came near. We then discovered that the object was a large new-built and handsome boat, with her keel and bottom uppermost. She had sustained comparatively little injury a few spars only broken, and one of her planks having started – probably it had been washed away by a heavy sea from the stern of some vessel. The bottom was painted white and the upper part black, with the exception of the mouldings, which were of a green colour. On her Starboard bow she had represented the British flag, and on her larboard one there was neither name nor other clue to enable us to judge to whom she belonged. It was supposed that she might have been about three or four weeks in the water from the quantity of weed and barnacles which had stuck to her, and if this conjecture was true, she would certainly be [in] no need for any fumigation, as I had proposed, lest she might have belonged to a vessel infected with the fever.

Monday 1st March – delightful weather but very warm indeed. In the morning it was a dead calm, but soon a breeze sprung up light and favourable. This again was succeeded by a calm and then followed by a gentle wind – and so enduring the whole day. Much of my time was pleasantly enough occupied in looking out for turtle. We saw five in all and of these we were fortunate enough to catch two of moderate size.

Tuesday 2nd March – beautiful day – favourable breezes, variable in strength, till 5 P.M. when it fell a calm. At 7 P.M. the fair wind again sprung up and about the same time we saw a high point of land on the coast of Spain (Mount Altea).

Wednesday 3rd – most delightful day – moderate and favourable breezes. In sight of the Coast of Spain but at a considerable distance. Caught one Turtle this afternoon.

Thursday 4th – the morning of this day found us becalmed – the favourable breeze which we had yesterday, and which we had hoped would have carried us to Gibraltar having died away during the night. The weather was cloudy but pleasant and gave good tokens of a wind from some quarter. In the forenoon the breeze sprung up foul, and we were obliged to tack about to the land, from which we were at a considerable distance. With a strong breeze we made rapid progress, and, curious to tell, about 5 o'clock (the same hour as last year) we were within the Bay of Carbonera and viewed the same green fields, high mountains & little Town which we beheld on the 27th February of 1829 (see Journal of that date). About 6 P.M. we went about and stood to

the Southward and Westward to try if we can weather Cape de Gatta, which is distinctly seen.

Near Cape de Gat – Gale of Wind

Friday 5th March – weather very hazy but pleasant. We have not succeeded in getting round Cape de Gat, as the foul wind still continues and blew fresh. In the evening the sky cleared up – but at the same time the wind increased to a gale and the sea rose to a terrible height, wave following wave in such rapid sequence that before the ship could right herself from the effect of one, another came and deluged the decks with a watery flood. We have been tacking to and from the land all day, and still we have gained but a few miles from the projecting table land, called Le Mesa de Roldan, which is 3 miles to the Westward of the Town of Carbonera. The appearance of the coast is mountainous and barren – deplete of trees, with here and there the Southern slope of a hill rescued by the hand of industry from the desolation of the surrounding wilderness, and appearing like some “oasis green” in the midst of the desert.

Unable to get round Cape de Gat

Saturday 6th March – weather very cloudy, with one or two slight showers. During the day the wind blew a gale and against us, so that what with the head sea and the force of the current, instead of making any progress we lost much ground.

In the evening the wind suddenly lulled and we had a calm.

Sunday 7th – fine pleasant cloudy weather. During the whole of the morning we were becalmed near the land, about 6 miles from Cape de Gat. We had a favourable breeze all night, but being very light and combined with a heavy swell from the Westward only enabled us to make up for the ground which we had lost the previous day. We` have now been 72 hours, not above a few miles from this plagy cape and have as yet failed to get round it. At 12 P.M. the breeze began to bestir itself but still to the same tune from the Westward, so that we were forced to back away to the Southward and back again to the Northward. At 7 A.M. we were not more than 4 miles from de Gat, when it once more fell a calm. So 20 miles in three days – a snails pace truly! We` have not however been without company – for up to 20 vessels of all descriptions were in sight and in as bad a case as ourselves.

Monday 8th – calm all night and morning till about 11 A.M. when a moderate breeze sprung up, but still from the Westward. This wind in a short time fell away, then freshened and at night it sank into a deep calm. Of course with this foul wind, we could not nothing more than tack about repeatedly – which we did and the results of several hours employment in this way was that at 6 P.M. we were abreast of Cape de Gat, having gained a distance of 5 miles all day. Such is the History of our days work but several vessels, bound the same way as ourselves, could tell a different tale – for strange to say, they had a favourable breeze on the same tack as us – and made good progress, and what is stranger still you could see two or more ships coming in direct opposite courses, each with studding sails set out. The weather most delightful.

