# Anna Teresa voyage account, June 9<sup>th</sup> to August 10<sup>th</sup>, 1776.



Coat of Arms of
Commander, George Bell Lawrance, R.N.
17??– 1846.

[Probably the son of Capt. Edward Lawrance, Packet Commander]

# Manuscript of my Father's journal Cap. Edward Lawrance 1776

Memorandum written on a Voyage from Falm.º to Madeira, the West India Islands & back again to Falmouth in the Anna Teresa packet Boat.

by E.L.

### **Leaving Falmouth**

Sunday y<sup>e</sup> 9<sup>th</sup> June 1776 was the Day appointed by the Post Office for our sailing but Calms and contrary Winds prevented it, how very irksome to be detained, when we know that we must go.

The 11<sup>th</sup> at 8 o'C'k in y<sup>e</sup> Evening I rec.<sup>d</sup> the Mail & Goverm.<sup>t</sup> Dispatches from M.<sup>r</sup> S. Bell his Majes.<sup>y's</sup> Agent, with Orders to sail with the first Spurt of Wind.

The 12<sup>th</sup> at 10 o'C'k morn.<sup>g</sup> the Wind sprung up at S:E. a fine Breeze, waited the Tide, not having Water to carry us over the Bar, at Noon sliped the Chain and worked into the Road, but falling little Wind came to an Anchor, how fickle are the Elements we have to deal with, no sooner had we drop'd anchor but a strong westerly Wind sprung up, this obliged us to weigh it again & to work up to our Moorings in the Harbour where we rode 'till Fryday y:<sup>e</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> when at 7 o'Clock in the morn:<sup>g</sup> thinking the Wind w:<sup>d</sup> be off Shore, made an other Attempt and towed into the Road again, here we were once more disappointed how little a way can we short sighted Mortals see into what shall happen, for the Wind when it sprung up blew from the opposite Point of the Compass we expected it, and that too very strong, so that once more we quitted Carrick Road and returned to ye mooring, how vexatious; but what right have we to complain whatever is, is right, and no doubt ordered by that Allwise Being who rules the Universe, on the other hand how pleasing is the Disappointment, when I reflect that a separation of five or six long months was so near at hand, which w.d part me from all I loved, what pleasure I say must one feel in once more spending an Evening with her I hold most dear and once more hear the prattling of my dear little ones, when the married are happy, how cruel the Seperation, what must they feel, the parting is too, too much, twenty weeks, what a time to look forward, how short when past, happier by farr is the peasant who earns his dayly Bread by the Sweat of his Brow, than any Sailor in the Universe, be his Rank what it may, how delicious must be his homely repast when prepared by the hands of her he loves, They smiles content and rests in peace very different from the Lordly Great who know

not how to kill their Time, but by Dissipation and reversing Nature, great they may be, but happiness is I fear not oftimes their Lott, how pleasing was this short Reprieve, like a Respite to the Criminal whose Life is forfeited, tho' 'twas but a Day 'twas to him an Age.

Saturday 15<sup>th</sup>, wind at S.W. moderate but right against us, in the Morning rec: d some further Dispatches from the Agent, and at same Time Orders to sail though Wind not fair (the reason for it was, in a great measure owing to the *Eagle* Packet Boat Cap. Nichols sailing this morning, having on board Sir Rob. Ainsley Ambassador to the Porte, who having outstaid his Time was impatient to be gone) with Cheerfulness I obeyed his Orders, but at same Time could have wished the Wind had been more favorable, how distressing to leave Home & that too with a contrary Wind, but patience must be the only Remedy, when Duty is to be done, they that are to execute it must not repine, at ½ past two took my last Farewell and at 3 got under sail in Company with the *Duke of York* Packet Boat, Richards for Lisbon, at 10 Wind right ahead standing off Shore satt the Lizard Lights bearing from us WbN ab. Leagues distant, bid adieu for one while to old England's Coast, happy Clime the Queen of Isles & happy people wou'd they be content, saw the Duke of York 3 or 4 miles to Leeward, the Evening remarkably cold very great Dew falling, a head Sea, made Miss Teresa plunge very much.

The 16<sup>th</sup> Little winds & Calms and what we had as unfavourable as could be, with a tumbling Sea & small thick cold Rain, saw the Duke of York all this day ab.<sup>t</sup> 3 Leag:<sup>s</sup> to Leeward, several Vessels plying to Windward, got the Lines out in hopes of taking some Mackarel but our Bait was not tempting enough, found ourselves this day to be in 49° 24' North Lattitude and 14 Leagues SW from the Lizard

Monday 17<sup>th</sup>- made very little Progress - light winds and that at S.W. all the morning, the air very cold & damp, some small Rain, at 10 saw a Snow to Leeward stand:<sup>g</sup> to the S:<sup>o</sup> ward, but imagine not our fellow Traveller, as she had no foretop gallant mast. before Dinner employed myself getting my Papers Cloaths &c:<sup>a</sup> at rights which done, I began for my Amusement, this what you may call it Journal, and w.<sup>ch</sup> I hope my dear Peggy will have the perusing of next November, how vexed should I be should it fall into any other person's hands, if 'twou'd divert them they shou'd be welcome, but I am certain that w:<sup>d</sup> not be the Case, if it is to be so, they must take it for better for worse. at Noon got an observation not

very good Latt: de 48° 53' North and 5° 57' Long; de The Lizard bore N 33° 0' E dis: 27 Leagues.

18th Light Breezes all Day hazey thick Weather, the Wind came to the S.S.E, saw a Snowwith a Ringtail and M. T. G:¹Roy:¹ standing in for the Channel, towards Evening more easterly satt studd.g Sails, this day noon so thick a could not get an Observation by our Reckoning the Lizard bore N:° 37°: 00.: 51 Leag:s dis.t

19<sup>th</sup> Very thick foggy Weather not unlike the Banks of Newfoundland cou'd scarce see the Bowsprit End for 10 Minutes together, Light Airs of Wind from ESE satt θ all our small sails to catch what we cou'd of it, two sail in sight ab. <sup>t</sup> 3 Mile to windward a Snow and a Brig steering the same Course with us and no doubt as well pleased having a fair Wind at noon was in Latt. <sup>d</sup> 47°: 09' N and 08°: 25' Longditude. In Even. <sup>g</sup> saw nothing of the Vessels, I believe they drop'd astern. Lizard N 37°: 08 71 Leag. <sup>s</sup> dis. <sup>t</sup>

Thursday <sup>20th</sup> what a heavenly Breeze all this morn<sup>'g</sup> ESE – from 6 to 8 Knots all sails satt and the Fogg quite dispersed may it continue are my sincere Prayers, got up at six delightful Morn.<sup>g</sup> a clear Stage at six in Even.<sup>g</sup> began to grow hazey again, less wind, not going more than 4 knots and what was worse the wind more southerly, this day noon by Observation was in Latt: <sup>d</sup> 45°. 22 N and 09': 48' west Long: <sup>de</sup> Cape Finistre bearing South 43 Leag: <sup>s</sup> dis.<sup>t</sup>

Fryday 21<sup>st</sup> hazeyWea<sup>r</sup> and light winds all Night mostly from the SE – catched what we could of it, got up at half past six – reading writing and working all morning disappointed in our Observation at noon the Haze so very thick prevented the Sun's Appearance, but to make up for it , the wind sprung up a gentle Breeze from NNE and continued upon that Point 'till 12 at night, going at an easy rate about 4 Mile an hour, at noon this day by account was in Latt: de 44: 06' N and 10°: 40' West Long: de Cape Finistre bear: g of us S 39° E – 23 Leag. dis. Lines out all day in hopes of taking some Bonettas but were disappointed.

Saturday 22, hazey but fine weather, and beginning to grow warmer, great Dews at Night. A fine gentle Gale from the NE going 7 or 8 miles an hour all the Day, got up this morning at half past 5o'Clock – saw a Ship upon a Wind, upon our starboard Bow, standing across us, kept on our Course with all Sails sat, at 7 she cross'd our Forefoot at about one

mile and half distant, shew'd our Colours, which she answered by hoisting a Portuguese Ensign By Observation this day was in Latt: de 42°: 17' N and 11°: 05' W Long: de Cape Finistre bear: N 26:00 E distant 26 Leag. s

23 Very fine day with a most pleasing Gale at NE this morn:<sup>g</sup> at 5 o'Clock saw two Brigs one on the Starboard Qua:<sup>r</sup> upon a Wind stand:<sup>g</sup> to the Northward the other on our Starb:<sup>d</sup> Qua<sup>:r</sup> by Course imagine bound to the West Indies as she steer'd WSW. at 2 this aftern:<sup>n</sup> saw 2 large Ships upon our Lee Beam close upon a Wind no Jibb or TopG:<sup>t</sup> sails sat, very hazey cou'd not make out with the Glass what they were, at 5 this afternoon wind began to g incline to the Westward by six cou'd scarce lay our Course & by 8 it was a dead Calm, at 9 a little Breeze from the S.E. very fine Even:<sup>g</sup> great Dew, By Observation this Day was in 39°: 39' N: Latt:<sup>de</sup> and 13:° 50' W:<sup>t</sup> Longd:<sup>e</sup> Porto Santo S 13:14 W – 139 Leag:<sup>s</sup> dis:<sup>t</sup>

Monday 24<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours very fine Weather rather hazey, at night a great Dew, the Winds from the WbN at SW very veerable moderate Breezes going after the rate of three miles & half an hour, Lattit: de this Day at noon 38°: 03 N: and 14°: 20' W Longitude Porto Santo bearing of us S 13°:14' W dis: 101 Leagues. How soon are our spirits on Tip toe and how soon lowered, as no longer than yesterday was in great Hopes if the Gale had continued to have reached Madeira the Thursday next, but in the midst of our pleasing hopes it almost of a sudden from going 8 knots fell a Calm and then sprung up a S: West Wind directly in our Teeth, hard very bad. Got up this morning at 6 Bells employed myself reading, writing and drawing.

Tuesday 25<sup>th</sup> Light Breezes of hazey Weather, this very pleasant, as for several nights past great Dews, wind from WbN at S.W often veering between these points, got up at Six o'Clock and employed myself about various Things, Latt:<sup>de</sup> in by Observ:<sup>n</sup> 36°: 57' N & Long:<sup>de</sup> 13°: 48' W:<sup>t</sup> Porto Santo by our Reckoning S 25°: 00 W dis:<sup>t</sup> – 81 Leagues.

Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup> the first and last Part of this day gentle Breezes the middle part rather fresh, the wind from SW at West, at 7 this Even:<sup>g</sup> had a little squall attended with rain but it soon blew off ag:<sup>n</sup> hard hearted Wind Latt:<sup>de</sup> this day by Observ:<sup>n</sup> 34°: 56' N and our Long:<sup>de</sup> S 40°: 00 \times W:<sup>ly</sup> Porto Santo dist:<sup>t</sup> from us 45Leag:<sup>s</sup> bear:<sup>g</sup> S 40 W:<sup>ly</sup>.

Thursday 27<sup>th</sup> – fine fresh Breezes all day, at 3 this morning the wind shifted from WbN to the North a fine gentle breeze at 11 hawld down all the studding sails & hauled up West having run down the Latt:<sup>de</sup> of Porto Sancto, at noon was in Lattitude 33°: 02' N our Long:<sup>de</sup> this day 15°: 33' West, the above Island by our Reckoning bear:<sup>g</sup> from us S 45° W dist:<sup>t</sup> 5 Leag:<sup>s</sup> at 5 o'Ck this afternoon made Porto Sancto bear:<sup>g</sup> WbN about 8 or 9 Leag:<sup>s</sup> dis:<sup>t</sup> at 8 satt the Island bear:<sup>g</sup> NWbN about 6 Leag:<sup>s</sup> at same Time took in our Top G:<sup>t</sup> sails and 1<sup>st</sup> Reef of the Topsails being squally attended with little rain steered for y<sup>e</sup> East End of Madeira. Very fine night.

#### Madeira

Fryday 28<sup>th</sup> Very fine Breeze all night from the North at 2 this morning ran through between the East End of Madeira & the Deserto's, got up at 4 this morning was then aBreast of the Brazen Head 4 or 5 miles from Shore fell little Wind, got the Boat out and sent her ahead to tow us in, at 9 came to an Anchor in Funchal Road 32 fathom water. The Brazen head EbS. The Westermost Point of the Bay West of the Looe Rock NWbN about one mile from Shore, handed the sails and sent the Madeira Bag on shore by the Doctor. Found riding here a French East Indiaman outward bound taking in Wines, she was from Marseilles bound to Pondicherry, was called the *Duke de Duras* Cap. Blanchard, about 500 Tons and mounted 10 Guns & 50 men. There was also here a French Brig Wheat loaded from Marseilles, but could not sell her cargo and was going to return again, and a Portuguese Snow belonging to the Island bound for the Brazils. About 10 o'Clock being Calm a large Fish such as I never saw before came playing about the Ship, the Sailors call it the Devil Fish, and if that old Gentleman is so ugly as he is represented, I think this Fish very well deserves the name for in my life I never saw any thing more ugly it was, we endeavour'd to take it and one of the Sailors struck it with the Grains and played it about for some Time but finding himself wounded he went to the Bottom and soon disengaged himself from the Iron, I should have liked much to have seen it on shore or upon Deck, it's Body seemed much of the Skate kind, but much larger than any of that Species of Fish I ever saw, I suppose it could not be less than 10 feet over its Form was so very odd that could not distinguish the Head from the Tail, and all round seemed as if indented its Motion in swimming appears also very odd very odd, these indented parts seemed to flap like Wings, it sunk down and raised itself again very quick, its Colour was quite Black on the Back, but underneath appeared very white, there were 8 or 10 Pilot Fish continually about him and three or 4 Sucking Fish, these latter sort

seemed as if they teased him, for as soon as ever one of them got under him he immed. Some to the Top of the Water. I fancy this Fish must be very strong as he towed the Boat which was not small at a great rate. It is not common on this Coast but at Charles Town S: Carolina they have great Plenty of them and there have been instances of their oversetting Boats, I have also heard that they will jump a very considerable Height out of the water. Some Fishermen came alongside with diff. Sorts of Fish and Hawkes Bill Turtles.

