

204 DAYS Around
CAPE HORN

①
See Bundle
Mar 19, 1874 - 204 days
Journal New York to California - 1849
Combination of notes from letters aboard ship, & notes of Jour
and rough drafts, of the voyage of Thomas Haley

Letter of January 1, 1849 to Rachel Haley (mother) of New York.

"At noon we set sail." " past 12. We are now off and no mistake.
Being towed towards the Hook by the Steamboat Hercules. The day is
fine and wind is fair."

Letter of January 16, 1849, to Mother

"The Steamboat left us a few miles this side of Sandy Hook. We set
Sail immediately."

Jan . 2. (from rough notes.) This day we had a very rough time
time of it. The water was continually coming in from the rudder
casing causing many things in the cabin to get wet. After this
many of pass (passengers) Sea Sick. In the morning saw 2 Ves (Vessel)
both laying to Sea running high could not speak them. Wind WNW
Lat Long.

Jan. 3. (rough notes.) This day pretty much as yesterday In the
night while laying to Split main top Sail. This day E Johnson comm-
enced giving his mix to the Sea Sick pass (passengers) from which
he received the title of Wind the Same

Jan . 4 (Journal) Very rough, laying to all day, saw vessel upon
our weather quarter at a great distance. Wadsworth & Palmer s(t)ill
very sick. rest tolerably well.

Jan. 5 (Journal) All well except Wadsworth and Palmer. Fine morning
rainy afternoon stove would not draw. Cabin very wet.

Jan. 6 (Journal) Rain all day Cabin very uncomfortable. Puffers
birthday he partook got cheated out of his plum pudding. Wadswc
the only one on the sick list.

(Notes) Two sails in Sight

1349 Journal (continued)

Jan. 7 (notes) ~~Sunday first pleasant day.....~~Set. in morning
Mr. W gave us a -----Wind W.

Jan. 8 (journal) Fine day. Had egg punch in the evening to celebrate
the Battle of New Orleans Some of the passengers got a little tight
(notes) Wind the same

Jan. 9 (Journal) The first whale made his appearance today. Pork
and beans for dinner which we considered a great treat. how long
we shall think so time will prove.

(notes) Wind W

Jan. 10 (journal) Pleasant day

(notes) Wind S E

Jan. 11 (journal) Passed a quiet night being the first since leav-
ing home. Very pleasant all day upon deck the Sun having power enough
to dispense with overcoats .
(notes) Wind S. E.

Jan. 13 (journal) Rather cool. flying fish in great numbers around
the Ship (notes) Wind S. E .

Jan. 12 (journal) Wind blowing almost a gale rained most all
the day keeping the passengers below. (notes) Wind S. E.

Jan. 14 (notes) Sunday pleasant in the morning Mr. W read service
and in the afternoon I read a Sermon which I thought was dry. "One
of Welsleys". (letter Jan. 16 Mos. to Mother)- "the first that has
been delivered on board. I got into the quarter boat & made this
for the pulpit."

Jan. 15 (notes) Pleasant. Made a kite & fastened it to a block and
bottle.

Jan 16 (notes) Spoke Ship Grecian from Canton bound to London. Put
letters aboard. Latitude 31 deg 15 Longitude 37.00

1382 Journal (continued)

(Jan. 16, 1849)

Jan. 16 (letter Hous. to Mother) The day is fine and calm the pleasantest we have had. A ship has been in sight we are bearing down to speak to her. "We are now over two thousand miles from home about in the middle of the Atlantic." "The weather is so mild in this latitude I go with only my pants shirt and slippers."

Jan. 17 (no es) For variety sake a lottery by C.B.

Jan. 18 (journal) Calm day. Lowered the quarter boats and had a very pleasant row upon the broad Atlantic. Just before night saw two vessels about 2 points off our weather bow.

Jan. 19 (journal) One of our passengers, the Dr. was excited owing to the strength of some fourth proof brandy. Dull times these when a person must have something to keep up his spirits.

Jan. 20 (journal) The same person in the same situation again today. I can not blame him much for it is very dull.

Jan. 21 (journal) Rough weather Spray continually coming over the quarter deck. Puffer got ducked twice. Great numbers of different kinds of birds flying around.

Jan. 22 (journal) Very dull. Card playing the order of the day in the cabin.

Jan. 23 (journal) Saw a whale spout near the ship. Some of the passengers in the mizzen-top. Pleasant day.

Jan. 24 (journal) A dull day but we had a fine dinner to make up for it.

Jan. 25 (journal) Pleasant day. One of the crew (Lacey) fell over board. The main rigging caught himself injured is back.

Jan. 26 (journal) George B. Wurdle sold one of his lots to Puffer for \$50, in San Francisco I have the number of the one which he is about selling to Halsey in case he refuse to take it. Pleasant day.

3
Halsey
letter
1/16

Jan. 27 (journal) - Pleasant day

Jan. 23 (journal) Sunday. It being a beautiful day Mr. Madsworth conducted the Service upon deck in which most of the passengers joined. For dinner fresh meat and "plum duff".

Jan. 29 (journal) Before breakfast Cough & Johnson had a row upon the quarter deck the former told the latter that he lied. They closed in were separated by the Capt & passengers Coughs- A large flying fish flew aboard. Pleasant day.

Jan. 30 (journal) All hands went at work this morning with Scrapers and Swabs and cleaned up the cabin. In the afternoon we organized a Court for the Settlement of difficulties that might arise during the remainder of the voyage. Very pleasant day remarkably So.

~~(Feb. 5, 1849 - Letter Thos. to Mother) "I am a clerk" (to the court)~~

Jan. 31 (fragment of articles) (of the court's procedure)

--He may think proper during the Sitting of the Court. The Prisoners will have the right to plead their own causes, or employ counsel.

A majority of the Jurors is necessary for the conviction of a prisoner. In the case of a tie the Judge advocate is to decide the guilt or innocence of the Prisoner by casting a vote.

The decisions of this Court are to be final from which there can be no appeal. The fines and penalties are to be by the Judge Advocate.

In the event of either of the Officers or Jurors (?) of the Court being guilty of any (?) misdemeanors they may be impeached & Suspended f(rom) exercising their functions; and p(er)sons are to be elected to supply their places during their trial. Any Officer or Juror may be suspended from Office, upon sufficient cause being shown, by one third majority of the passengers. The Court is to meet Monday evening of each week or oftener if the District Attorney finds it necessary for the transaction of business of very

5
Continued (fragment of articles of Court's procedure)

pressing moment.

Signed and approved this Thirty first day of January, in the Year of our Lord One thousand eight hundred and forty nine, by the following Cabin Passengers :

Wm. R. Wadsworth, C.S. Palmer, Albert Morely, Bela Brown, A.C. Taylor, Arch B. Boyd, John F.H. Forbes, Geo. S. Wardle.

Jan. 31, (journal) A very quiet and fine day. This evening we had a dance upon the quarter deck by moonlight.

Feb. 1, (journal) Another quiet day. Amused ourselves in the evening singing upon the quarter deck.

Feb. 2, (journal) The Capt. and mate had a quarrel today and the mate was ordered off the quarter deck. Passed a very pleasant evening laying upon an old sail talking over matters and things with Puffer. Pleasant day.

Feb. 3, (journal) Mr. Cough and Mr. Johnson friends again. Temperance meeting in the evening upon the quarter deck Messers Wadsworth Taylor and Johnson addressed the meeting. About 15 of the passengers signed the "Pledge" among others the Captain and his brother.

(Feb. 5, 1849 -letter Thos. to Mother) "I am secretary"

Feb. 4, (journal) Sunday Service on deck conducted by Mr. Wadsworth. This afternoon the two Cooks had a fight one did (bit) the other upon the cheek and too a piece out. Pleasant day. (note Feb. 5,) Caught a shark. Lat 3 deg. 17 Long 24 deg. 56'

(Feb. 5, letter Thos. to Rachel, Mother) On board Ship Sutton At Sea Lat. 3. deg. 17' Long 24. deg. 48'

entire letter to Mother
This morning we caught a shark which has been fooling around since yesterday until he swallowed the hook and dissected him upon the main hatch. Before the life was out of his body one had a tooth or and eye another his fins or the tip of his nose. One and all came

Ex note # 1 - re thermics - page 2

1849 Journal

(letter Feb. 5, Thos to Mother continued) in for a portion of his hide. His back bone is trailing in the wake of the ship to be converted someday into a walking stick. In company with the shark were two pilot fishes which invariably seek Security under their fins. The Shark's body was covered with several small fishes who called Suckers which stuck to the Shark till he was hauled upon the deck. They were secured and preserved for some time in a basin of water. The tail of the Shark the only part of this fish fit to eat. was served up for tea to the Steerage passengers. This afternoon we lowered one of the quarter boats and took a row for several miles around the vessel after which about 20 of us went in bathing I will not say it was a pleasant one.

Feb. 5th, 1849 Monday evening (Minutes of the Court)

The court met in conformity to the rules of its sittings and the District Attorney having announced there was no business to lay before the Court which he thought and reasonably attributed to the temperance measures of the preceding week. The Jury proceeded to pass certain rules to regulate their future proceedings-conduct. The Judge Advocate is not to be considered a member of the Grand Jury when in Session. No person is to be allowed to attend the sittings of the Grand Jury- No person is to be allowed to attend the sitting of the Court until it be declared open for business- All of which having received the unanimous sanction of the Court and there being no other business to transact the Court was declared adjourned. Elizabeth Johnson, John Gammet, George J. Puffer, Thomas B. Clough, Samuel Dayton, James Turner, Thomas S. Grant, Charles Brooks, H. Stroelin, J.H. Brown, G.H. Strybing, Thos. Whaley.

Feb. 6, (notes went aboard Spanish bark Lat 2 deg. 50' Long 25 deg. 16'

Journal of the Court
(over 30)

Feb 5 letter

1849 Journal

(letter Feb. 5, Thos to Mother continued) in for a portion of his hide. His back bone is trailing in the wake of the ship to be converted someday into a walking stick. In company with the shark were two pilot fishes which invariably seek Security under their fins. The Shark's body was covered with several small fishes who called Suckers which stuck to the Shark till he was hauled upon the deck. They were secured and preserved for some time in a basin of water. The tail of the Shark the only part of this fish fit to eat, was served up for tea to the Steerage passengers. This afternoon we lowered one of the quarter boats and took a row for several miles around the vessel after which about 20 of us went in bathing I will not say it was a pleasant one.

Feb. 5th, 1849 Monday evening (Minutes of the Court)

The court met in conformity to the rules of its sittings and the District Attorney having announced there was no business to lay before the Court which he thought and reasonably attributed to the temperance measures of the proceeding week. The Jury proceeded to pass certain rules to regulate their future proceedings-conduct. The Judge Advocate is not to be considered a member of the Grand Jury when in Session. No person is to be allowed to attend the sittings of the Grand Jury- No person is to be allowed to attend the sitting of the Court until it be declared open for business- All of which having received the unanimous sanction of the Court and there being no other business to transact the Court was declared adjourned. Elizabeth Johnson, John Gammet, George D. Puffer, Thomas B. Clough, Samuel Dayton, James Turner, Thomas B. Grant, Charles Brooks, H. Stroelin, J.M. Brown, G.H. Strybing, Thos. Whaley.

Feb. 6, (notes) Went aboard Spanish bark Lat 24 deg. 50' Long 25 deg. 16

Feb 5 letter

Journal of the Court

1849 - Journal

Feb. 6, (notes) (continued) 5 o'clock I am scarcely yet awake.

Letter Feb. 5, Thos. to Mother)

George Wardle just awoke me and whispered very gently in my ear that there was a Ship astern of us and that the Captain Intended to board her and that I might go aboard. It was calm all last night.

Feb. 5, copy of letter Thos. to Anna B.

The joyful Sound of "Sail ho" "Where away?" "Over the Starboard bow" was heard early this morning and made the old Sutton ring from Stem to Stern.... the next moment was still as death except the occasional flapping of the Sails. The eyes of all were instantly directed to a Small Spot upon the horizon ----- we ran the Stars and Strips up to the peak To the Surprise of all the strangers displayed the Spanish flag.----when we were sufficiently near both vessels "hove to" We lowered a quarter boat into which the Captain, his brother and myself with another passenger jumped and were rowed along side of the Spaniard. The Captain hailed in English "Bark a Hoy"! ----I next hailed her in French and received an answer to my questions that she was the Bark Maria 13 days from Malaga bound to Lima with a cargo of fruit and wine.--- the Spanish Capt having Satisfied himself where we were from etc. he very politely invited us to come aboard.--- We accepted a further invitation to breakfast---- What struck me most as a (national characteristic) were the barrels of wine arranged along its sides in the same manner as casks of water are on board of American ships. By law all Spanish vessels are obliged to furnish their men each with a bottle of wine every day between the fortieth degrees North and South of the Equator At 11 o'clock Captain Wardle and I proposed returning to the Sutton with the Spanish Captain and his mate leaving Mr. Wardle and the passenger on board as "prisoners of war." what was

act

14
(Letter to Anna B continued) Feb. 5, 1849

our Surprise to find upon getting in the boat a barrel of wine, two boxes of raisons and one of macaroni ----- We did all in our power to amuse our guests to whom I acted as interpreter. For the time being I felt myself a very important personage. We amused ourselves till dinnertime playing vingt-et-un. It was curious to remark the various means the passengers resorted to in order to make themselves understood to the two Spanish gentlemen.----About 4 o'clock it presented the appearance of a Squall our visitors were rowed to the Maria and the hostiges brought back. Our Captain did not forget to reciprocate the favour of the Spanish Captain. He caused cheese, mackerel, hams pickles, oysters and hickory nuts to be placed in the boat upon its last trip.--- about 5 o'clock we took a row around the vessel several times after which it was Stationed off at a distance of some thirty or forty feet. Between this space about twenty of the passengers indulged in the luxury of bathing- I cannot describe---what my feelings were at the time thousands of miles from home in the middle of the broad Atlantic unsupported by anything except the bottomless Sea. ---The North Star is no longer visible.

Feb. 7th (notes) Pleasant day Studding Sails Set. Lost kitten overboard. Lat 1. deg 33' Long 21. deg 35'

~~Feb. 8th (notes) Nothing of importance Lat 2.1' N~~

Feb. 9, (notes) Went aboard the Wallace Lat 22' N 24.53

Feb. 9, Letter Thos. to Mother Tho-----Captain not only gave us a compass-----one having been carried away in a S-----place unknown to us in the boat.

entire
letter

1849 Journal continued

Feb. 9 (Letter of Feb. 5th, Mos to Anna S.)

Latitude 0. 11 N Longitude 24. 58' W

The Sea today is almost perfectly calm nearly as smooth as a mirror and so it has been for a week past.---- A vessel is in sight now bearing down upon us.

Feb. 10----- The vessel we saw yesterday was the English Ship "Wallace", 90 days from Lima bound to Liverpool with a cargo of twelve hundred tons of guano. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon we were nearly becalmed. I proposed to the Captain to take a row to see Johnny Bull who was riding at distance of three miles. Accordingly a boat was lowered and manned entirely by passengers. The English Captain treated us very hospitably and entertained us for more than an hour. We were a jolly set of boys returning to the Sutton. Our Captain has been induced to go into San Salvador instead of St. Catherines. I wish he would determine to stop at Rio Janeiro the Seat of the Brazilian empire. It is the only city upon the coast I desire particularly to see.

Feb. 10, (notes) Pretty much as yesterday. boat race Lat. 10 N Long 24.52

Feb. 11, (notes) Sunday Crossed the line Good breeze from S.E. Lat. 0. 22 S Long 25.53

Feb. 12, (notes) Calm part day Lat 1. 10 25.33

Feb. 12, (Journal) Monday - this morning I rose early having spent a restless night. The heat is oppressive. There is scarcely a breath of Air stirring and this little with difficulty finds itself into the cabin. The fact is there are too many passengers, more than there is accomodation for. Six persons being compelled to sleep where best they can. Four of them are Germans they take up their quarters at the father end of the cabin opposite my state room. I

1849 Journal (continued)

Feb. 12, (journal cont.)

awake in the morning in a fever and with my linen saturated with perspiration. My toilette is the work of but a few minutes. Then I seek to gain the deck. - How refreshing one finds the sea air after being pent up seven or eight hours into a small apartment not larger than six by four feet and this too shared with another. I think I shall appreciate the comforts and conveniences of a large room if ever I get into one again. This is my third sea voyage. From New York Havre I enjoyed myself - so did I on my passage from Portsmouth home. I wish I could speak as favorably of this. But then perhaps there is no reason for complaining. The journey I am embarked upon is long. I can not expect the same degree of comfort going around the Horn as to Europe. Since coming aboard I have been in the habit of remaining in my bunk till a few minutes before 8 o'clock, breakfast time. This morning I rose much earlier, was forced to do from the oppressive air confined in the cabin. I did not much relish the idea of waiting two hours for breakfast creating an appetite which was impossible to satisfy upon dried herrings salt hash coffee slops butter melted into oil and hard biscuit. Rising early is wholesome and I must accustom myself to it. Our table generally is well and abundantly supplied, but not with the luxuries which weigh down the tables of our packet ships. All hands today are preparing to get everything ready for entering the port Bahia or San Salvador as it is more frequently called. - The Captain is giving orders for the vessel to be put in good trim. The old ship is to be painted inside and out while the Sailors are at work setting up the main rigging. The passengers are writing letters packing and unpacking their trunks selecting clothing to go ashore. - In the midst of all this confusion a water

(11)

1849 Journal continued

Feb. 12 (journal cont.) Spout is discovered and everyone leaving their occupations rush to the lee side of the Ship to See the phenomenon distant Some three or four miles. We were too far off to observe it well. The horizon was clouded around with every indication of an approaching Storm. It presented the appearance of a Ship on fire enveloped in a light cloud of mist or Smok above this rose a column apparently connecting heaven with diverging as it rose and losing itself with the clouds. It lasted Some five or ten minutes Soon after it commenced raining and blowing very hard. The old Sutton was flying before the wind with Sails and Studding Sails Set. The quantity was soon reduced. I was upon deck at the time and busied myself in covering over the Sky lights with pieces of Sail cloth - the Sashes having been taken out for the purpose of cleaning. In doing this I was drenched through and obliged to retreat and change my clothes. Some of the passengers Succeeded in Saving Several buckets of rain water which was collected upon the awning. - A general washing of cloths was commenced by a few of them. - I chose after the shower was ended and the Sky lights reopened to Seat myself and commenced my journal. This is the first I have written for want of paper. How I came to forget such important things I cannot conceive. - Having now commenced keeping a journal I hope to attend to it regularly. What has transpired since we left New York up to the present time George Wardle has promised to furnish me from his journal - I shall attend to this after leaving San Salvador. Until then I shall have enough to do in the way of writing letters to my friends noting passing events and arranging my baggage. It is now 12 O'clock. The Steward is come to set the table and I must therefore move some where else. The Sun is Shining beautifully A party is engaged at the after end of the cabin playing whist.

(12)

1849 Journal

Feb. 12 (Journal cont.) upon the head of a flour barrel. The little wine they drank this morning has got into their upper stories and their noise prevents me writing more. I am now going upon deck to get a little fresh air and remain until dinner is ready. I understand we are to have apple pudding. This I shall enjoy as we seldom get anything of this kind - The Doctor is composing and singing Ri-fol-de-lol-de-lay. He is a jolly fellow and creates sport where ever he happens to be - Re-fol-de-lol-de-lay. The afternoon I spent in writing and scrubbing. In the evening the Grand Jury held its Setting. The first cause before the Jury was the examination of witnesses in the case of Johnson et al vs Wadsworth for impeachment and for having put his nose in the tumble(r) of a fellow passenger for the purpose of ascertaining Spiritous liquor and also for general interference and meddling with the affairs of the passengers. The Jury after deliberating some time found ~~two~~ a bill against him upon two of the charges contained in the indictment. I was instructed as Clerk of the Court to give Mr. W.R. Wadsworth notice to attend Court 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. So we all expect considerable sport. - The night was beautiful till after the midnight watch was called conversing with one another. So were today in Lat & Long.

Johnson et al
 vs
 Wadsworth

Bill of Indictment
 ble

Complaint to the Hon. The Grand Jury of the Ship Sutton---

Eljah Johnson of the Ship Sutton, deeming himself injured, does complain, and believe his rights as a Passenger infringed by certain acts of W.R. Wadsworth
 to wit:
 1. An unlawful infringement and injudicious meddling with the affairs of other passengers and to the detriment of the whole-but more

(12)

1849 Journal cont. Wadsworth & Johnson, Bill of Indictment
particularly to the complaint (complainant), causing, by such
meddling, dissatisfaction, uneasiness, and instilling unhappiness
among the passengers.

2. Further for uncalled for conduct in taking unwarrantable liberties
with a Fellow Passengers tumbler while at dinner, giving those
present to understand it contained that which a gentleman should
not partake off.

3. Further for harsh language among the Passengers, as to the Public
Pasting of delinquents (delinquents), at his pleasure

The above complaint is respectfully submitted for trial,
by your honorable body for the benefit of said Elijah Johnson,

Complaint

Feb. 12th / 1849

Approved for a Notice & trial

G S Palmer

Dist atty

fifty Dollars

³
The Whaley

(Ship Sutton Feb. 12, 1849

(Tuesday) afternoon 3 O'clock PM.

Feb. 13, 1849

The Jurors being called the indictment was read by the Clerk- Mr
Wadsworth pleaded his cause in person. First the question as to the
Swearing of witnesses was discussed. It was agreed to receive their
testimony as men of honor. Mr. [] demanded a non suit upon the
ground that Johnson had no right to make a complaint against him
for what he had been guilty of to Carnet and others.

Feb. 13, (notes) Had a good breeze from E.S.E. Lat 2. 17 27.47

(14)

Journal 1849 cont.