Beat up along the coast of Spain

Tuesday 9th March – weather very cloudy but pleasant. In the night we had a fair wind, which however failed us in the morning. In the forenoon the wind blew from all points of the compass, sometimes right aft, sometimes quite foul. At 2 P.M. a strong breeze set in regular from the Westward – and disappointed our hopes of making much progress. At 12 A.M. last night we finally cleared that teasing Cape de Gat, and when I first came upon deck, we were in the Bay of Almeria and abreast of the village of Rogetas, where we came to anchor last year. In the course of the day we saw the whole extent of the Llanos or plains of Almeria, with the very lofty mountains in the back ground, partially enveloped in clouds. We observed likewise that numerous towers and castles are erected along the coast, and all within sight of each other – that intelligence of an enemy could be conveyed a long distance in a short space of time.

Wednesday 10th – this morning at eight we were close to the land. I have never been more pleased with any scene which I have witnessed in Spain than with this, which lay about 20 miles from the Plains of Almeira. All along the bold shore & some way inland, you saw a range of undulating hills, composing numerous heights and hollows. Behind, again, all that were in these undulations were screened by lofty and barren mountains, some of which had a covering of snow. Two villages were descried snugly embosomed amid trees, and surrounded with patches of cultivated land. In every direction, upon the hills, were several detached houses, or clusters of houses, hiding in this distant [reas?], their sweet and modest hearts from the gaze of the world. To heighten the beauty of the scene strips of plantations and clumps of trees lined the declivities, and at the same time afforded great shelter to the *montaneras*. The weather was cloudy but pleasant – the wind always fresh and at times blowing a gale from the Westward, so that after hours of labour we did not gain more than eight or ten miles.

Arrive at Gibraltar

Thursday 11th March – at 11 oClock last night we were fortunate enough to have the long expected fair wind and this morning at 8 oClock, we were only twenty one miles from the Rock. The breeze however was very variable in strength, sometimes dying away nearly, at other times blowing fresh – so that this hindered us much. But what more than all acted as a clog on our progress was the force of the current, which ran eastward at the rate of 4 miles per miles [hour] – and we saw the curious spectacle of a vessel apparently advancing 4 or 5 miles by the log, and yet not making way more than half a mile in the same time. Owing to the above concurrent causes, of retardation, we spent the whole day in traversing twenty miles – and it might have been much later than 10 minutes to 7 P.M. (when we came to anchor) had we not, when near the rock, had several heavy squalls, which made us dash thro' the water in glorious style. The weather in the day was cloudy but pleasant – at 5 we had rain, & squalls, the horizon being clear, we saw a long line of coast of Spain from which we could judge that it was [not] nearly so mountainous as what we had seen from Cape Palos – tho' still very hilly.

It being after sunset when the gates are finally shut, we could not land the Mail and must wait till next morning.

Effects of the Gale at Gibraltar – Pick up 3 Spaniards

Friday 12th March – about 5 o'clock this morning a heavy gale of wind came on and all hands were turned up to let go our other anchor, and to be ready for any other measures which might be judged necessary. At 7 A.M. the Quarantine boat was alongside, and admitted us to free pratique. Shortly afterwards M.^r Williams the Mate was sent on shore with the Mail, as the Captain did not wish the Master to leave the ship. The Weather all day was such that none of us could land, and we paced the deck, abundantly occupied in looking around us and observing the effects of the gale. The wind came from the eastward in fitful gusts with tremendous force – and is what is called a Levanter, because it blows from the Levant. Under its influence the whole Bay was covered with white curling waves, with little swell and the eddying gusts of wind descending from the gaps of the Rock, produced such an agitation in the water, that it ascended to an immense height in the form of spray, resembling large waterspouts & when it happened that two contrary gusts met in opposition, a perfect whirlwind of spray swept the surface of the Bay in diverging directions. Heavy clouds were every instant hurried with incredible velocity athwart the sky – and the confined limits of the horizon were enveloped in a thick mantle of misty vapour.