At 12 o'Clock went on Shore and visited most of the principal Houses belonging to the Factory, dined with the Agent, M. Bray & a Portuguese were the only Company. Drank Tea w. M. Smith. went off in the Evening at Sun sett, though many Entreaties to stay on Shore, preferred my own Bed to where could sleep, without being tormented w: Bugs or Fleas, with which theirs abound, without they are very careful to keep them clean. This being the Eve of S. Peter by the Time got on board Ship most of the Churches and many Principal places in town were illuminated you cannot conceive what a pretty Effect it has from the water, but the Hill above and at each side of the Town was still prettier as you cou'd see it as well as if twas Day, and I dare say there were not less than 500 Bonfires and Illuminations surely S. Peter must be a great Favourite with them to consume so much oyle in Honor of him, their Illuminations are all on the outsides of their Houses, they have little earthen pans made on purpose for this use.

Saturday 29<sup>th</sup>, Light Breezes from the Southward at 9 Even:<sup>g</sup> a Land Breeze. Early this morning an English Brig anchored here, she came from Waterford, out 23 Days and bound to different Islands in the West Indies was very leaky, this was one of the Vessels we saw on our passage out, as the Carpenter of her, (one Pascoe of Falmouth) informed me he saw us.

Dined this Day with M.<sup>r</sup> Murray the Consul, or I may say rather with his partner M.<sup>r</sup> Lauchlin as the Consuls House is not yet ready to receive him, the Company present were M<sup>r</sup> and M.<sup>rs</sup> Lauchlin, M.<sup>r</sup> and M.<sup>rs</sup> Murry, Miss Ferguson, M.<sup>r</sup> Bell, Pringle and another young Gentleman belonging to the House. The Captain of the French Indiaman and one of his Officers, a M.<sup>r</sup> Cole and M.<sup>r</sup> Mason, these two Gentlemen are waiting here to go out in an English East Indiaman, after Tea we all took a walk to the Loo were there had been a great number of Person's gathered together in Honor of S.<sup>t</sup> Peter, there were still a great many but the greatest part of them were gone to their Homes, all the poor people were bedizend out in their bettermost best, many of them cut very droll Figures, every Body upon this Day I believe becomes a Fisherman or at least goes out upon the Water as the Boats seemed stuck full with Men Women and Children, their Boats are all covered with Green Branches so that

you can scarce see the Hulls of some of them & it has a pretty appearance. The place where this Marine Show is exhibited is by Nature formed allmost into a Pier, by the Cliff on one Side of the Loo Rock a Peninsula on the other, this Rock is one of the most craggy romantick looking Places as ever I beheld, and every part of it is stuck full of People to see the Fun going on and hear y e greatest Blackguarding that can be imagined, to be sure S. Peter must be highly delighted, poor ignorant deluded People, every Shop and Store shut up, no Business going on they give the Preferince of this & every Saints' day to a Sunday as they say that S. Peter has but one Day in the year but God Almighty one every week, what a Religion, how is it possible that their Priests many of whom must be sensible men can teach them so much Blasphemy & Superstition, went on board this Evening at the Ringing of the Ave Maria Bell. if you stay beyond that Time you are obliged to get a License from the Governor and liable to be insulted by the Guards and Soldiers the most despicable Beings in Nature, great Illuminations this Even: gagain for S: Peter.

the last Now must have been 50 sands long at full in the last, some thousands these little frame been fans must have been fans

Sunday 30<sup>th</sup> Light Airs of Wind very fine Weather, as yesterday all Day the Wind Southerly and at Night off the Land, wrote several Letters yesterday and this Day which I deliv: to M. Bell to be forwarded by first Opportunity for England, went on Shore at 12 o'Clock, this Morning arrived here the Ship London, Lee, for Barbados – 28 days from the Downs, also the Ship *Minerva*, Love, for the Grenades, sailed about the same Time from the River as the London did – a Swedish Snow from Viana in Portugal came in also this morning by her an Opportunity I hope will offer of forwarding my Letters for England. Dined with M.<sup>r</sup> Smith. The Company M. & M. Smith, M. Taylor, Gaylard and Bray, after drinking Tea, went to the Agents & took off my Letters & proceeded directly on board, the Honors paid to S. Peter not yet ended, the Citadel & Forts which are in the parish of S. Peters saluted him with a number of Guns each & a procession attended with Drums Trumpets & French Horns paraded the Streets of that Parish. This Day a young man of some Distinction was ordain'd into Holy Orders & performed Mass for the first Time, it is customary upon these Occasions for to make a Feast & get their Friends & Acquaintance about them, most of the Factory dined with him upon the Occasion at his Fathers House about a Mile or two out in the Country, Cannon were firing the Whole Day & at Night there was the prettiest Illumination I ever saw, the House was upon the Top of a Hill which rose with a gradual ascent, the Illumination was in the Shape of a Triangle, where the House stood was one continual Blaze of Fire very steady from that Point the Lamps began to spread and I dare say the last Row must have been 50 yards long at least, some thousands of these little earthen Pans must have been used upon this occasion & I suppose £20 or £30 – worth of Oyle, you cannot conceive what a pretty Effect it had from the Water and I looked at it for some hours with Pleasure, at 9 o'Clock this evening got under sail with a light Breeze of Wind off the Shore.

Before I begin my Sea Journal I will endeavour to give my dear M. \*\*Lawrance some Account of Madeira.

#### Description of Madeira

It is an Island in the Atlantic Ocean, laid down in most Books in the Latt: de of 32°: 44' N and 17°: 26' West Longitude from London though I think from my Observations, during several Voyages to the Island that it is full a half Degree more to the Westward than it is commonly laid down in the Drafts, we have often observed in Funchal Road and found it to be in the same Latt: de as the West End of the Island vis 32°: 44'. It's greatest Length is from East to West and it is said to be from 50 to [60] Miles long and the widest part between 30 and 40, it is very mountainous but from Funchal Beach rise for some Miles with a very gradual ascent affording one of the finest Prospects I ever beheld, you may at one View see hundreds of Country Houses, Churches &c: a intersped between Vineyards and Groves of Chestnut and Wallnut Trees, but above this Ascent the Hills or Mountains rather, are very steep and irregular the Contrast is fine, I suppose the highest Mountain cannot be less than a mile perpendicular from the Sea, the Tops of the Hills are oftentimes hid, being wrapt up in the Clouds. From its irregular Form it looks as if it had been thrown up by some Convulsion of the Earth, and their Stone seems to justify this Opinion being in many Places like Smith's Cinders and Pumice Stones. According to Brook's Gazetter it is in the form of a Triangle 240 Miles North by East from Teneriffe and 360 from Cape Cantin on the Coast of Africa the nearest Land on the Continent.

It was discovered says M<sup>x</sup> Ovington by an English Gent in the Year 1344, who with his Lady in a Ship from Bristol were shipwrecked upon it, that there may be some Foundation for this Report I believe, and which is also credited by the Natives, for I observed in the great Saloon at the Governor's Palace at Funchal, two large old Pictures most vilely executed one representing the Embarkation of an English Gentleman and Lady from Bristol the other where they were shipwrecked at Funchal the Hutt they erected in the Woods and lastly her Death, how the Gentleman got off again I know not. The same Author says it was conquered by the Portuguese in the year 1431 and has remained ever since in their Possession, how they came by it I will not pretend to say, but this much I know, it is a great deal too good for them, it is without Dispute a most delectable Situation and was it in the hands of the English I make no doubt but Cultivation wou'd be carried to a much greater Height and a little Art to assist Nature would do very great Things.

My Dear Peggy must excuse the Account I give of Madeira, as it is undigested, quite jumbled together just as things pop into my Head, so she must not criticise Funchal the Metropolis and the only Place I have seen I will first endeavour to give an Account of. It is a

large Town built upon the Beach and the ascent of the Hill, from the Sea you are greatly deceived as to the Size of it as from there, you think you can see the whole but you are greatly mistaken, for the Flattruns a pretty way back before it begins to grow Steep, there are several Streets which run parralel one to the other of which are again intersected by others so that when you come to take a Walk over it you find it much larger than you imagined, I suppose it must be as large as any three of our Towns in Cornwall and is supposed to contain twenty thousand Inhabitants.

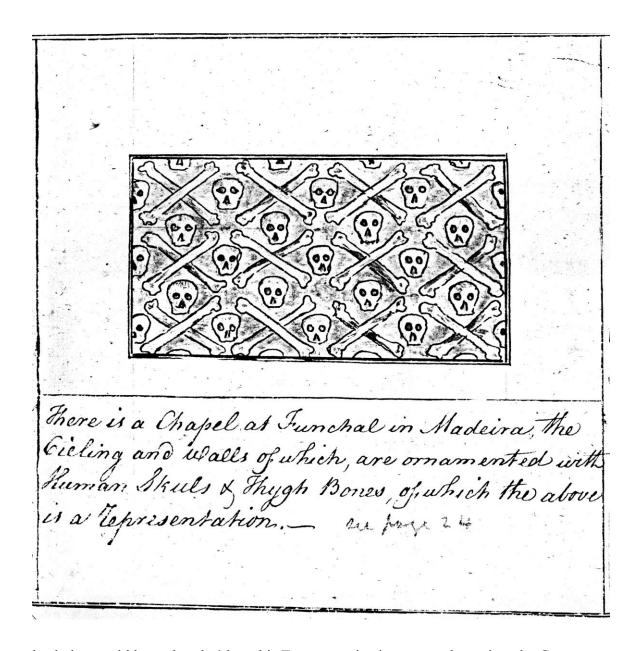
It is a Bishops See who has a very good Revenue, upon the Demise of a Governor or his removal 'till another arrives to succeed him the Bishop in that Case is always Governor the present Bishop having twice acted in that Capacity. The Town is divided into three Parishes one of which I know is dedicated to S. Peter but the other two are patronised by Saints whose names I know not. Besides these three Parish Churches there are I dare say 16 or 18 others not including the Cathedral or Church of the Jesuits College, and Chapels of Ease and private ones without number, which will always be the Case wherever such superstitious Bigotry prevails as it does in Madeira. The People in their Manners and Customs resemble much the Portuguese of Lisbon, are very ceremonious and never stir without their Sword, every Barber Tayler and Shoemaker appears with his trusty Toledo by his Side. The Cathedral is not a very large though a tolerable Building very plain and strong Architecture it has only one Ayle except the Cross at the East End where the Altars stand of which there are several, the High Altar as in most Roman Catholick Countries has a grand look but upon a near Inspection you will find it rather tawdry, in it save a few good Paintings representing some Passages in the Old Testament, but these were very few the others most miserable Dawbings as I ever saw. The Spire is not very high nor very elegant, the Top part of it is covered with Tiles of various Colours on the very highest Part is an Iron Globe and over it a Fane. They were this Voyage erecting a large Clock in the Tower, having received the Dial which is made of white Marble from Lisbon.

The Jesuiti College is a very large and handsome Edifice so is their Church which joyns to it. On the Front of the Church are the Statues of their Founders of their Order very large and well executed of Statuary Marble. In the first Niche is S.<sup>t</sup> Ignatius, opposite him S.<sup>t</sup> Francis Xavier, higher up S.<sup>t</sup> Francis Bora and opposite S.<sup>t</sup> Stanislaus. Upon the Demolition of this Order the Fathers were all shipped off in a Man of War for Italy and the Name of their Church changed from what it was to that of S.<sup>t</sup> John the Baptist; the College is inhabited by various Sorts of People but mostly of the clerical Order, and part of it when I was here some Time since was appropriated for the Reception of Felons, what a Falling off is here, what has

their Pride and Ambition brought upon them, how richly have they deserved it, Vile Miscreants to take upon their society the Name of blessed Lord and Saviour and to act so contrary to his Life and Actions, had they his Humility with their good Sense I make no doubt but the Order would still be in being, their Downfal was certainly a Judgement inflicted upon them by the Almighty for their henious Sins and Hypochrysy.

Though I have given this Character of them M. Smith a Gentleman of Madeira who was well acquainted with most of the Order, says they were a very good sort of People, had not their political Ambition carried them to too great Lengths, the poor people miss them very much they were very charitable gave away a great deal of Victuals and Cloaths, this says the Holy Writ will cover many Sins. One very good Thing more in their Favor was, that they prevented many Law Suits, their great Influence over most Families joyned to a great share of Understanding, prevailed more than the Oratory of the long robed Gentlemen, who are as numerous and litigious here as in England.

I went to see a little Chapel adjoyning to one of the Churches and from its singular appearance deserves mentioning. It is a Room about 20 feet long by 14 or 15 wide and about 20 f. high. Over the Altar is a picture of a Ship in Distress, except this little Picture and the Pavement the whole Ceiling and Walls are covered with Skuls & Thigh Bones placed across each other, the walls seemed to be first well plaistered over with Lime and then the Skuls stuck into it close together, here I have attempted to give you a Sketch of it. I cou'd not learn the Reason of this Chapel being so strangely decorated, I must confess its horrid and gastly Appearance Afirst sight made me to shudder and must to every Beholder be a striking Memento of what we are. Superstition I have already said reigns here to a great Degree, and of Course you have Priests, Fryars and Nuns in Abundance, what a Pest to the Publick, how impolitic in a Nation to suffer such a Sett of Drones to prey upon the industrious Part of the Community. But since the King has taken upon him to be head of the Church the Power of the religious is greatly curtailed in this Island, and the Governor thinks no more of imprisoning a Priest than a Layman, what wou'd the Pope have said to this a few years



back, he would have thunder'd out his Excommunications not only against the Governor but the King himself, what a Reformation has the old Marquis Pombal brought about in Portugal, who should have ever thought of seeing it.

I believe they have but one Order of Fryars in the Island and not more than one Convent in the Town whatever they may have in the Country and these must be greatly upon the Decline as I am told they have Orders not to admit any more young Men into their Seminaries, in my humble Opinion the Goverm: have acted very rightly, for they are a most lazy, ignorant Sett of People as ever existed.