Feb. 13th Tues (Journal) rose early this morning as I intend doing as long as we have such hot weather the day is fine but we are becalmed Sailors engaged painting the outside of the ship which they were prevented from finishing yesterday. Some few of the passengers with the Captain are engaged in making awnings and cushions for the quarter boats- I had Charles Palmer the District Attorney up early this morning and before the breakfast bell rang he made out the Summons which I signed and placed in the hands of the Sheriff with instructions to serve it upon William R. Wadsworth the presiding Judge of the Court who stands impeached and is to be brought to trial. He is at the moment preparing the necessary documents. Mr. W. is generally esteemed on board, he exerts a beneficial influence over the passengers and no doubt but for his exertions there would have been a disturbance created on board long before this.- Some few of the passengers have misconstrued his actions thinking that he is too meddling and over zealous in the cause of temperance religion morality etc.- He no doubt will be able to withstand the charges made against him and perhaps bring Doctor Johnson and his clique into disrepute. I think only a favourable result can be the consequence of today's proceedings. - The Shower prevented the Court from sitting till four o'clock.- Mr. W moved a non Suit upon the ground that the indictment was informal inasmuch Mr Johnson had no right to bring the prisoner to account for what he had done to a fellow passenger other than himself. The Court was of the same opinion notwithstanding which Mr. W was willing to allow the trial to go on. Some few harsh words followed on the part of Mr Johnson declaring it impossible to bring a Judge or any member of the Court to trial and that he should no longer consider himself amenable to the Court. The affair terminated quite differently from

Merchant of Manhattan
Thomas Whaley

The discovery of several hide bound trunks in a tottering brick
mansion

(70)

what I supposed the passengers fore and aft were gathered upon the quarter deck expecting to witness some interesting scenes and to hear eloquent speeches. Party spirit ran high many were in favor of the Doctor but the majority I believe supported Mr. Wadsworth. No one who knows the latter can help appreciating the influence and goodness of this man. Johnson creates considerable merriment on board but then he is the cause of most of the disturbances. In the evening some few of passengers were singing among other things "Home Sweet Home". It recalled to my mind happy reminiscences of the past. -I was reclining upon the sofa at the time with my head on Charley Palmers lap/ Soon it commenced raining and finally we were obliged to retreat to the cabin where there were three or four parties engaged in playing whist - Puffer and I prepared ourselves and went again upon deck to take a Shower bath. How cool and refreshing it did feel. At ten I turned into my bunk to sleep dull care away till morning Latitude Longitude

f Ship Sutton Feb. 13th, 1849

To The Honorable Grand Jury

Gentlemen,

The evidence of the Subscriber given at your last session was not understood as he intended it should be, and he regrets extremely that he had not an opportunity, before the close of the session to state more fully what he did mean, in order to prevent a misconstruction of the terms he then made use of, That, however, not being the case his only alternative is, most respectfully, to state that he did not mean to say that he had been drunk while on board this ship, and with all due deference to you honorable body may he does not think he did say so soth' it is thus recorded by your Secretary, and furthermore the Subscriber humbly prays that a full record, not being the truth, may be expunged. Your obedient Servt

Approved
C.S. Palmer
Dist. Atty

Journal 1849 continued

Feb. 14 (notes) (this day took the trades 3.32, 28.29)

Feb. 14 (journal) The decks were not yet washed this morning when I rose. Some few of the passengers were upon deck among others Mr. Wadsworth who indeed sleeps there unless prevented by the rain, altogether. - Their intention was directed to a Sail upon our lee-board quarter. She was going the same course. About 4 O'clock we lost sight of her. She may probably be the Spanish Bark Maria the vessel we boarded a few days ago bound for Lima.- The Ship was Surrounded this morning by Schools of black fish Some of them approached very near the vessel. Again today the Sails are flapping in the wind. The Equator Seems to me to be a broad belt encircling the globe laying just below the Surface of the Sea no Sufficiently deep to allow a Ship heavily laden to pass over it. This however is merely a Supposition on my part. Perhaps it would be more reasonable to attribute our Slow progress to the lightness of the wind. For the last week or ten days we have Scarcely moved till in the afternoon then we would have a Shower with a wind more or less favourable which would carry us along at the rate of four or five knots per hour during the night. Last night at one time we were going some nine or ten miles per hour- Our fresh provisions are all gone with the exception of a forlorn pig which we intend to keep to celebrate our arrival at San Salvador. For the last two weeks we have had no other meats than salt beef and pork and the first good dinner I have made of former was too dry owing altogether to prejudice. I have here to fore considered the beef we have had served from day today at dinner an inferior quality of corned beef (beef) but when I was informed that it was mess beef quite a different article from corned beef I could relish it. Corned beef in warm latitudes will not keep for any length of time therefore it is not taken to Sea upon long voyages. With the beef and potatoes

77

we had some very nice bread currant pudding & wine sauce. The members of the temperance Society helped themselves pretty freely, I thought. - Quite a misfortune happened to us the day before yesterday which I forgot to record. The barrel of wine we obtained from the Spanish bark Sprung a leak whereby all of it was lost. The consequence has been we have not had wine for two days. There is however enough to make sauce with. I wonder that any of the temperance men partake of it in any form. - One of their number proposed as it was being taken aboard from the Maria that it should be thrown into the Sea. - I regret very much the loss of wine. - The water is miserable and getting worse and worse every day. A little wine would improve it considerably. Some of the passengers are looking forward with hope for better days. - They intend to lay in dainties of all kinds upon arriving at San Salvador. The Captain Says that he will not permit wines or liquors of any kind to be brought aboard. I should like to see this carried into effect as liquor has been the cause of more disputes than one already aboard of this vessel. But how he can consistently carry out his views when he drinks himself and brings wine on board of his ship from a Spanish bark is beyond my comprehension. - I have been arranging my State room and writing up my Journal this afternoon. - I believe I will now commence writing letters/^{one} to my Mother one to my Sweetheart and if I have the time before we reach San Salvador to Anson & Bill Thompson. We got into the South East trades late this afternoon and we are now sailing along at the rate of Six or Seven knots. This is St. Valentine's day a great and glorious anniversary (anniversary) among the juveniles at home but here entirely overlooked. Latitude Longitude

Feb. 15 (notes)

Very clear and fresh breeze from S. E. 5. 12 29. --- in top gallant
Sail for topmast --- its in the evening we had a --- specimen of a

theatre conducted by the ----Dr. Johnson.

Thursday Feb. 15 (journal) We have been sailing very steadily along since 5 O'clock yesterday with scarcely a perceptible (perceptible) motion so that a fine opportunity presents itself for writing etc. The weather upon the equator is not so oppressively warm as I supposed. The morning are pleasant till 8, O'clock but from this hour to 3 O'clock it is quite warm. The Sun's rays are so powerful an awning affords us little protection except when there is a little breeze stirring. The evenings are perfectly delightful. The least possible quantity of clothing is all that is necessary. - The morning I was engaged in reading "The Conversion of St. Paul", a small book placed in my hands by Mr. Wadsworth who desires to make a convert of me. After dinner feeling somewhat debilitated from the effects of the heat I turned into my bunk hoping to refresh myself with a little sleep. But it was impossible I lay there an hour or more sweltering in perspiration. I arose took up a medicine book and not wishing to go upon deck as long as it continued so warm, I sat down at the table beneath the sky light and read the cautions to be used by persons going from one climate to another. Till tea time I was upon the poop deck laughing and talking with George S. Wardle, Charles S. Palmer, Thomas B. Grant and Samuel Dayton. - In the evening the Doctor by way of variety got up a theatrical entertainment consisting of negro extravaganzas extempore Speeches, Songs, dances etc concluding the whole with a burlesque upon the Italian opera. He is a tall genius and one of his kind. The ship is nearly all painted from stem to stern and from mast head to the water's edge. She begins to present a fine appearance and will enter San Salvador in tolerably good trim for a fifteen year old ship. It is now evening I have been engaged the last half hour writing up my journal. I am now going upon deck leaving behind the various engag-

ed playing at w ist & ucah (euchre) to survey the different groups.

Here are some discussing politicks there are others talking about religion while a third party is endeavoring to settle the question as to there being an abundance of gold in California. Latitude
Longitude

Feb. 16, (Notes) This day early in the morning one of the passengers named Puffer (hit his head against a barnacle lat 3.20 30.39½

Feb. 16, Friday (Journal)

The day has been beautiful and we have been sailing along gaily at the rate of seven or eight knots. Nothing of peculiar interest has transpired of the least interest. I have however to record an accident which happened to my friend George D. Puffer. He slept last night upon deck, as he has been in the habit of doing for some time past, on the weather side of the ship. Towards morning the vessel gave a sudden lurch and sent him with so much violence against the barnacle as to cut his eye very severely and stunned him for some time. He is fast recovering but will present a rather a hard looking subject when he goes ashore at St. Salvador. A man must look out when he sleeps upon the "pins" (points) all night and not be so ready to box the compass upon rising in the morning. The magnetic attraction is very great I allow but I do not see the inducement a man can have to come within its influence under so disadvantageous circumstances. I prophesied a week ago that we would be fifty one days going to San Salvador. I had no other reason in saying so except that I was that time in going from New York to Havre. It's a singular coincidence that while I was standing at the wheel this forenoon when one of the steerage passengers came aft and expressed as his opinion we would not reach port till at the end of the fifty first day! We shall see how much truth there is in the prophecy. I have passed the day in overhauling my trunks

All my things are in first rate order. I made a Selection of clothing to go ashore. How strange and uncomfortable I shall feel to be dressed up again. Latitude Longitude

Feb. 17, Sat (Notes) 2 Ships in sight Lat 10.24 32.18

Feb. 17, Saturday (Journal) To Sails were in sight this morning a brig and a top Sail Schooner The former we saw during the greater portion of the day. The weather continues delightful except that it is a little too warm. We have been keeping steadily upon our course. The cabin was cleared today of all the extra baggage and for the first time since we left New York it presents a respectable appearance. I was engaged all the afternoon writing. In the evening there was a general Spouting. First the doctor gave us an exhibition of Kean Hamblin Forrest etc imitating the various characters very well. At half past Seven Mr. Mosely organized (organized) the temperance meeting at which there was a pretty good attendance. Mr. Taylor Mr. Mosely Mr. Johnson & Mr. Wadsworth were severally called upon to express their sentiments. The Society is in a flourishing condition having at least twenty members. I have not joined nor do I think I shall ever be induced to. I am fond of a milk punch and/or a brandy smash or occasionally. There is very little danger of my getting into intemperate ways. It is now nearly two years since I came to the resolution drink moderately since which time I have conducted myself with propriety in this respect. I consider the temptations and inducements upon embarking to California I would be exposed to and strengthened my determination.- The night was beautiful and I remained upon deck till after one o'clock conversing with Mr. Wadsworth upon the subject of religion. Lat Long

Feb. 18 (Notes) Lat. 11.26 34. 23 Spoke Anonyma. Sun overhead.

Feb. 18, Sunday (Journal) Another sail was in sight early this morning. She neared us fast and while we were at breakfast Mr. Clough put his head down the skylight and sung out "Hurrah Captain She

hoists the American colours." Instantly we were all on deck to give three cheers to the first United States vessel we have seen since leaving port. All the associations (associations) of home rushed to my mind I felt like weeping. We soon displayed our flag. There were many conjectures as to what the little schooner which was now rapidly nearing us could be. Some said it must be the Hackstaff others the (?) Anthun. The Captains opinion was that it was a Baltimore Clipper. Mr. Masely a real live yankie and a true representative of his species thought it might be a pirate from the fact of her being a long low black looking Schooner with rakish masts. He had his crowbar already in case we were boarded. She proved upon running under our Stern to be the Anonyma 30 days from Boston bound to San Francisco. The Captain a Stout looking fellow with bushy whiskers said if we would send our boat a board he would furnish us with papers. According the quarter boat was lowered into which I got with the Captain his brother and three or four of the passengers. The Anonyma was a Boston pilot boat and is owned by the Captain and one of his men. She is a fine craft built a year ago at the cost of \$6,000 and just such a vessel as would suit the height of my present ambition. She is manned by a Captain mate Steward and five Sailors who pay one hundred dollars each for their passage and help to work the vessel. We were aboard of her till nearly 12 o'clock. She has spoken two vessels the revenue cutter Ewing and the brig David Henshaw, the one both of New York the one days and the other 37 days out. They were seen last Sunday and can not be more than a day or two behind us - The papers contained news up to Jan 13 in Boston news up to Jan 18. We were engaged all the afternoon in reading them. After dinner we joined in religious service with Mr. Mansworth who every Sunday acts the part of Domine: We saw this morning just before breakfast

a water Spout just commencing to form but without being able. I am becoming very nervous. The heat and excitement of going on board of the Anonyma came very near occasioning me to let fall a tumbler before I could take it from my mouth to set it upon the table. On account of this I have come to the resolution not to smoke any more Segars or make use of tobacco in any form while I am on board the Sutton. I have smoked very little since I left New York perhaps not averaging more than one Segar a day. I know not what to attribute my nervousness excet(except) to Smoking in a warm climate where I am necessarily obliged to lead a very inactive life. I therefore renounce the pleasure and am willing to forget it till I get on Shore. The Captain has again come to the conclusion to change his destination. The word now is We are going into Rio instead of San Salvador on account as the Captain of the Schooner having informed our Captain that the facilities of obtaining water are much greater. I am very glad of this and so are all the passengers. There is no port in South America that I would Sooner go into than Rio Janerio. - The Southern Cross and Majellan Clouds were distinctly visible in the evening. We commenced Seeing them a little South of the equator as we about the Same distance we commenced lossing the North Star north of the Equator. Latitude Longitude.

Feb. 19th, (Notes) Very pleasant Schm (Schooner) Still in Sight Her Capt told us their lgt(light) would be out of sight yesterday before Sundew (Sundown). All -----(?) 13.13 35.24

Feb. 19 (Journal) The Anonyma was in Sight ahead of us this morning a Speck upon the horizon. We have been gaining upon her all day and Shall probably overtake her Sometime during the night. The day has been pleasant and we have made considerable headway. I was engaged in writing up my Journal and letters a part of the

morning. The afternoon I passed in Snoozing and reading the Boston papers All the news goes to confirm the reports concerning the abundance of gold in California. This is about all the news of interest they contain excepting the announcement of the election of Louis Napoleon as President of the French Republic and the mulching (mulcting) of Moses T Beach in the Sum of \$10,000 for libel. (libel . I forgot yesterday that we passed to the Southered of the Sun. The days will now begin to grow cooler. The Grand Jury held its Setting in the evening the only business to attend to was in answer to the prayer of Mr. Clough to have his testimony given last evening expunged as it reads differently from the moaning her intended to convey. Between 9 & 10 we were dancing the Spanish dance and cotillion upon deck. The (there) arose a long discussion as to whether a pound of feathers weighed more than a pound of gold and whe her a man weighed more with his hat & boots on than off. The questions war also settled that a hores (horse) weighed the same after drinking a pail of water as he did before and that a fish weight/entirely upon being placed in water! I remained till nearly midnight upon deck conversing with Geo. S. Wardle. Geo. S.uffer & J as Palmer. Lat Long.

Notes February 20th 1849

Weather the same. Win. fresh. At daylight our old friend the pilot-boat was very near us only 2 miles off. He had gained on her considerably since yesterday. The race this day was quite even. This is enough to establish the reputation of the old Tip being a fast killer having beat a one of the fastest Boston pilot boats. Toward evening saw another sail. Steering to the S apparently bound home Lat. 15.43 Long 36.20

Journal Tuesday, February 21, 1849 The Monsoon was still in sight

Tuesday, February 20th 1849 (continued) Journal

and ahead of us this morning. We gained a little upon her before three o'clock but we maintained the advantage but a short time. A Stern chase is a long one but we have nobly Sustained this one under considerable disadvantage. Another Sail was in Sight today upon our Starboard quarter. I was occupied in writing most of the day. The weather Still continues pleasant. Songs and breakdowns in the evening. Latitude Longitude

Notes Feb. 21st, Wednesday

This morning our friend Still in Sight at a much nearer distance than She has been Since our Speaking her. We have gained on her at least 1 mile Since 8 last evening which makes her very near. As we are bound into Rio the Ship is getting fixed up in good order. Passengers busy with letters cloths &c. This evening Saw a Dutch bark She came very close to us. We did not Speak her on account of her being one Dutch man Supposed She was bound to Holland Prev... (ious) to her going by us our old friend being ahead went up to her first She looked as (if she) was about receiving her pilot in W..... The day passed off pleasantly (with) one exception. George Franklin drunk came aft and commenced quarrelling (with) Mr. W. Lat. 18.24 37.0

Journal Wednesday, February 21, 1849

The Anonyma Still in Sight and Still ahead. Weather beautiful. Occupied in writing most all day In the afternoon a dutch bark hove in Sight. The little Schooner rounded too under her Stern and Spoke her. She passed very near us and as She passed we hauled down our flag and gave her three cheers. Latitude Longitude

Notes February 22, 1849

After 4 days hard racing she (... (hind'..)) the Pilot went. At day

light this morning (it) was 10 miles astern of us. This day being Washington's birthday it was ushered firing of guns pistols &c This day Franklin gave us a renewal of yesterday as far as he was concerned. Saw another sail in the evening. Lat 20 24 Long 38.0

Thursday, February 22, 1849 Journal

I slept all last night upon deck with Quasley Palmer for the first time. Towards morning it rained some fifteen or twenty minutes. We covered ourselves over with Tarpaulins. This is the anniversary of the birthday of the immortal Washington, "He who was first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his country men." a great and glorious day in the annals of our country. The day was appropriately commenced by hoisting the American ensign at the peak amidst the deafening Sound of guns and pistols. Our last pig was slaughtered in honour of the occasion and served up for dinner. It was indeed "tall very tall" with the "Apple Sess" and Johnny cake for dessert to say nothing about the wine and nuts which came in regular rotation. We succeeded in overhauling the Anonyma this morning long before day break after a four day case! We are now within two or three hundred miles of Rio and may hope to reach there sometime the 24th. Engaged most of the day writing. Dancing and walking the quarter deck after tea. An address in honour of the day. Latitude 20 24 ' Longitude 38 0

Notes Friday February 23, 1849 Good breeze and very pleasant

Journal, Friday February 23, 1849

Very pleasant, Sailing along finely. Hearing Rio fast. Expected to see land sometime during the night. A vessel in sight from aloft. Spent the day writing. Lat Long

Journal, Saturday February 24

Arose at sunrise this morning. An English brig in sight. Several

(16)

of the passengers Puffer among the rest were at the mast head a little after midnight watching for land. The cry will be a joyful one when heard. It is now 55 days since we left New York and without the sight of land. We expect every moment to see Cape Frio light-house. Sailed in company with an English brig all day till evening made Cape Frio 3 o'clock. Very exciting day. Retired early Lat. Long.

Notes Feb. 25,

On entering the harbor on the left isle Raza on which is a light house 3 leagues from the mouth of the harbour Sugar Loaf in view, 1292 ft high. Entrance of harbor 1 mile, Pass within hail of St. Cruz then Lagea and bring to within the range of Fort Vilganhow. Visited by health and port officer after which allowed to go ashore observing however to pass the grand boats a number of which are placed to prevent Smuggling. There are few landing with the exception of the Custom house, only for small boats the principal one facing Hotel Faroux which with that of Hotel Europa are the principal of the place.

Journal, Sunday Feb. 25, 1849

Made Rio de Janeiro light, 12 o'clock last night. Rose just before Sunrise. All hands on deck. Magnificent view. Nearly a calm. Ten Sails in sight. Approached the entrance to the harbour slowly. Floating coconuts & oranges. Flock of war hawks. Sea breeze sprung up about noon. Morning service read by Dr. Badsworth and Sermon by myself - at 4 o'clock passed fort Santa Cruz Ship a boy where from? Where bound? What do you want? New York, Pernambuco, Water repairs the work was given and as we passed with pennant ensign and signal flying till we came to anchor the U.S. Ship St. Louis was the first to come along side and the first to have any letters

(11)

for the Squadron. I had a few minutes conversation with the middy in command and learned that the Freerria, on board of which vessel is Edward Rensaw, had left 17 days before. The Perry was in port & the Suring, Cap Bartlette arrived two hours before us. The pilot boat Anonyma arrived three hours after us. Health officer board us at 4½ Enquired of we belonged to the Squadron and why we had a broad pennant flying. Told us to haul it down and hoist the ensign at our foremast and that then the custom house officer would visit us. After enquiring if there had been any sickness or death aboard and finding all things satisfactory he left us. Just then a boat, canoe build, passed by rowed three of the blackest congoes I ever saw. Presently we were visited by the Custom house officer who examined the Ship's papers and finding all O.K. said we might go ashore as soon as we pleased. One of the quarter boats were lowered into which I crowded myself with the Captain his brother and five or six of the passengers. After rowing some three or four miles we reached the landing in front of the Hotel Faroux. We dropped in there bought a few Segars only six for fifty cents. After wandering through some half dozen street and seeing more in half an hour than I could describe in four we returned to the landing manned our boat and passed the guard boats before eight o'clock. All on board were eager to hear from us what we had seen.

Notes February 27th

Last at 10½ Mr Theophilus Valentine one of the forward passengers blew out his brains. Our ship was stopped in consequence. Passengers on board held prisoners. After being 24 hours without fresh provisions they were relieved by appearance of a boat containing a justice of the peace, his clerk, a native English Dr with Conscience a Captain whose appearance was not to our previous this was

(13)

a failure.

Notes Feb. 23th

This morning the remains of our unfortunate passenger followed to grave and interred in the English burial ground enclosed in a coffin covered with cloth decorated with brass religious ornaments, the custom of the country. Mr. W.R.W. read the funeral Service. Visited the Churches with C.S.P & G.S.W. that of St. Francisco de Paulo contains some beautiful specimens of sculpture in shape of tombs The Church are not without their laity traversing the Streets Soliciting alms with sang froid Popery may be seen in the full tide of Prosperity.

March 2, Notes

Visited today an edifice on a hill commenced 1567 for a Jesuit Convent unfinished till within a year now being fitted up for an observatory. The Cathedral facing Palace Square is said to have been 41 years building. has two square domes the last of which is being finished. Next to it is the Palace of the Emperor, formerly the residence of a wealthy merchant, facing the Shipping. Upon the edge of the water is a large fountain. There are many some very fine distributed throughout the city. The water is brought from the adjacent mountains by aqueduct. A food market forms one of the sides of this square. In Rua de Rireita the principal Street are the Customs house reading room and the offices of the Consuls. Several Street running parallels and at right angles with this lead to the public square in the center of which is a large fountain where washing is carried on the surrounding grass affording advantages for bleaching. The square and one of the streets leading to it Rua de Sabon otherwise called Soapstone Street. The old decrepit slaves of Rio are turned out like broken down mares to die but those who can afford to purchase their freedom are allowed the same favours as the whites and are

distinguished by wearing Shoes. The water from the fountains carried upon the heads of the Slaves in 10 gall casks. In the Same manner a whole Ships cargo is conveyed. Their clothing very little Scarcely more than a cloth around the groin . The females are most-generally dressed their work being lighter Such as tending market , children &c The Streets cross at right angles very narrow not over clean and designated by the trades carried on in them. They are paved with large round Stones with a Sewer through the center and walks upon either Side. The Soldiery are most all black. They carry loaded arms and Short Side Swords. The discipline is very Severe. (page 3). In case of any disturbance the offenders are hurried off to the Calabocse without parley even for Striking a blow. Barracks for the Soldiery dispersed over the city. Arsenal Situated upon the coast. Side Carriage conveyance consists of heavy cabriolets drawn by two mules upon one of which Sits the driver A line of omnibusses runs regularly through the city owned by a yankee. The Exchange offices and meet Shops are under the Supervision of the government. The currency consists of bills of one & upward called milrees (milrics) equal to 50¢ U.S. money & dumps (?) copper coins equal to 2 ¢ The first day At Hotel d'Europe we ordered a dinner for 8 . Requesting our bill we were Surprised to find the foot-in to amount to 14.780. We were told they were milrez(milrics) and fractional parts. The amusements are very few. We attended the theatre this evening in hopes of seeing the Emperor but were disappointed. In consequence of the death of his Aunt the royal household were in mourning. The Museum Situated upon washing Square is open only on Sundays deserves no great commendation though the collection of minerals is very fine. The ladies here as elsewhere and in their public (public) walks are generally without ornaments.

(8)

Notes March 5th, 1849

This evening owing to the great number of Americans in port a grand dinner given to Celebrate the inauguration of Gen. Taylor. Invited guests American minister and Consul, Mr Yates Sec of Legation Leopolda de Camara Lima Chief of the Mole guards, Messrs Perkins Gardiner & Berkhead (page 4) American Merchants, Capt. Smith President Capt. Bartlette & Col Johnson Vice Presidents, Chas S Palmer Sec. The Scenery around Rio is one of the most picturesque and Sublime upon the globe its high mountains of wooded foliage and its rich valley gardens with mansions villas Convents form a rich Scene. The principal families merchants and Emperor reside a way out of the city ~~upon the river~~ Around which grows all the rich fruits of this Southern clime Such as pine apple orange & bannana here thrive in perfection. Rio Grande on the other side of the bay opposite the city is a beautiful Spot and worthy of a visit. In fact the whole country abounds in rich gardens of fruits and flowers among which is the Botanical gardens Situated at Six miles from the city which is like Eden itself. Its flowers and Shruberies render it attractive. The tea plant has been introduced by a native of China The public garden neatly laid out and its flowers and Shady trees make it a frequent resort. At the foot of the garden upon the Shore is a fine esplanade enlaid with porcelain Upon a Sunday it is here all life and bustle. Music enlivening the Scene Sunday at Rio Grand gala day. Stores open cock fights and other intellectual amusements indulged in.