In such an insecure and open anchorage as the Bay of Gibraltar is, and amidst such an uproar, it could hardly be expected that no accident would occur. Not far from us a small Spanish boat of 5 or 6 tons parted her cable and drifted towards us, and had not our men kept her off by means of poles she would have run foul of us. There was no person on board and she was left to her inevitable fate. A similar mischance, within our knowledge befell another vessel of the same size – but at some distance from us. I heard afterwards that upwards of 14 Spanish boats run aground in the course of the night & day. Today a schooner came in with her boats and bulwarks completely washed away, and only three men in her.

This easterly wind had brought many vessels from the Mediterranean which had been long detained by the same adverse winds as ourselves; and I would not be far wrong if I said that nearly a hundred have passed thro' in the course of the day, of all sizes and descriptions. What is very curious, the force of the gale carried along with it an immense quantity of sand from the neutral ground, so that, tho' we were at a considerable distance from the shore, our sails and masts were thickly covered with it. About 5 o'clock this morning, we took on board three half drowned Spaniards, who had notwithstanding the hurricane, endeavoured to row over to Algeiras in a small cockle boat, but had been forced to put back, and would have been lost, if we had not taken compassion on them. When I first heard the story, I at once concluded that they must have had reasons more than commonly strong to urge them to their hazardous undertaking – and the contents of their boat were certainly very suspicious as Irish Butter- English Soap, Tea, &^c The men themselves, however, kept the matter properly concealed and made out a very plausible story. In consequence of the early hour at which they asked our assistance, they were amongst us before the Quarantine boat came alongside – and we were afraid that this circumstance would debar us from free intercourse with the shore. Nor did our apprehensions seem to be vain, for after the usual interrogatories had been put, the dreadful inquiry was made 'Is that your boat astern, whose is it?' So we were obliged to make the Spaniards appear and answer for themselves. They held a long confab with the officers in Spanish, which of course I could not comprehend, but whatever story they chose to tell, it seemed to be perfectly satisfactory – and we suffered no inconvenience on their account.

Excavations at Gibraltar

Saturday 13th March – this morning our Captain went on shore – and as he felt his legs to be but so so with the gout I accompanied him. We were an hour longer in landing, than we would have taken, had the sea been smooth – and besides that we took in no inconsiderable quantity of water. After going with the Commander to the house of M.^r Henry, the American Consul here, I left him at last at his Hotel near the Exchange. Having learned from Major Grant that his lady, whom you may remember we carried to England last year, was well, I went and called upon her. I found her looking very well and extremely kind for the little attention I had had it in my power to show her. She pressed me to dine with them – but being anxious if possible to see the excavations, I mentioned that as an excuse, upon which she instantly despatched the servants to procure the keys and a guide. All things were arranged and I felt highly delighted with the prospect of a work, which had been represented to me to be one of the most wonderful executed by the hand of man. I was not disappointed – but tho' the impression made was great, I cannot pretend from the cursory glances I had, to give you any [thing] like a detailed account of what I saw.

The road cut thro' solid rocks led to the first entrance to the excavations, which was secured by a door. This door being opened, you entered a long gallery, with several small branches – and in every few yards of this gallery was excavated a full size port hole & a considerable platform for the gun and ammunition. Thro' these port holes a great deal of light was admitted, so much so, as to enable you to dispense with a torch in threading the galleries.

Each of these stations for guns is numbered – and in several places you can observe the various periods at which different ports had been completed. The long gallery which we passed through is called the Windsor Gallery – and at the termination of it we issued out into the open air, and found ourselves near Willis battery, a good way up the rock. By a steep ascent, we were conducted to another gallery, presenting the same appearance as the first, and terminating in a large excavated Hall, called S.^t George's Hall. In it were several port holes & turntable guns - & at one extremity a winding stair led to the top of the Hall on the outside, from whence you saw from a giddy height hills & plains to an great extent.

The wind here blew so strong and in such eddying currents, that it was exceedingly dangerous to remain on the narrow platform of the rock for moiré than a few seconds. This concluded our ascent – and we returned to the Town by a different branch of the gallery, from which we had come. However much I saw to admire & wonder at – I am afraid that from our shortness of time we did not see nearly all – but I am satisfied with having been thro' the best part. Well I think may Gibraltar be deemed impregnable on its North & Eastern side, since it has called in the all powerful assistance of nature to aid in his defence and converted that which might otherwise be useless, into a fine means of annoyance & destruction to an enemy. Every thing is here at hand in abundant supply for necessary use, & large stores full of every requisite. I had thought that the sound of the discharge must be dreadful to those near the cannon, - but it seems, that the contrary is the case & that the report is comparatively feeble close to the cannon fired, whilst at a distance in the galleries the din is most horrible.