There are four Nunneries in Town which I suppose may contain between 5 and 600 Nuns but of these one is rather a Boarding House than a Nunnery as they do not take the Viel & may come out and marry. The most considerable one is S.<sup>t</sup> Clara where there may be 300 or

more Nuns I went one voyage to pay a Visit to the fair Recluses of this Nunnery, and had the Pleasure of conversing with 8 or 10 of them at the Grate, the Good old Lady Abbess was one of the Party, but she was not so kind as to favour us with a Sight of any of the younger Sisters, among these at the grate the youngest I suppose could not be less than 26 or 28 years of Age and one in particular cou'd not be so little as 80 – no great Temptation to run away with her, they seemed very cheerful & funny and I make no doubt but I lost a great deal of Pleasure in not being able to talk their Language. Every one of these poor Creatures had little trifling things to sell, I bought some from them such as Sword Knots, Toothpicks &c: a they were highly pleased with the Cash and those who could not sell their Trinkets seemed to envy those who had the good Fortune to dispose of theirs. How truly pitiable is the Case of these unfortunate young women, how few are they who from Choice embrace such a Life, Nature forbids it, what a tyrannick Custom must it be for Parents thus to sacrifice their Children, How glad was I to find that the Nunneries too, as well as the Convents were forbid to be admit anymore into their Orders, but how much more so must the young women be. At one of the Nunneries you are not permitted to see the Nuns and when you speak with them at the Grate a Curtain is drawn betwixt you and them.

The streets in Funchal are some of them a good weadth but in general rather narrow, they are well paved with a small blue stone, but in many places worn so smooth that you can scare walk and they are without Exception they hardest to the Feet I ever felt a if a person is troubled much with Corns he has no business to parade the streets. The Town is well watered, different streets have different Days for the water to run through them as well as their Gardens, for which they yearly pay a certain Tax.

The Hospital of Miserecordia and which I fancy is the only one they have is a large and good looking Building it stands on a very open Place between the Governor's Palace and the Cathedral. What a number of Poor they have about their Streets very old and many of them blind, they live entirely by Charity, no proper Houses for their Reception, you will be sure always to see a Crowd of them round the English Houses, a very disgusting sight, as they are full of Vermin and are constantly employing one another in catching them.

The Governor's Palace is a large Building walled round with very high wall towards the Town with little Turrets at every angle of it, it runs down close to the water side where it is defended by a Battery of Cannon, at the Gateway coming into it, there is a Centinel & an Officer or Serjeant's Guard. The present Governor is a Nobleman and from Portugal he is a good looking man and acts with a good deal of Justice and Propriety making no Distinctions between the great Dons and the Peasants, He is as absolute as the most despotic Prince can

be, he imprisons and banishes to Porto Santo, the Desertos, or any Part of Madeira he chooses, for the slightest Offence without their knowing why or wherefore and the Noblesse are no more exempt than the lowest Creature amongst them, Just before I was here last Voyage one of their Nobility and a very rich man, was banished to his Estate in the Country where he dyed, he might have returned but was too proud to make any Condescension. What a Constitution happy England, and Happy People cou'd we but think so, Freedom surely dwels in thy Land, but how apt is John Bull to abuse that sacred Blessing Liberty and run into Licentiousness. The Viceroyship of this Island as I may call it is pretty considerable, and the English Factory upon his coming to the Government makes him a handsome Present. The Governor has not yet taken it up, but the money is lodged in the Treasurer's hands ready for him whenever he makes his Demand.

The Houses of the Noblemen and principal People are very large and elegantly furnished in the English Taste, their Rooms are very large and lofty. I don't suppose but some of their Saloons have more square feet in them than there is in all my House, upon my coming into these Houses from our little Rooms at Falmouth I scarce know where I am got to. The Factory here all reside in very good Houses, but I give the preference to M<sup>r</sup> Smith's and M<sup>r</sup> Thom: Gordon's as they have very pretty Gardens belonging to them, in the former of these there is the prettiest Myrtle Walk I ever saw, it is the small leaved sort and is kept in the greatest Order, so close that the Sun Beams cannot penetrate, it's serpentine Form would highly please you, there are in it several little Arbours for drinking Tea or dining in, in the Summer months. Every Family of note has their Country House, which makes quite a different Climate to the Town, about this Time they retire into Country and leave the younger Partner to take Care of the Business and House in Town.

One very disagreeable thing in this place is the almost continual jingling of the Bells in one Church or other, but instead of ringing a peal on them they make a confused Noise by beating them with Hammers, when they ring any of them, you would think the Bell was going to fall down on your Head, as it is hung in the Tower part in and part without the Wall.

There is a Theatre in this Town where they act Opera's, Comedies & Tragedies, it was sett on foot about a twelve month back by the present Governor who greatly patronises it, he attends constantly every night, I was at this Theatre the last voyage and saw a Trigicomick Performance (between the Acts, Pantomimes & Dancing) I was greatly at a loss to get at the Plott of the Play not understanding their Language. The English here to encourage it or rather to please the Governor, rent a Box by the Year for their Families for which they pay pretty extravagantly, but it is right and must be done. When the Governor (who has a Box in the

Centre) enters the House, the Audience sett up loud bursts of Applause, by clapping their Hands and calling out in the Portuguese Language long live his Excellency. The Audience (meaning the Natives) seemed highly entertained with the performance.

I wish I cou'd say so much for myself, but I thought it very disgusting, prejudice or perhaps want of Taste was the Fault, but figure to yourself an awkward Man dressed in women's Cloaths making plaintive speeches in the most ranting masculine Voice you ever heard, wou'd you not laugh, when you were to cry, this was my Case, but upon Reflection it was too stupid to laugh at. The House was small but something in the English Taste, the Box I was in was a Side Box and in many respects like the Slips (as they call them in the Theatres at London) being forced to keep your Head twisted over your Shoulder to see the Stage, so that you was very liable of getting a Kink in your neck. Their Pantomimes very tolerable considering their first Effort. An Italian and his Wife a little Spanish Woman, danced very prettily, by far the best Performers in the House. This evening did not afford a very full House, the greatest Part in the Pit were Priests and Fryers, glad no doubt of being permitted to see a Play without Censure. There was a tolerable Band of Musick but how disgusting to find them composed for the most part of people in Holy Orders, what must one think of their Religion to see it so prostituted, their Priests playing the Fiddle for Hire and that at so low a rate as eighteen pence the night, not the pay of Porters. I was in great hopes of seeing some pretty women among the Natives at the Play, but they were very disagreeable and as badly drest.

This Theatre was burnt to the Ground last Holy Thursday, they were preparing some Piece of Machinery which was to have been exhibited that night, when it accidentaly took Fire, the Portuguese said it was a Judgement upon them. However the Governor I suppose did not take it in that Light, and has built another near his palace opposite the Miserecordia, it is from what I cou'd see of it, a very large Edifice and they say much larger than any Theatre in Lisbon, it is now almost covered in and they expect to act in it the first week of August, at one End of it there is a publick Coffee house and private Rooms for Cards &e: a— the Factory have by a Nod from the Governor been great Subscribers to it, Nine of the principal Houses having paid between 3 and £400 – towards it, and will then be forced to rent Boxes. The Superstitious have predicted that this House will also be burned to the Ground the first Night it is opened, after this Prediction I hope they will take Care to see that it is well examined fearing there may be some Guy Foxes among them.

I cou'd not help remarking the manner of covering their Houses as the method they make use of for securing the Tiles is different from anything I ever saw. Their Roofs are made

rather flatt with very strong Rafters, upon which they nail thin boards, on these again the place pantiles which are made lengthways, one side Concave the other Convex by which they lap one over the other, but to secure these Pantiles is to me the greatest Curiosity, on every Tile they place a large Stone of some pounds weight to confine it down, figure to yourself what an additional weight this must be, the Rafters you'll say ought to be strong. To see every House covered over in this manner with loose Stones and them round too, what a frightful Appearance, when I first beheld it, I thought it was not safe to walk the streets, but I have been credibly informed that in the hardest Gales of Wind a Stone was never known to roll down. No unpleasing information this is to a Stranger.

Funchal Road [is] very exposed being very little Land locked and from East & by South to y<sup>e</sup> West Points you ride quite open to the Sea. When the Wind is any way Southerly a great Surf tumbles in and when it blows hard very unsafe riding, as the Ground is not good, and you are liable to have your Cables cut by the Anchors which have been lost by Vessels in the Roadstead, when you anchor in this Bay be sure not to come too, to farr to the Eastward as the Ground is not near so good as nearer the Loo, from 28 to 32 or 34 fathom water is near enough in, I have been bringing up in the Winter Time in 70 to 80 f:<sup>m</sup> which is much the best Water in Case of a Gale of Wind coming on, as you may then cut and stand a chance of clearing away the Land either to the East or the Westward.

The Town is defended by 4 or 5 Forts & Batteries, The Castle on the Loo and the Governor's Battery protect the West End, whilst an other Fort occupies the very East most part, in the Centre are two or three other little Forts or Batteries, so that upon the whole if they were in good Order and well manned you might say it was tolerably fortified and might make a good Defence. The Castle on the Loo Rock is by farr the strongest, it lyes about a Cables Length from Shore. At this Fort there is always a Guard kept, on the Top of it there is a Watch Tower from whence they make a Signal to the Town letting them know there is a ship or more in sight and whether to the East, West or S: ward. This Rock and a peninsula which runs out from the Main and which I have already described makes a kind of a Basin where their Brazil men and small Vessels which stay any Time generally ride, they moor here head and Stern. In a Gale of Wind about two years back the Sea ran so high as to break over this Rock, at this Time, two or three vessels were at an anchor there but the Sea breaking upon their Decks, stove them in and they foundered with all their Crews, what a shocking Spectacle thousands looking on and not able to give them the least assistance, so they all perished. The Citadel is to the Back of the Town not farr from the Governors Palace scituated

upon a very steep almost perpendicular Rock towards the Sea, by what I cou'd see of it, 'twas in a very ruinous Situation, and I was told no Guard was kept there.

No Vessel is suffered to come in or go out of the Bay after it is dark, without running the risque of being fired at, the Loo Fort fires the first shot and after the 3<sup>rd</sup> shot all the others begin firing – this Order is on account of the Moors who they are fearful of paying them a Visit. Packets have the Liberty of coming in or going out by Night Time, but this <sup>is</sup> an Indulgence, in when they do it, they must make a Signal appointed by the Governor which is hoisting two Lights of an equal Height in the Topmast Shrouds, this I did coming out this Time, but 4 Voyages since neglecting to make the Signal I had two shots fired at me.

The Beach going off puts me in mind of Deal Beach if you are not quick in jumping on board it is a great Chance but you have a ducking, I have already mentioned you cannot go off without a Licence after sun sett for which you pay a certain sum, Numbers of Portuguese are continually on the Beach who are very clever in offering their assistance and getting you on Shore but at same Time they are as clever in reminding you of it, as great a Sett of imposing Rascals as ever drew Breath.

The regular Troops consist of one Company which I suppose may amount from 60 to 100 Men and about half that Number for the Artillery, such a despicable Sett of Wretches I never beheld, old Men and Boys, tall and short all jumbled together, a half dozen of them put together would scarce make a tolerable sized Grenadier, they looked as if they were the Refuse of his Faithful Majesty's Dominions and what was worse appeared half starved their tattered Cloathing and most curious appointments made them truly laughable, what a Burlesque upon Troops, when I first saw them I thought of Hogarth's Description of the trained Bands. They have also a Militia but if not better than the Regulars they must be bad indeed.

Fish is I believe very plenty round the Island I have eaten of many Sorts all different from those we have in Europe.

The Peasants are very poor sober and civil and appear mostly very clean. Their common Dress is generally a coarse blue Cloth lined with yellow Baize a Breeches of the same open at the Knees, a Cap of same Cloth and lining as the waistcoat made with a peak coming down to the Nose and the same behind so that either part may be worn before, on their legs Goatskin Boots the hide untanned without Stockings and in their hand a Pole 6 or 7 foot long. The women were just the same Cap as the men and a sort of Man's Jacket. These Peasants are very hardy and will carry heavy Burthens hardly regarding the Hills they are travelling over, they live in little Huts in the Fields made of Reeds and thatched with their Leaves. These

Huts resemble much a common Soldier's Tent open at one End for them to crawl in, here they all bundle together, are poor and priest ridden to a great Degree, yet seem contented with their Lott, I believe these People are very different from the lower Class of People who inhabit the Town, for I look on them to be a Sett of Villains. Great Intrigues I am told are carried on by the young Men of the Factories and the Natives, but it must be done with the Greatest Secresy, as the Portuguese are naturally jealous and revengeful, and if once discovered very fatal Consequences might ensue.

The lower Class of People about the Towns are not so very punctilious but bestow their Favors upon Strangers very freely but these are indeed the lowest sort, I have heard that Husbands will prostitute their Wives and Fathers their Children for the sake of a few Shillings, how different those from the Peasants who cannot bear you should look at their women or behave to them with common Civility. An Affair of this kind had like to have cost M<sup>r</sup> Smith (one of the Factory) his Life, being upon a Party with the English on a visit to a Portuguese in the Country this last year and straggling away from his Company, he fell in w. h some Peasants and showed some Civility to the women of which the Men were jealous, they took an Opportunity of waylaying him before he reached the Gentleman's House and beat him in a most inhuman manner, in short they Aleft him for dead, some other Countrymen by Chance found him and conveyed him to his Friends, a prosecution is commenced against the six men who are now confined in Gaol.

You never see the bettermost sort of People the women, walking the Streets, except in the Evening by Moon or Torch Light, when they make Parties and parade about the Town. The Venereal Disorder reigns here to a great Degree among all Classes of People and by them is handed down Generation to Generation, how terrible to think of it, what Havock must it make among them more I dare say than any Disorder they are liable too, and I make no doubt it lays the Foundation of another Disorder they have common amongst them the Leprosy, for these poor unhappy Creatures there are Houses on purposely sett apart and people are continually begging Charity round the streets for them.

They have Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, Turkeys, Ducks and Barn door Fowl, and in the Mountains Rabbits, Quails, and Partridges but I never saw any of these last. Beef & Mutton cannot be sold for less I imagine than a shilling the pound, the Beef is juicy tastes well but I cannot say so much for the look of it having but very little Fat upon it, it makes very good Soop and Buillie, Veal tolerable but no so good in Look or Taste as ours, the Mutton is but very indifferent it is so poor looking Meat that it wou'd not sell in our Markets. I eat Lamb this Voyage at M<sup>r</sup> Smiths very good. Their Pork is fine and there is a great Plenty of it never

did I see such Quantities of Pigs as there are running about the Streets, but at the English Houses none is ever eaten but what they feed themselves.

Mr Taylor boasted greatly what fine Ducks they have, did not taste them so cannot be a Judge, the other Poultry is in my opinion not very good.