Notes March 6th (page 4)

Secured some fruits & luxury for the voyage for which we were obliged to obtain a permit from the Custom house & pay duty. The excess to which the government duty is sometimes carried is quite ludri-

20

Circular

Gentlemen

As an unusual number of American Citizens are now assembled at Rio de Janeiro and the day is approaching when that gallant old Hon Gen. Zachary Taylor will take that distinguished position as President of the United States to which the suffrages of his admiring Countrymen have elevated him, It is proposed to celebrate the occasion with a festive entertainment which will call forth an exchange of sentiment, that will renew and reinvigorate the patriotic associations connected with our beloved country, and without reference to party lines when at home, show to the people with whom we transiently abide that we are but one in nationality.-

W.A. Bartlett U.S.N.

E. Johnson Esq.

Lieut Ghaddock U.S.R.S.

Committee

Frank Smith Esq.

of

Herman R. Le Roy Esq.

Arrangements.

Temple Emmet Esq.

Henry C. Endicott Esq.

Geo. S. Wardle Esq.

S.W. Jones Esq.

Charles Warner Esq.

cous. A resident keeping a horse (page 5) and wishing to bring him to the city for the purpose of shoeing was obliged to deposit a facsimile of the horses hoof Shoe was deposited in the Custom house which was given up with a permit when the owner wished to take him away. You are Strictly watched and all infringements are Strictly dealt with. The Portugues Seem to look with envious eyes to any inroad upon their rights. Sent letters home by the Brig Fabius.

Journal Saturday March 10 (page 4 of small Journal which begins under date Sunday Feb. 25)

Rose early this morning expecting to go aboard at 7. The Captain Said there was no necessity till the Ship came down from where She had been undergoing repairs and anchored in the bay attended to getting fruit on board.

Journal Saturday March 10 (page 1) Went aboard 11 6 O'clock at the stores.

Notes March 10 Fabius Sailed S. Carolina Sailed.

letter May 8, 1849 pages 52 d-52 e, written to Mother, aboard Ship Sutton as follows:

..... " Not quite two weeks sufficed to disgust us with the rascality of the inhabitants and the dirtiness of the streets of Rio to make us rejoice when the Captain announced that we were in readiness to sail. Saturday March 10th all hands were aboard and three cheers were given for the good old Ship Sutton which had become to us a home. The South Carolina & Taralinta went to Sea early that morning. We were in hopes to follow on immediately, but it was impossible owing to delays of one kind or another. This was a great disappointment to us as we wished to have as even a race as possible to San Francisco. We were at anchor in the bay not only that

Emet

day but all the next, distant about two miles from town. Some few of the passengers returned to take a parting look of Some beautiful Segar -girl or fair Senora they had seen in their rambles but the majority were contented to remain aboard observing the magnificent Scenery of the harbour and the manoeuvring of the Shipping."

March 11, Notes

Sunday Laying off Harbour Made an attempt to go to Sea. Row in the afternoon.

March 11, Letter May 8, 1849 , written to Mother, aboard the ship Sutton , page 52 e- 52 f , as follows :

....."a delightful day. In t e afternoon a party of a dozen of us went upon a rowing excursion. We landed upon a Sandy beach oppos-
ite the plantation of a rich planter. After indulging in the lux-
ury of a Sun bath which is absolutely necessary in Such warm clim-
ates, one of our number proposed visiting the plantation. I led
t e party on to be able to address the overseer either in French,
English or the little spattering of Spanish & Portuguese which I
had picked up. The overseer was Seen at some distance apparently
gathering his forces together with t e intention of resisting any
attack. When we had approached Sufficiently near I accosted the
old gentleman in t e name of the party. Without returning the
Salutation he brandished his cane over his head and cried via, via,
wich in plain english means go away. I looked with surprise upon
my companions . They indeed presented a most motley group. I will
(page 7, lpb.) not say they looked quite as bad as tatterdemalions
though they had the appearance of anything but gentlemen. Believ-
ing that expostulation would be quite unnecessary we bade the old
fellow good day and retreated in the Same peaceful order we had

max

advanced laughing at the idea of being taken in our Sea rig for rowdies from whom the planters are sometimes subjected to much inconvenience, particularly from English Sailors. The old gentleman appeared to appreciate our orderly disposition in sending us fruit of various kinds of which we partook with much pleasure. Our next idea was to ascend a high hill which commanded a fine view of the Bay & c after which we hurried to our boat and returned on board a little after six o'clock just as the setting sun was gilding with its parting rays the Sugar Loaf at the entrance of the Harbour."

...."Early next morning we weighed anchor to the cry of "Bully in the Alley." The men pulled cheerily with a will. The tide was running out at the time. Before we could get the head of the vessel around she drifted Stern-on first against the guard boat causing no little consternation on board and then against a Russian Frigate carrying away the end of the our jibboom. With other Slight damage we Succeeded in getting out of the Harbour giving the country gun as we passed beneath the old fort of St Cruz. The day was lovely and the scene fairy like both combined sufficient to inspire the poet or enlist the pencil of the artist. The enclosed rough sketch can give you but a faint idea of the original. Before night-fall the Sugar Loaf and the distant mountains had sunk beyond the horizon leaving a vivid impression upon memory's page. We retired late that night bishing over reminiscences of old Faroux and the many hours we had passed exchanging sly glances with the beautiful Senoritas of a neighbouring boarding school."

copy

March 12 Notes

Just two weeks since arriving we made ready to board having been allowed \$1.50 per diem for expenses ashore. In order to facilitate

Shampson letter of ~~10/17/49~~ ^{March 7} (35)
repairs Having waited all Sunday for a wind without effect Monday Morning we weighed anchor and passing within hail of Fort Santa Cruz we were once more on our way glad to board as we were to go ashore.

Mar. 12, Notes ... "Left Rio passed Fort 10 o'clock

March 12, See letter May 8, 1849, written to Mother, aboard Ship Sutton as follows:

..... "In less than a week we were off the River de la Plata, which is a remarkably quick run. This led most of us to believe that we would be to our journey's end in less than sixty days."

Journal Tuesday March 13, (page 2 of small Journal)

Very pleasant day Sailing at the rate of 10 knot. made up to 12 240 miles from Rio. On our course all day Bananas going fast over the Stern, gave away oranges Strung the peels Squeezed the limes Aired bed Retired early. Perhaps 15 days to Cape 5 going around & 30 to 35 to San Francisco.

March 14 Notes Reading N.Y. Papers 29 Jan.

Journal Wed. March 14 (page 1 of small Journal)

Wind Slackened toward morning. at 10 not going more than 2 or 3 miles. 12 o'clock wind sprung up Course S.E. 3 o'clock wind changed course S by W $\frac{1}{2}$ W going 7 or 8 knots toward evening going 10 or 11 knots Cloudy part of the day rained in afternoon and evening. Engaged in reading News paper of 29 in morning. Writing afternoon Settled a/c
Lat Long
26.57 Broke two bottle of Syrup.

Thursday, March 15. Journal (page 2 small Journal)

Most tempestuous night we have had. rained hard blew a gale Ship thrown up beams ends before Sail could be taken in. When under double reefed topsails Ship more Steady. Continued so during greater part of the day. In the afternoon weather more moderate, the Sun

216

Shone and we were all upon decks. I was driven from my berth last night by the water coming in three or 4 places. Took a mattress and laid down opposite Wadsworth Stateroom door, the only vacant place I could find, the tables and Settees being occupied. When the Ship gave Such a Sudden heavy lurch as to throw her upon her beams ends I came very near getting my head smashed with Wadsworths heavy trunks that were Sent to leeward I raised up just in time. All the passengers were up in a moment enquiring what was the matter one asked the Capt if the Ship was going down. I laid perfectly Still and told them it was only a bit of a blow a foretast of what they would get off Cape Horn. I had but fairly got a sleep again when I was awakened (awakened) by the breaking of one of W's bottles of Syrup. It ran all over my bed and drizzled from the ceiling upon Tom Grant covering him from head to foot before he knew of it. I moved my bed and in the morning washed it off. I was asleep most all day turned in and out. Signalized two Brazilian vessels and Saw one other. Had a very good dinner turkey, ham and hoe cake. Retired about 9. Lat Long.

March 15th Notes

Thrown upon beams ends Severe blow prophisied 15 days to Cape 5 going around 35 to San Fran

Friday Mar. 16 (page 5 small journal) Journal

Five persons upon the Sick list today. The Capt with toothache and C. Palmer.

Saturday March 17, Journal (small journal page 5)

Fair day Sailing well in our course. Lots of birds. Alred bedding. Shark took away Browns Skirt.

Sunday March 18 Journal (small journal)

Wind fair all night S iling 8 or 10 knots. beautiful day. Sermon

Sunday March 18 Journal (cont.)

in morning. Dr. Johnsen arguing in afternoon with Walk (?)
beware of bad Cooks

Monday March 19 Journal (small journal)

Pleasant day Sailing on our course ~~.....~~

Tuesday March 20 (small journal , page 5,) Journal

Rainy day beautiful rainbow at Sundown all hands looking at it. The
most perfect I ever Saw.

Wednesday March 21 Journal (small journal)

Rough weather, Ship uneasy, turned in my bearth. Cry all hands on
deck. Albertross. Sternboat gave way 4 passengers in the Sea, quart-
er boat lowered one picked up, two climbed up Schoonmaker drowned.
(top of entry)
(*Puffer caught first albertross.- Sharks) Still kitching albert-
rosses. mate skinned one to Stuff. I preserved a leg and a wing
Caught 4 altogether. No card playing. Felt sad retired early.

Letter - May 8, 1849 to Mother aboard the Ship Sutton (page 52 g, 52 h)
(52 i, 52 j, 52 k, 52 l.)

...." I come now to a most melancholy period of our voyage Wednes-
day March 21st. though rough was an exceedingly pleasant day. Sev-
eral of the passengers were sitting in the Stern Boat engaged in
fishing for Cape Horn pigeons and and albertrosses, the latter
a very large bird measuring from 10 to 15 feet from tip to tip is
taken by bating a hook with a piece of pork and allowing it to be
swallowed. I was either a little indisposed that day or had no partic-
ular desire to be engaged in such kind of sport. I was reposing
in my berth when I was sud-only aroused by the cry of man overboard !
The sound sent a thrill through my bosom and made me wonder who it
could possibly be. Hurrying on deck I found a crowd collected near
the Stern of the Ship with angry but fear depicted upon their

Sheet confide ltr to mother May 8
mix

Letter May 8, 1949 Continued)countenances . I wondered what the meaning of all this was. I reached over the shoulders of my companions and in the center of the group beheld an albertross which they were measuring. Upon demanding why the cry of a man overboard had been raised I was informed that one of the party in his enthusiasm did it upon welcoming the first "gony" as the bird is most frequently called. This was indeed a strange reason ! The bird evincing a desire to peck and snap at us more than we felt disposed to allow him he was carried forward upon the main hatch to be examined more particularly. I was one to follow on while the fishing for more "gonies" was going on. I remarked to a gentleman, Standing near me in rather a careless manner that I had heard the cry of a man overboard and upon coming on deck found it to be only a "gony" inboard. I did not intend to treat the subject lightly though I spoke punningly. The words were scarcely out of my mouth when one of the passengers, who had more presence of mind ran forward crying to the mate, Mr. Whitwill, there are half a dozen persons overboard ! Though we showed some little amazement (page 5, lpb.) we at first treated the matter lightly thinking it a joke, but when the young man reiterated it and showed plainly by his countenance that he was not jesting we made one general rush for the after part of the vessel to convince ourselves of the fact. Lo and behold there were four of our companions struggling in the sea ! We had the stern boat from the number in it had broken away from its rusty fastenings and carrying with it eight persons. Four of them saved themselves by holding fast and clinging up the boat which remained supported by one end. At the time I arrived one was in the water holding on the gun whale of the boat, he succeeded in saving himself, an other had hold of a rope, no one knew that he was there though he called loud and

only

He finally succeeded in making himself heard. was hauled on board. His escape may be considered providential as he knew no how to swim. We were laying to at the time in a gale of wind and making considerable leeway. How he managed to hold on so long God only knows. The other two who were at the extreme end of the boat we precipitated some ways from the Ship which prevented the possibility of their laying hold on anything. They were both expert swimmers and there was every probability of their being saved. They were now at a considerable distance. Stools, benches and every floating object near at hand had been thrown overboard, the quarter boats were being lowered ready manned and the Stern boats was out loose. The sea was raging and the wind howling. The captain with his trumpet stood upon the round house crying Hold on my lads !. Cheerily my hearties, pull for God's sake, pull ! The two boats were foul, Stem and Stern together and it seemed almost impossible to separate them but finally it was done one steering this way and the other that. The Starboard boat was the first to pick up a man in an expiring condition, so feeble was he, it was impossible for him to prevent the water coming into the boat through the plug hole. The leeboard boat was still pulling for the man farther off, who had not only the water element to contend with but a large albertross which he had succeeded in laying hold of to support him a longer length of time in the water. It made repeated attacks and finally upon the crown of his head and finally succeeded in obtaining his liberty. and that ending the death struggle of the drowning man who sank to rise no more just as he was about being rescued ! Anxiety was now felt on all hands for the safety of the quarter boat which was in imminent danger of being swamped. The Sea was running almost mountain high at the time and it was really dangerous. My friend

29

Smith

Puffer was the only passenger enlisted in this errand of mercy. He declared to me that neither he nor the men felt the least concern till they were returning and then they had their doubts whether they would ever be able to reach the Ship. The quarter boats were scarcely properly secured before a large shark was seen prowling around. The sailors say this fish is always to be seen immediately before or after the death of a person on board. This event as you may well supposed was calculated to sadden our feelings for a time, but it did not produce that effect or endure so long as I expected. In less than an hour after it appeared entirely forgotten by some who were again ~~fin~~ fishing after "gonies" as though nothing serious had happened. In the evening a party was about seating themselves at whist but upon appealing to their good sense they relinquished the idea. I shall never forget what my feeling at the time I saw that young man go down, cut off in the prime of his youth when he was hoping to reap a golden harvest, summoned unprepared in the presence of his Maker. I trust the lesson which it teaches me will not entirely be lost. I turned to see if there was ~~no~~ one (page 7, read crosswise) were none to deplore his loss, no, not one. I could not myself refrain from shedding a tear to think of the harshness of his fate.

Thursday, March 22, 1849 Journal

Water in the stateroom. got trunks out. Very rough weather Sea High blowing a gale obliged to lay under Stay Sail fore top Sail, main top Sail & Spencer. abed most all day. ~~get--trunks-out-of~~ Leak in round house Stopped, replaced my trunks heavy Seal gun whale under water.

21

Friday, March 23, 1849, Journal

Storm Still raging laying too. Weather cold Skipped Some heavy Seas one at 8 o'clock last night & one at 11 knocking the pannels out of Seawards pantry door . raining in the evening. Caught 5 albertrosses. Storm appearance of subsiding toward evening Cape hens boobies & Cape pigeons & Chickens.

Saturday, March 24, Journal

Surprised to find this morning the wind died away quite calm. heavy Swell but no high Sea. Weather Cold overcoats comfortable Pleasant-est place in the cabin. Wind sprung up before noon.

Saturday, March 31, 1849 Journal

Nothing interesting transpired this week. We are off the Faulkland Isle today. The wind high blowing hard from the N.W. Sea very high laying to under closed reefed main topSail & Spencer.

Sunday April 1, 1849 (Letter to mother May 8, 1849)

The weather moderated and we were able to carry all sail. About 11 o'clock while Mr. Wadsworth was engaged in reading the (turn to 3th page, read crosswise lpb.,) morning Sermon when by a Sudden Squall the Ship was taken aback. This is the worst thing that can possibly happen to a ship particularly when the wind blows fresh. Every timber in her shook and it Seemed as t ough the mast would be taken out of her. It was Some fifteen or twenty minutes before she was got before the wind again and then she went Scudding along at the rate of ten or twelve miles per ho r till the Squall had passed. All who ventured upon deck did so at the risk of having their heads broken by the ropes and blocks which were flying in every direction. Some few of us stood beneath the wheel-house admiring this Sublime though awful Scene at the same time crying "Go it old girl" The Ship carried on well Sustaining only the loss of a fore top Sail.

copy

(42)

The day which in the morning Seemed So propitious, ended with a Storm.

Sunday, April 1, 1849 Journal

Laying to all night blew very hard about three this morning (heavy squall wit hail) Seemed as t ough the wind would take the mast out of the old Ship. She rode through all like a bird. Last half an hour Moderated toward morning. Wind from the N course S.W. all Sail set. Heavy Swell. vessel pitches considerably. Lost three chickens over-board last night intended for dinner. At 12 o'clock just as Mr. R (page 8, lpb.) was finishing his Sermon a Sudden Squall Struck the Ship took her all aback We were Sailing under foreSail Spencer Staysail & reefed topsails. It was nearly 20 m before she righted with the loss of the fore topsail. It was a dreadful time the wind was blowing a gale and we were Scudding before it N. I have seen Cape Horn weather. Ships laying to all afternoon. Plenty of rain very Cold barometer down to 28 3/10.

Letter to Mother May 8, 1849 April 2

only

It was one of the severest blows of the passage. The sea ran as high as I ever want to see it again. A heavy Sea Struck her forward flooding the forecastle and making the old Ship quiver from Stem to Stern but she rose gallantly and Shock the Spray from off her head. In the midst of t e confusion the tiller broke, throwing the carpenter over the wheel, who upon getting up declared the rudder must have been carried away. This day we had fresh pork for dinner the first provision of t e kind we have had for sometime. By a sudden lurch of the vessel it was thrown from t e table but fallin upon a clean spot so that no particular damage was done to our appetites.

Monday April 2, 1849 Journal

Storm Still continues wind blowing a gale. Sea high. laying to. In the afternoon Shipped a heavy Sea forward, made the old Ship reel,

She rose gallantly and Shook the Spray from her. The block that holds the tiller broke in the midst of the confusion. The man at the wheel cried that the rudder was washed away !--- at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ (page 9) at night we were Scudding before t e wind. While at dinner the Ship gave a Sudden roll and Sent the first piece of fresh meat we have had for Sometime off the table. It fortunately fell in a clean place So that no particular damage was done to our appetites. We dined off the foretop Sail today upon our knees. The Seats of the table had been taken away and ~~the~~ to make room for the Sail to be repaired. We commence to live well again. There was considerable murmuring from t e passengers because the Capt Stopped our allowance of butter. We now have butter and other things in abundance. and all is quietness. Some Say t at the reason of our having the Storm is because Mr. Wadsworth left Rio witho t paying Southworth for the Stage & (page 10) Jackasses and "Boots " (Seabury) without paying Faroux for his dinners &c.

April 2, 1849 Little Notes

Allowance of Butter Stopped given to us again - Storm Laying too Jackasses "Boots " Arrangment to pay to pacify them.

Tuesday April 3, 1849 (page 10 Journal) Morning clean and beautiful. Most all the Sea and wind has died away there is enough of the latter to carry us S.W. about 7 or 8 miles an hour. All feel happy on account of the change.- But the wind and sea are so changeable in this part of the world we know not how long this State of things will exist. Before 12 o'clock it may be blowing a hurricane again. But now that Mr. What made arrangements to pay for the jackasses upon arrivng at San Francisco we all believe that t e weather will last till we round the Cape. We commenced making Sail this morning about 3 o'clock. Sailing gently along all the afternoon S.W. Several

(page 11) albertrosses taken. Some few of their feet were Skinned and preserved to make pouches of.

April 3, 1849 Little Notes

Storm abated Made Sail albertrosse Cape pigeons; Chickens. & Wednesday April 4, 1849 (page 11, Journal) Commenced blowing pretty hard at 12 last night leasened Sail. At 4 o'clock the mate called the Captain to State t at he Supposed we were under the lee of an iceberg(er) The alarm which created considerable commotion among the passengers awak only caused our Captain who must indeed be possessed of an honest conscience , to turn over and sleep the more soundly till morning. They (the passengers) dressed themselves and went upon deck to Sec the monster. Among the rest was Mr. Mosely who with true Yankee ingenuity Seized the candle in one hand, observed the State of the barometer, and t e themometer in the other. Thus equipped he rushed upon deck but ~~undeaver-d-with-the-assistance-of~~ ~~of-the-light~~ was unable to discover anything in the Shape of ice owing to a Sudden gust of wind putting out (page 12) the light. He satisfied himself that after holding the themometer in his hand Some five minutes and observing that the mercury did not rise, that though we might be in t e vaccinity of an iceberg we were not app- roac ing it. A vessel in Sight this morning and another this even- ing just before Sundown. They were too far off to dizover what they were or which way they were bound. Considerable Snow during the day. Weather quite cold. Confined to the Cabin most all day. Conver- sing morning reading in my bearth; afternoon, Winds & courses verriab- le Sometimes Sailing along gently then again driven at a furious rate. At noon it was calm and the Sales flapping. Retired at 10½ Some two hours later than usual. (page 13)

April 4, 1849 Little Notes | Near ice berghs Danked Mosely Mail

45
April 4, 1849 little notes (continued) and Snow Vessel in sight
Large white pigeons cooked them.

April 4/5 1849 - Letter to Mother May 3, 1849 (lpb, pg 4) (52-0)

... "We were still obliged to lay to t e 3d & 4th. Though the weather had moderated on account of the heavy Sea. The latter of the days early in the morning it was supposed we were under the lee of an iceberg. The mate aroused the captain. The alarm which created considerable consternation among the passengers, only caused out captain, who must be possessed of an honest conscience, to turn over and sleep more soundly. Several dressed themselves and went upon deck to see the wonderful phenomenon. Among the rest (page 9, lpb.) Mr. Mosely or "Old Massachusetts" as he is more familiarly called. He without exception the shrewdest man I ever saw. What a true Specimen of Yankee Ingenuity he seized the candle in one hand and the thermometer in the other. Thus equipped he rushed upon deck but was unable in t e impenetrable darkness of the night to discover anything. After observing the thermometer a few minutes, and perceiving no change was effected he said we may be in the vicinity of an iceberg, but we were certainly not approaching one. This satisfied t e anxious ones who had returned to their bunks. There was hail during the night and considerable Snow upon deck in the morning. The day was cold with frequent falls of snow. Two sails in sight one in the morning the other at night. The 5th was calm. Land pigeons were taken upon the yards, as white as the snow covering the deck, this morning. They gratified our curiosity for sometime and then served to make a pie for the mates wife the only female on board. A favourable wind Sprung up in the afternoon."