Leave Gibraltar – Arrive at Cadiz

Sunday 14th March – while preparing for sea this morning, our attention was partly attracted by a Steamer entering the Bay. In order that you may understand why we were curious about a steam vessel, you must know, that she was an experimental dispatched by Government with the Mail, instead of one of the regular Packets – and had left Falmouth four weeks after us. We saw her on her voyage up the Mediterranean, off Algiers, on the 23rd February – and while we were bothered about the Cape de Gata, she was able to proceed with her Steam & has as I have just mentioned, arrived here this morning. We learned that she has been 12 days on her passage to Gibraltar, from England; and out of that had lain to for two days in consequence of a gale. I expect that the Mediterranean Mail will now be wholly conveyed by Steamers – which certainly in the Summer season, when so much calm weather prevails, are best, but it is to be tried whether they will answer equally well in the middle of winter. ⁶

At 1 oClock P.M. our Mail and passengers having come on board we start for Cadiz with a favourable breeze. We kept close to the Spanish side of the Straits – and the African was hardly visible from a thick haze. As far as the Town and light of Tarifa, the country gently sloping, well cultivated & interspersed with white washed cottages is beautiful – but beyond Tarifa – the reverse till you reach the entrance to the Gut. Fine weather.

Monday 15th – at 8 P.M. anchored in the Rag of Cadiz – fine weather & smooth water. The Captain feeling unwell, sent M.^r Geach with the Mail to the Consuls & I went along with him. We` spent nearly the whole day in seeing different parts of the Town and from the whole, I am of opinion that Cadiz well deserves the title of the “Superb,” which is sometimes given to it. Amidst the diversity of objects which attracted our attention to would be impossible to give anything like a methodical account – and I must therefore set down what first occurs to me.

On our way to the Consul’s, instead of traversing the Streets, we ascended to the ramparts and enjoyed a most delightful walk and prospect. These ramparts are very broad and level - running round the City the[y] afford an admirable promenade to the inhabitants, of which they do not fail to avail themselves of on Sundays.

Church of San Antonio

After delivering our Mail we strolled about here and there, visiting several squares, churches &.^c Among the latter we entered into one dedicated to San Antonio, which we found to be full of paintings, some of which possessed considerable merit – particularly a face of the virgin under our Saviour, To my eyes the countenance expressed in the greatest degree heavenly feelings – so calm – so holy – so devout – not a feature out of harmony with the objects of the painter – but all when examined blending admirably together. We we[re] less pleased with several tawdry dressed and ill made figures of saints both male and female, most of whom were deserted and left

⁶ James was close to the mark in his observations. Although not named by James, the vessel concerned was HM Steam Vessel *Meteor*. She had sailed from Falmouth on 3rd February 1830, and returned on 24th March – beating the *Duke of York* home from Gibraltar by 6 days. Thus the *Meteor* had completed her round voyage in 47 days, against the average time of 91 days for the sailing packets. By the end of the year this Mediterranean service had been taken over entirely by the steam vessels.

to neglect. The church of San Antonio, tho' far superior in splendour to some others has yet a privilege, which fortunately is not granted to all. If a man assassinate another from motives of hatred or plunder, and succeeded in touching even the threshold of this sacred edifice, he will escape the just penalty of death, and can only be punished by imprisonment or transportation for life.

Cathedral at Cadiz

We were very nearly missing a sight of the Cathedral – and it was only by chance we did see it. It is a building of vast extent – but from the close approximation of the houses, this is not perceived & hence its external effect is destroyed. It is surmounted by two towers and a handsome but unfinished steeple. The exterior aspect is not at all elegant – a – if you judge of the rest from it, you will be struck with wonder when you enter. In the centre is an immense area from which if you look up, you will observe the very lofty roof, beautifully ornamented with elegant tracery of stone or marble work. The centre area is surrounded with many buttresses at different intervals, around which again numerous paired pillars are raised of great circumference & height, totally concealing the heavy work beneath them. Between these & the walls is a considerable space sufficient for smaller churches or shrines. The Coup d'oeil was magnificent – and a feeling of regret naturally arose in the mind that so noble a structure should never have been completely finished according to the architects designs. Many, many years have elapsed since the operation of building was discontinued, nor is there any present likelihood of funds being raised, ample enough to finish what remains. How very odd it appeared to behold this glorious pile occupied by base mechanics as carpenters – rope makers &.^{cc} each of whom pursued his own vocation with total unconcern and indifference as to this misappropriation of this sanctified place.