Their working Oxen are very fine Cattle kept in great Order and are of a light Mouse Colour and may be about 5 or 600 weight, they are put to draw very young and are the most tractable Creatures I ever saw, these draw all the Wines from the Merchants' Cellars to the Beach, the Pipe is put on a Board about 6 foot long and about two foot wide, this is the only Machine I ever saw at Madeira for drawing any kind of Merchandize upon and you will say it is a very simple one and easily replaced if broke. The Hoofs of the Oxen are often split by drawing heavy loads over the Pebbles on the Beach, then I fancy they are consigned over to the Butcher, I have often wondered how they cou'd walk at all over them, a pair of good Oxen are worth £30 – or upwards.

The Wine is all brought in from the Country on Mules or Asses in little long casks which may hold 6 or 8 Gall:<sup>s</sup>, each Mule carries two of them, it is surprising to see how sure footed they are, they will slide over the smooth Pavement but never trip. The Horses are also very surefooted and the little sort of them will climb like Goats, the Horses are some Natives, some from Barbary others from America and some few from England, he that has got a good English Horse is not a little proud of it.

The Fruits of Madeira are Plantanes and Bananas (but of these only in Gardens)

Pomegranates, Oranges, Grapes, Citrons, Lemons, Burgomot, Black & Green Figs, Plumbs,
Cherries, Strawberries, Mulberries, Apricots, Nectarines, Peaches, Apples, Pears Wallnuts
and Chestnuts. The Fruits which were in Season whilst I was there, were Apricots, Plumbs,
Pears, Cherries, Black Figs, Mulberries and Lemons, of which will endeavour to give some
account of their Qualities, do not think like Smollet I write these little memorandums with his
Jaundice Eye and think nothing equal to the Produce of our own Country, no, you may
depend I will adhere to Truth, and give praise where it is due. Apricots are not so large as
ours from their cheapness suppose them plenty, I never saw any growing, what I eat were
very mealy, being by farr much too ripe. Plumbs, of a very small sort not so large as our
common little white plumb which are sold by the Country People, they are more in shape of
the Bullie, being almost round, but the colour of our sort which mentioned above, but not
near so good.

Pears, very small, just like the St James's Pear not so juicy. Cherries grow only in one particular Spot in the Island some Miles from the Town. I make no doubt but if they w:<sup>d</sup> take

a little pains with them every place wou'd produce them, but if they do not almost spring up spontaneously they trouble themselves no more about it, the sort of Cherries to me, differ I think from any Sort we have in England, they are ab: the size of our most common Cherry, red, rather dry but tolerable sweet [foot of the manuscript copy clipped.] enough. Black Figs very good and luscious of the same Sort as in Portugal and England but not so large. Mulberries large and fine did not eat any this Time, though saw Plenty of them ripe upon the Trees. Lemons of some Sort or other are generally ripe, I brought some on board they are a large Fruit fine to the Eye but will decay very soon, several people have attempted to export them but have never made it answer the Expence.

In former Voyages I have eaten of their Peaches, small and bad no Comparison to the English. Green Figs, very good. Nectarines I never saw, nor Strawberries, these last have been lately discovered in the Wood, the North Side of the Island, their Apples some very bad, others tolerably good. Grapes at this Time beginning to be well sat, some sorts as big as Pease, they have many sorts as in Portugal all very fine. What a fine sight about six weeks hence, how pleasant to walk under the Shade of the Vine where the Sun beams are excluded and to see the large purple Clusters hanging down and almost bobbing into your Mouth, the Thoughts of it is enough to make one's Mouth water, delicious Fruit, I wish had a Bunch this instant before me. Walnuts and Chestnuts are in great Plenty in the Hills, I never saw any near the Town. As upon the latter of these Fruits the Peasants depend chiefly for their Support in Winter, they make use of them as Bread, and dress them a variety of Ways. Melons and Cucumbers a great deal not equal to ours, they raise great Quantities of Pumpkins of different Sorts, of which the Natives are very fond, it is in the Season of year a great part of the Food of the poorer Sort of People.

Pease and Beans at this Time are almost out of Season I saw some of the former at M<sup>r</sup> Lauchlin's Table but did not eat of them, Cabbages not more forward than in England, the Lettices brought on board not very good, being most of them run to seed. Plenty of Tomatoes for their Soops. For Onions they can vie almost with any place, the Season for curing them is now just coming in, I suppose my Sailors bought some Tons for to sell in the West Indies, if a Person disliked the Smell of them he must be badly off on board at present, every Part of the Vessel is full of them, she stinks so strong of them, that if any People were two or three Leagues to Leeward of us they might easily smell us out. They buy them very cheap and I dare say will make two or three hundred per Cent Profit on them.

They grow in the Island, Wheat, Barly and Rye. The Barly near the Shore was all gathered in, but higher up some cutting some not ripe and other plots very green, the higher

up the colder and of Course the Harvest more backward there. They do not carry their Corn out of the Fields having no Barns, instead of threshing, it is trod out by Oxen, a very dirty, tho' a more expeditious Method than Threshing. They make their Stacks of Corn exactly as we do the parish Mows in Cornwall in the shape of a Cone, of all the Grain they sow they have not enough for their Consumption.

I have seen growing in M<sup>r</sup> Smith's Garden, a few Sugar Canes very fine, M<sup>r</sup> Taylor called it the little Plot, Jamaica. In the country I have been told the Farmers plant enough to produce Sugar for their use.

As their chief Dependence is upon the Juice of the Grape, the Husbandray is particularly attentive to the Culture of the Vine, it is pleasing to see how clean they keep the Vineyards, not a weed to be found, no Garden is more free of them let it be ever so nice. The Vines are about 4 feet from the Ground high enough for a person to crawl under them and gather the Grapes, they are prop'd up by Cane Reeds and which are also laid crossways upon the props for the Shoots to run upon, I believe they take more Care of them here than in most Countries, 'tis surprizing to see in what places they will grow amongst the Rocks, where you wou'd think there was scarce Earth enough to to nourish them, but those sort of Places generally produce the best Wine, as soon as the Grapes begin to ripen, the Dogs, Hogs and Fowls are all confined for fear of getting into the Vineyards, Dogs are particularly fond of them and wou'd make great Havock could they get amongst them.

They export annually great Quantities of Wine, especially to the Southern especially to the Southern Climates as no Wine will keep or improve so much in hot Countries as Madeira, I asked many People what Quantity they made annually but as cou'd not get a certain Information will not attempt to guess at it, as perhaps I may be erroneous in my Account.

Regarding to the Growth or Quality of the Wine they give it a particular Name after the Market they send it to and divide them into different Sorts one in inferior to the other, for instance Wine of the first Quality, they call particular, the 2<sup>d</sup> Sort London Market, 3<sup>d</sup> New York, 4<sup>th</sup> Virginia, 5<sup>th</sup> West India and the 6<sup>th</sup> East India or Cargo Wine, Particular Wine was now at £29 per Pipe the other sorts in proportion, I suppose they fall in value from 20<sup>-/-</sup>/ to 30<sup>-/-</sup>/ per Pipe. You cannot conceive how the English Merchants twig you up, though the price of a Pipe was £29.-.-.yet I paid for a Pipe for Sir W:<sup>m</sup> Lemon £33:10.-Their Charges run in this Manner viz:

A Pipe of the very best particular Wine	£29
Difference of age	2
Hambrough Staves 10° / differ: e of Guage 10°/	1

How much cheaper might you get it from the Portuguese but then they will tell you the Wine is not so good, for what reason shou'd it be worse than in the English Stores, the Natives make it and the Factory buy from them, and the Wine Coopers are all Portuguese, for my Part I cannot see the Difference. The Wines on the North Side are for the most part made into Brandy being a very inferior Sort, this Brandy which is very bad is exported to the Brazils. One third of the produce of the Wines, is thought to be consumed by the Inhabitants, but this is of the most inferior Quality. The Malmsey Grape grows in the most southern Aspect they can find, near the Sea Side, among the Rocks where there is a rich Soil, they are particularly careful of this Vine and the Fruit is suffered to ripen much more than any other Grape, Malmsey sells I imagine now at £50 – the Pipe.

Among their Exports, Citron, is a very great Article, they preserve it and make it up into Boxes of about 32 lb each, great Quantities goes for America, the West Indies and different parts of Europe, in a month or so more they will begin to cure it, the common price is a pistreen a pound near a Shilling. Onions, Wallnuts and Chestnuts they sell in great Quantities to the shipping going to the West Indies, also Gold finches, Linnets and Island Birds they bring off for Sale, of which there are a great Plenty in the Island. Wicker and Straw Baskets of various Sorts of Sizes are made here and reasonable. The Marmalade which is made from Quinces is the best I ever tasted .a Coarse kind of Linen Cloth is manufactured in the Island which I am told is very strong the same sort as we get from Portugal. They have 3 or 4 sail of small Vessels w:<sup>ch</sup> are continually going forward and backward to the Brazils in these Vessels they export Wines, Brandy, Flour, Cloths of different Sorts and many European Commodities, and in return have Sugar, Hides, different Sorts of Woods and other produce of the Brazils, I am told they make most tedious Voyages.

When they ship the Wines off, they are first put into the Boat on the Beach and if the Surf runs any Thing high, the Rowers also get into the Boat, to be ready to pull away as soon as the Boat touches the Water, I have been launched off in this Manner, it is funny enough and by far the best way to prevent a ducking when a great Surf sets in. before I take leave of Madeira I cannot help remarking the profit to the English Merchant w: have heard they clear from £6- to £7 – the Pipe after all the Charges are paid, what a pretty Thing, no wonder they live well and make Fortunes. They supply the Portuguese, with Cloths of all Kinds fit for their Consumption as well as the Brazil Market, with Salt Herrings, Pilchards, Beef, Pork and Butter and Flour from England and Ireland.

From America they import, Corn, Flour, Indian Corn, Rice, Baccalas, Staves and all Kind of Lumber, for all w:<sup>ch</sup> articles they charge just their own Price, and pay the Portuguese just what the please for their wines, that is they make them take their Goods for the Amount.

The Gentlemen belonging to the Factory are as genteel and hospitable Sett of People as ever I met with, though their Interest clash so very much yet they live in the greatest Harmony one with the other, like one Family. The English are few in Comparison to the Scots and Irish, but I believe the Scots by farr outnumber both the others.

Celibacy a few years back greatly prevailed here and so it does still, but I think not so much as formerly, as several Gentlemen have now got Wives, this I imagine is a good deal owing to their free Intercourse with the Natives. They have a Society among them, which they call the Batchelor's Clubb – no married Man if his Wife is on the Island is admitted a Member, this Society rents a House & Gardens about a mile or two out of Town and where they dine Sundays and Holydays and give it the Name of Batchelor's Hall, they have each an apartment in the house & oftimes take their Ladies out with them to spend the Evening: a Stranger when he goes to the Hall must take Care or it is a great chance but he is made free of it, which has been my Case before now. The English Ladies when they go into the Country, if the Road is very hilly, or they cannot ride well, are either carried in a Hammock or a Palanquin, but mostly the former, just in the same manner as you see a Block of Tin carried by the Porters thro' Truro Streets.

The Island of Porto Santo which is about 16 Leagues to the Eastward of Madeira, grows no Wine but for their own Consumption – they have Barley as at Madeira, and like them manufacture a coarse Linnen Cloth.

The Desertos Islands are rented by some Person in Madeira they produce Barley and Rabbits, and in the Clifs they gather a Dye weed, called Orcheal, of which there is some also in Madeira for this weed there is a Contractor for the whole that is collected. The gathering this weed puts me in mind of, Shakespears description of Dover Clifs where he mentions the man picking of Samphire.

Well I think I have now given you a long, full and true account of Madeira, how do you like, and shall once more begin my Sea Journals, which I am afraid will be no ways entertaining more than what have already wrote, I must go back no one knows where to see how farr I am got, I have found it, got under sail once more Sunday Evening 9o'Clock with a light Breeze of easterly Wind from the Northward bound for Barbadoes. At 12 the Town of Funchal bore N.E of us about 3 Leag: dist: t.

## **Heading for Barbados**

Monday 1<sup>st</sup> July- Light Breezes of Wind mostly upon the North and the East points very hazey and at night a great Dew no Observation this Day at noon Madeira on sight bear:<sup>g</sup> N:E dist. 10 or 12 Leagues.

2<sup>nd</sup> July – Light Breezes and cloudy Weather trying every method by trimming the Sails to make the most of it. found this Day at Noon to be in Lattitude 31°: 01' N and 19°:39' West Long:<sup>de</sup> - Madeira N 37: E<sup>t</sup>: 43 Leag:<sup>s</sup> dist:<sup>t</sup>.

3<sup>rd</sup> July Light and Mod: Breezes mostly from the N. East, fair but hazey weather. Lattit: de observed in this day- 29°:54 N Long: 20°:49' W:<sup>t</sup> Madeira N 45.E 80 Leag: dist:<sup>t</sup>.

(54)

Thurs 4<sup>th</sup> July – Still slight Breezes of Wind from the NE fair and cloudy Weather, great Dews at night. By Observation this Day in Lattit: de 28°:17 N and 22°: 22 W Long: de Madeira bearing N 43 E – dis: 122 Leag: s.

5<sup>th</sup> July – The 1<sup>st</sup> part of these 24 hours, fine Breezes, middle moderate but latter part almost Calm. By Observation in Latt; de 27°: 03' N – 24°:12'W<sup>t</sup>Long: de and 160 Leag: S.W from Madeira. Got bleeded this morning.

6<sup>th</sup> The first Part Slight Winds almost calm, the middle moderate, latter part not so fresh, wind about N.E. employed my self about various Things but mostly writing – found the pain in my Breast much better from Bleeding, not cough'd so much to Day as some preceding ones. Madeira by Reckoning this Day at noon bore N46° - E from us being dis:<sup>t</sup> 184 Leagues – Our Latt:<sup>de</sup> 26°:19' N and Long:<sup>de</sup> 25°:08 W:<sup>t</sup>.

Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> July. Rather a hazey Day, moderate Breezes all day from the NEbN at ENE Lattitude in by Obs:<sup>n</sup> 25°: 21'N Long:<sup>de</sup> 26°: 44 W:<sup>t</sup> Madeira N 45°:E. 220 Leag:<sup>s</sup>- distant.

Got up this week past from six to 7 o'Clock. my breast not so well as yesterday, this morning some showers of small thick rain, though the Weather is warm do not find it the least troublesome not having altered my dress since left England. Several Flying Fish about us in the Morning, tho' have not yet seen any, Mr Gaylard told me had seen them for two or three days past. This Evening a Week from Madeira and not more than Quarterour Distance

from it to Barbadoes, owing to the Light Winds we have had, tho' there is at present a fine Breeze which if continues will not make our passage down as long as I imagined, pray God it may continue. Fine Breezes all Night, two flying Fish flew on board in the Night of which you have here a Representation the best my Pencil was capable of giving.