Thursday April 5, page 12 Journal

Snow falling this morning till 9 o'clock. Sea calm and no wind

April 5, Journal(Cont.) till 11. Cleared off at 10 Sun Shone beautifully. pleasant upon deck. Puffer and one or two others caught three large white pigeons upon the muzzon topsail yard they were very tame and allowed themselves to be taken. The Steward made a pie of them for Mrs. Whitwell t e mates wife. Considerable water leaked into my Stateroom last night and wet my bed. Took it upon deck to dry. For a joke the boys raised it up to the mozzen top while I was below and raised the cry that it was overboard. I offered t e captain 35 to lower the boat to recover it, (it was a feather bed belonging to me) He was not let in to the joke, called for his spy glass and went to the Stern to discover where the bed was. He was about to give the order to (page 14) lower the boat when Some one pointed to the mizzen top where one corner of it was hanging over. While I was lamenting the loss of the bed declaring that if it was overboard it must have been thrown as the wind could not have taken it. Some body went into t e top and shoved it off. It came down with a rush. passed through the open Sky light into the Cabin. When I found that my bed was safe I lost my temper and commenced to blow. told t ose concerned that unless they brought my bed up and placed it where I found it I would never touch it again and if they were gentlemen they would do So. A rope was lowered the bed raised and place where they found it. The joke was an excellent one and well played but I was (pg 15) not in the humor to enjoy it as I Should and am willing now to do. It was in consequence of the trouble I had in getting the clumsy thing upon deck and the difficulty I had in placing upon t e roundhouse. While there were three to help me up with it t ere were half a dozen hauling it down. This they tried 5 or 6 times until I finally Showed how much they annoy-me and lost my patience and for this they served me right in carry-

47

ing the joke further than they otherwise would. The parties were Dr. Johnson who proposed it being hoisted into the top and Geo D Puffer Geo S Wardle & S Dayton who carried the plan into execution. I laughed so much abow and so often at the joke during the (pg.16) day that I retired with a headache in consequence. After the joke. Puffer Dayton Oakley and myself got into the Steward State room upon deck, called young Brown in there and (they)(I say they because I do not smoke having said I will not Smoke an other Segar on board the Sutton during her passage to San Francisco) and they so filled the place with Smoke as to Stifle him. he wished very much to go out I told him to Smoke and finally induced him to. He became used to it and Stood it as well as any of us for more than an hour. The passengers all felt like raising the devil today. They rigged a block up and caught one another and(?...) them up and among the rest Old Brown . About half a dozen (pg. 17) of us congregated in Carley Palmers room at 6 o'clock and then Spent the evening till 10 o'clock.

Good Friday April 6, 1849 Journal (pg 17)

Sailing SW by S from 12 o'clock last night till noon at 7 knots Wind died away. Gloomy & rainy morning. Afternoon pleasant. Wind Sprung up again.

Saturday, April 7, Journal Pretty much the Same as yesterday.

Sunday, April 8, 1849 Journal

Snow upon deck this morning. Cold and disagreeable day. Sailing along tolerably well. Sermon & prayer by Mr. Wadsworth. Turned in my bearth at 3 to keep warm and to read but owing to the Cabin being so gloomy could no see. fell asleep. was awakened by the Captain (pg 18) to listen to one of Dr. Johnsons original Sermons which he favors us with for our Sunday afternoons diversion. George Wardle turned in with me.

48

He related to me his adventures with Capt Gleston in California. The tea bell rang but did not obey the summons considering the extra quantity of Johnny cake & apple sauce we ate for dinner sufficient to support us till the next morning. At 7^{1/2} we got up. Went to 243 (Charley Palmers room) where there were a number of the passengers singing Methodist Psalms lead on by the Doctor who was bawling hallelujah vociferously. Not being able to gain admittance I sat down to read a few Chapters (pg. 19) in the bible which Anna gave me. I have read only as far as Deuteronomy having commenced the 16th of March. I must endeavor to redeem my pledge to her and read it through before my arrival at San Francisco. If my room were lighter I should read much more than I do. at 3-e-12 We were sailing along well all day at 3 o'clock the ship pitched terribly obliged to shorten sail retired at 9 o'clock forgot to mention there was a sail seen a head this afternoon and in sight till evening. 140 W s E of the Horn.

Monday April 9, 1849 Journal

The old ship did her best all night. The sail we saw last night is now astern us. It is a bark with royals set. But it is of no use. She is losing ground fast. A sail ahead upon rising. All hands upon deck 10 o'clock looking at a cloud which resembles land very much. Sailed along at the rate of seven or eight knots till 6 o'clock made Cape Horn at 5 o'clock distant 15 miles highest point resembling a Sugar loaf. Day gloomy succeeded in getting an observation however. Left the bark we were in company with the morning far behind she could not be seen in the haze. Retired at 9. Sailing under closed reefed topsails.

Letter to Mother (April 9) dated May 3, 1849 (52 pg) See next pg

Letter to Mother cont. April 9

... "The 9th A bark a Stern the same we saw yesterday. The old Ship did her best last night. Another Sail ahead. At 5 o'clock the cry of Land ho ! Sounded first upon the quarter deck, was echoed from every part of the vessel. All hands were instantly-upon ready to witness this glorious sig t. The bearings were taken, when it was declared to be Cape Horn. It was the form of a Sugar-loaf and must have been some twenty or thirty miles distant. Part of the day we were laying-to, the remainder Sailing under closed reefed top Sails. "

Tuesday April 10 (page 21 Journal)

Commenced blowing very hard about 10 last night. Grew to be a gale towards morning obliged to lie under reefed main topsail Stay Sail and Spencer. Blew much harder at 10 this morning took in main top Sail. Drifting to the S & S E Rain and Snow this morning. glimpse or two of the Sun at 2 o'clock. Weather moderated. Ship much easier. Throw upon or nearly upon or beams ends last night So that the quarter boat touched the water.

Wednesday, April 11, Letter to Mother May 3, 1849

... "The 11th the gale increased last night and blew harder than ever. We were thrown nearly upon our (pg. 10 lpb.) beams end last So that the quarter boats touched the water. The greater part of the day, the wind blew a hurricane causing the old Ship to pitch and roll tremendously. She cracked like a willow basket and must have gone to pieces had she not been built in the most substantial manner. Now and then a heavy sea would come threatening to carry all before it but the vessel rode with all the grace of a swan over them without Shipping Spray enough to wet the deck. As for Standing wit out holding on

cont. letter May 8, 1849

Something it was a matter impossible. Our meals were taken as we could best get them. At 2 o'clock the wind-blew

Colder and lower blew the wind,

A gale from the Northwest;

The Snow fell hissing in the brine

And the billows frothed like yeast.

The Captain and mate held a consultation together. The result of which was that in the event of the Storm increasing it would be necessary for the pre late-the servation of life to throw the deck load consisting mostly of the frame of a house overboard. Happily, before Sundown the wind moderated. "

Wednesday April 11, 1849 Journal

Obliged to lie to under main Spencer wind blew a hurricane impossible to stand upon deck. Sea threatening (pg. 22) to carry every thing before it Barometer 23½. Wind at night Somewhat abated obliged to take meals anyway. could not get at water Last night most violent Storm yet thought we must t row t e deck load over. (over appears on pg. 23)

Thursday April 12, 1849 Journal

Commenced blowing at 4 lasted 2 hours Sun shone beautifully afternoon. Made Sail in short time obliged to lie to at dusk.

Friday April 13, 1849 Journal

Again Cape weather Sun shining intersperced with rain hail & Squalls. 4 am wind shifting made a lee board tack at 5 am obliged to lie to. At 6 pm made Sail. A Sail in night proved to be a ship a Snow Storm Separated us.

Saturday April 14, 1849 (pg. 23 is

Day pleasant than for 1 week past. A good breeze which increasing obliged us to double reef. At 2 land ho unexpectedly Surprised

Spencer

31

Saturday 11th cont.

proved to be the Cape again distant 20 miles proving the circuitous route we have taken.

April 14, 1849 Letter to Mother , May 8, 1849 pg.(52 r-s)

... "This is the pleasantest day we have had for three weeks. During the night we commenced making Sail with a fine breeze which increasing obliged us to double reef. We succeeded in taking an observation for latitude this first for some time. At 2 o'clock the unexpected cry of Land ho ! broke upon our ears, It proved to be Cape Horn again, our old enemy with whom we have long been combating; but we hope to conquer him at last. It was distant twenty miles. We must indeed have taken a very circuitous route to in with the same landscape after Sailing nearly a week. "

Sunday April 15, 1849 Journal

Woke with a good breeze became Squally. rain storm in afternoon. The Ship in sight yesterday and ~~sa-sa~~ nearing us today proved to be the Capitol of Boston we left at Rio. Soon after exchanged Signals with the brig of Newcastle of New York which we also saw yesterday. The Swells (pg. 24 lpb.) today were higher than we have yet seen them. Service as usual with the best attended meeting yet. Fervent prayer offered by Brother Wadsworth for a wind to deliver us from this place which Dr. Johnson considers no place at all. He says we are neither in the Atlantic nor the Pacific nor yet in the Southern Oceans but that if the Captain will hang his breeches the rent on the crotch of his breeches Sewn up and hung at the mast head we may hope with a cup full of wind to be clear of Cape Horn before tomorrow (pg. 25) if not sooner. The cabin is the most comfortable part of the Ship this Cold weather. Several are complaining of chill blains. I have taken warning and encased my feet in boots Engaged most of the day reading the history of

50

of the progress of Christianity in the Sandwich Islands. A long talk with Puffer and Georger in Charley Palmer's room (248) Retired at 10.

Monday April 16 (pg 25 Journal) Calm most last night. The Capitol and Newcastle in sight astern of us besides two other vessels which we hope to overhaul sometime during the day. A nice wind Sprung up at 8 o'clock (pg 26) accompanied with rain & Snow which lasted all day and night the rain and Snow having ceased. Before 4 o'clock in the afternoon we saw the vessel astern of us were out of sight and the one ahead proved to be upon overhauling her, the Mary Wolder of Pittson a Brig 105 days from Boston. We were scarcely within speaking distance. We could hear with difficulty what they said but it must have been impossible for them to hear what we said owing to their being to the windward of us. The Captain of the Bark seemed determined to afford us some pleasure. He gave a sign to one of the passengers upon deck which crowded the deck to immediately someone commenced playing upon a fife. Among the airs we distinguished that of Yankee doodle which we hailed with a tremendous Clapping of hands & hurrahs. The Dutchman's Shaggy dog from the wagging of his tail seemed pleased to recognize two of his species resting upon the taffrail with their paws. The most amusing of all was to see a man go upon the Martingale and then dance to the sound of music. It was not his express intention in going there to give us an exhibition of his performance upon the tight rope. A harpoon was soon heaved to him and as we were at that moment surrounded by a great number of porpoises (porpoises) ploughing the water lightning speed, we suppose his intention was to catch one of the finny tribe. In this design however he was frustrated by the plunging of the vessel into seas and every succeeding billow

813

ommercencing him Several times and finally (pg 28) forcing him to retreat amidst his laughing companions and the roars from our Ship. The weather being Story I retired below immediately after passing the brig and- which was soon lost sight in the darkness of the night. I had a long conversation with Mr Wadsworth & Charley Palmer in the room of the latter. Upon the Subject of religion I wished them to convince me that man was a free moral agent this they could not do to my satisfaction. It was something they could not do except from the bible which-says which in consistency to my arguing I could not believe however willing I was I would wish this point was settled in my mind I could (pg 29) then believe in the bible and be willing to follow its precepts. I retired at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ to reflect upon what I had been conversing.

Tuesday April 17, 1849 (page 29 small journal)

We were going along finely All night about 8 or 9 knots an hour. At 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ it commenced blowing a little when the Captain went upon deck and Shortened Sail. Some of the passengers awakened from their Sweet reveries were alarmed at the vessel being as they thought upon her beams ends. My drum said it was a ship same that she should be allowed to carry on so preventing all hands from sleeping comfortably in their berths. I was surprised to hear any complaint (pg 30) unconscious-of-her- I do not think it was ever more than she has been a thousand times since we left New York. I had not the least difficulty in retaining a position in my berth except though I was occasionally obliged to shift to prevent the water from dropping upon me. I succeeded finally in preventing it by covering myself with a couple of coats which were pretty well saturated before morning. There was a hail in night early this morning. Before 10 o'clock we over hauled it and as we were passing it we exchanged sig-

54
Tuesday April 17th cont.

nals and thought her to be the Mentor of Boston. Soon after two more Sails were in sight a Ship and a brig. We were then going N W by N bearing (pg 31) with 2 points variation towards land. The order was given to tack Ship which prevented deprived us of the pleasure of overhauling the Sails upon which we were fast gaining the Same as we have done again and again since we left New York. The Old Suttan is a Screamer and no mistake. She reminds me of a trotter upon the 3 Avenue hanging back till nearly the end of the course waiting for the b'hoys to come up and then Suddenly Starting off and beating them all before reaching Bradshaws or Harlem Bridge House. Quite a flare up transpired upon the quarter deck this morning. It commenced in this wise. The 2nd Mate was damning Dr. Johnson fare- who of late has made himself very officious both with the rights of the Captain and the officers Speaking of one against the other and thus creating much ill feeling. The 2nd Mate as I said was damning the Doctor, just then the Captain came upon deck and told the 2nd Mate that he should damn no man on board his Ship thus taking the part of the Doctor. The Mate coming forward the Captain observed to him that there had been nothing but hot water since we left N Y.- The Mate justified the 2nd Mate at which the Captain got into the devil of a passion and was about to strike him when his brother George interferred and Said that man, pointing to the Doctor has been the cause of all the trouble, The Doctor came forward to justify (page 33) himself but could obtain no Satisfaction from George as to the proof of his assertion who looked upon him with contempt. The Doctor did not dare to damn him but vented his rage with the most horrible oaths and imprecations against Mr. Wadsworth. There were enough ready to call the Doctor to account

50

Tues. April 17th Cont.

For thus insulting a man whom he knew would not resent it but had not the Captain told him to hold his tongue. The passengers generally are not sorry for what has transpired. The Doctor has obtained a great influence over the Captain and exerted it to suit his own purposes. It is hoped that this Captain has discovered that the (pg.34) Doctor his (is) no friend of his and put him upon his guard for the future. There was a Sail in sight just before dark. We were today in the same longitude as New York. We now rise and take our meals at the same time as our friends. The Captain has decided to put into Valparaiso believing that he can obtain water easier there than at Juan Fernandez besides having an opportunity of hearing and communicating with the United States.

Wednesday April 18, 1849 Small Journal

Cold and disagreeable day. Confined below indeed the majority of the passengers have been very little upon deck for the last (pg.35) two or three weeks. We amuse ourselves in different ways varying with our dispositions and feelings. I finished today the history of the Sandwich Isles and am now reading the curiosities of Egypt. Reading is about my only amusement much of my time is taken up in this way. I am never weary or at a loss. The time passes agreeably and imperceptibly though I begin to think the voyage long and wish we were safely landed in California and settled in our new homes. We may probably be 50 days or more yet. This time I intend to improve to advantage by reading many books (page 36) I wish to review all the Studies I pursued at School. Soon we shall be again in pleasant weather and can enjoy ourselves upon deck. This morning in a conversation with Charlie Palmer, I admitted that man-to-be

56

~~a free moral agent and informed him that from then~~ I had considered the argument we had together night before last and having definitely settled the point in my mind that about the bible being an inspired book I could no longer consistently believe ~~such a man~~ to be other than a free moral agent though it still appeared seem impossible ~~to me~~ to prove him so except from the Scriptures. My ~~reasons~~ for I have arrived at this (page 37) conclusion from comparing the prophecies recorded in the New & Old Testaments with historical facts ~~and finding them~~ which I have found to agree exactly. And since ~~I have~~ undeniable proof ~~positive~~ is given presented to me that a portion of the Bible is true I am willing to accept of that portion and the rest which is so intimately connected with it. Charley Palmer was pleased ~~so~~ with my this decision, particularly so as he has in part been instrumental in bringing about this change in my sentiments. He concluded his remarks by saying He felt happy this grand point was settled in my mind in as much he would count me among his friends and any of whom he would be sorry to ~~see~~ know in error upon so (page 38) momentous a subject. He hoped I had laid the foundation stone upon which I might at any time rear a permanent structure so we have done very well the last day or two. Our object is to reach 80 deg. before we commence steering north. We were unable to get an observation today. It is supposed we are very near the meridian. Squalls are becoming less frequent. The farther we get from the Cape. A whale was seen from the quarter deck this morning.

copy Wednesday, April 15, 1849 - Letter to Mother May 3, 1849 (Lsb., 52u)

(Quilts) ... "They will soon be as thick as whortle berries."

Thursday April 19, 1849 Small Journal (page 38)

Blew pretty hard all day Split an old main sail. Course S.W. by W.

Thursday April 19, 1849 small journal cont.

In the evening finished the curiosities of Egypt.

Friday April 20, 1849 small journal

Towards 12 last night the Sea was so high and the wind blow so hard we were obliged to lie (page 39) to. It-had-se-aba- The gale had not abated in the least upon my retiring at 9 in the evening & it was so dreary upon deck that the passengers were confined to the Cabin. I snoozed away the forenoon and from dinner time to going to bed was engaged in conversing and reading.

Saturday April 21, 1849 (page 39) small journal

The wind died away last about midnight. This morning (9 o'clock) there was not a breath of wind and the Sea which has been tossing us about so roughly the last 24 hours is now almost perfectly smooth. It is astonishing how very soon Neptune can set up an entertainment-storm in these latitudes and it is equally astonishing how soon he can quell it. The deck of the sea old ship (page 40) is once more even and we can enjoy ourselves in the Sun Shine of the morning. This State of things will not exist long however probably before 12 o'clock the wind will blow as hard as ever I only hope it will come from the right quarter. We are still South of Cape Horn and only 250 miles to the Westward of it (letter May 5, 1849) (100 pg 4, 52 u) ..

cut

... likely to be driven back at any moment."

A gentle breeze sprung up at 11 o'clock & all of hail & snow towards sundown obliged to double reef. (page 41)

Sunday April 22, 1849 small journal

Sailing along at a tolerable good rate & by 1 had considerable this day. While we were at prayers we passed very close to an English bark as to be able to read her name Kenmore- supposed to be

April 22, 1849 small journal cont.

a Sidney Packet bound to London. Very few of us saw her until she was some distance astern. Retired to my berth after dinner finished the Book of Juteronomy slept till tea time awakened by Geo. J. Wardle refused to get up had no appetite. eaten enough fresh pork and apple pie at dinner to last till morning. Rose at 7 1/2 joined in the discussion which has been going (Page 42) on for two or three days as to the right a person has to take the life of a robber upon ones own premises - Retired at 9-

Monday April 23, 1849 (page 42) small journal

The old Ship did her best all last night and today Course W by S W. We were today in Long 80 deg. 16 which is as far west as we wish to go. We shall head north as soon as the wind is favourable enough. The Ships head has been under water most all day pitching into to the heavy seas at a tremendous rate going at the rate of 7 or 8 knots an hour. Conversation with Wadsworth in the morning who presented (page 43) me with a track upon the 7th Commandment by Rev. Timothy Dwight. In evening read Natural Philosophy & finished the book of Joshua. Tuesday Towards night breeze increased blow a hurricane.

Tuesday April 24, 1849 (page 45) small journal

Sun shining till 9 Steering W by W course cloudy morning Violent hale storm most of the afternoon Made icecream Still 36 miles S Cape Horn Sounding 3 night. Letter to Mother May 3, 1849 (1pb pag 4) as follows:

.... Sun shining till 9 o'clock, sailing all the afternoon. Sailing under close reefed top sails. Indulged in the luxury of ice cream all very enjoying the cream. Beautiful starlight night afforded us a fine view of the Magellan clouds and Southern Cross. The Magellan Clouds consist of three small nebulae two bright, like

copy

Letter to Mother, May 3, 1849 cont.

the milky -way, and one dark. They are first seen above the horizon soon after crossing the Southern tropic. When off Cape Horn they are nearly over head. The cross is composed of four Stars in that form and is said to be the brightest constellation in the heavens."

"This spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue etherial Sky,
And Spangled heavens, a Shining frame
Their great Original proclaim."

Thursday April 26, 1849 small journal

Severe Storm last night moderated in disagreeable drizzling rain and thick fog. Wind from North (page 44,) moderated the weather. Tacked Ship at noon.

Friday April 27, 1849 small journal (page 44)

Violent Squall during the night. At 8 bells made Starboard tack Slight breeze.

Shower beautiful rainbow South of us. Whole circle visible 2/3 above & 1/3 below the water Weather moderate like Spring. Sun down going 7 knots fine breeze lasted during the night.

Letter to Mother May 3, 1849 lpb. pg. 4, (52W)

".....The 27th, Squally kind of a day. Shower late in the afternoon after which a remarkable phenomenon, a rainbow, of the most distinct color, forming a complete circle, two thirds of which was to be seen above the horizon and the remainder below by going a little way up the rigging. It was a beautiful sight."

Saturday April 28, 1849 small journal

Tacked Ship 8 bells course S W Very Slight breeze weather muggy, Sun Shone afternoon. Methodist Sermon by Mr. Brown in the morning.

Sunday April 29, 1849 small journal

At 8 tacked Ship N.W. very slight breeze weather muggy, Sun shone
afternoon. Methodist sermon by Mr. Brown in the morning. (page 45)
Prayer meeting in the evening. General attendance of Officers &
crew. One of the Sailors Jennings offered a beautiful prayer. Sing-
ing by Mr. Dunham. Prayer by Mr. Wadsworth & Brown.

Monday April 30, 1849 small journal

Cold muggy and disagreeable day. It was calm most all night. Passeng-
ers all complain of having spent a very restless night. We were
literally speaking rocked in the cradle of the mighty deep but the
same effect was not produced upon us as upon children on shore. It
appeared that everything was rolling with the vessel from side to
side. The things in the Steward's pantry were loose.

Letter to Mother May 8, 1849 lpb. pg. 4(52w-x)

".....They were preparing to move one day too soon."

Monday April 30, 1849 small journal page 45-6

The molasses barrel broke its lashings carrying away the table and
the things upon it producing much confusion. Among other things the
sonorous sound of the tea bell was heard. The Cook and the Steward
were busy arranging things from 4 o'clock the bell was missing so
that instead of being summoned for rising in the usual manner Hewey
was obliged to go around and wake up the passengers. A good commu-
nion was given this morning at breakfast. Why would-it-be-impossible
for----- to collect debt can not debts be collected from persons
going to California? Do ye give it up? Because they are all Minors
(Miners).- This day ends as it commenced cold muggy & disagreeable.
The wind (pg. 47) abated and we have made very little headway.

Tuesday May 1, 1849 small journal

This day has been as unsettled with us as with our friends at home.

Tuesday May 1, 1849 continued

We were pitching about all last night. The Ship rolled tremendously-I was obliged to get up take one of the Slats from under me and arrange it so as not to be thrown from my berth. I did not think of this till towards morning. So that I spent a restless night. The pleasantness of the day is all that has been prevented the day from being dreary. The wind blew so hard as to split our Stay Sail and oblige us to carry closed reefed fore and main topsail & Spencer. The Sea high long & heavy swells white capped. Part of the figure head (pg. 48) carried away passed astern. Going $3\frac{1}{2}$ knots per hour in lat 50.20 made 100 miles on our course during the last 2 days. We are today 120 days from New York ! We anticipated being in San Francisco today How disappointed we all are. Our friend little think we are just passed Cape Horn. We shall not probably reach Valparaiso much before the 15th of the month. There we shall be detained some ten or fifteen days for water provisions & repairs. We sprung the bow Sprit the Sunday we were taken aboard. This has to be repaired besides caulking her Stern and deck. So that we shall not leave Valparaiso much before the 1st of June and probably arrive at San Francisco sometime the (pg.49) latter end of July. We are very short of provisions This morning's meal consisted of coffee with brown Sugar, cold salt beef, sliced, boiled rice, soft bread & molasses I partook only of a cup of coffee, soft bread & molasses. I am very fond of rice but can't relish it except with butter & white Sugar. As for junk beef -I am sick and tired of it. I always think of these lines and repeated by the mate at the table which is enough to disgust anyone with eating meat.