Passengers to Cadiz

Having satisfied our curiosity we returned on board as 2 P.M. I shall now mention what passengers we brought from Gibraltar to Cadiz. First of all we had our old friend Senor Domingo Capdeviella, whom you will remember – he was still the [same] old fellow & I was very sorry that he could not go to England with us.

There was also a M.^r Henry, the American Consul at Gibraltar, a gentleman of very pleasant manners – but not so much of the American as I had expected to find him. A Captain Brown likewise very agreeable completes our list to Cadiz. On so short an acquaintance it is impossible to say any thing of individual characteristics - & therefore it is better to say nothing than upon conjecture.

Leave Cadiz

Tuesday 16th March – fine weather but foul wind. As we were proceeding out of the Bay, having received the Mail, we met the *Osborne* Packet, Leslie, from England.

Wednesday 17th – fine weather – Wind favourable in the forenoon but foul in the afternoon. Saw coast of Spain about Cape St. Vincent.

Thursday 18 – beautiful weather – wind favourable till the afternoon when it became contrary & in the evening fell away to a calm. Land in sight.

Friday 19th – fair wind in the morning – in sight of the entrance to the Tagus and the Rock of Lisbon. Delightful weather.

Apprehension of a Privateer

Saturday 20 – beautiful weather. This morning the Steam Packet (*Meteor*) which I have mentioned passed us on her way to England. Alternate calms and variable breezes all day. In the afternoon spoke a brig, which gave her name *Havannah Packet* London. I should not have thought it necessary to put this down, except from the circumstances which occurred afterwards respecting her. At 11 P.M. to our astonishment she bore down right for us, and passed close under our stern while the deepest silence prevailed. At last the same voice as before said ‘be kind enough to report us on your arrival’ to which a ready ‘Ay Ay’ was given. Now there were certain suspicious appearances. She told she was bound for London, and as she sailed infinitely better than us, it was surprising that we should meet her out of her course & so far behind. Her appearance also was not very satisfactory – she was painted black, & was what our Master called a “*Yankee Clipper*” or very fast sailing vessel. After passing us, however, she kept on her course & we on ours.⁷

Preparations of Defence

Sunday 21st March – fine weather – fresh breeze but unfavourable. Great alarm was excited but the appearance of the same brig we spoke yesterday a long way behind us. She was evidently following in the same track, and as little doubt was entertained, but that she was a Privateer, as we seemed to be her object from keeping so close to our wake, defensive & offensive preparations were judged to be necessary. With the assistance of a Colonel our Passenger & M.^r Geach all arrangements were soon completed. Our only two cannons were loaded, the one with round ball and grape shot, the other with round ball & canister. A sufficient number of boarding pikes and tomahawks were dragged from their dark recesses, where they lay rusting and neglected, and placed in their proper places. An ample supply of ammunition for our musquets & cannon was taken from the Magazine, while at the same time the cutlasses & pistols, & musquets were, tho’ not removed from the Arms Chest, in readiness for use at a minutes warning. Every man was appointed to his station, and knew precisely what he had to do. The Mail had weights attached to it, that in case matters should come to such an extremity it might be sunk to escape the hands of the Pirates. For my own part I overhauled my instrument case – cleaned my amputating &

⁷ Whatever was happening here, there was only one *Havannah Packet*, in Lloyd’s Register at this time. But she was a Liverpool built, Snow [near enough a brig] of 210 tons, but she has at least 5 captains over as many years [1828-1832]. Owned by Wilson & Co., she appears to have been mainly in the Liverpool – African trade, which twenty years earlier would have implied that she was a slaver. If it was this same vessel - which seems unlikely as Mr. Geach was unlikely to mistake a Liverpool built snow for a ‘*Yankee Clipper*.’ Her behaviour was most irregular, and a check of *Lloyd’s List* for March-April 1830 has not revealed any reports of this vessel.

other apparatus – procured rope & pieces of wood for tourniquets – and did every thing, which the hurry of circumstances would allow. During the afternoon & Evening we were all in a constant state of excitement and I must say for our crew that not one shewed any signs of faint heartedness, but on the contrary all expressed their determination to fight to the last well knowing what their fate would be if taken alive. The night however passed over without any alarm

Monday 22nd March – fine weather – fresh but unfavourable breeze – same Brig in sight some way to leeward.