Fine fresh Breezes all Day and Night this 8<sup>th</sup> Day of July, had 142 Miles upon the Logg Board, and by our Calculation at Noon was in Lattitude 24°:04' N and West Long: de 28°:55', Madeira bearing of us N 49°:06: 265 Legues dist: This Morning saw several of Flights of Flying Fish, rather squally Weather with some Showers of small thick Rain, got up this Day later than any since have been out almost 8 o'Clock how lazy – spent my Time as usual reading, writing and drawing.

Tuesday 9<sup>th</sup> fine fresh Breezes all Day and Night, upon an average 7 Knots an hour, the Wind from N E at E N E cloudy and hazey weather, two more flying Fish came on board in the night, employed myself writing, reading and working once more we are <del>got</del> on the other side of the Tropics. I did not care how soon we were got to the Northward of it again, let them who like these sultry Regions take them, they are heartily welcome to them for me, glad should I be never <del>to</del> more to cross this Line, but I fear it will be my Lot many more times to do it. by this Days Observation was in Latt: 23°: 37' N and 31°:38'W: Long: de Madeira N 57° 00' E dist: by Reck: 322 Leag: S.

Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup> July, delightful Breezes a most heavenly Trade at N E b E going 7 and 8 knots an hour pleasant travelling if any person loved rocking, such rowling, I am sure by the Time we reach Barbadoes we shall be most excellent Balance Masters, for when the wind is directly fair for us, or as we say in the Sea phrase right aft, this same said Miss Teresa has a most iniquitous Trick of rowling and tumbling about, that we are never sure of the Bit that is going to the Mouth. 'Twou'd make you laugh to see us balancing our plates of pease Soop, with all our precaution sometimes our small Cloaths get a Share of it, however we readily put up with that little Inconvenience when we are going on the Turnpike Road at the rate of 180 Miles in the 24 hour, w:<sup>ch</sup> has been the Case with us this Day. In the Night another flying Fish dropped on board. Saw great Flights of them this Day. The Weather very cloudy and thick, w:<sup>th</sup> now and then a few Drops of small thick rain, got up there two mornings at 6 o'Clock, my Complaint in my Breast I thank God, much better, rather hyppish about it, have not had the perspiration as formerly in these hot Climates, but more so this Day than since left England, and I do but now begin to find it grow warm though every one but myself are in

their thinnest Cloathing, At Noon, observed and found ourselves to be in 21°:25' North Latt: de and 34°:33' West Long: de making Madeira bear from us N 53°:0' E dist: 380 Leag: s.

Thursday 11<sup>th</sup>, Still a fine Trade Wind from the N S b E going 7 and 8 Miles <sub>A</sub> an hour, I cou'd wish not to go less 'till saw the Land of that Dear Spot old England. a great many Boneta's about us or rather a Species of them, what the Sailors call Skip Jacks, lost a Hook from the fishing Line probably taken away by one of those Fish – plenty of Flying <sub>A</sub> one more came on board in the night. By Observation this day in Latt: de 20°:05' N and by our Reckoning 37°:22' West Long: Madeira N 54°:15' E 433 Leag: distant.

Fryday 12<sup>th</sup> July, hazey and cloudy Weather, but a fine brisk Trade from the E N E nothing new, great shoals of flying Fish. Latt:<sup>de</sup> by Observ:n 19°:03' N and by Reck:<sup>g</sup> our Long:<sup>de</sup> 39°:50' West. Madeira N 56°:00' E:<sup>t</sup> distant 485 Leagues.

Saturday 13<sup>th</sup> Squally Weather fresh Breezes mostly from ENE, but rather whiffling about a point or two at 9 this Morning had a pretty smart Shower for a few Minutes, Even:<sup>g</sup> still squally carried away the Studding Hallyards 2 or 3 Times this Morning. By Observation found ourselves in Lattitude 17°:52' N and 42°:24' West Long:<sup>de</sup> Madeira N 56°:30'E distant 541 Leagues.

Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> July – fine starlight last Evening and freer of Squals than yesterday. very lazy this Morn:<sup>g</sup> did not get up 'till half past 7 o'Clock, slept bad. At 8 this Morning tryed an Experiment to see if the Ship would sail faster, by hawling down the Lower Studding Sails forward and setting them Aft. My reason for trying it was, that I think the lower Stud:<sup>g</sup> sails when sat forward pressed her down too much in the Water as her Construction in that part is too lean to resist the pressure of so much Sail on the Foremast. After Dinner satt the Stud:<sup>g</sup> Sails forward again hawled up our Mainsail and satt the Foresail as I think the Experiment did not answer our Expectation. At Noon by Observ:<sup>n</sup> in Lattitude 16°:47' N and 45°:12' W:<sup>t</sup> Longitude Madeira N 57°:30' E distant 595 Leagues. This Even:<sup>g</sup> two more flying Fish came onboard.

Monday 15<sup>th</sup> July – got up this Morning at 6 o'Clock, Fine fresh Wind from ENE – hazey Weather, several Showers of small rain, generally the Case this Season of the Year when you get into the Lattitudes of the Islands, by Observation this Day noon in 15°: 41' N

and by our Reckoning 47°: 47' W:<sup>t</sup>Long:<sup>de</sup> Madeira Bear:<sup>g</sup> N 58°:10' E distant from us 649 Leag:<sup>s</sup>. from Madeira to Barbadoes they commonly call it 850 Leag:<sup>s</sup> by our general Calculation we have made it full 900 – what a Distance 2700 Miles without a House to Bait at, however if our Reckoning is good we have got better than two thirds of the way. This Evening saw a Bird the Sailors call a Sheerwater the first Bird we have seen since left Madeira.

Tuesday 16<sup>th</sup> Fine fresh Wind from the ENE, hazey Wea:<sup>r</sup> and some pretty smart Showers, which we had great Need of to cool the Air as 'tis growing very hot. So not as to be forced to keep the Cabin Windows up and the Doors open all Night, how disagreeable to be stewing all the Time one are asleep which with me is really the Case. By Observation at Noon is Latt:<sup>de</sup> 14°:35' N and 50°:25' W:<sup>t</sup>Long:<sup>de</sup> Madeira bearing of us N 58°:45' E distant by Computation 705 Leagues.

Wednesday 17<sup>th</sup> July. Got up this Morning at Six o'Clock, what a Change from last Evening 10 o'Clock when I went to Bed, we had then a fine brisk Trade going 7 or 8 Miles an Hour, but now the Ship scarce moves thro' the Water and so very hot that it is scarce bearable, great were my Hopes of getting into Barbadoes next Saturday but at present must not entertain such a Thought. Saw several Flying Fish this morning many of them very small, which I have often observed to be the Case when we are approaching the Land, at 9 this Morning fine light Breezes going 4 or 5 Knots which increased as the Day came on so that before Night we had got into our old pace again of six to seven Miles an hour, which once more raises my Hopes of making a tolerable passage down, at Noon was in Latt: de 13°:47' N and 52°: 32' W: Long: de Madeira bearing N 59°:20 E dis: 749 Leagues.

Fine Breezes this 18<sup>th</sup> July from East at ENE, going at our old rate of six at seven Knots, several flying Fish about the Vessel, at 4 o'Clock this afternoon saw a Tropick Bird, several Sheerwaters and two Flocks of Birds one of which looked like Fish Hawks and the other like Men of War Birds, but they were at such a dist: that could not very well tell what they were, At Noon this Day found ourselves in Latt: 13°:22' N and by Reckoning in Long: 54°: 59' W: Madeira bearing N 69°:30'E distant from us 793 Leag: At 9 o'Clock this Evening altered our Course from W:S:W to the West having run down the Lattitude of Barbadoes.

Fryday 19<sup>th</sup> July fine fresh Breezes from ENE going 8 to 9 Knots an hour, got up my usual Time 6 o'Clock fine Morning – saw a Fish Hawk immediately on my coming upon Deck, a good Sign of our nearing the Land great plenty of Flying Fish, this afternoon saw two or three large Flights of Fish hawks and some Tropick Birds, hazey & cloudy Weather. At Noon by Observ: in 13°.00' N Latt: de Barbadoes being laid down in – by our Reckon: made this Day 58°:00 deg: West Long: Madeira bearing of us N 62°:00' E distant 844 Leagues. At 7 this Evening hawled down the Driver and all the Studding Sails and rigged in the Booms took also a Reef in the Topsails and joggd on under the Topsails and Foresail fearing we might tumble upon the Island before we expected it. Fine Moon Light 'till 9 o'Clock, at two this morn: Very Dark hove too 'till Day Light, the old proverb says "Soft and Fear goes farr".

Saturday 20<sup>th</sup> – Fine Morning, fine Wind at ENE and fine Breeze – got up this Morning at 5 o'Clock, no Sight of Land, saw some fine Tropick Birds – at Day Light satt the Driver and Studding Sails below and aloft. Noon, no Land, by observation found ourselves to be in Latt: de 13°:13'N so that we must have been satt to the No W:d by a current altered our Course from W:t to WSW, saw this morning a large Flight of Birds, at four this afternoon the wind shifted all of a sudden from the [obscured] to the South some Rain with it, looked very black all round the Horizon and a little suspicious a Gale of Wind brewing, hawled down the Driver and all the Studing sails, at six the Clouds began to break and the Sun satt very fine - sent a Man to Mast head to try if could see Land, thought we saw it but it proved a Cloud, great Flights of Fish Hawks &c: at 7 the wind more aft satt the Driver – at 8 hawled it down, took in the Top Gallant sails and hawled up the Courses and run on under the Jibb and Topsails at 12 hawled the Wind and stood off – at 4 wore Ship and satt all our sails that w:<sup>d</sup> draw – The 21st got up at half past 5 this morn:<sup>g</sup> no Land to be seen, not a little gloomy on it, as I made no doubt but of seeing it last Evening, at a little after 8 the Man from the Mast head saw the High Land of Scotland part of Barbadoes, bearing from us NWbW about 6 or 8 Leagues distant. By yesterday's Reckoning was in 13°:13'N Latt: de and 60°:29' W Long: de Madeira N 63°: - E distant 878 Leag: so that we have run full 30 Leag: Since our Distance therefore cannot be less than 900 Leag:<sup>s</sup> from Madeira to this Place – at 3 o'Clock this afternoon came to an Anchor in Carlisle Bay Barbados with the small Bower in 10 f:<sup>m</sup> water and veered away to a half Cable. Needhams Fort bearing SEbS, Fontabella Fort NWbN, and the Mole Head North, about a half a Mile distant from the Shore, found riding here his Maj: Sloop Hawke Cap: Cooper who was waiting our Arrival. She sailed this Evening 5 o'Clock by her I forwarded Admiral Younge's Dispatches.

#### **Barbados**

This Afternoon a Sloop sailed for England did not know it 'till she was under sail, found a great many Ships ready to sail for Europe. Sent the Barbados Bag on Shore by the Postmasters Clerk, waited on the Postmaster and from him got a Chaise to the Governors, M<sup>r</sup> Bray and self drank Tea that Afternoon with a M<sup>rs</sup> Parkinson and eat a Bit of Supper w:<sup>th</sup> a M<sup>r</sup> OBryan, did not get on board 'till past 10 o'Clock.

July 22<sup>nd</sup> Very hot Day and showery, got up very early went on Shore at 11 walked up with M<sup>r</sup> Falkingham to his Seat at Constitution almost broiled by the Time reached his House, a poor miserable Being and his Quasheba Wife not a jott better do not like them, from hence got a Chaise to Pilgrim the Governor's House where I dined, present his Excellency (shou'd rather say her Exc:<sup>y</sup>) his two Daughters, Capt:<sup>n</sup> Adlam of Needham's Fort, a M<sup>r</sup> Menzie and M<sup>r</sup> Felton the Inspector General of the Customs, drank Tea also there and went off to Supper. This Morning a large Guineaman stood off and on in the Bay, bound down to Jamaica by her wrote M<sup>r</sup> Dismore of our Arrival here and inclosed him two Letters from Capt:<sup>n</sup> Jones and Bull and one for Capt:<sup>n</sup> Sparre of Spanish Town.

23<sup>rd</sup> July – Very hot – though showery Weather wind E:<sup>st</sup> at ENE got up between 5 and 6 o'Clock, finished my Letters and sent them on board the Ship Bridge Town Capt:<sup>n</sup> Fisher which they tell me is to sail in a Day or two, there were the following Letters for Ant: Todd Esq:<sup>r</sup> Edw:<sup>d</sup> Lewis Esq:<sup>r</sup> Step:<sup>n</sup> Bell Esq:<sup>r</sup> with an Inclosed for M<sup>rs</sup> Lawrance and one for Doct:<sup>r</sup> Brag. at 12 went on Shore to Dinner, dined with M<sup>r</sup> Bray at M<sup>rs</sup> Parkinson's an agreeable widow, buried her husband since here last voyage an Apothecary in great Business – there were present besides the Lady of the House a Miss ODonnel – a Grecian, of the Kingdom of Ireland, this afternoon thought of sailing but rec:<sup>d</sup> a Note from M<sup>r</sup> Falkingham with Orders not to go 'till the Morning on account of some Dispatches from the Inspector General I wish'd them both in France or anywhere rather than where they were for Detaining me, however I hope to make up for it among the other Islands.

24<sup>th</sup> July – very hot and showery weather, at 9 this morning loosed the Foretopsail and fired a gun, in hopes of hastening M<sup>r</sup> Felton's Dispatches, did not receive them and the Mail 'till near 12 o'Clock, got our Dinner and at one or little after hove up and came to Sea with

the Wind at ESE and East very showery dismal looking weather and but little Wind at 4 the Town of Bridgetown Barbados bore NEbN 8 or 9 Miles distant.

Barbados is an Island in the American Seas, one of the Carribees and the Eastermost of all the Windward Islands it is in 12°:58' North Lattitude and 58°: 50' W:<sup>t</sup> Long:<sup>de</sup> as laid down in most Books but as I have mentioned before in our run from Madeira it is in 60°:00' Degrees W:<sup>t</sup> Long:<sup>de</sup> as we have always experienced it.