62

Tuesday May 1, 1849 continued

'Old Horse ! old horse ! what brought you here ? '

- 'From Sacarap' to Portland pier

I've carted Stone this many a year:

Mill, killed by sea-blows and sore abuse,

They salted me down for Sailors' use.

The Sailors they do me despise :

They turn me over and damn my eyes;

Cut off my meat, and pick my bones,

And pitch the rest to Davy Jones.' (page 50)

If I can Say nothing in favour of the breakfast Surely I can Say nothing in favour of the dinner consisting of only 'old horse', pork and beans & hard biscuits. There is very little variety in our dishes--~~Seeff~~-- One day we get pork and beans and the next beans and pork with beef everyday and occasionally duff over which the raisin box has only been Shaken. The matter in regard to this was discussed the other day and it was unanimously decided that ~~the~~ if there be a hole in the bottom of the box it Should be enlarged. I begin to Sympathize with poor Jack and believe there is reasons in everything except in his duff. - For tea we had Soft tack (pg. 51) and molasses. Confound ~~it~~ our Steward Why cant he keep the bung in the molasses barrel and not expose it ~~to~~ this bad weather . I verily believe we must have Shipped Some (some) heavy seas last night the molasses w ich was nice and thick yesterday is now nearly as t in as water, but then it does not taste in the least Salt. Every time the Ship lurches ; the word is- hold on all! 'Tis well that we are who are on the lee Side are attentive in this particular or else we should frequently be besmeared with molasses running from our plates. I was obliged to eat my bread with one hand

and dip up the molasses with a Spoon with the other. Though I record all this minutely. I am perfectly contented and Shall (pg.52) make no complaint. We have every reason to feel thankful our passage though it has been a long & boistrous one has been without Sickness and accident I was going to say but I recollect the death of poor Valentine at Rio and Schoonmaker off Cape-Mex off the River La Platta. I trust we may arrive Safely at San Francisco.

Letter May 3, 1849 to Mother pg 4, lpb., 52 y-z

"...Should we arrive safely at San Francisco ~~there will be great~~ it will be owing to a kind Providence than to the Superior Skill of our Commander who has been at longer heads with the mate pretty much ever since we left New York."

Tuesday May 1, 1849 small journal (pg 52)

We have much yet to encounter but the most dangerous part of our passage is passed. The old Sutton is a finely moddled Ship and has nobly ridden through many a Storm. But had I know (known) the leaky condition She ~~is~~-was was in and- the inconveniences to be put up with and the Character of her Captain I never would have set foot on board of her especially after being forewarned by Anson that She would never round the Horne (pg 53) safely. I considered her in every way (way) Seaworthy and placed all confidence in her from the fact of Mr. Wardle being willing to allow his two Sons to go in her one as captain the other as Supercargo. - Finished reading Judges and Ruth. Evening. Wind Somew at abated. going 3 or 4 knots N. by W. Stars Shining. Weather growing moderate.

Wednesday May 2, 1849 small journal (pg.53)

Nice cool and refreshing morning, Sun Shining. We are Still Sailing upon our course. The weather is growing perceptably warmer from day to day as we go North. Soon we Shall rig up our topmast

69
Wednesday May 2, 1849 cont.

and be Sailing under Sky Sails and Studding Sails. Day continued pleasant. Continued Steering N by E till 12 o'clock midnight Lat 48.49

Thursday May 3, 1849 (pg 54) small journal

Delightful morning but Still rather cool. We were going pretty well all night Steering W by N our present course. Afternoon cloudy & rainy, wind died away.

Friday May 4, 1849 small journal

Dull foggy and muggy day. Calm all night and most all day.-

May 5, 1849 Letter to Mother May 3, 1849 1pb. pg 4, 52 z

52
".... The 5th glorious day. Wind abaft, the first we have had of the kind since leaving the trades on the other side. In the morning we were going at the rate of a knot, knot and a half or two knots but before night fall a gentle breeze wafted us along in gallant style with the Studding- Sails Set. Good. I shall sleep well tonight."

Saturday May 5, 1849 small journal

Evening Practised music for tomorrow.

Sunday May 6, 1849 small journal

We were going along gloriously all night with Studding Sails Set at the rate of 7 or 8 knots (pg 55) About this morning commenced blowing a little fresher. Carried away and broke Studding Sail boom obliged to take the rest in. This is without exception the most delightful Sailing day we have had Since leaving Rio. The Sun Shines beautifully. The weather is warm and we are going before the wind Seven or eight miles per hour with little or no motion. Today we are 55 days Since we left Rio being the same length of time we were going from New York to Rio. Though the passage has been tempestuous with little to interest us yet none of us consider the

(66)

passage So long as from N.Y to Rio. I suppose we have all become familiar with Sea life. -(pg. 56) This morning Mr. Dunham one of the forward passengers assisted by Mr. Brown in prayer preached a Universalist Sermon from James 1.27 "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the father is this, to visit the fatherless and the widows in their affliction and to keep himself from the world." It was well attended. In the afternoon read a portion of the book of Samuel. And then a knap before tea. In the evening Methodist prayer meeting. Beautiful moonlight night. Should this wind last we may hope to Spend next Sunday in Valparaiso. - Lat 54.50

Monday May 7, 1849 (pg 56) small journal

The wind changed a (pg 57) little during the night but we are Still going a long 6 or 7 knots upon our course though closed hauled. Last night I slept very comfortably. The Ship went along almost without perceptible motion. I woke up once imagined myself upon Shore. The Sun Shines Cheering us on our way. Shower about breakfast time. We made at 12 o'clock the last 24 hours 215 miles. I was occupied most of the day looking over and arranging my papers destroying those of no use. Lat 41.37 about the same as New York off the Southern Coast (Coast) of Chilli (Chile).

Tuesday May 8, 1849 small journal (pg 57)

This is another glorious day Similar in every respect as yesterday. (pg. 58) The word this morning was that we were going to Stop at Juan fernandez We were Steering north which with the variation of two degrees made us bearing direct for it. At 2 o'clock the order was given to put the Ship before the wind. She is now (4 o'clock) going N by E which with the variation will take us into Valparaiso. The Captain is a queer fellow. He says one thing and does another. There is no believing what he Says. All the passengers are in Sus-

6-12

Tuesday May 8, 1849 small journal (page 58) cont.

pense to know whether to commence writing letters or not. It is the general impression that Valparaiso will be the Stopping port. I hope So. We Shall then receive be within 30 days Communication with New York and San Francisco. and So (pg 59) that we Shall receive very late news from both these places, meet vessels bound for California, those that were at Rio and have direct correspondance with our friends by the Steamers to Panama. The vessel needs Some little repairs and our provisions are Scarce. While I am writing the Captain is Seating himself at the table with pen & ink. I presume that his determination is to go to Valparaiso. All hands busy this afternoon getting up Royals. Carried away fore Studding Sail Wind blew preety fresh. The Capt was about taking it in when Mosely told him that if he would leave it (pg.60) out in case it blew away he would agree to cut two at Juan Fernandez. A distinct lunar rainbow, beautiful Sight. 3 of the hands are on the Sick list. Several of the passengers volunteered to Stand watch.

Extracts from letter written to Mr. P. Thompson Esq. (Letterpress book page 1)

South Pacific on board
Ship Sutton, May 8, 1849
Lat 58.15' Long 81.30

Mr. P. Thompson Esq,
Dear Sir,

"..... we have scarcely any provisions left except what constitutes the actual supplies of sea-faring life such as salt fish, beef, pork, pilot bread molasses...(pg 3 lpb) Pork and prunes I am sick and tired of and shall never care to eat any more after leaving the vessel. I am glad we are putting into port that we may obtain some fresh meat and vegetables.

Letter

Letter to Mr. Thompson May 8, 1849 1pb-pg 1 cont.

This together with the necessity of repairing some slight damage sustained during the heavy weather off Cape Horn, has induced him to alter his determination and put into Valparaiso where we may perhaps be detained a week or more. "

Wednesday May 9, 1849 small journal (pg 60)

We continue to go along in fine State though not quite so fast before the wind. Frequent squalls during the day. Rained very hard at times. finished getting up Royals we are now in trim for fine weather and light breezes. Occupied the whole day drawing maps of the route. Writing letters &c - Evening writing.

Thursday May 10, 1849 small journal

We were sailing at the rate of 6 (pg 61) & 7 knots all night, two sails in sight - Steering N.W. Beautiful moonlight night.

Letter to Mother May 8, 1849 Pg. 4, 1pb 52C-D

...."The passengers composing the watch amused themselves playing cards and checkers upon the sky-light till nearly 4 o'clock this morning, when a sudden squall coming up accompanied with much rain and snow, deprived them of the beautiful moon light and obliged them to quit. Rather a squally day. In the afternoon a brig hove in sight hoisted English colors, which were hauled down the instant we showed the frigate, as the sailors term the American ensign, and put off. We could not account for this singular manoeuvre, without Johnny Bull got testy and thought we kept him waiting rather long. Spent this day in finishing maps and writing letters. "

Friday May 11, 1849 small journal (pg 61)

Engaged drawing maps &c .

Letter to Mother May 8, 1849 1pb. Pg. 4 "The 11th, Wind almost dead ahead Steering E by S. At 12 o'clock

Letter to Mother cont.

passed spoke the brig Saltillo of Boston, Standing upon the opposite tack, we passed each other almost in a moment which gave us but little opportunity of exchanging words. She is bound to California and Three cheers were given on both Sides, The captain, in answer to our enquiry, as to how long he had been out, replied, O! my God, tis so long Since I don't know. The brig, judging from her appearance, no doubt has Seen rough weather as well as ourselves. We Shall have more of her history when arriving at Valparaiso, where She is going to Stop. Pleasant the same as yesterday. Magnificent. Sun Set. Lat 34 10. Long 74 10. "

Saturday May 12th small journal (page 62)

Wind still (still) ahead obliged to beat towards the coast, pleasant day. Lat 34 12 Long 75 54 Engaged writing all day and till midnight Lat 34.43 Long 74.10

Letter to Mother May 8, 1849 lpb. no. 4

...."The 12th Fine weather Wind Still ahead. Very little gained and that by tacking. The Captain at one time in the afternoon thought he would be obliged to put into Conception but the wind changing a point or two he gave up the idea Engaged till midnight writing."

Sunday May 13, 1849 small journal

Made land at daybreak

Letter to Mother May 8, 1849 lpb. 4

...." By noon the Snow upon the lofty Andes was discernable, extending for miles along the edge of the horizon, which but for a thin vapoury mist, must have presented a sublime view gilded with the parting rays of a Setting Sun. All day Standing off and on, beating up along the coast. In the morning exchanged Signals with a French vessel of ward carrying thirty two guns and immediately after with

7711 X

cont.

7711 X

68
an English brig both continuing in company with us during the remainder of the day. At one time this afternoon there were nine vessels in sight, all standing in towards land. Just before dusk the Frenchman went through the different evolutions of furling double reef. Misty and drizzling kind of day."

Sunday May 13, 1849 small journal

Sermon by Palmer. At one time this afternoon there were 9 vessels in sight. Standing in towards the Shore. Occasional Squall. Writing till late in the evening.

Monday May 14, 1849 - Letter to Mother (lpb. pg. 4)

69
...."The Valparaiso light was seen about 10 o'clock. Frenchman of War Still in sight in the morning. Beating up along the coast towards - Rounded the point about noon. Came to anchor soon after. Boarded by the Custom House boats and the others to obtain news. Learned enough in four minutes to convince us that all had been said California was true. The Dale was laying in the harbour with \$250,000 on board. Report says a million. At one o'clock most of the quarter boats were lowered into which I got with the Captain, his brother, Charley Palmer and George D. Puffer. Landed at twenty minutes past one. The town contains about forty thousand inhabitants, and extends more than six miles, along-t-e- consisting principally of two streets, running parallel beneath the foot of steep mountains. The houses mostly of one and two stories are generally well built, the city having been destroyed by an earthquake in 1622 and partially by a fire in 1842. My first impression of the place is more favourable than of Rio, the people being better disposed and more hospitable. The government is the best in South America, being the most liberal. They date their independence from 1810. A large amount of shipping is in the harbour at the present time consisting mostly of vessels bound to California. Among them are the H.M.

Monday May 14, 1849 Letter to Mother May 8, 1849 Lbb. pg. 4, cont.

the Taralinta, the Croton, the Capital, the Cutter Swing and the Store Ship Fredonia. Mr. Morehead, the American Consul is much liked for his gentlemanly attention to this(his) many countrymen, touching at this port at the present time. At his office I saw \$4,000 worth of gold brought by the Dale. Walked through the markets, regaled myself with fruit, grapes, peaches, apples, pears (pears) &c, Fine vegetables, onions 6 or 8 inches in diameter, redishes 3 & 4 in and a foot long. Town & hotels crowded with Americans. Compelled to go three miles out of town to get a dinner which was served in fine style about six o'clock. In the evening saw as much carousing and dissipating at the Star Hotel as at Rio de Janeiro(crosswise -read on page 13) Not being able to get accommodations we were obliged to return aboard the Ship at 8 o'clock. "

Handwritten note:
 X
 1849

Monday May 14, 1849 Notes Page 5

Fog of last night cleared off. Sun Shining 10 o'clock opening to us the roadstead of Valparaiso Dropped Anchor at 12 Steamer for Calai (Calais?) just going out. from that came a boat with government officers Capt of the Port ~~was~~ meet with a huge mustache accompanied by an Englishman. After this the Custom House officer when we were at liberty to go a Shore. Many Small boats. Washerwomen. Mary Stuart's boat, news from them. Rowed a Shore by natives in a whale boat. Landed at 20 m past one. Crowded wharf Star Hotel no dinner carriage to Tivoli 3/4 Lieut Muse Tivoli 20 min. Waited an hour for dinner rooling 10 pins. Quarrel with Spanish boatman , charged 2 Reals (page 6) instead of one. Boatmen are allowed to convey passengers till sundown and then drawn upon the beach, Ships, boats have till 3. After 10 the Port officer allows his boats to convey passengers till 12. Pier damn miserable one. Light upon

Monday May 14, 1849 Notes page 6 cont.

its head front the Custom House a fine building erected 1835 Center Steeple upon its center with a clock kept in order beside and behind this are the Store houses, the duties on imports comparatively low in order to encourage trade It is almost exclusively an English market. Public Reading Rooms one of the enterprising features of this place 125 X 25 with many foreign French English American & fair large telescope. All under the direction of Mr. Stevens. At 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ dined at the Stear hotel kept by Mr Horatio Jones formerly of Montreal N Y and a native of Montreal. Almost Dinner in a Mexican Style Some 200 American there After dinner took a Strole (Stroll) Midshipmans Alley - terrible Row. police - Stabbing & cutting Retired to Hotel impossible to get Room Jones took us to a room 5 of us G S W (Geo. S Wardle,) G D P (Geo. D. Puffer) C S P (Charley S. Palmer W R W (W.R. Wardle) and myself. Only one bed.

Monday May 14, 1849 small Journal Pg. 53

Custom officers boarded. Many boats come after news. Among the rest that of Fanny Young was erwoman with recommendations from officers of the Dale. Was told to come tomorrow morning glorious news from California -- Plenty of gold. All true Went ashore with Capt. George Wardle, Puffer, Wadsworth, Palmer Lande (d) at 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ Star Hotel. Small crowded no possibility of getting dinner before 4 $\frac{1}{2}$, Reading Room Morehead American Consul's 4,000 in gold brought by Dale. Gideon Purser of (pg64) Fidonia (Fredonia) Rensaw aboard on duty. Present card. Walk through market fine grapes & peaches. Apples and onions and radishes.

Tuesday May 15, 1849 Page 65 small Journal

Slept aboard all night Took boat with George Palmer & Puffer & went on board Fredonia From there to the shore.

13

Tuesday May 15, 1849 Notes cont.

Visited the Bark Croton. U.S. Store Ship Fredonia E. Reishaw went ashore visited cemetery. Franklin drunk (pg 7) bought a hat, visited English ground 1331 laid out. to find C S P's Uncle. Then the Catholic ground adjoining fat old friar laughing. offered Sigera- Segars, G S W told him C S P was a Catholic he had a long conversation with him told him he could doff his robes and go to California for gold and then come back. he said he would like to do so thought it would be a good joke. nudged Charley under the rib. Called next upon David Trumbull editor of the neighbour...(net) Caleb Lyons there. Chapel.

Wednesday May 16, 1849 small journal page 66

Slept a Shore with Puffer G S W Palmer & Wadsworth in one bed. Hired horses, except Puffer he writing letters all day. Rode through the town, out town over the mountains. Stepped-at fell in with a large party 20 or 30 Phar.. Salia boys. Stopped at Post House Went on to a house kept by an englishman, distant 10 miles. fine view of the Andes but before this Stopped at flour mill, saw all. wheat worth \$1.00 per 100 lbs. flour 4.00 4.50 & 5.00 for flour per bbl. Returned. had grapes garden. Attack upon G.S.W. Racing. good horses. enter city. Upon hills again. English Admirals house. Ball Friday night.

Wednesday May 16, 1849 notes page 7

Fleas and Aunts (ants) plenty last night Visited Market Spanish girl grapes abundant blue and white for 1/2 real buy more than one can eat Hired horse \$1.00 each G.S.W. C.S.P. & myself Started off on a canter Stopped by a vegalante fine view of the city harbour & Canal from a high hill. took road to Santiago. Stopped at a miserable hotel Maoline de Roste. Fear Speed. These rode on to the

75

Wednesday May 16, 1849 notes cont.

mill 2 miles beyond fine view of the Andes. Examined everything
Rode on through a valley. Stopped at hotel by an Englishman. Rep-
osed & refreshed ourselves. Rode on to a miserable hamlet inhabit-
ed by poor people we were then distant 11 miles from the city
Returning Stopped at vinyard for a real had enough grapes. Span-
iards played trick with our Styrups.(Stirrups) rode on G.S.W. Sep-
arated from Party attacked by Spaniards the necessity of carrying
arms. Arrived two hours before Sun Set Rode over hills back of the
City. Admirals house telegraph, Sun going down wished to return be-
fore dark, took a Short cut lost in a glen, hills so Steep obliged
to dismount for fear our horses would roll over on us, after which
gave up horses got Supper went to fandango. Slept aboard that night.

Thursday May 17, 1849 notes cont.

After Breakfast Visited the Asia 800 tons water went a Shore walk
on Main top Visited Cathedral woman with apples. C S P (Palmer)
left us G S W , G O P and myself went to light house, fort, Spanish
women , ruins, met Wadsworth & C arley, Hotel Europe went to 248.
They were going to See procession first the guards, natives & Amer-
icas carrying tapers, Surrounding a figure of Christ borne upon
Shoulders of men then the figure of Mary the Mother of Christ in
the Same Case were four girls dressed in white decked with flowers
boy carrying flowers and throwing t em in the case G S W and my-
self went into the Church to hear the Sermon against the people
going to Cal. In the evening went to the theatre. Pretty girl
named Ascension.

Friday May 18, 1849 notes page 9

The fire of 1843 though destructive did much for the improvement
of Valparaiso. The houses are neat and conspicuous roofed with slate,

15

built with courtyards in the center The poorer class have no window or if any barred with iron instead of Sash and glass. The principal Calle de La Aduana Some three miles long. All are fast being paved with Stones regularly laid presenting a neat appearance. The walks are of flat stones or burnt brick of which a majority of the houses are built. The want of proper remedies is much wanted to stay the ravages of conflagration There are but 4 worn out engines the water they get directly from the beach The care of the city is under a regular patrol consisting of foot & horse Supplied with whistles which are blown every half hour during the night They are Strict with those found out late at night unless they can give an account of themselves they are taken to the Calaboose where for grave offences they are Suspended from the ceiling with one hand & foot and remain So till morning. Old offenders can be Seen working (pg.10) about the Streets under a charge of soldiery. The Serappa a garment loosely thrown over them answers the place of a coat is universally worn here by the Spaniards their laziness is proverbial and no dependance can be placed upon them this refers to the lower Classes more particularly. As in older times a vessel to be copped, has her cargo taken out and she is thrown upon her beams ends by means of a lighter and thus copped In the first Street from the water are the principal Stores one Side facing the Streets and the other side propped up to resist the Severe effects of the northers. The Climate is mild and comparatively uniform the thermometer ranging from 60 to 90 the year round. The Winter is from November to March. The Crops are to be seen in all Stages (page 11) Many of the inhabitants have left for Cal Vessels are in demand freight and passage high. I. W. Vorehead is our Consul at Valparaiso he is a truly worthy representative of the American people. There are two english

Friday May 13, 1849 notes cont.

Schools established at Valparaiso. On Sunday evening the the theatre was thrown open ~~for~~ Some Amateurs arrived- on their way to California gave a negro representation for the entertainment of the Chilians. Attended divine Service to hear ~~and~~ our friend Trumbull. The American consul and his family and Capt Bartlette and his men were there Cattle are abundant 4 to 5 ¢

Extracts from Letter to Wm P. Thompson Esq., lpb. pg. 3, dated May 18, 1849, Valparaiso, Chile

".....Vessels are continually arriving and departing for California, most all American. The weather off Cape Horn & in the Straits from all accounts has been unusually Severe and detained vessels a longer while, notwithstanding, I have learned no accidents, excepting the report that the Oxford was seen off the Horn dismasted and is supposed to have foundered before morning in a gale of wind. Passages from New York have varied very much to this port. The Grey Eagle of Philadelphia came in 72 days being the shortest. The Steamer Panama arrived the 17th April 53 days from New York & 22 days from Rio."

".....A great deal of excitement prevails here. The first man who received the news was Alex Cross, he fitted out two vessels then shewed the letters which he had received to his friends immediately everyone was ready to follow. More than three thousand persons have left this port. Ships are scarce Sailer in demand and freight high. (turn page 1, read crosswise) Inducements have been offered to the men of the Sutton as high as \$80 per month but not one will leave. We are taking in some little freight and a few more passengers, The Captain agreeing to give the cabin passenger \$100 for their Staterooms and the inconvenience they will suffer. passage from here \$50, freight

*all
of
the
original
copy
is
in
the
file*

76

Extract from letter to Wm. Thompson May 13, 1849 cont.

\$25 per ton which is little above New York prices. A vessel would do well upon the coast provided She could keep her men."

....."A great deal has been shipped from this port particularly flour of the best quality. The California market is flooded with it...being Sold as low as \$10 per barrel,... I would not advise my friends to Ship until further advices. Sperm Candles are Selling for \$1.87 liquors and tobacco at high prices in California."