Tuesday 23rd March – cloudy but pleasant weather – breezes variable but unfavourable. Same Brig in sight, but a long way before us. From the admirable sailing properties of the vessel, our men have called her the ‘Flying Dutchman.’ & really it is astonishing how she moves round & round us at pleasure, going fast, or going slow – to windward to leeward.

Wednesday 24th – fine cloudy w.^r fresh breezes & nearly favourable.

Thursday 25th – cloudy but pleasant w.^r – fresh breeze nearly favourable.

Friday 26th – fine weather but foul wind.

Saturday 27th – very fine weather – wind foul. We were obliged to go to the Northward of Scilly, up the Bristol Channel. In the evening we tacked to the Southward & at 11 P.M. saw the Scilly lights.

Sunday 28th – very fine weather – still foul wind. To day saw Scilly & Lands End.

Monday 29th – very fine weather – foul wind – notwithstanding which we made pretty progress, having worked up with the tide nearly as far as the Blackhead.

Arrive at Falmouth – Colonel Pearson – Mrs Pearson – Mrs Henry

Tuesday 30th – at 12 oClock we came to anchor in our old station. Weather beautiful. Shortly afterwards all our passengers went ashore, to Selly’s Hotel, viz. Colonel and M.^{rs} Pearson, their servant Thomas. – M.^{rs} Henry, her daughter, Ellen, and waiting maid Mary, all from Gibraltar.

Colonel Pearson, of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, was one whom from his upright figure and measure & step you would at once pronounce to be a military person in whatever dress you might see him. He had been about 33 years in the service, and now enjoys a pension for the numerous wounds which he has received. Our Captain was once under him with a party of seamen, I think at Copenhagen, and of all the officers then in the regiment the Colonel and another are the only survivors. Colonel Pearson was a complete martinet, as I have heard, in other words so strict a disciplinarian, that he was regarded with no very good will by the men of the regiment. When he first came on board I considered him to be very stern & haughty – but having afterwards occasion to come into frequent contact and conversation with him in my professional capacity, I discovered my mistake, and that he was, if he chose, very pleasant and polite. He came with to England the expectation of being

raised to the rank of a General, to which his long services might well be considered to entitle him.

M.^{rs} Pearson the lady of the Colonel was a very pleasant woman but presented no marked distinction of character –

M.^{rs} Henry was likewise a very pleasant lady, and was the wife of the American Consul at Gibraltar. She was coming to England to see two of her children who were in a boarding school, and likewise for the purpose of placing another in the same establishment. The very serious illness of the latter served to place the maternal character of M.^{rs} Henry in a most admirable light. – her anxiety was very great – her care & attention unremitting, and I am persuaded that had the indisposition of little Ellen terminated fatally, the loss of reason or of life would have been the consequence to M.^{rs} Henry. The child after leaving Gibraltar became very sea sick, but recovered perfectly at Cadiz. For two or three days after leaving the latter port, she was very sea sick and vomited frequently – but as yet no application was made to me. On the fourth day, the sickness and vomiting continuing severe, no nourishment being retained on the stomach, the bowels being constipated, and the girl being much reduced, the Mother spoke to me. It was with the utmost difficulty that I checked the vomiting by means of Camphor, opium & Ether rubbed over the region of the Stomach – a remedy which I had determined to try, because the cessation of motion in the vessel seemed to have no effect in checking the irregular motion of the stomach. And after checking the vomiting, great care was taken at to diet – and by these means she began to improve. By the time we reached Falmouth she was in her usual health, & full of her usual cheerful spirits.

End of Voyage
to
Mediterranean

List of the ship's Company

Robert Snell	Commander
John Geach	Master
James Williamson	Surgeon
Charles Williams	Mate
Augustus Glason	Carpenter
James Evenett	Boatswain
William Waistcott	A.B.
James Pashbee	A.B.
Edward Touren	A.B.
William Stevens	A.B.
John Stevens	A.B.
Joseph Stevens	A.B.
Philip Waistcott	A.B.
John Richards	A.B.
Henry Sandow	A.B.
Francis Hawkins	A.B.
Alexander Webb	A.B.
John Coplin	A.B.