The Length is from 28 to 30 Miles – and the broadest part not more than 15 if so much, it is very level or much so in Comparison to most of the other Islands, the North East part they call the Scotland from the high Land thereabout, it is well watered a pretty little River runs down to Bridge Town and empties itself there into the Sea. The Island appears every where like a Garden every spot of it being cultivated and Gentlemens Houses & Sugar works attract your Eyes look which way you please. It is computed there are at least Twenty Thousand Whites & from One Hundred to One Hundred & Twenty Thousand Blacks some say more of each Sort. The Natives are very poor in general but there are a great many Men of large Estate in the Island but the greatest part of these landed men live in England, the Barbadians are proud to a great Degree and their Dialect especially among the lowest Class very little better than that of their Slaves, I think I should know them & a New England Man if was to meet them in the Deserts of Arabia. The next Town of any Note in the Islands is called Spike's is about 8 or 10 miles to Leeward of St Michael or Bridgetown, there are in all 12 parishes. The Ground or Soil is almost wore out as they do not make so much Sugar by some thousand hhds<sup>1</sup> as formerly, so to have good Crops they must have great Rains and manure it well, which very few of them can afford to do, however this Year I am told they will make 12000 hhds or more. Their Rum is now at this Season very cheap owing to the Americans not taking any from them. This Island feels greatly the Effects of the unhappy Disturbances between Great Britain and her Colonies in short they are almost starving every necessary treble in Price and no Money to purchase great are their Complaints and not I believe without Reason, I have been told that many fine Estates will not have any Crops of Sugar next year being obliged to turn their Cane Lands into Provision ground for their Negroes. There is very little wood in the Island being all cut down, with this Article they are supplyed from Tobago.

Cotton they grow a good deal as much of their Corn Lands are now appropriated to Cotton plantations the Reason of which is I am told from the Ants making such a terrible

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Hogshead – a large cask or barrel, a volume of about 240 litres

Devastation among the Canes, these destructive little Vermin were imported in to this Island from Demerara they were at first looked on as very useful to the Estate where they happened to be as they destroyed the Rats and happy were they who could encourage them to settle with them, but the Remedy proved worse than the Disease as when they had no more Rats to kill they then fell on the Stock and at last upon y<sup>e</sup> Cane, another Insect they have in this Island which is also very destructive to the Cane is called a Borer they bore the Cane thro' in several places which prevents the Juice from raising up so that the Cane grows dry and hard.

This Island is also very famous for making wet Sweetmeats such as Limes Ginger &c. also Citron water and other Cordials. I do not think they abound much with Fish, what they have in the greater Plenty is the Flying Fish but they are dry, I saw this Time a Red Mullet much like ours in England and had a good deal of the Taste. The Grey Mullet are the best Fish I think they have, many of them in the Fresh water and much such looking Fish as the European Mullet. The poultry is not very good, now scarce and dear, the Galina is by far the best, the Ducks are all of the Muscovy Breed. The Fruits are much the same as in all the other Islands – Pine Apples, Plantanes, Bananas, Guavas, Mamma Apples, Sugar Apples, Melons, Pumkins, Water Lemons, Granadillas, Limes Cocoa Nuts, Paupaus, and several other Sorts – their Roots and Yams and Edoes a kind of a small Sweet Potatoe & they grow a large sort of Challot – Onions & Potatoes were in great Demand. The Sailors sold Onions for 4 Dollars the 100 [lb] a very fine price considering how cheap they got them at Madeira.

Many of the people here seem greatly attached to the Americans, and I suppose could they show themselves would be equally rebellious. The Governor's House is very pretty and commodious about a mile and half from Town, it is a good Government worth I suppose £4000 a Year or more, the Island pays him £3000 – yearly their Currency, he is not esteemed by the Inhabitants, as no one goes near him but on Business which they cannot avoid, in short he is a poor Being for a Man in such a Station (I was going to say an old woman) it is high Time to superannuate him, the Assembly and him seem to be at Daggers drawing, and the people in general hold him in great Contempt w: ht a Misfortune when such People are appointed Governors. I have often dined with him he keeps a most shabby Table very unlike the Representative of a King of Great Britain. The Inhabitants of this Island are subject to Disorders hardly known in the other West India Islands, the first is what they call the Elephanteosis a scrophulous Disorder, their legs swell or rather grow to an immense Size not unlike the misshapen Leg of an Elephant from w: h I suppose it takes it's Name, I have seen them of a most uncommon Size such as you would scarce credit me was I to mention it, no Ranks are excepted from it for [it] attacks Whites and as well as Blacks and many of the

Ladies are not exempt from it how terrible. The other Disorder w: his also very peculiar to this Island is the Hydrocele what numbers of People you will see ruptured, what can be the Reason. As the People are poor I am too apt to believe they encourage their Negroes to pilfer and rob – never were such set of Thieves as the Slaves of this Island, you cannot venture to stir after Dark but you stand a Chance of being rob'd of your Hat or hankerchief and you may think yourself very well off if you escape so well, surely the Police of the Place must be very bad, you must never venture to let them go off the Deck when they come on board y Ship if you do you may be certain they will not come up empty handed every Finger is a Fishhook. I will give y: an instance or two of their Dexterity in stealing, my People the last Voyage went on Shore to sell their little adventures, but not being able to dispose of all their goods the Boatswain gave a Bag of Shoes to the Boatkeep who laid it down by him, a parcel of Negroes presently eyed the Bag and kept swimming round the Boat playing their tricks in the Water, as soon as they found that they attracted the Attention of the Boatkeeper one of them puts his hand over the Boat's Side and steals the Bag.

This voyage I had given 8 or 10 of the People in the morning Leave to go on Shore with their Things to dispose of. As soon as they landed had a consultation w: ch way to disperse themselves & laid down their Bags. The Negroes instantly eyed the Bags & thought of a Booty, and one of them had the Impudence and Dexterity to carry off a Bag belong.<sup>g</sup> to Arthur Green which contained 16 pair of women's Sheff Shoes, Citron, Blue &.c to the value of some pounds, the Fellow vanished immed: <sup>ly</sup> & never cou'd get the least Intelligence of him or the stollen Goods. This will give you a specimen of their Cleverness in thieving. These fellows are also exceedingly insolent and if you beat them their Owners will immediately prosecute you for it and make you pay pretty dearly for it. The last Evening I came off my People & them were quarrelling when came to the Boat, the Negroes were pelting them with Stones & they had forced one of them into the water & were returning the Compliment, I thought it lucky my coming up, as they woud in all probability have used him rather roughly, as they wanted to hook him with the Boat hook, after I was in the Boat they threw several Stones. I gave them Warning the next Day & told them to take Care against I came again, as I have said before I cannot help thinking but many of their Owners wink at their proceedings, one of these Negroes was put in Jail the morning I came away for robbing the Church of Prayer Books though he cou'd not read you might say he was a religious Rogue.

Carlisle Bay where you anchor is but very poor Ground rocky and apt to rub your Cables your anchor in about 10 f:<sup>m</sup> Water. The Bay is defended by two Forts one called Needham's

Fort the other Fontabella a very poor Defence against any Sort of a Force, there are no regular Troops & their Militia by what I have heard is a most curious Body of People, they have almost as many Generals and Colonels belonging to it as private men. Thus much for Barbadoes.

#### Tobago

July 25<sup>th</sup>, Thank God once more got to Sea with light Breezes of Wind from SE at ESE very so for Tobago, exceedingly hot, squally and rainy. This Morning at 6 o'Clock saw the Island of Tobago bearing SWbS about 9 Leagues as I was well to Windward intended for Barbados Bay, but it coming on very thick bore up or rather kept her away for Great Courland Bay, at Noon Little Tobago bore from us SbW 6 or 7 Leagues, fell little Wind fine Afternoon the Current satt us away to the NW. Saw Tobago, Trinadada and Grenada at same Time, at 6 satt the Sisters Rocks bearing South 4 League, wore ship and stood off 'till 3 next Morning very dark, a Deluge of Rain with loud Peals of Thunder and fierce Lightning.

July 26<sup>th</sup> continual Rain all Night and Morning not a dry Place to be found at half past Eleven this Morning anchored in Great Courland Bay with the small Bower in 5 f:<sup>m</sup> water, the Hut on the Beach bearing SSE and the outermost point NbW moored with the Kedge Anchor and Hawser at 12 went on Shore with the Bag and delivered it to M<sup>r</sup> Forbes at Plymon who is appointed D.<sup>y</sup> Postmaster for that Division, eat some Dinner with him, Bray with me and his (M<sup>r</sup> Forbes's) Clerks, wrote M<sup>r</sup> Franklyn at the Hope. M<sup>r</sup> Ferguson and Forbes came off and supped with me. Last evening had vast quantities of Porpus's playing round us the first I have seen for the Voyage.

27<sup>th</sup> July – much finer Day than have seen for some Time not near so much Rain rec:<sup>d</sup> a Letter this Morning from M<sup>r</sup> Franklyn desiring me to take a cask of Rum to Antigua. Got up very yearly breakfasted with a M<sup>r</sup> Moody the Manager of M<sup>r</sup> Gilbert Franklyn's Estate at Courland took my Gun shot a Pelican & several other Birds very much tired. Sent M<sup>r</sup> Franklyn's, Robertsons and Peter Campbell's Onions on Shore rec:<sup>d</sup> a Letter from M<sup>r</sup> Franklyn in answer to mine also one from M<sup>r</sup> Campbell and another from Cap<sup>t</sup> Morse, dined again w:<sup>th</sup> M<sup>r</sup> Forbes, Bray with one and M<sup>r</sup> Ottley, this Gentleman came from his House on purpose to wait on me a very polite well bred man he gave me a very hearty Invitation to his House and insisted upon my being at his House the next Time came to Tobago, he came on

board to look at my Vessel eat some Salt Beef and was very much pleased. At 6 this Evening we unmoored and at 9 hove up and came to Sea with the Wind at East Light Breezes fine Wea:<sup>r</sup>

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> July – Fine Wea:<sup>r</sup>, wind Easterly, at 6 am saw the Island of Grenada bearing from North to West at least 12 Leagues distant and at Noon Point Saline on Grenada bore NWbW dis:<sup>t</sup> 2 Leagues Light Breezes & whifling Wind came to an anchor about half past 6 o'Clock in 18 fathom water in St George's Bay and moored with the Kedge, Point Saline bear:<sup>g</sup> SWbS the Northmost Point NEbW and the Fort NEbE ½ mile from it M:<sup>r</sup> Rushed the Postmaster came on board who carried the Bag on Shore, a M:<sup>r</sup> Wallis belonging to the Governor was on board for Sir George McCartney's Dispatches which he also carried on shore they informed me of some Vessels sailing soon for England. Well as I have given some little loose account of Madeira I will endeavour to do the same of Tobago.

Tobago is one as well as Barbados of the Carabee Islands and lyes in Lattitude 11°:10° N and 50°: 20° Degrees West Long: de. It may be I suppose 20 or more Miles long and from 6 to 8 Miles broad, it is a very mountanious Country abounding with vast numbers of Hills not unlike the Eastern Part of Devon, but the Hills more numerous and higher, it appears to one as if it had been thrown up at different Times by Volcanos. From the Number of Hills of Course there must be Vallies of Rivers so that the Island is well watered. The Chief Town near which the Lieu: Gov: Mr Young resides is called Scarborough on the South Side of the Island I never was at it, here all the Courts &c are held at Barbados Bay the nearest place to it where the Ship off Sugars are a few Houses, and a Fort called Granby Fort. On the same side of the Island is a Bay called Rockley Bay from whence they also ship off Sugars – and several of smaller consequence where the small Craft resort to bring them to the Bays above. I am told these Bays are rocky and dangerous, most of our Packets have lost Anchors in them for which Reason I prefer the North Side where the Ground is clear though we are more Subject to a Swell and a Surf on the Beach than they are to the South Side the Principal Bays on the North Side are Grand Courland, Little Courland and Sandy Point Bays from all which Places the European Ships take in Sugars for England. I have been at the two former of these Bays but give the Preference to Great Courland. These Bays take their name from the Duke of Courland who was once Proprietor of the Island the Dutch and French have also had Possession of it as well as the English it has been a Bone of Contention and they oftentimes drove one another off and it was before the last War called one of the Neutral Islands, the

French however had begun again to creep into it, but it was taken possession off by the English in the late War and in 1773 was by Treaty ceded to them. In my Opinion the Seat of Government should have been at G:<sup>t</sup> Courland where there is a fine Bay and two Rivers empty themselves into it, at this Place a spot for a Town upon a high but level Ground is marked out and the name of Plymouth given to it, there are a few Houses or rather Huts erected, and it will be a long while before it deserves the Name of a Town, though an Eligible plot for one. This Island is and has been reckoned to be very unhealthy at which I make no wonder as the stagnated Waters in the low Grounds must make it so, and for want of the Trees being cleared away from the high Hills to have free Circulation of Air, these Trees naturally attract the Clouds and of Course they have a great deal of Rain more so than in many other of the Caribbee Islands. But at this Time tho' the Rainy Season I was informed there was not a Man sick amongst them. M: Forbes told me they had from 5 to 600 white Men in the Island and from 10 to 12'000 Blacks. This seems to be quite a Scotch Colony as is indeed most of the New Islands, the Scotch are a People fond of adventuring they are sensible of the Advantages of it and are highly to be commended for it, here they Lord it over the poor Negroes as their Chieftains did over the Clans in Scotland, whereas if they had not emigrated they would never perhaps have rose to a higher Title than that of a Laird and lived upon Crowdy their life Time.

They make rapid progress in clearing away their Lands and 'tis said will make this year at least 6000 hhds of Sugar which I think very well for so young a Colony. A great deal of which is owing to the Proprietor living upon their Estates, this Island I am informed is in more credit than any of the ceded or conquered Islands. The Ants here as in Barbadoes have made great Havock among their Cane Pieces, insomuch that whole Estates have been obliged to root up their Canes and plant Cotton in which they find a very good Account as this Article bears a good Price, the Sandy Point District is a very level low Land, and from once being all Cane Land is now Cotton Plantations, had this as formerly been in Canes their Crop of Sugar would this Year have been much larger.

At Plymouth they have a Battery of 5 or 6 Guns but 'twill puzzle a Person to find it out being hid by the Trees which are grown over the Guns, here I was shown the Remains of a Dutch Fort or rather a Redoubt and the Foundation of some Houses. This Island abounds with most all the Fruits in common to this Climate, except the Cocoa Nut of which I am informed they have not got a single Tree, the Planters might have many Things more than they have if would take a little Trouble to cultivate them, but their chief Aim is to raise Sugar.