...." A great many desertions take place ~~in this port~~ from the vessels of war coming into this port. The U.S. Fredonia has lost 10 or 12, the U.S. Ship Dale a few-- Five from H.B.M. Ship Asia smuggled on board the Capitol but they were retaken before She got out to Sea this morning. The City of Valparaiso looks American like, go where you will you are Sure to meet with countrymen, and turn which way you may in answer to Buon dias, the Senoritas, the men, the women and children cry Americano ! Muchos oro in California ! and we answer Si, Si, Senorita, muchas oro. I begin to understand the lingo and have little difficulty in making myself understood. The B'hoys Spree it pretty well here and act like a parcel of devils let loose. But this is not to be wondered at after being at Sea a hundred days or more. Rows are of frequent occurrence and blood is Sometimes shed owing to the interference of the guards. (1pb.2) (crosswise) I was out riding the other day in company with Several gentlemen. My friend Mr. Wardle Stayed Sometime to talk with Some little boys and was left behind the rest. Just as we turned in the road a man on Horseback rushed upon him and endeavored to unhorse him. He gave a whistle when he turned around put Spurs to his horse and galloped off with four or five others in company with him. Con- found these Spaniards. They pretend to be so humble and ready to

Letter to Wm. Thompson cont.

Serve you, but when they can find an American alone a dozen or more of them will rush upon you to knock you down and rob you. The news I have heard since reaching this port concerning the Gold concerning California has had such an effect upon me that I hardly know what I am about. It is indeed astonishing. All I hear hear (here) goes to confirm the reports in New York. I have seen several who have returned since this excitement. They all tell wonderful stories it would not do for me to relate one half. Among others I have been introduced to Lieut Muse of the Dale. He says men who were poor in San Francisco a short time ago have become suddenly rich as it were by magic and can count their hundreds of thousands. Land which was sold for \$15 or \$20 a lot is now bringing (bringing) 10, 15 & even as high as \$30,000! The crew of the Dale were paid off in the native metal \$15 to the ounce. She brings over a million from California though it is reported only \$220,000. The English Admiral has received word from the Admiralty that a pirate is being fitted out in the river Thames. No doubt there will be a great many pirates upon the coast to intercept the gold. (pg.3) (crosswise) most everything Lieut Muse informs me is selling well paying 2 to 4 hundred percent profit excepting flour and this he said was low owing to the market being over stocked, but he could not tell what it was selling for. The Dale reports the California and Oregon laid up at San Francisco, deserted. This for a time will prevent a regular communication across the Isthmus so that you may not hear from me again for sometime but I promise to write as soon as I can. There is much distress at the Isthmus owing to the scarcity of vessels. Many persons are being or returning to the United States

Letter to Wm. Thompson cont.

to take some other route. I was regretting having come around the Horn instead of crossing the Isthmus. The former though a long and tedious passage is the most sure & should you come I would advise you to take it unless you hear that the communication from Panama and San Francisco is interrupted (uninterrupted). Why can you not induce your brother to put up a vessel and come out in her yourself? There is no doubt but what it would pay well. Whale boats are selling well. A boatman told me that he had sold his for \$240. The ~~Capitel~~- Daniel Webster sold two of hers for \$175 the day she arrived and I have heard of their being sold for \$300 & \$500. It would pay well to bring a few. They are much needed in California to go up the Sacramento and other rivers and will probably sell for a thousand dollars a piece. Sail duck & tents salt provisions preserved fresh meats will be in great demand and Lumber is selling at \$250 per thousand but it would be better to purchase this up on this coast." (pg. 16 lpb.)

....." I have just learned that the Oxford is ahead and that it is the Brooklyn which is believed to be lost. A french vessel reports having seen her go down. But there are so many reports afloat concerning different vessels that it is best not to believe what you hear. I understand that we were reported lost having been seen off the river de la Plata upon our beams ends. This news was carried to Rio, and from there has probably reached New York. It is also reported that we lost five passengers. There is some truth in this, four persons were thrown overboard by the giving away of the Stern-boat, but only one was lost by the name of Angelo Schoemaker. I have given an account of this melancholy occurrence in my letter

May 19 - ltr to Anna dtd May 19

80
79

Letter to Wm Thompson Cont.

to my mother. The communication is likely to be interrupted from Panama to San Francisco, you may not on this account hear from me again So soon as you otherwise would. I wish you to remember the..."

Monday May 21, 1849 Journal

This being the day of Sailing we repaired to the Consul's office to deposit our letters. here we Saw a Specimen of California. At noon placed ourselves for final departure.

Tuesday May 22, 1849 Journal

Wind Still fair. The Bark Eliza that left Valparaiso in company with us far behind a Speck on the water.

Wednesday May 23, 1849 Journal

Pleasant day Strong breeze Sea rough. A Ship bore down to us to hail us and came near running into us not being more that a Ship's length off. The was from Trieste bound to Callas. Saw a double rainbow last by moonlight last evening also a reflection of the moon.

May 24, 1849 Thursday Journal

Very important day. Killed a bullock and a Sheep. Pleasant.

Friday May 25, 1849 Journal

During the night undertook to run dow(n) St. Felix's Isle. Succeeded within a mile. All day in Sight.

Saturday May 26, 1849 Journal - Pleasant day.

Sunday May 27, 1849 Journal

Service on deck. Mr. Palmer read a Sermon from ISaiah 16 Chap 22 vs. Evening prayer meeting in the cabin. The Carpenter gave a history of his life.

Monday May 28, 1849 Journal

Large flying fish flew over the bow down into Mr. Oakley's berth frightening him very much. Pleasant day.

copy
May 19 1849

Tuesday & Wednesday May 29-30 1849 Journal -Perfectly calm days
Very warm.

May 31, 1849 Thursday Journal

Wind came out ahead . Pleasant.

June 1, 1849 Friday Journal

Killed another bullock. All hands (busy) making tents powder horns
&c. Fine dancing upon deck by moonlight. Music by Mr Oakly upon
the "hurdy gurdy" Calm.

June 2, 1849 Saturday Journal

Another calm day. Took a row this afternoon in one of the quarter-
boats. Two large Sharks around the Ship all day.

June 3, 1849 Sunday Journal

Calm day. Service on deck by Mr. Brown. Prayer meeting in the eve-
ning "Boots" undertook to Sing but for want of a leader he broke
down.

June 4, 1849 Monday Journal

Wind from every direction So that it ~~the-men-are~~ kept us busy pull-
ing the ropes all the time first it is Square the yards and then
brace the yards foreward. Had a very pleasant time last evening danc-
ing upon the quarter deck by moonlight.

June 5, 1849 Tuesday Journal

Calm day. All busy upon Something. One is making a tent another a
powder flask from the horn of a bullock. Shot bag. and others mend-
ing boots, clothes &c.

June 6, 1849 Wednesday Journal- Calm most all day.

June 7, 1849 Thursday Journal

A gentle breeze aft. Studing Sails all Set and the Sutton walking
off 6 knots per hour. Pleasant day

88

June 8, 1849 Friday Journal

Strong Breeze aft making nine knots. This afternoon we had a meeting in the cabin for making arrangements for celebrating the 4th. (We have made up our minds to be on board that day) Capt. Wardle was called to the chair and Palmer appointed Secretary. The result was this. At Sunrise the passengers are to meet ~~for~~ upon the quarter deck to fire a national Salute. At 10 . to meet in the Cabin and march in procession on deck. The Declaration of Independence to be read by Mr. Taylor, Afterwards a Poem by Mr Palmer and then an oration by Some one else. At 2 o'clock, dine. Capt gave to fatten the turkeys and pig. Tables to be extended that all may dine at once. At Sundown another Salute. To conclude with dancing upon the quarter deck.

June 9, 1849 Saturday Journal

Wind still continues Strong. We are going 8 or 9 knots before the wind. Flying fish in Schools one came over our bow measuring nearly a foot long.

June 10, 1849 Sunday Journal

Wind aft giving us an opportunity of making 9 knots Service in the cabin Vessels rolling So as to prevent it from being on deck. Prayer meeting in the evening. Not well attended. The passengers appear to be getting tired for Some reason or other. Pleasant day.

June 11, 1849 Monday Journal

Wind Still aft going 8 or 9 knots (War)mest day Since leaving Rio. Busy making a Sign to Stick up Some where in San Francisco.

June 12, 1849 Tuesday Journal

Wind still aft going 8 or 9 knots. Many of the passengers have got the influenza, myself , among the rest.

June 13, 1849 Wednesday Journal

Wind Still aft not quite So Strong going 6 knots per hour. we are

82

June 13, 1849 cont.

now beginning to count the days that intervene between us and our destined port. We found today that most all the Segars in the Ship were out. So we organized a pipe Smoking Society with rules and regulations to govern us- which are these. We all sit down in a circle "a la tourque" on the quarter deck and not allowed to rise until all have finished. While we were thus employed yesterday Some one proposed to throw dice so See who Should treat. Mr. Keener lost so he went below and returned in a few minutes with a Small jug. He took the first drink and then passed it to his neighbor and So around until all had taken a drink but one. He took up the jug and Swallowed two good mouthfuls of liquid before he discover(ed) it was Salt and water with a little molasses The others had an idea that it was a trick and only pretended to Swallow it.

June 14, 1849 Thursday Journal- The wind was still aft but not very Strong. Pleasant.

June 15, 1849 Friday Notes-

Pleasant day Going before the wind 5 or 6 knots. Upon deck reading till 10 obliged to turn in with a headache. Reposed till near dinner time. We were all anxious for 12 O'clock to come that we might know how near we were to the line. within 54 miles. Had a good dinner in honour of passing. turkey, chicken &c in afternoon arranged my medicines, found that Several bottles of Syrup bought at Rio had leaked out. Recorked what was left. Turned in again in the afternoon with headache from which and a Severe cold I have been Suffering for a week past So as to prevent me from attending to writing. Whale in sight late in afternoon Schools of porpoises in the evening down under the vessel. Set talking with 3 S W & Mr Wadsworth upon the sofa on deck till 9 O'clock, and then turned in. Sailing

June 15, 1849 Friday cont.

at the rate of 6 or 7 knots we must have passed the line Sometime between 9 & 10 in the evening.

June 16, 1849 Saturday Notes.

Lovely day. nice cool breeze pleasant upon deck ~~weeling-upon-the~~ beneath the awning. Sailing before the wind steadily upon one course at the rate of 6 or 7 knots. Passengers busily engaged running bullets, making Sights powder horns pouches &c. I am providing myself with everything. Engaged most of the day in preparing to recopy my journal from the time of leaving New York So as to present it in a more condensed form. Whales in Sight from time to time during the day. Moving- Some came very near the Ship Crossed our bows and were then Seen again astern . They were all Small and of the fin back Species Assisted Puffer in the afternoon in taking off the Lat & Long from the Mates Chart from the 15th Feb up to the present time. We could make neither head nor tail of the route around the Horn there are so many marks & dots upon the chart. This can make little difference as ~~we-had-no-observatien~~ it was mostly all dead reckoning having obtained ~~an~~ but one or two observation. So we put down the Lat & Long as we best could. After tea drew the letters upon my Shingle which I intend to Stick up in Some conspicuous place either in San Francisco or the gold diggings. Retired at 9 $\frac{1}{2}$

June 17, 1849 Sunday Notes

Sunday Cloudy morning cleared off beautifully before 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ Morning Service by Mr. Brown Commenced at 10 & finished at $\frac{1}{4}$ after 11. Turned in till dinner time Reposed awhile after dinner ~~wrote~~ afternoon occupied Collecting materials for my Journal till 4. Prayer meeting in the evening retired at 9 $\frac{1}{2}$.

June 18, 1849 Monday Notes

Pleasant day running before the wind as usual. The voyage from

84

June 18, 1849 Monday Notes cont.

Valparaiso has been a nonotomous(monotonous) one from the fact of it being the Same from day to day with one or two exceptions. The weather has been quite pleasant & the wind fair excepting two or three days. We are just 4 weeks out today in Lat 55.5 & Long 115.48 having made 3403 miles which is doing extremely well. Should the wind continue we may hope to be at our journeys end in the course of 10 to 15 days. About Sun Set Saw Several porpoises jumping out of the Sea turning SummerSets in the air and falling with violence upon their bellies. Talking with G. Puffer & W R W till nearly mid-night Looked for the North Star Horizon not clear enough.

June 19, 1849 Tuesday Notes.

Pleasant day. This morning took down main top Sail to repair and got up another in its place. We have not taken in our royals Since (Since) leaving Valparaiso 29 days! This is the pleasantest part of our voyage. It seems as though we were on a pleasure excursion Sailing along so Steadily without Scarcely the least motions. It is worth the trouble of coming around the Horn to enjoy it. Things have been laying around in the Cabin & elsewhere without the least fear of their Shifting places. The weather has-up to the present time has been delightful with a nice cool breeze always Sunny So that we can amuse ourselves upon deck and enjoy our nights rest. But we are approaching the Nort fast and it is going (growing) perceptibly warmer and in a few days we Shall be directly under the Sun exposed to the heat of its piercing rays. I wish our Captain was more of a gentleman than he is. He has grown lately very cross and is really abusive in (his) language towards his passengers. Sometimes he wishes them to the four corners of Hell and Says he Shall be dam glad when we cast anchor in t e Bay of San Francisco that he may

June 19, 1849 Tuesday Notes cont.

Kick every Mothers Son of them ashore, and that if we arrive there at night we need not expect to get breakfast the next morning. He need not bother himself his passengers will be as glad to leave him as he will be to get rid of them. At times he is gay enough & then he wants all hands to join but in case he turns in during the day (which he generally does in one of the passengers bearths) to sleep and there is the least noise on-deck to disturb him he comes on deck and Say he be damned if he will have any more Skylarking. Yesterday morning I was walking with Puffer upon the weather Side when he ordered us upon the other Side that he might walk there himself. Puffer left immediately I hesitated a moment and then followed when I informed him that passengers were allowed and had the right to walk where they pleased upon the quarter deck he Said he would not have left so willing because the Captain ordered us in So ungentlemanly manner. The Captain and I are very good friends notwithstanding tis and we are not likely to quarrel. I understand him perfectly well and So I believe most if not all the passengers to. He says a great deal ~~sa~~ that we Shall not do this & that We pretend to notice him & that is all. He forgets what he Says. He is without exception the most inconsist(ant) man I ever saw. He will prohibit us not to do Something and ten chances to one he will be the (ne)xt one to do the very thing. Smoking in the cabin was prohibited all a days ago when he conceived it would add to his comfort to Smok while playing at whist. Now all who wish can Smoke when they please. ~~The-et-er-~~ He has very little idea of what justice or (propriety) is. The other morning a loaf of bread was Stolen from the galley by one of the forward passengers. The edict went forth that no more Soft tack Should be furnished for the cabin ! The next night he Seat-

June 19, 1849 Notes cont.

ed himself at the table before going to bed and commenced eating
 Some bread which he had ordered the Steward to make with raisons
 and corryander seeds. After satisfying himself and those playing with
 him (over) enough of the bread he commenced picking out the raisons
 leaving a Saucerfull of broken pieces of bread to be wasted. But
 more of the man another time. Passed my afternoon in collecting
 materials for my journal Charley Palmer has furnished me with an
 account of what we saw at Rio and Valparaiso. Put out a few cloths
 to be washed. that is I tied them to a rope and allowed them to
 trail in the wake of the vessel. A very economical and easy way of
 washing. Today I was reminded of being Seated in my room at Hotel
 Faroux at Rio by the peculiar noise made by beat bird boatswain.
 Talking upon deck till 8 bells & then did a little writing before
 retiring. He (We) Still conti(nue) making good headway gaining 150
 miles or more every day. At this rate we shall be at San Francisco
 before the e(nd) of next week. We had a nice Shower this morning
 which has made the air refresh(ed) Some of the passengers Succeed-
 ed in fin(ding) a little water wherewith to wash the(ir) clothes.
 Retired at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$

June 20, 1849 Wednesday Notes.

Very pleasant day, cool upon deck though close below. Wind changed
 a little So that Sailing along in gallant Style with it a little
 abafe the beam at the rate of 7 or 8 knots. Rose early. washed a
 few pieces before breakfast. Copied lat & long of the voyage. in
 the afternoon mended a pair of pants with CSP doing the Same. Soft
 tack for tea made of poor flour I could not eat it. Played cards
 with Mrs. Whitwill G S W & G D P till 9. Wrote a little and ret-
 ired at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ Many of passengers making " Billeys".

June 21, 1849 Thursday Journal

Blew rather fresh last night towards morning, obliged to reef-top
~~sail~~ take in Royals which had not been touched since for 30 days
 Since leaving Valparaiso! & took in top gallant Sails, wind increas-
 ed double reefed top sails before noon. Wind W Course N W- by W.
 too cloudy to take observation by dead reckoning had made 186 miles
 Wind blew hard all day with an occasional Shower of heavy rain. Wind
 towards evening N N W course W by S which we kept all night. We
 chose this instead of an E course in order to run to the W of the
 Revillagigedo Is. During the first heavy Shower in the morning Sev-
 eral of us went on deck with nothing but our shirts and pants on
 to get a ducking. We enjoyed the Sport for a long while. I was
 determined to make it profitable So I Stripped myself and had a grand
 wash with soap & fresh water after which I washed out my pants Shirt
 and Several Smaller pieces, Some few followed my example. Turned in
 till dinner time. ~~Wen~~ Wind blew hard, the Sea ran high and the Ship
 was very uneasy all day causing Some few of the passengers to be
 sick.

June 22, 1849 Friday Notes

5-0'clock Blew pretty- harder all night Sailing under closed reefed
 topsails, foreSail, Spanker & Stay Sail till 8 0'clock when the
 Spencer was Set te-Steady and the Ship was Steadier. Course during
 the night 5 o'clock this morning S- W by S tacked 6 o'clock, course
 N by E. Morning Cloudy Cleared off before 10. Succeeded in getting
 an observation Lat Long---. Wind It blows harder today, the Sea is
 higher and the old Ship pitches and rolls exceedingly Sending the
 Spray higher than the foreyard and occasionally upon the quarter
 deck. All reminds us of being off Cape Horn. Engaged this morning
 in trying to make out our route from the Captains Chart around Cape

7680

June 22, 1849 Friday Notes cont.

Horn but it is so confused I fear I shall not be able to make it out. I regret this because I would like to have the lat & long for every day Since leaving N.Y. Felt a little Squamish (squeamish) in the afternoon but managed to keep about. After tea turned in G S W Came to have-a- talk over love affairs after which I directed his attention to my position in California, recalled to his mind that his father was willing to admit me upon the Same terms as Muir. He appeared to understand it all very well. I then asked him that in case I did not choose to accept these terms but chose rather to place myself under the Same circumstances as Puffer if he would allow me the same privileges. he Said he would. Our course was and the wind were the Same during the day, Pleasant day with the exception of a Shower in the afternoon Lat Long made 43 miles-

June 23, 1849 Saturday Notes

Slept very uncomfortably all night perspired like a bull. air in the Cabin close. Enough upon deck but Many of us would have preferred sleeping there but for the Ship's rolling and pitching. Wind today S W Course N-by N.N. W. Sailing along pretty well, we shall make some thing the next 24 hours. Wind Still Continues to blow as hard but as we do not sail so close to the Ship is rather easier. Sail- under Close- reefed topsails forsail Stay Sail Sparker & Spencer. Opened the main hatch for the purpose of getting out water. While Mr. Brown was sitting in the quarter boat this morning a booby (gannet) alighted near him which he instantly secured and brought upon the quarter after amusing us a while he climbed upon the taffrail (taffrail) and flew away leaving behind a flying fish which he had swallowed (swallowed) and thrown up nearly whole There were two or three of these birds around yesterday. Saw also today a Mother Carey's Chicken.

June 23, 1849 Saturday Notes cont.

Was in my bearth most all the morning and Succeeded in getting a little repose. Very pleasant upon deck the Sun Shinning occasionally during the day. ~~In-the-afternoon-Shook-out-the~~ Continued the same course during the ~~day~~ remainder of the day. Uncomfortably Close in the Cabin w upon deck part of the afternoon the remainder of this time in the Cabin brushing and cleaning overcoats. Capt had a couple of wind Sails rigged up one down each of the Sky lights which made it as cool below So I turned in immediately after tea lay there talking to G S W till 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ then went upon deck Old Ship going along in gallant Style at the rate of 9 or ten knots Retired at 11.

June 24, 1849 Sunday Notes

Clo(udy) day with an occasional Shower Succeed(ed) however in getting an observation. Passed a very comfortable night. The Cabin was delightful and cool. Morning Service by Mr Wadsworth. All my Spair time till 4 PM taken up in reading the "History of the Gold Regions" which I did laying in my bearth with G S W ~~This-morning-By~~ 10 A M the wind had hauled around So as to permit us to Square the yards, couse (course) N by W . Shook out our reefs and Set top gallant Sails & royals. Old Ship rolled tremendously threatening every moment to throw the plum duff and Salt horse off the table. Things in the Stewards pantry rattling and trunks in the Cabin going from one side ~~of-the-cabin~~ to the other. While I am now writing the worthy Germans are drinking Snops preparing themselves as they Say for the meeting this evening. They are pretty well in for it by this time. ~~Prayer meeting-in-the-evening-~~ Very much fatigued and Sleepy retired at 8 o'clock.

June 25, 1849 Monday Notes

Rose at 6 Rained considerable during the night which had the effect to beat down the heavy Sea of yesterday. ~~has-set~~

90
95

June 25, 1849 Monday Notes Cont.

there remained enough of the wind to carry us along at the rate of 6 or 7 knots Ship comparatively easy ~~asee-at-6-~~ Pleasant day. Got up Studding Sails. Wind changed a little at 4 PM. So that we were Sailing upon the Wind N by W well up on our course. ~~Heavy-and-thick fog-Meen--~~ Saw the new moon 3 days old almost directly overhead at Seven o'clock there rose a thick and heavy fog which lasted pretty much all the night obscuring it from Sight. Remained upon deck till 10 o'clock talking with Puffer of our future probable prospects in California. Both of us consider them as bright as we could wish, The Captain had obtained a bottle of Jamaica Rum from the Germans of which he made a punch. Several of us Sat up to enjoy it. My Chum Clough and Mineherr got particularly interested in a conversation which highly edified his listeners. Retired at 12.--

June 26, 1849 Tuesday Notes

Arroused this mornign by the Cry of Sail Ho ! Where away ? ~~Go-Soak your-head~~ enquired Benj Wadsworth Go Soak your head was the Mates reply ? The prospect of Seeing a Sail arroused us all much to the inconvenience of the Captain. "Damn the Sail . I wish you would not make Such a confounded noise." and over he turned in his hammock to get an additional Snooze. The excitement was Still---- when Suddenly Starting up he cried "Damn my Soul if that's a Ship--- don't run down to her and get a barrel of tar ! The Sail is -----tible, not near enough to make out what She is or which way-----haps we may near it Sometime during t e day -----(bottom of this sheet so badly damaged, even parts that remain are difficult to read.) ----harbour and bay. Ned one of the Sailors lost his blanket overboard which he had hung up to dry. The Cry was immediately given by Someone. As it floated along Young Brown ran to the Stern and with a little

June 26, 1849 Tuesday Notes

adroitness Succeeded in catching it with a line, and hook hanging overboard. The Doctor raised the Cry "Them passengers what haint got blankets please Come upon deck and receive them ". I forgot yesterday to record the fate of Brown's Shirt the Second one this unfortunate individual has lost in the Same mistereous way namely from the Caniverous dispositions of a Shark leaving only the Sleeve as a momento of its past Services. We had the pleasure of witnessing a phenomenon of rare occurance this morning about 10 o'clock. A Solitary Star was Seen very nearly overhead as distinctly as at mid-night. Mr Whitwell the mate was the first to discover it. Mr Mosely conceived it to be a meteor or falling body. He Said he had been watching it and it appeared ~~te-be-coming~~ approaching. The general conclusion was that it must be a Star though Some few remained were under the apprehension that it might perhaps fall So near us as to Sink the Ship. Spent the morning in drawing a chart for a Compass which Mr Taylor is making ~~fer-the-purpese-ef-his~~ to conduct him from one part of the gold diggings to the other. Engaged pretty much all afternoon in copying ~~tables~~ memoranda at the end of my letter book. Animal magnetism was the order of the evenings entertain-ment. Brother Brown ~~exerted~~ exerted his influence over Mr. Cammet and (placed him in a mesmeric State. After amusing (us for more than) an hour with ~~the~~ drole answers(~~to.questions.asked..~~) him by Mr Brown and othersgs around friendsgold diggings.