Joseph Bradley	A.B.
James Rowe	A.B.
William Poulson	A.B.

Also

Richard Coplin a boy of 14 – and brother of John Coplin.

Expences incurred during the Mediterranean Voyage

1830

January 19 th	Snuff box of Gibraltar straw for Cousin -	£0 12 0
	Refreshments -	0 2 0
20	Boat -	0 2 0
	Boats Crew -	0 2 0
	Boat to packet -	0 2 6
Malta		
Feb. ^y 3	100 Cegars -	0 1 6
	Refreshment -	0 1 3
	[Fruit] -	0 0 6
Corfu 7 th	6 lb Currants -	0 1 6
	4 lbs Olives -	0 1 0
	1 p. ^r boots -	0 13 0
	Dinner with wine -	0 1 6
	[Fruit] -	0 1 0
	Refreshments [for Crew] -	0 1 0
Malta		
13	1 Gallon Brandy -	0 5 0
	8 pots of Naples Soap -	0 4 0
	Sponge -	0 2 0
	Punk for lighting [Cegars] -	0 1 0
	9½ lbs Maltese Honey -	0 6 6
	2 Boxes of Crgars (500) -	<u>0 5 0</u>
		£3 9 9
	Brot over	£3 9 9
Gibraltar		
March 13 th	2 lbs of Tea -	0 8 0
	3 [Gallons of Gin] -	0 13 0
	To see Excavations -	0 2 6
	Boat hire -	0 1 6
Cadiz		
15	3 bottles Muscatel -	0 3 0
	1 d. ^o Bosaglis (liqueur) -	0 2 0
	1 Jar Olives -	0 1 0
	100 Walnuts -	0 9 0
	14 lbs Muscatel raising -	0 3 2
	100 Oranges -	<u>0 2 0</u>
		£5 14 11

April 6th 1830

Received from Captain Snell the sum of thirty two pounds Sterl.^s being the amount of pay due to me from 12th December 1829 to 3^d April 1830.

Expences at Falmouth
From
31st March to 24th April 1830.

1830

31 March

Three pair white cotton gloves -	£ 0 2 6
Watch guard -	0 2 0
Paper -	0 1 9
Worsted socs 6 p. ^r -	0 3 0
White Cotton d. ^o 6 p. ^r -	0 3 0
2 coloured vespieces -	0 4 6
2 White d. ^o -	0 3 0
Blue cloth for Boat Cloak & Jacket -	1 8 6
Collar for Cloak -	0 0 6
Lining for d. ^o -	0 4 6
4 silk Handkerchieft -	0 14 0
Duck for 3 Trowsers -	0 7 6
Stock for neck -	0 1 0
Clasp for Cloak -	0 1 0
Hair Cutting -	0 0 6
Lakes Library -	0 2 6
Boat & portorage -	0 3 0
Tooth brush -	0 1 0
Tooth Powder -	0 1 6

7 April

M. ^r Drew's Account -	2 3 0
Board & Lodging -	<u>1 2 10</u>
Carry over	7 7 1

Bro.^t over

£7 7 1

7 April

2 Seals -	0 16 6
James Rowe -	0 13 0
4 p. ^r socs -	0 3 6
Boat -	0 0 6
Journey to Truro -	0 10 0
Washing -	0 12 6

8th

Postage -	0 1 3½
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12th

Board & Lodging -	1 19 5
Theatre [<i>with two ladies</i>] -	0 9 0
Repaid Steward -	0 7 0

17th

Boat -	0 2 6
Paper -	0 1 0
Washing Bedd. ^g &. ^c -	0 6 10

19th

4 Bags to send to London -	0 9 0
Board & Lodging -	1 4 8
Letter to London -	0 1 0
Expences to Redruth -	0 5 0

20th

2 chances at a rafle for benefit of Misericordia -	0 4 0
Washing -	0 2 0

1/5 Mediterranean : Jan-March1830

23 ^d	Carriage of box to London -	0	2	6
	Band Box -	0	1	0
	Paper -	0	0	8
24 th	Servant -	0	6	0
	Boatman -	0	5	0
	Pair of Shore -	0	9	0
	Board & Lodging -	0	13	0
		<u>£17</u>	<u>12</u>	<u>11</u>