The Island of Trinadada belonging to the Spaniards and which lyes but a few Leagues from them abound with Cocoa Nuts and the Indians bring them a crop in their Canoes and sell them 8 or 10 for a Bit. This last mentioned island is rather too near Tobago, for the Negroes poor Devils thinking to change Masters for the better often run away in Canoes over to Trinidada, where the Spaniards lay hold of them and send them away to the Continent, so that poor Creatures they are out of the Frying Pan into the Fire, however the Loss of them to the Planter is a serious Matter, they have often made Complaints to the Spanish Governor but could never get redressed, had I been in their places I think should make reprisal upon his Negroes. The Rivers and Bays in this Island abound with Fish, they have in the Rivers very fine large grey Mullet a Fish they call Carramaus and several others, different from ours in Europe – also Prawns and Craw Fish. In G:t Courland Bay I think I never saw such great Quantities of Fish, mostly Snappers and Cavallos these prey upon the Sprat which are here in the greatest Plenty I have seen Turtle in the Bay, but had never the good Luck to take one, I suppose at a lucky Hawl with a ground Seyne might almost load a Ship w:th different Kinds of Fish, on their Rivers they have variety of Reptiles Aligators, Armadillos, Guanas, Lizards of various Sorts as well as diff: t sorts of Land Crabs, Snakes large but innocent of which I killed one when here last.

Rats the same as in England are here in great Plenty also a small red Sort of which have shot one formerly. There are great varieties of Birds and of very fine Plumage, Cockracois is esteemed a fine Bird for it's flesh they boast much of it I never saw one, it takes its name from the plain manner in which it pronounces the word Cockracois the Pidgeons are good, so are the Doves, the Green Parrot such as come from the Spanish Main are here in abundance what a noise they make in the woods, they fly forward and backward from hence to Trinadada in great Flights. This Voyage I shot one but could not find it, I fancy in falling it stuck fast in some of the thick Trees under that upon which 'twas perched when I shot it. The Nest of the Birds here I think are not near so curious as in England I have got one with me the Nest of a small Woodpecker I named it the Gallina woodpecker as it is spotted exactly like it, they just continue to weave a little Grass together so as to hold the Eggs, and instead of making them in the Fork of a Tree they are generally hung to a Branch of it, two feet from the Branch of y<sup>e</sup> Cotton Shrubb – it had two Eggs, spotted red, but were broke coming on board.

They have a Species of Crow here with a yellow tail which are very singular in their Nests, they resemble and are much the size of a middle sized Sugar Loaf, and are hung up just like them to a Branch of a Tree, they begin the Nest at Top, enlarge it as go down and about one third from the Top leave a Hole to go in and out, they build numbers of them

together like the Rooks, such a Rookery must have a good deal the Resemblance of a Grocers Shop.

What Miriads of Musketos (my old Tormentors) paid us a visit upon our arrival at Tobago – they filled the Cabin, how gladly could I have excused their Company, I imagine I must have been a fine Treat for them, as they sucked my Blood from the Crown of my Head to the Sole of my Foot, what a Figure did I cut the next Day, fatigued to Death for want of Sleep, for I am sure 'twas impossible to get any I had ten thousand Trumpeters or rather Postillions sounding their little Horns round me all night, I hope they amused themselves with the Musick but for my part I can safely swear it was none to me, the Egyptians never had a worse Plague than these little insects are to me I could as well sleep in the midst of so many RattleSnakes, had not my Habit of Body been good should from so many poisonous Bites have been a very shabby Fellow, but I never scratch, what a pleasure to be debarred of – surely you will think me a Scotchman and I may apply to myself a Sentiment I have heard given to the People of that Nation, the Pleasure of Itching without the Benefit of scratching. This little Animal alone is enough almost to frighten me away from such a Climate where now at this Time it is as anyone may ever define it, add to this there are thousands of the Sort of common Flies we have in England, buzzing about you and if possible would eat you up, what a delectable Situation – Patience.

There are few of the Settlers of Tobago married, indeed it is no place more than the other Islands for Ladies, they must divest themselves of a great Part, if not all their Delicasy before they cross the Atlantic or they must be miserably unhappy, no Inducement whatever should I think make me marry a Creole Lady, perhaps many would tell me 'twas a Piece of False Delicasy it may be so, but I pride myself upon entertaining such a Notion, my dear Peggy you cannot form any Idea how very disgusting the Custom of the Country is, Neither was I a Lady should I like to marry a Creole Man or he who had been so long in the Country, their Fondness and Attachment to the Blacks and Yellows must to a woman of nice Feelings be very distressing and I am sure by what I have seen is the Occasion of many miserable and unhappy Marriages in this Country, good God how is it possible to prefer them as many of them do to the most amiable white woman.

## Grenada

I am now got as farr as Monday 29<sup>th</sup> July and will proceed to give you some Account of Grenada and how I spent my time there. Breakfasted on Shore with the Postmaster M<sup>r</sup> Reistet

in Company with a M<sup>r</sup> Bords, Stubbs, my Surgeon and two or three other Gentlemen, after Breakfast waited on the Governor who lives at a place called the Villa rented for him by the Island about a Mile and half out of Town, M<sup>r</sup> Bords was so obliging as to lend me a Horse, but such a one bold - the proverb says look not a Gift Horse in the Mouth, it was a Spaniard and as grave a Don as any among them, a vile Rap and the Roads ten times worse than any I ever saw in the worst part of Cornwal before Turnpikes were introduced. I am pretty certain you will say they were then bad en: I had such a Surfeit of the Horse and Road that I chose much rather trust to my Feet, hot as it was than ride back again, so returned the Don by the black Boy. I was soon introduced to Sir George MaCartney the Governor whom I found busy in his Study amongst heaps of Papers, he seemed a polite well bred Man about 40 years of Age a good person and affable, as a Knight of the Bath, to be sure he was not without his red Ribband and it's a pity he should, for it seemed a pretty play Thing sensible Men have their Foibles and like Children love Baubles, I staid about half hour as the General the Name they give him was going to ride out. He gave me a very polite Invita: To dine which I accepted off.

Walked into Town under cover of an Umbrella most infernal hot, swallowed punch the Gallon and then went on board where I staid 'till half past two o'Clock, when came on Shore, M<sup>r</sup> Ireland the Collector lent me his horse, a very good one from England – and at three moved off again for the Villa where I found on my arrival several Gentlemen who were come to dine with his Excellency. Soon after we were introduced into the Drawing Room where was Lady Jane, the Governors Lady, by her Title, you will find she was somebody no less a Person than a Daughter of the great Earl of Bute. She seemed between 30 and 40 tall and slight, very deaf and a most disagreeable way of talking at least it appeared so to me, her upper Teeth very bad, so that 'twou'd be a difficult matter to ascertain her Age by them, however she seemed affable, good humoured and a genteel Person, was dressed in a slight white silk Sack trimmed with Green Gauze and a pretty large Hoop, very particular you will say, at four Dinner was announced to be on the Table, no bad News to one who never eats a Relish and who dines at one o'Clock. There were present M<sup>r</sup> Carsar (President of the Council) M<sup>r</sup> Warner (Att: General) M<sup>r</sup> Baker (Soll: Gen: M<sup>r</sup> Lascels (the Gov: Secret: Y) Cap: Horne (his Aid du Camp) a M<sup>r</sup> Townshend, Simpson, James Campbell, M<sup>r</sup> Campbell and two or three others names unknown all grand Bocero Men as the Blacks call the white People of any Fashion, not one Lady to keep poor Lady Jane in Countenanace.

A very elegant Dinner, Table well covered only one Remove, beside the Desert, served in Plate exceedingly Handsome, no Soop in the Centre, but two noble Silver Tureens with it one at each End of the Table, very hungry, made a good Dinner, his Excellency seemed

funny, special Wine - stuck to old Hock, 'twas good, but got little of it as they rose from Table soon after Dinner, by the Bye when I dine there again will take the old Hock Glass, as others did – drank Coffee & Tea & returned to Town with Cap: Horne went to the Tavern and drank some Punch met there an old acquaintance Cap: Napean [Nepean] (a Cornishman) of the Corps of Engineers and my old Passenger Mr Robert Boge Jun: a very good Man whom I found to be much esteemed on the Island and lately made a Member of the Assembly, had a long chat with him, from the Tavern went with an Intention of going on board but meeting with Bray went with him to Mr Wayland's a Prin... [?] and eat a bit of supper there were present Mr Wayland, Mr Rustat and a Mr Ryan, went off after Supper.

Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup> July – Very hot, rainy Weather, Thunder and Lightning, all Night, breakfasted on board and spent all the morning writing, at half past one went on Shore to dine by Appointment with M<sup>r</sup> Ireland the Collector there were present M<sup>r</sup> and M<sup>rs</sup> Ireland, another Lady, a M<sup>r</sup> Charity and ano: Gentleman besides Doct.Bray, went off soon after Dinner. Nothing extraordinary in this Company the Collector a plain and I believe a good Sort of a man, his wife very ill, came down to Dinner I was fearfull the Smell of the Meat was too strong for a delicate Lady, however she recovered surprisingly, ate & drank and I found she could speak too, weak as she was, after Dinner she rode out in a Hammock carried by two Negroes, just in the same Manner as you see the Porters carry a Block of Tin at Truro.

Grenada is also of the Charibbee Islands it lyes in 12°:58' N Lattitude 58°:50° West Longitude may be about 25 or more Miles long and 10 or 12 Miles broad – this was conquered from France in the late war and ceded to England by the Treaty of Peace, is a good Sugar and Coffee Islands, it is divided into Quarters or Parishes of which know not the Names which I believe matters very little. It will make this Year as I am informed about 12000 hhds of Sugar which will be one third less than last year but then the Sugar is better manufactured, they will this season grow a great deal of Coffee and Cotton which last Article seems to be in great Demand.

There are only two good Shipping Places at this Island where the Ships load for England. The principal is St George's formerly when the French had it Basseterre, here is a good Roadstead and a Bay – and a Harbour which they call the Careenage which is very safe but hot too a Degree owing to its being surrounded with high Hills which throws the rays of the Sun down directly upon your Head, in this Place the Merchant ships lay up 'till they get loaded and it proves fatal to many a poor Seaman, who leaves his bones at Grenada. St Georges is the Capital of the Island, here is the Seat of Government and here all Courts are

held, this Town has been very unfortunate being twice burnt down within these few years, the last Fire happened the 1<sup>st</sup> of Nov:<sup>r</sup> 1775 which destroyed every House almost in the Town, the part of it down to the Careenage escaped the Flames, the Loss was computed at between 3 and 400000 though I believe this account rather exaggerated, the Underwriter in London lost 'tis said £250000 – and many their all – though so long in the Hands of the English they have never thought of building a Church , the French have a small one in Town and several in the Country, for what I have seen of them Religion setts very light upon them, but Taverns they have in plenty, when they go to Church the Court House must serve them. The Governor's House was burnt down in the first Fire, since which no new one has been erected – The Fort which commands the Bay, the Harbour and Town is by Nature very strong, but then there are Hills again so near to it as to command it which takes greatly from its Strength 2 or 3 Companies are generally doing Duty here at present there is a Party of the 48<sup>th</sup> commanded by Major Cockburn.

This Government must have been very considerable before its Dismemberment, having Grenada, the Grenadines, Tobago, S<sup>t</sup> Vincent and Domenica which two last are made seperate Governments and I dare say Tobago will ere long be taken from it but not whilst S.<sup>r</sup> Geo: MaCartney holds it, his Interest being so strong an Act is now passed in the Islands which prevents any people building but with Brick or Stone, not a bad Law.

The American Disturbances hurt this as well as the other Islands very much as they are in great Want of Lumber to finish the Roofs and Insides of the Houses, this Article is rose 3 a 4 hundred per Cent, every Thing is dear Money scarce, and their Credit bad, however the live and well too if they can get anything to eat or drink. The English and French do not at all live cordially together, especially since one of their Governors admitted them of the Assembly and Council though the Roman Catholick Religion which I believe is contrary to the Laws of England.

The present Gov: is like a new Broom of course well liked, I believe from what Mr Bogle told me he is clever much more so than any that has been sent for some Time to the West Indies, The Trial will soon come on whether they like him or not, for he has but just got the Act passed for his Sallary from the Island £3000 Currency about £1800 Sterling, so that as yet he has been only gently stroaking them down the Back.

These same Grenadians are a very comical Sett of People and require a tight Rein, never yet did a Governor please them, they have had Scotch, English, Scotch again, English and now Irish such work with them they put me much in mind of the Fable of the Frogs who if you remember prayed to Jupiter for a King, according he sent them a Log of Wood, when it

first dashed into the Water they were not a little frightened at their new King but some of them bolder than the others ventured near it and finding it inoffensive used it just as they pleased and got up and rode about on it whilst it swam round the Pool, this at first pleased them, but they soon grew tired of this Indulgence and prayed Jove again for another King, he heard their Prayers and sent them a Serpent, how different from the Log, this new King devoured them. I think this Fable very applicable to the two last Governors whom I knew, Leyburne was the Log and when he dyed Lieu: Gov: Younge was the Serpent. The first they despised, the latter they feared, he was a Soldier and taught them a little of the Military Disipline would dismiss the Members and dissolve their Assemblies without their knowing why or wherefore, from military Governors Good Lord deliver us, say I. The present Governor intends going soon to Tobago to feel the Pulse of the Tobagians 'tis thought he may get £500 St: gout of them if so his Sallary will amount £3500 – without his other Fees or Perquisites which is not inconsiderable.

The other place they ship Sugar from is on the North Side and is called Grenville Bay I believe not a very safe place for shipping.

The Island has of late been tolerably healthy. The Ants have in Grenada too made great Ravages among the Canes, many Estates on the South Side of the Island having decreased greatly, a third in Value, and have been forced to plant Coffee.

The French here of late have played a number of very slippery Tricks they get in Debt as much as any Body will trust them and then they watch an Opportunity hire a Vessel and in the Night embark and get away to Martinico or S<sup>t</sup> Lucia, this happened the other Day, one run off with 130 Slaves and was £20000 – in debt, they pursued him and entered the harbour of St Lucia with him and fired upon his Vessel. The French Governor interfered and the English were very near getting tucked up for their Imprudence.