98

1849 Journal to California

Note: 12 pages of the Journal are missing covering the period from June 27th to July 3. The following begins the entry of the 4th of July and is a description of the observance of the holiday aboard the Ship Sutton :

.....of the vessel or Some other cause, they certainly did not perform as well as the day previous. At the command of "Company Three paces in the rear, march" Some came forward breaking the ranks and presenting ~~with~~ a very Straggling appearance: Then again when the order was given "right face" Some turned to the left looking ridiculous enough ~~when-they-had~~ discovering- ed their error mistake. At 9 o'clock the committee, consisting of Capt Wardle , Messers Wadsworth, Mosely, Brown & Walker ~~came-upon-deck-and-seated~~ themselves took their Seats upon the Stage, when the troops ~~took-up~~ ~~the-line-of-march~~ commenced moving and passed in review. The Captain, ~~as-president-of-the~~ in behalf of the Committee complimented the Commanding officer upon the orderly appearance and equipment of his men. It would consume too much time to describe ~~the-dresses~~ of all, let therefore a ~~passing-remark-~~ Short description of the most notable characters Suffice. Mr Turner ~~as~~ was dressed as a Continental bear - ing pioneer bearing a large broad ax. He personated well his character. Mr. T.B. Grant as a harlequin, his pants & Shirt being one half blue and the other half red, one Side of his face was- black and the other side red and not being able to get boots or shoes of different colors he wore a patent leather gaiter upon one foot and a thick cow- hide boot upon the other. Boots, alias Seabury, appeared as a tatterdemalion ~~with~~ carrying a cotton duck knapsack ~~and-looked~~ and reminded one very much ~~like~~ of "Joe" , a character in the "New York as it is" when he comes out crying "Do ye want any fresh Shad?"

Mr. Anderson personated an ~~tan-reepeat~~ over grown boy from the Country with jacket too Small ~~that-it-would~~ to button and pants reaching just below the knees and kept down with Spun yarn. Messers Hunt & Atkinson took the part of an old "Seventy Sixers " ~~wearing~~ the former wearing upon his head an immense wig made of manilla rope. ~~Mr.-Atkinson~~ and the latter carrying upon his back his munitions ~~upon-his-back~~ consisting of a Sea buscuit and a leg of the pig killed ~~this-~~ yesterday. Mr Andrews performed the part of Sergeant-at- arms. ~~Having-Served-in-the-regular-Army-it-is-needle~~ dressed in military Style. Having Served in the regular Army it is needless to Say he acquitted himself in a becoming manner. Young Brown, the Son of Bela acted the part of ensign, neatly and appropriately equipped bearing a Small American flag with the motto "Excelsior". This individual had a great ~~tendency~~ desire to laugh & which he endeavored to restrain. Several times he needed ~~the~~ a reprimand from his officer. ~~The-rest-were-as-oddly-dre~~ The remainder of ~~the-crew~~ were as fantastically dressed, the whole corps presenting a fit Subject of mirth. Having passed in review they were drawn up in a line upon the leeboard Side of the vessel when a Second Salute of thirteen guns was fired. the Stars & Stripes being raised to the peak at the Same time amidst the loud acclamations of every Soul on board.- The exercises of the day commenced (pg.15) with a few appriate remarks from Mr Brown ~~followed-by-~~ which he concluded with prayer. Then ~~Succeeded-followed~~ was Sung the national anthem,

"Hail Columbia, happy land !

Hail ye heroes heaven-born band",-

(Three Cheers)

by the whole Ship's company. After which the Declaration of Independance was read by Mr Walker in a clear and audible voice.

98

(Three time three Cheers)

Then followed the patriotic Song,

"My country 'tis of thee,

Sweet land of liberty,

Of thee I Sing;

The next exercise in order was an oration address by Chas S. Palmer in an appropriate Style and beComing manner. The production would have-dene be no discredit to a graduating member of "Old Yale or Collumbia College. My friend has favored me with a copy and I here (from pg 15 to 25 is Palmer oration)(as follows:) (insert it.

Fellows of the Sutton & Citizens of the United States- (with due deference to the lady who honors the occasion with her presence.)

It is willed by a wise Providence that we should commemorate the anniversary of our National Independence upon the waters of the broad Pacific. We welcome the day with freeman's hearts and our actions shall show that being auspicious recipients of the prosperous benefits of a republican government- the occasion we can make joyous, wherever we are, under whatsoever circumstances that may be contingent . Though it be not one privilege to mingle with loved friends and kindred upon our own homeward Shores, in the general festivities, in the loud huzzas and public display by which they celebrate this day; yet, the blue Sparkling waters flow, joyously around us, the wind fills the Sails of our Noble Ship which has borne us in Safety thus far upon our journey with every timber endued with American zeal. welcoming the occasion in her efforts Speedily to carry us to our destination. while even more merrily float to the breeze the Stars & Stripes of triumphant America.

We are a small parcel of a great Republic, a nation concentrated, and ere the Sun hides itself this day below the horizon, none shall have cause to murmur that the spirit of republican-

ism, reared in our breasts, has failed to be commemorated by America's Sons. Were there but one living mortal, alone, perched upon the most barren cliff of the world, ready to close his eyes in death by Starvation, I venture to assert his heart would enthusiastically revive to palpitate a grand "feu-de-jou" in honor of the day, in respect to the glorious privileges its institutions grant him.

It is but reiterating that with which you are already familiar, to recur back to the events that were the result of our country's freedom and independence and seventy three years of prosperous growth, but I venture to give it a hasty glance.

A voice from Virginia, in the very midst of the King's Council, was first bold to give utterance in public and to denounce the injuries and wrongs that for years had been accumulating & opp- the people- that voice emanated from Patric Henry. It ran like wild- fire through the country instigating a more open oppression to flag- rant tyranny.

England, jealous with our growth and prosperity, drew more tight the reins of her government, and instituted odious enactments, ~~X~~ exorbitant in the extreme. Among the most prominent of which were high taxation , the provoking Stamp Act and the cutting off of the Colonies with the world. All these measures, bore upon her people as a yoke Strangling the very life and efforts of her subjects. Appeals were made to the magnanimity of the King in mild petitions and upon the most humble terms for redress, but were answered only by increased abuses and more Stringent exactions. Such was the State of affairs when in the year 1774 Massachusetts first vindic- ated by force the wrongs of the people. A vessel with a cargo of tea, heavily taxed, made the port of Boston. A few of the citizens of that place, disguised as Indians, prevented her from discharging

and finally gained her decks and threw the cargo into the harbour, thereby evading the possibility of its being dealt to the inhabitants. This act intimated to the King in terms Sufficient Strong that America had submitted and remained an inactive Sufferer of oppression long enough and that She was ready to contest the matter by recourse to arms if it were indispensable. This Step was soon followed by the first Shedding of blood in the Streets of Boston, - the citizens in collision with the King's Soldiery, and then followed in quick Succession the battles of Lexington and Breed's Hill, backed by others noted in the annals of history, as victorious with inequality as any that have decked the ancient page. Our Forefathers, undisciplined, poorly clad and Starving fought against a pompous and disciplined Standing army of a great monarchy. But our worthy Sires instigated by a patriotic desire to regain that justice to which they were entitled bravely and zealously fought under the auspices of a Supreme Being to achieve their freedom from oppression by which we are now a prosperous Republic.

In such a cause it proved glorious to fight. When we look to the characters that were the principal participators in one revolution, we cannot wonder it was so propitiously brought to an end. Unmiltigated decisions augmented by Superior minds was the universal Stamina that wielded our cause against the unequalled number of our foes. Such was Washington to direct our arms to the pinnacle of fame and then rest them in a prosperous peace. - It falls far Short of my power, justly to eulogize the brave hearts that purchased with their lifes blood our freedom But few of those who mingled with the interests of those times that tried men's souls' now survive, they have passed from life to eternity but their fame lives and will continue to exist in proud remembrance long after

the monumental tablet erected over their graves Shall have crumbled with their bones to dust.

On the 4th of July 1776, Seventy three years ago and the second year of the commencement of hostilities, convened at Philadelphia a Congress, the first regular civic organization of our present powerful nation. It was composed of representatives from each colony, assembled to deliberate upon the formation of a free and independant republic. A document emanating from Superior minds was laid before the body. That instrument was none other than the Declaration of Independance which you have just heard read this morning. It affirmed to us a formal freedom from oppression, declaring us a Separate and independant nation and as Such was signed by John Hancock as president together with fifty some most illustrious patriots, publicly pledging to each other and to the world "their lives fortunes and sacred honors", in the cause of their country's freedom justice. The acts of that day the Nation is proud to commemorate in an anniversary jubilee.

It is a national pride that bids us recount the achievements of our revolution and to herald to the world the name and renown of its participators and farther to couple with America's victories, the brave representatives of Germany, in their Baron Steuben as well as the assistance of France in her Lafayette. But we may ask what has 73 years of freedom wrought for us? And the pledge of the lives fortunes and sacred honours of our forefathers done for America? If we went to our Statistics of the past year we will there find a ready answer. From thirteen original States to thirty and over powerful and wealthy in each. Our land is Supplied with plenty and to Spare, as Ireland will attest, as we fed her Starving even while we were waring with a foe. It has affirmed our Nation Second to none and

98

and our republican institutions "loom " a pattern for the world. It has settled the fallacy of submitting to oppression and we have proof from the late revolutions in Europe that nations are jealous of our happiness. Our land is a paradisial refuge for the oppressed of the world- even to the crowned head of a monarchy.

The tide of emigration flowing to our Shores prove conclusively the genuineness of our institutions to foreigners. Here they can enjoy peace and happiness and the promulgations of their consciences. The increase of population of the United States from 1790 to 1840, a period of fifty years, shows an amount a trifle short of 14,000,000. The number of arrival for the Single years of 1847 is 239,256 Showing a much greater increase over the predecessor and we have certainly proof from personal observation that Since that date, the yearly number has anything but decreased. They are all welcomed, our continent is amply large for as many choose to come and prefer to live under auspicious influences of our republican institutions, when the priveleges of public as well as domestic life are freely granted. Our 196 public establishments for learning Show but a faint outline of the means of intellectual culture existing in our country. Our commerce exhibits a bright indication of prosperity. The year 1847 Shows a surplus valuation of 12, 102. 984 of Exports and the Imports, and further of this importation, three quarters are conveyed in American vessels. Of our Navy for it protection, it at present consists of 11 Ships of the line of 960 guns, 1 razee of 54, 14 frigates of 600, 22 Sloops- of- war 418 , 4 brigs of 40, 10 Schooners of 36 and Six Store Ships and brigs of 28, total 2146 Guns. Of the efficiency and utility of our navy, the bravery and patriotism of those composing it, the actions of 1842, as well as those previous and Subsequent which have gained for it such laurels, place it a compeer with the world. Of an Army

it is composed of 8, 866 Standing men America has proved her whole realm to be a Standing Army. In time of need every man is ready to volunteer to protect and maintain the chastity of its republican principles. This was Shown at her foundation and is ever ready to prove itself when necessity requires. The principles were instituted in us by the pledging of the "lives fortunes & Sacred honors " of our fathers in obtaining the freedom we now enjoy and under which America is prosperous and now boards her commercial transactions with the bold Atlantic and mighty Pacific Heaven only knows if it will stop here. Our late difficulties with Mexico, by which we have made Such rich acquisitions to our territory has instilled deeper into the hearts of the people the revolutionary enthusiasm that instigated the hearts of those who purchased for us dearly our liberty. I am ready to confess we hold an unequal Share with our contemporaries as in case of turmoil we are able to ask "Justice" and ~~our~~ power amply sufficient to enforce it. But the basis of our government is peace and good will to all- her free and democratic nature the covet of the world & thus she is augmented by voluntary acquisitions rather than any need to the recurrence of force.

A few words before I leave you upon the tide of emigration now Setting towards the new and rich possessions of one country which the late war with Mexico has given us and has proved so inestimably valuable and rich in mineral wealth as to excite the wonder of the world. The ties which have bound us together upon a long voyage of nearly half the globe will in a few days end. We will the Separate, perhaps, forever. Would it were in my humble power to give you wholesome advise for you guidance in the settlement of the Pacific coast and more particularly the Section about San Francisco which is yet destined to be populated in Speed unequalled in the

annals of record of Ancient or modern time and never did prosperity ever Shine so bright as it does upon those who are to plant their feet upon its Soil.

Our government, my friends in the establishment of this part of the dominion expects much from those who Settle it. In this let her not be disappointed. Let us not in our zealous efforts to amass wealth forget the nature of her principles, the liberality of her gifts- Upon the strict care of Such and the Sterling virtue of her people depend the purity and thriving of her liberal institutions. Every one of you, however unimportant it may appear that you be, have a Sphere of consequence and trust to fill in this new portion of our country which is yet, even destined to Superceed in character the transactions of our Atlantic coast. So rapid have been the occurrences which will populate this district, our government has had little time to answer the necessary wants, requisite for the permanent establishment of her laws. Of the deficiency of these we cannot possibly ascertain until we land. What little may prevail, let us Show the virtue of Americans in adhering tenaciously to it and our actions prove as capable of carrying out her principles of peace and unity instilled into us while more directly under the influences of her governmental laws. The majority of those who are now on their way to California will probably find sufficient inducements to attach themselves, life to the Pacific portion of our Republic.

Upon these mainly will devolve the growth and prosperity of it. They needs be the bone and Sinew of our institutions as they are to prove the main pillars of our future greatness.

What law we find instituted t er let us vigorously Support it. In doing this we uphold the principles of freedom. And further upon another point, Let us act with care, Let not "party" venom blind us

to the true interests of the wants of a Settlement. It is policy in the infancy of a new Section to smother within our hearts that which has a tendency to disunion the mass. Forget not the old maxim "In Union there is Strength"- Perseverance with morality and to prove the main Springs of prosperity when no law exists. In this case one mind are, to be the great law- director of our actions. How necessary then it be endowed morally and to be thus directed - of what great influence will prove religious culture which should ultimately form the basis. If we wish to prove good citizens let us support that which is good and condemn and abstain from that which has a tendency to evil. Our institutions offer liberal recompense for those zealously propagating her principles. From Washington down to Zachary Taylor afford striking illustrations of this. And who would not desire this lofty pinnacle, the highest gift of our country and the coveted honor of the world! Strive to build up her interests upon the Pacific coast and your reward will be meted to you and in the next anniversary of the independence of our nation rolls around you will have established the Pacific Section the center of the world's commerce and America loom a mighty defiance of competition with the nations of the world."

This spirited address was received with loud and continual applause & was followed by "The Star Spangled Banner" amidst shouts of enthusiasm and an almost incessant din kept up by the drum major . We were next entertained with an oration written expressly for the occasion by Mr Taylor and given by that individual in rather a theatrical style. The production could be compared with that which preceded it in many points besides and contained considerable wit and many

cutting remarks towards England, eliciting much cheering. It is too long to give entire, occupying the Speaker more than half an hour. The last exercise in order according to the programme was "Patriotic Ode" composed and sung by Mr. Carlos T. Rosselle, and sung to the tune of Bright Rosy Morning by- in company with Several of the passengers as it received many marked symptoms of approbation. Take pleasure in justef inserting it here.

Hark !. hark! To those Strains Stealing over the Sea,
'Tis the voice of our country- it Says we are free.

Then let us , let us o'er the wave,
Shout the glad Shout again,
And o'er the wide waters,
Fling back the proud Strain.(Repeat chorus)

A nation's great heart beats full wildly this day,
And it's throbs reach wherever it's free children Stray.

Then let us pledge anew,
What our forefathers swore,
And with the deep vow
When their blood bought the Shore.(Repeat chorus.)

From each home-hearth great Freedom Sees her bright fires spring,
And a spark from the flame of those altars we bring.

Oh say ! say ! Shall it languish,
Or grow till the free-
Of a continent Shouts,
The land shout - Liberty ? (Repeat chorus.)

But while duty thus claims us, our thoughts will Still roam,
To those faces familiar the dear ones at home.

While onward, onward o'er the wave,
We wing our proud way,

We'll remember those lov'd ones,

As we pledge this proud day . (Repeat chorus.)

~~The-above-was-received-with-many-marked-Symptoms-of-pleasure.~~ Before half past eleven the exercises of the morning were completed with and benediction pronounced by Mr. Wm R. Wadsworth. At noon a grand few -de -joi was given by the "Sutton Cadet Corps" ~~after-wa.~~ Then followed a voluntary by the drum major assisted by Mr Clough upon the fife producing the most discordant sounds ~~sounding-like~~ resembling anything but "Yankee Doodle". The steward and cooks were busy all the morning preparing a Sumptous repast to which we did ample justice. The Captain's intention was to have had tables arranged upon the quarter deck that the passengers fore and aft might partake of dinner ~~at-the-Same-time~~ but owing to the scarceness of crockery it was found impracticable. We dined as usual, with the exception of the fare being the Same throughout the Ship. Though there was ~~ne~~ neither wine or champagne to draw forth flashes of extraordinary wit, yet the Sight of Six fine fat turkeys and fattened expressly for the occasion a large roast pig was sufficient, ~~to-Say-nothing-about-the~~ independant of plum duff, to exhilarate the ~~minds~~ of us all after Subsisting So long upon " STale junk" beef. We ate heartily, the more so, knowing that ~~this-would-be-our-last-treat~~ we were partaking of the last of our fresh provisions. Most all cabin and many of the Steerage passengers "turned in " many of them Sleeping till nearly tea time. It was comparatively tranquil upon the quarter deck. Some few of the forward passengers amused themselves upon the main hatch playing different games among ~~Saeh~~ which were "The Shoemaker" and "the hunting of the Slipper " both classical and instructive! The "Sutton Cadets " again assembled at Sundown ~~in-full-dress-~~ to fire a Salute, when the American flag was hauled down and three

104

cheers given. A theatrical entertainment entitled the "Learned doctor" was given represented by Messers Johnson and Atkinson which caused no little merriment. The former seated himself upon Atkinson's lap of the former with his arms behind him and commenced talking while Atkinson's hands were so arranged as to ~~correspond with-~~ ~~every-motion-~~ permit him to make ~~gesture~~ the appropriate postures. The delusion was so perfect as to cause the Spectators to believe Johnson was performed the motions himself, particularly the wiping of his nose after taking a pinch of snuff, brushing his whiskers, pulling up his shirt collar, arranging his cravat &c When it was so dark we could no longer amuse ourselves upon deck the Captain invited the passengers fore and aft below into the cabin. It was fuller than ever I had seen it before- Those who could not seat themselves around the table found accommodations in the adjacent Stateroom; Captain Wardle was called to the chair but declined the invitation conferring the honor upon Dr Johnson, than whom a better man could not have been selected. He made it understood that each gentleman was expected to Sing a Song ~~tell-a-~~ give a toast tell a Story of drink a glass of Salt water.-~~All-~~ Everyone was ready to accede to these terms and willing to contribute their mite towards the entertainment of the evening. All passed off well and harmoniously- No liquor had been drunk during the day to excite the passions consequently I have no lamentable accidents or disgraceful rows to record, the Captain managed to get enough liquors to make a little punch about a glass apiece nearly for the purpose of drinking the toasts with as he said, "I presume this has been as temperate a 4th of July as ever Seventy five individuals spent together and notwithstanding being at sea I venture to say one half the members never passed a ~~were~~ happier or more social one. It only remains for me to

Say-that repeat Some few of the most prominent toasts &c and then close the history of the day which I have unnecessarily dwelt too long upon.

~~Mr. George Franklin Sang repeatedly, among others "The raging canal"~~

Mr. Arthur E. Oakley, various airs upon the Seraphine during the evening, Mr. George S. Wardle "George Washington ", Mr. George H. Franklin, "The Raging Canal " &c. Mr. Chas Palmer - The Women of America, Mr. Samuel Dayton Sang "Things I don't like to See. " Mr. George D. Puffer. The day we celebrate May we Spend our next with plenty of California gold in our pockets. Mr. Bela Brown . Our sweethearts and wives left behind us. Mr. Forbes Sportin Song "Tally ho !" Mr. Thos Whaley The honor , renown and lasting independance of the great American nation. - The infant rocked in the cradle has become a man of increasing valor and strength. Mr. Wm R. Wadsworth. The port of San Francisco. May it in religion, morality and literature exert the Same influence in the Pacific and it's islands that the city of New York has done upon the Atlantic and the world at large. Mr. A Taylor . The labouring men of America. Like a tub they stand upon their own bottom, like a ship they carry their own Sail, Having called Zachary Taylor to the helm of State, here's hoping he'll prove as successful at ~~the wheel of state~~ as upon the field of battle, ~~batle~~- that if we are assailed by the enemy of freedom he'll cry Boys, boys give them a little more grape." -& Mr. John Chatterton, alias the Grand Duke of Benkacky Here's to the man that sowed the seed that reared the goose that furnished the quill of which the pen was made to Sign the declaration of independance. Mr. Albert Mosely . Ship Sutton the ironsides of the merchant service. She never has and never can be beaten. Mr. David Brown. Here's to the Barometer which never fails to warn the mariner of approaching

106

danger. May it always have as faithful a reporter as myself. At 10 o'clock a long and loud hoora was given ~~w-iekthe~~ as a grand finale to the entertainments of the 4th of July when we retired peaceably to rest.