An English Officer Cap:<sup>t</sup> Dumaresq, settled here, followed the French King and some Time since decamped for Martinico with all his Slaves and Effects, how very different should one think w:<sup>d</sup> an Officer in the English Army behave, no People in general I believe do behave with stricter Honor than they do, what a Slur must this be upon their Corps, the Scoundrel ought to have been sent back by the French Governor and then hanged up.

The Fruits of Grenada are much the same as in the other Islands, I do not remember seeing any Cocoa Nut Trees here, but they have a great deal of Coco of which they make Chocolate, the Gru grue Tree which is somewhat like the Cabbage Cocoa Nut Tree is here in great plenty, a particular kind of worm which they call after the name of the Tree is oftentimes found it more especially when the Tree has been felled any Time, I suppose the

Inspect find this wood which is soft & spungy a proper receptacle for its Eggs where it is in Time hatched and becomes a large Maggot as big as your little Finger, not unlike the Grub Worms of our Oak web, the French I am told esteem these Maggots as a very dainty Dish and when dressed are fryed up in Batter, much good may it do them but I should not like to eat of them if I knew what they were.

Very few Birds in the Island except Wild Pidgeons in the Mountains neither do I think they have a Plenty of Fish, Sprats sold two pounds for a Bit. In this Place as in Tobago Scotchmen abound but there are here many Irish and English but not equal I believe both of them to the Scots, to do anything in the West Indies you must be Scotch or your Interest will be of little Consequence.

Yesterday morning the Ship *Minerva* of London arrived here from Madeira this Vessel came into this last mentioned Port the Day we left it. about 9 this Evening after taking a drink of Punch with Mr Bogle and Ruston came on board, found the people all hard at work – endeavoring to heave up the anchor w:<sup>th</sup> great Difficulty at last did it accomplish it, found that our Bower and Kedge Anchors had got foul of each other and that they had got hold of another, upon the whole in this affair we were exceedingly lucky for though we lost the Kedge Anchor we brought up another with the Bower of I suppose 12 <sup>C.t</sup> no bad Acquisition or Exchange as I imagine this must be at least 9 <sup>C.t</sup> heavier than the Kedge, it was an English made Anchor and must have been under water a great while and it had no Stock or any Cable to it and was covered over with Oysters and Coral. Enough for Grenada.

## St Vincent and the Grenadines

July 31<sup>st</sup> - about one o'Clock having given the Men a little rest hove up and came to Sea, a Cloudy & Showery Night with the Wind at East & S:E; as right in our Teeth as can blow, all Night and Day same sort of Weather, tacking and tacking endeavoring to get to Windward the Current sometimes with us and then again the contrary, this Day at Noon the Isle of Carriacau one of the Grenadines bore ENE distant from us 5 Leag:<sup>s</sup> what a Chain of Islands and Rocks are these same said Grenadines which reach quite across from Grenada to S.<sup>t</sup> Vincent and they look as if they had been seperated from them by a Convulsion of Nature, several of these Islands are inhabited and settling – Bequia which I believe is the largest of them and the nearest to S.<sup>t</sup> Vincent has no water upon it what a Pity as 'tis a pretty little Island. This afternoon saw several large Fish Grampus's I believe jumping clear out of the

water what an immense Size, several small Craft in sight some standing one way some another, the Evening louring– heavy showers attended with Lightning.

August 1<sup>st</sup> – The Wind this Day East at ENE – showery Weather, this morning at 6 o'Clock saw a large Ship standing across us, I took her for a Man of War but thought her too lofty, she seemed bound for Grenada, I forget to mention that whilst at Grenada gave to M<sup>r</sup> Rustet the Postmaster two letters one directed to Anthony Todd Esq:<sup>r</sup> inclosing one for Step:<sup>n</sup> Bell Esq:<sup>r</sup> of Falmouth, and another for Edw:<sup>d</sup> Lewis Esq:<sup>r</sup>, these letters were to be forwarded by a London Ship, the *Hero* Cap:<sup>n</sup> Strivens, and the Day before I sent on board the ship *Juno* bound for Liverpoole a Letter directed to myself at Falmouth. Working to windward all Day at noon the Island of Bequia ENE 4 Leag:<sup>s</sup> dis:<sup>t</sup> in the Evening stood quite into Bequia Bay which is I think one of the best I have seen in the West Indies, Fine Night frequent Lightning.

August 2 1776 – wind as yesterday a strong Lee Current all night working to windward, at Day Light found ourselves well up the Channel between S<sup>t</sup> Vincent and Bequia bore away for Kingston Bay. Had an hour or two to work up before came to an Anchor at 6 am came to an anchor in Kingston Bay with the small Bower in 15 fathom water and veered away to  $2/3^{Ds}$  of a Cable, the Little Fort over the Town bearing NW: the Easter:<sup>n</sup> point SbyE: the Westmost one West. The Bay very naked of Ships not one square rigged Vessel in the Place which I never saw without one before, at 8 Capt:<sup>n</sup> Brown the General's Aid de Camp came on board for the .... [text lost – bottom of page clipped.] which I delivered to him, and at same Time sent the Bag on shore, went on Shore at 12 o'Clock, rode up to the Governors a most infernal Road to it, dined there with him a M:<sup>rs</sup> Cray, M:<sup>r</sup> Hartley, Dury Ottley, Warner the Governors Secretary and his Chaplain, a M:<sup>r</sup> Watkins after Tea rode back again to Town and eat a Bit of Supper with a M:<sup>r</sup> Paull in Company w<sup>th</sup> Bray a M:<sup>r</sup> Campbell and Connor and returned on board at 9 o'Clock . What a day of Rain enough to water the whole of the Charibbee Islands.

I found a very sensible Difference between the Governor of this Island and that of Grenada. George MaCartney was quite the Gentleman polite, affable with a Dignity suitable to the Rank he held whereas Mr Morris seemed to be a different Person and by the little I saw not overburthened with Brains, if they indicate a share of Understanding there appeared too great a Freedom with his Domesticks for a Governor but at same time you might observe in his manner an awkard haughtiness and Pride such as is too often an attendant on the Creole Gentry, however the Man seemed civil and good natured, but there is something which at

first Sight & which I cannot describe which either fixes a Like or Dislike to a person, though I do not hold that way of reasoning good, as many people whom you are slightly acquainted with at first appear very agreeable pleasing but in reality are quite the Contrary, and on the other Hand others again who have the Appearance at first Sight of being disagreeable, upon a more intimate Connection turn out very valuable good Men.

This Day I had the disagreeable News that several American armed Vessels were among the Islands and directly in our way to Dominico and Antigua, I hope the Fears of the People of S<sup>t</sup>. Vincent have magnified them greatly or 'tis a great Chance but some of them may fall in with us. The *Shark* Sloop last Saturday fell in with one of 18 Guns called the *Reprisal* belonging to Philiadelphia commanded by one Weeks, they engaged for an hour and half and the whole Time of the Action stood in for a Port of Martinico, upon which the Fort fired upon the Man of War and she was obliged to desist firing having received two Shots from the Battery. A schooner sailed immediately for Antigua to give an account of this Vessel being at S<sup>t</sup>. Pieres's, the Man of War and the American anchored alongside each other and the Cap: to of the Man of War sent an Officer to demand the American as a Pirate, but the Governor seemed very inclinable to protect him. The *Shark* proceeded for Grenada after first touching at S<sup>t</sup>. Vincent.

August 3:<sup>d</sup> This Day rainy but not equal to yesterday, several Officers of the 6<sup>th</sup> Regim:<sup>t</sup> from Kingston Barracks came on board me this morning Gaylard, Bray and self went and dined with them did not return until late in the Evening all of us had rather drank too much, got very wet on our return.

August 4<sup>th</sup> having rec:<sup>d</sup> the S<sup>t</sup>. Vincent Bag on board prepared for getting under sail. I forgot to mention the Officers with whom we dined yesterday there were Captains Balfour and Lamb, M<sup>r</sup>. Patten, Leigh, Dussaux Pole, M<sup>r</sup>. Grant Surgeon and Wood Surg:<sup>s</sup> Mate and a M<sup>rs</sup> Glassford and another Gentleman. This Morning M<sup>r</sup>. Martin without my knowledge sent off [blank space] Negroes men [blank space] women and two Children rec:d also a Negro man from M<sup>r</sup>. Ottley to deliver to M<sup>r</sup>. [blank space] at Antigu, had I known of these People coming onboard would not have rec:<sup>d</sup> them. M<sup>r</sup>. Martin Lady and Son came onboard soon after when we proceeded for Sea. At noon Barrio lieu Barracks bore East 3 Leag:<sup>s</sup> and at 6 in the Evening the North part of S<sup>t</sup>. Vincent bore of us East 4 or 5 Leagues.

## Martinique

August the 5:<sup>th</sup>a squally rainy Day, at noon the North End of Martinico bore EbS 3 or 4 Leagues, at 4 in the Afternoon let go the Anchor in Rosseau Bay, but a Swell coming off the Land drove us off the Bank again, turned too and hove up the Anchor satt the Sails and anchored in Woodbridges Bay in 7 f:<sup>m</sup> water and a hundred or two y:<sup>ds</sup> from the Shore.

I went on Shore from Rosseau Bay with the Letters carried them to the Post Office and delivered them to M<sup>r</sup>. Gordon, and from thence waited on the Governor and gave him his Dispatches, drank a glass or two of Wine and then went to see Cap: Harry Grove, found him and two or three other Officers at the Bar. Went with him in the Evening to Judge Wilson's found there a large Company drank Tea and spent the Evening there, the Judge his Lady two Daughters, a Miss Stewart and Mackintosh, a M<sup>r</sup>. Fenton an Officer and two or three other Gentlemen, M<sup>rs</sup> Wilson I found to be a very old acquaintance of our good Friend M<sup>rs</sup> Williams, loves Cards played for Dollars, in short the look upon a Joe here very little more than we do a Shilling in England. Came off winning a Dollar a very lucky Circumstance as had not a farthing in my Pocket. Did not reach the Ship 'till near 12 o'Clock what a Rake, but then I was with Ladies, and what more agreeable most of them Europeans, Harry Grove they say is to marry the youngest Daughter, Bell, a pretty Girl I suppose not seventeen.

I have run on further with my journal than I ought as in any Passage to this Island from S<sup>t</sup>. Vincent should have attempted to have given you some Account of this latter Island, but paying some Respect to my Passengers took of my Attention from writing some how or other I do not seem very well pleased with them but will not attempt to give you any Sort of Opinion of them 'till I get rid of them at Jamaica where from my Soul I wish they were safe landed. I have but just seen the Lady being continually in Bed and I avoid as much as possible going near her I mean her Cabin, by what I have seen she seems Creolish enough to give me a Dislike rather wou'd I have ten men (than one woman) passengers, but my dear Peggy I hope you think I make a great allowance, happy should I be was you and some of my Female Friends with me, could I but command the disagreeable Elements we have to deal with.

S<sup>t</sup>. Vincent one of the Charibbee Islands and looked on as one of the neutral ones was at the last Peace ceeded to Great Britain it lyes in [blank space] North Latt: and [blank space] West Long: de is almost circular at least approaches that form the nearest, it is very mountainous and well watered some of the Lands very good others very barren. This Island you well remember has been remarkable for an expensive idle and cruel War carried on

against the Charibs which after expending a great deal of money and not being able to expel the Charibs ended very shamefully to the Honor of British Arms as the General who commanded treated with these people as a nation which a little before they held in the Light of Slaves, These Charibs you must observe are not the Aborigines of the Island but a mixture between the Negroes and the native Charib few of the latter remaining, these they call the yellow Charib being more of the Indian Species. 'Tis said a Guineaman belong: geto Liverpoole was wrecked upon this Island the Slaves having rose upon and murdered the Crew, these in time soon routed out the Natives or intermarried with them so that you can hardly now distinguish them from the Negroes. Those people had fixed as is natural upon some of the best spots in the Island and which our Troops wanted to drive them from, they still keep possession though make but little use of them, as they cultivate only a little Tobacco which they sell to the French at S<sup>t</sup> Lucia and Martinico.

They seem much more attached to that nation than the English, and are a cunning artful Sett of People, and I believe treacherous, they have of late taken it into their Heads to harbour the runaway Negroes, tho' they deny it, but it is well known that they are guilty of the Fact. Three of the People came up to the Governor's whilst I was there, among them one of their Chiefs called Jean Baptiste a cunning sly Dog, the Gov: gave him a Dollar and they had Grog with which they seemed well pleased.

This Island has been very fatal to the Planters most of them being ruined who have settled here, for a Person who has Money now w:<sup>d</sup> be the Time to purchase Estates which are already cleared away and cultivated. The Gazette of this Island is full of Advertisements from the Marshalls Office for the Sale of Lands to pay their Debts, my Passenger M<sup>r</sup> Martin informed he had sunk more than two thousand Pounds Sterling and was forced to give up his Estate, many other of the principal People are in the same predicament. Two Families The Hon Harry Alexander's and M<sup>r</sup> Walker's were whilst we lay at Kingston embarking in a Sloop with their Negroes for the Missisippi having given up their Plantations to their Creditors, what a Reverse of Fortune to many who before were in opulent Circumstances, Lawyers and Doctors in all these new Islands thrive best. Happy is the Man who has Nothing with either of them, one robs your Constitution the other your pocket.

August the 6<sup>th</sup> fine Day but the night was very rainy, went on shore this Morning to dine with the Governor, only he, his Lady and Secretary present, he seemed a good Sort of Man a Lieutenant Colonel upon half pay and commanded one of the Regiments in Portugal the last War. His Lady a pretty little black woman rather too fatt, had two Children one a Fine little

Fellow about the Size and Age of Edward the other older by a year or two sent in the last ship to England. I think him much in the Right as the West Indies is the last place for Education, such Customs and Prejudices grow up with them as is very disagreeable to an European. Drank Tea there and staid till dark cou'd not get off for the Rain, eat Supper at the Tavern with Bray, the handsome Landlady Miss Hetty Barnet did us the honor to sup with us, an old hagged Brim though thinks herself young and handsome. In mentioning of S<sup>t</sup> Vincent forget to remark that it contains about 1200 Whites and 13000 Blacks and makes about 5000 hhds Sugar this year. I had forgot to mention also that three Gentlemen came off this morning to get a passage with me to Jamaica saw them in the Evening at the French Coffee house and agreed with them.

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Whereupon the journal entries terminate abruptly.