Thursday, July 5, 1849

Pleasant day- course varying but generally N.N.W Sailing from Six to Seven knots. Engaged in the morning , writing afternoon, reading, evening talking upon deck. A row this morning between the Captain & the Doctor, originating out of a request made the latter to place his trunks in his stateroom for the purpose of Scrubbing the cabin. He refused Saying his state- door had been blocked up ever since leaving New York and that it would make no difference to have them there a few days longer till our arrival at San Francisco. Upon this the captain got into a violent passion Sent forth the most horrid volley of oaths I ever heard threatening to break Johnson's head if he dared utter another word. He lay reading in the bearth at the time, Spoke calmly and gentlemanly, did not appear the least daunted by the Captain's braggadocios, told him he knew the power he had over him on board the Ship but that he would call him to account as Soon as he arrived at San Francisco. The Captain cursed and swore Still loaded him with imprecations, told him he had talked against him to the passengers, his officers and men endeavored to get-~~every~~ obtain for him the ill will of every one on board. All this may be true, if it is the Captain has brought it about himself by his own acts towards his passengers, officers and crew. This was an unexpected outbreak. Yesterday the Captain & Doctor appeared almost as bosum friends. The captain was heard to Say early in the morning that he would be damned if he would have any more Church of a Sunday, that we would never get to California. The Dr. went around

107

electioneering among the passengers Stating that there would be a meeting this evening to put it to vote whether Mr Brown or Mr Wadsworth Should officiate next Sunday For sometime past they have preached alternately. By rights it is Mr. W's turn. The Doctor's object is to prevent Mr. W , who he considers his worst enemy, from preaching nearly ~~for-the-object~~ to give him pain. Wadsworth had a long conversation with the captain, complained to him of the course Johnson was pursuing and, as I suppose completely unveiled him. Sometime ago Johnson gained an influence over the Captain which had an evil tendency. This was broken by the intervention of Mr Wadsworth. The Doctor is a jovial kind of a fellow and the Captain from his inexperience is easily led away. Precisely the Same State of things were beginning to exist again and had not the Spell been broken I know not what ~~consequence- would-have-~~ consequences might have resulted from it. It is not likely the quarrel will end here. More of it an other day. - Lat 29. 21 Long 132. 56

Friday, July 6th 1849

Calm this morning. Wind Spring up in the afternoon varying our course during the day. Continuance of pleasant weather. Another row. The Doctor was seated upon the quarter deck writing. The Captain was walking upon the weather Side, Suspecting that Johnson was composing verses he asked him if he had anything about the butter and received in answer that it was no concern of his what he was writing about. The Captain then commenced Swearing and Said if he put anything in about him or the Ship he should not go ashore alive or Something to that effect. Johnson did not reply. Presently the Captain snatched the paper from his hand. When I went upon deck the captain was Seated upon the taffrail reading it and Johnson was going below Saying he would prepare to defend himself. After reading it he folded up a

portion of it and then rumbled up the remainder and threw it upon the table down the Skylight Saying "Where is your paper". Soon Afterwards, Johnson cried out "Capt Wardle you have got my paper." The Captain replied "I have not I threw it upon t e table," "But one of the passengers Says you have got it in you pocket." "Yes, replied the Captain, "and I intend to keep it there until I arrive at San Francisco." - Thus ended this disgraceful and uphanded affair on the part of the Captain. I am willing to uphold a captain even in the wrong, but when a man goes so far as to Seize the private papers of an other, I consider him no longer worthy of Support. The passengers are all incensed against the Captain for this conduct and blame Johnson for not having resented it. Yesterday Johnson was in the wrong for no comply with the Captain's request but today he was peacably Seated upon the quarter-deck and the captain had no reason to suppose that he was writing about him and even if he knew he was thus occupied what more right had he to Seize the paper than he would have in taking from me my journal which contains many of his disgraceful and ungentlemanly acts ? Had he attempted the Same thing upon me which he did upon Johnson I should have resented it and made no hesitation in blowing out his brains or running him through. I have kept myself peaceable the whole of this passage and put up with many Impositions, insults and gross wrongs, which but for tae obligations I am under to the captain's father and the respect for the feelings of his brother George with whom I am on terms of the closest intimacy, I should have noticed. But I am not the only one to complain. There is not a person on board, fore or aft who has not been imposed upon by Captain Wardle, passengers , officers & crew. From what does/^{all}this result ? His youthfulness and inexperience. If ever I go again to Sea I trust I may get in a new

Ship and with an old Captain. Ours is of Singular disposition. Notwithstanding his being in Such a rage yesterday morning with Johnson, ten minutes afterwards he was upon deck laughing and carrying on with Several of his passengers , as if nothing had happened. But let this suffice for the present. Latitude, 30.21 Longitude 134.40
Saturday , July 7th, 1849

Cloudy morning, by noon cleared off. Wind Still continues the Same, course varying from N.W. to N by W. This morning overhauled my bedding and destroyed, painful as the duty was, a few fellow passengers who are propagating fast from one end of the cabin to the other. Occupied in recording the events of yesterday till dinnertime. Engaged the whole of the afternoon writing up my journal for the 4th of July. In the evening played checkers with Mr. Skiddy which is something I have not done for a long while. Long talk with the captain. He is indeed a queer mortal . Sometimes I like him for his Simplicity then again when he goes on in the way in which he does I hate him. He came to me more like a child asked me if I thought Johnson could do anything with him. I told him I did not think he could ~~fer-a~~ except he construed his taking his paper into an assault and this I thought he might be able to justify himself in from Johnson's previous conduct. The captain Said he did not refer to that. he wanted to know if he could do anything for having more passengers than there were State-rooms or for having hired Turner & Brooks State room for the purpose of filling it with freight at Valparaiso and thereby obliging them to Sleep in the Cabin outside of their Stateroom. I told him that I did not believe Johnson could do anything on this account that though he threatened a great deal it was not likely he would give him any trouble in California as he would have enough to attend to without going into law. After this the captain Spoke about other

things. Saw we were getting short of luxuries and that Monday he would broach cargo for some butter. I told him I did not think he could do a better thing than that it would have the tendency to put an end to all ill feeling which may have arisen and perhaps be the means of gaining him and the ship a good name. Yes said the Captain, I will get up three firkins of butter one for the cabin one for the Steerage and one for the men. D--m me if I don't grease them fore and aft. I next asked him if he had given the Germans the twenty dolls due them at Rio, that they had complained and perhaps raise a disturbance. He said that he would tell George W to pay them upon arriving at San Francisco. - He remained talking a couple of hours telling me about his going upon the digging with part of the crew leaving the others to go to Vancouvers after coal or to the Sandwich Islands after provisions &c &c. Most of the afternoon cloudy. Retired at 11 o'clock. Latitude 31.54 Longitude 135.50

Sunday July 8, 1849

Pleasant day, course W by W by N varying to N.W. Writing all the morning during before and after church. Service by Mr. Wadsworth upon deck. In the afternoon engaged in revising a piece of poetry "To Anna" written by Chas. S Palmer. Prayer meeting in the evening. Retired at 10. Latitude 33.16 Longitude 137.10

Monday July 9, 1849

Another week has passed and we are still hundreds of miles from San Francisco with very little prospect of arriving there before the end of the month. We were still running westerly till 10 o'clock this morning when the wind having shifted the ship was put about. At 10 o'clock, we now stand N.E. by E with little or no wind, scarcely moving. I have partaken of a good dinner consisting of boiled ham,

///

corned beef, rice and bread and butter. All the passengers appear very much pleased and appreciate the good feeling and generosity of the Captain. Three fiskins of butter were taken from the hold this morning for the use of the whole Ship's company. The article was in first rate order and was a real luxury after being debarred of it so long living entirely on salt provisions. -Evening, the fair wind we had after tacking the early part of this forenoon lasted but a short time not longer than two o'clock then it changed blow fresher and we stood S.E. by W varying to S.E. by S. Some little rain fell this afternoon. Evening pleasant though very dark. Consumed most of the day in correcting and revising the lines "To Anna" with Charley Palmer. After tea G.S.P. & I turned into my berth and after talked ourselves to sleep. When I awoke it was 10 o'clock. George was gone to his own Stateroom. Went upon deck. Course the same. Lat. 35.42 Long 139. 16

Tuesday, July 10th 1849

Cold dreary day, Course S E by S till 3 this morning when we tacked Ship and stood N.W by W which we kept with some little variation during the day. How discouraging it is we were at noon only two miles from where we were Sunday! Many of the passengers complain and blame the Captain for running the way we did yesterday when we might have made a better course upon another tack. The weather is cold and damp in this latitude for some reason I can not account. Over coats are very comfortable. Engaged in the morning talking. The subject of "general average" for repairs done at Rio is being agitated and creates considerable discussion in some private circles. One of these days I expect it will break forth and create a row. Wrote up my journal in the afternoon. Laying off with Charley Palmer

112
July 10, 1849 (Page 27 1pb.) Poem

To Anna

It is fond and true, though far away
From home's Sequestered Spot,
Where thy Sweet kindness bade me stay,
And choose a nearer lot;
Near the footstool of reception,
Thy warm and glowing love,
That beats high at every motion,
While in every meditation,
All was thoughtfully done.

Of thee I have an auburn curl,
A daguerreotype too,
Treasures I'd not exchange for pearl,
Or slippery wealth 'Tis true,
Hours I've beguiled from night till morn,
With these, my chosen lot;
Light and free they've mellowed the storm
While on the ocean heavily borne,
I'd sigh- "Forget-me-Not."

Lo! dearest, midst thy virgin thoughts
Of tender youth and love,
They aim to wake in falt'ring hearts,
A feeling far from hope;
As on the ocean's bellows lost
Near unto destruction
Memory, treacherous to the last,
With it our mutual love, the past,
Seeks our Separation.

113

To Anna

But a bright an more Serene Sky,
Dissolved the vision,
An hallowed back this sweetest tie
Of lifes dear provision.
The moonlight Shades o'er the waters,
Were meet to this commune,
Lavished in their paloly larkness,
Our primeval love of tenderness
To muse my solitude.

The orange and banana clime,
The grooves of cocoa-nut,
Do each their fruitful power combine
My thought more lenient,-
To Sip from the fairest flowers,
As does the honey bee,
The choicest juices of the bowers,
To Stock its homily tree.

I would selected one my true bride,
The choicest of the bower,
Such as might prove my greatest pride,
She should never lower:
Her grace and love would then inspire,
A heart to it's recount;
Homage would kneel at such a Shrine,
And each aspiring soul would chime,
The Strains of good report.

July 10, 1849 (pg. 27, lpb) Poem

continued

To Anna

Thus , at the hymean altar,
 I'd seek to pay the vow,
 How serious made, I'd yet master;
 And most willing bow,
 To the rule of an inclined heart,
 Able , fondly to love,
 Tho' neath the sting of a dull dart ,
 Espousing its dangerous art,
 To force what's formed above.

Ship Sutton, on her way to San Francisco, Cal. July 10th, 1849

Lat. 33.10 Long 137.14 Thos W.-

115

in his bunk talking over the past to which I delight to refer with thoughts mingled with pleasure and regret. I would give most anything to be in San Francisco. The Post Office would be the first building towards which I would ~~go~~ wend my Steps. I desire much to hear from friends at home, particularly my dear Anna the chosen companion of my future lot. All my thoughts and desires are centered in her. How many happy hours have I passed in her agreeable Society. God grant that two hearts formed for each as others enjoyment, beating in perfect unison may again be united ! I left home expecting to be absent three years, but it is impossible for me to be gone so long. My feelings will not permit it. If I can by any means return home before the first of next January I shall do so. Retired at 11 O'clock. Lat 33.10 Long 137.14

Wednesday July 11th 1849

An other gloomy and dreary day. Wind Still continues the Same Course N.N.W. with very little prospect of being able to make a better one. Blew quite hard during the night obliged to take in Sail and double reef top Sails. Moderated towards morning though enough remained to keep up the Sea and cause us to pitch considerably all day. Conversing in the morning. Passed the afternoon writing up Journal & copying off extracts from Puffer's journal for some few days I had missed so that I now have notes for every day since leaving New York which I intend copying off as soon as I obtain a book fit for the purpose. Sailing under reefed topsails all day Course the same as this morning. Just after tea Mr Turner dressed himself as "Big Lize" and went upon deck creating considerable fun and laughter for a while. Checkers have taken the place of cards entirely. The tables were crowded in the evening with parties different parties among whom were Mr. Wadsworth & G.S.W. As I could neither read or write I

146

I stood by watching their game. I never saw a man more interested than Wadsworth was in playing. He grew very excited and said if we did not quit making our remarks he would give up. Turned in at 8 Slept till 11 then went upon deck. Course the same, the old ship pitching as much as ever. Retired at 12. Lat ~~34.44~~ Long 139.14

Thursday, July 12th, 1849

Cloudy and gloomy morning Wind & Course the same as yesterday. At half past ten cleared off a little. I was engaged in my Stateroom writing, when about 11 O'clock the cry of Sail ho! was heard. In a moment it was sounded through the ship reckoning the joy which the sight afforded us after traversing the ocean more than fifty days without the least evidence the world contained here-~~in~~ other inhabitants than the seventy odd souls put up in the Canton prison. Imagine then the feelings which this unexpected ~~the~~ cry aroused. I hastened upon deck. The Sail off our lee board quarter was but a speck upon the horizon Standing upon the same tack as ourselves. The Captain ordered the helmsman to "keep her off" that we might bare down to speak her to ascertain if our longitude was correct. Presently we were running east. ~~Spent below the deck with my~~ In the meantime I continued writing. The afternoon was pleasant.

About noon ~~one-o'clock~~ we were near enough ~~to make her out~~ to be an American bark (Our long 139.39 was chalked upon our quarter.) evidently bound to California. At one o'clock we were within speaking distance. She proved to be the Harvey Powell as some expressed her to be ~~near~~ by the red boats upon her deck like one of the vessels we left at Rio Har 12th. She reported herself forty two days from Callao and one hundred and eighty three days from New York. She left at Callao the 11th store ship Frederic twelve days from Valparaiso. The command had been given to bear away when George reminded his brother we were in want of a barrel of tar. Once more

111

the main tack was slowed up and the two Skippers resumed their conversation held maintained- at a great distance with speaking trumpets. ~~The result of which was that if we would~~ Our Captain ending by asking if he could have ~~a barrel~~ Some tar. Receiving an answer in the affirmative the leeboard quarter boat was lowered a barrel placed in it, and manned with ~~twelve passengers,~~ the Captain and eleven passengers myself among the number. Capt Lockwood Stood at the gangway to received us. After a few introductions we were invited into the cabin to partake of his hospitality. Champagne was drank pledging to Neptune that if he would grant us favorable winds and deliver us in safety to the port of San Francisco he was perfectly welcome to all our old Cliches. We sat then nearly two hours smoking and exchanging information. A Segar is a luxury which I had not enjoyed since leaving Valparaiso. The pleasure was worth the seeking. I wis we might board a vessel every day . A promise I made three weeks before pulling into Rio preventing me from Sacking on board of the Ship Sutton.

The principal matters of importance were ~~that a ku~~ the California Steamers were laid up at San Francisco , comprising the news previously heard , that a hundred persons finding it impossible to obtain passage from Panama had ~~come-by-land~~ arrived at Callao and given 23,000 for a vessel a month previous not worth more than 6,000 to convey them to San Francisco. Two weeks previous to the Arrival of the H Howell at Callao the crew of some vessel were the taken in there and shot for mutiny. Among the number was an American. Those who visited Lima three leagues distant, represent describe it as being a ~~very~~ fine old City built in the Spanish Style. far Surpassing Rio. But ~~the houses are in~~ many of the houses and public buildings of fine architecture are in a ~~very~~ dilapidated condition

architecture are in a very dilapidated condition and falling fast to ruin. The Senoritas are represented as being very beautiful, and said to be the prettiest women in South America. The Harriet Newell is only three years old in perfect order and free from rats and bed-bugs. The vessel and cargo purchased in New York belong to a company of Sixteen gentle, called "The Harriet Newell Association ". They are provided with two cannons, three metallic life boats and a very fine bull dog. The Sutton with main topsails a back was Some distance ahead, ~~Sailing~~ and was obliged to Square her crop-jack yard, in order to allow us to come up. We bade our friends adieu, hauled our boat along Side and manned her. The empty barrel had been removed and a bucket half full of tar placed in its stead. This the mate of the H. Newell deemed a Sufficient quantity to tar the rigging of a Ship of our Size. In a moment we were left far behind and were obliged to pull hard and long before reaching the Sutton. Our companions were anxious to hear the information we had gained. Puffer Slyly picked up an old newspaper laying upon the quarter deck and cried out. "Here's the latest date, March 16th, Who wants to read?" Cammet seized it ran below and seated himself at the table beneath the Sky-light while we stood ~~look~~ observing him pour over it's columns. After a while Some one asked him "Whats the news?" He replied "hold on I have not read all yet." Soon he discovered his mistake and- came upon deck to join in the laugh with us declaring it the "greatest joke yet." Preparations had been made during our absence for hoisting a board the anticipated barrel of tar and when we arriv-
~~along-side~~ without it many were evidently disappointed to find only a bucket full which the mate of the H. Newell, ~~in-his-discretion~~ appears to have thought a-~~bucket half-full-of-tar~~ Sufficient to tar the rigging of a Ship of the size of the Sutton. Small as the

quantity is it will go a great way when mixed with oil though it would be impossible to do all the captain wishes. Preparations-in Things were made ready to paint the vessel a week ago but owing to the deficiency of tar the captain Said he would defer it until our arrival. I would like to see the Sutton put in first rate trim and nicely painted up to maek a respectable appearance in port. She looks very Seedy upon the outside, beginning to be covered with barnacles and a shiny green matter. Mr. Wadsworth busy all day cleaning out his Stateroom and killing immense quantities of bed bugs which infest every part of the Ship. He had everything on deck. Just as he was ready to take them below Some took one thing and- Some teek another and hid them away causing him a great deal of anxiety and trying his patience pretty well. It was after eight before he Succeeded in getting his things together and his room to rights again. Retired at 9 O'clock. Course Still the Same N.N.W. Latitude 36.28 Longitude 139.39

Friday July 13th 1849

Cloudy day, Sun Shining occasionally. Wind and course the Same. The H Newell was still in sight this morning though Some distance astern. Also a Sail supposed to be a brig. Being now off the harbour of San Francisco though nearly 800 miles westward we may expect to see vessels most every day. Our greatest Satisfaction in having Spoken the H Newell yesterday consists in knowing that though we have made a long passage we are not alone in our misery. There was a row forward yesterday. This morning before breakfast. Hewey-(the-Sailor)-told YoungOakley was accused of Something by Hewey (The Sailor) He denied it. Hewey told him he lied. Oakley went below, borrowed a dirk of "Boots" and then came upon deck again. Meeting Hewey he again denied the accusation and was told he lied. Just as he was going to Strike, Hewey who is a powerful man, Seized his arm while Hed (a Sailor)

July 13th 1849 Friday , cont.

wrenched the weapon from his hand threw it overboard cuffed his ears and sent him below. The young man merited all he got and I hope it will teach him a lesson never to draw a knife without sufficient reason. Oakley is a gentlemanly fellow and a person I feel some interest in otherwise I should not have lent my assistance in getting him released from the Calaboose while in Rio. But he has a quick temper which he has shown upon more occasions than one. Engaged writing most all day. Copied of Lat. & Long of the voyage for the Captain. Retired early . Lat 37. 51 Long. 140. 18

Saturday July 14, 1849

Delightful morning. Course and Wind the Same. Engaged in cleaning out my State room washing out towels and performing a Sum in arithmetic which puzzled a good many. Though it occupied me till near dinnertime I had the satisfaction in being the first one to do it. A cistern is supplied with two cocks one of which will fill it in 45 min and the other in 55 minutes and the Cistern has a discharge cock which empties it in 30. If the three cocks be left open how long will it take to fill the Cistern ? Ans. 2 hours 21 25 5/7 Seconds. About 10 O'clock the wind changed a little and allowed us to run N by E. Almost Calm at 2 O'clock. ~~Many-are-at-the-stern-~~ Some few of the passengers engaged in catching "gonies" then painting their back or tying rubbers around their necks and letting them go again. There are more than twenty of these birds astern of us Settling as gracefully as Swans upon the water. Wind Sprung up again in the afternoon Course N.N.W. Tacked Ship at 6 O'clock Standing S.S.E. Beautiful and clear SunSet. Two Sails in Sight. Retired at 10. Course N.N.E. Latitude 39.19 Longitude 141.06

Sunday July 15th 1849

121

Sunday July 15th 1849 Cont.

Another week has rolled around and we are still upon the bosom of the mighty deep with little prospect of ever reaching the shores of that "eldorado" for which six long months ago I embarked for. "This a long journey that has no end". I believe I am upon such an one and the "Old Sutton", like the "Flying Dutchman", doomed eternally to wander the seas over. During three weeks past we have been within a thousand miles of San Francisco and Seven hundred appears to be as near as we can possibly get. A N.W. wind has prevailed all this while preventing us from making a better course than N.N.W. and now that the port bears E.S.E. of us we would like to stand upon an other tack. The little wind we have today is constantly varying sometimes blowing from one quarter and then in the contrary direction. The morning was cloudy with besides the two sails in sight last night there were two others. One a brig bark in a dismasted condition a Stern of-us. One other vessel in afternoon. Service, morning, prayers evening. Walsh cousins, row with Captain 3 weeks ago, Italians, Spaniards etc. There was but a light breeze stirring we backed our main yard to allow her to come up. She made such little headway. By the time we had through finished breakfast she had made was within two miles of us but was gained so slowly the our Captain determined to lower the quarter-boat into which he got and with sixteen passengers. As usual I was one of the party. The boat was loaded down almost to the gunwhales so that and in case of a sudden squall we could have had little hope of must easily have swamped. I wondered at the Captain's indiscretion in allowing so many to go. ~~But there was little~~ The sea however was calm and we arrived in safety on ~~off-re-sea.~~ board the VICTORY, Capt. Ryan, 169 days from New York and 70 from Valparaiso. We gained no information of importance. The 14th of last month, she is in a squall she lost her foremast and main top-

122

-mast disabling her three or four days until a jury -mast could be erected. The passengers complain very much of their captain and his treatment. Three weeks ago they had a Serious row during which knives were drawn Since ~~which~~ then the Captain Ryan has not spoken to his passengers. From his looks and manner I should judge he was just such a man from his conduct towards us & his inhospitable manner ~~in-which~~ towards us. He did not raise his ensign until after we ~~went-aboard~~ visited him though ours had been flying at least a couple of hours. ~~I-wondered-at-~~ Captain Wardle ~~wanted-~~ would not have boarded him on this account only ~~he-de-~~ the day was calm and he thought- he might perhaps be in want of ~~Something-He-effered-him-~~ spars or Something else. The passengers were all delighted to see us and hear the news. They had been out So long without Seeing a Sail they felt discouraged and thought they would never reach California. We related ~~to~~ how we spent the 4th Their captain would not ~~even-raise~~ So much as raise a flag. for fear , as ~~Some-of~~ them Said, of wearing it out. Upon telling them that we had white Sugar in our coffee, butter & Soft tack. one gentleman raised his hands in surprise and Said we were living upon luxuries. We received no entertainment whatever from Captain Ryan. The passengers showed themselves as hospitable as they could be and seemed determined we should enjoy ourselves as long as we were aboard. Some few of us were treated to cognac but but they could not possibly raise enough to make a general thing of it. I was one treated with a Single Segar and passed the greater part of the time conversing with two italians who together with five Spaniards are passengers from Valparaiso. There were besides people of almost every other nation. English , Irish, Scotch, Russian, French and Germans, but the greatest number were American principally from New York. Puffer recognized two of his Brooklyn friends.

123

Towards noon, not receiving an invitation to dine, the quarter - boat was manned, three cheers exchanged when we pulled away and arrived on board of the Old Sutton just as the "plum duff" was being brought upon the table of which we ate heartily. The after - noon was perfectly calm. The morning Service which had been postponed was conducted by Mr. Brown. An other Sail in Sight. Prayer meeting as usual in the evening. Retired at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$. Latitude 39.45 Longitude 140.52

Monday , July 16th 1849 . Delightful morning, Several Sails in Sight. Perfectly calm Sails flapping against the masts. At half past ten one of the quarter boats was lowered into which the Captain myself also eleven passengers got, taking with us a compass and two cans of water an umbrella. We were prepared for a long and-voyage not expecting to return before evening. Our object was to visit a vessel- bark-distant bark So far off ~~it-was-impossible-to~~ make-her-out-with-the-naked-eye her hull could not be Seen ~~and-imp~~ ~~ossible-to-make-her-out-what-she~~. This Mc Skiddy ~~thought-supposed~~ took to be the Eliza which left Valparaiso in company with us from having formerly been mate on board of her. He said he knew her by her Skysail. I cannot conceive how it was possible for him ~~to-be-able-to~~ tell her at Such a great distance ~~who~~ even with a glass when with the naked eye no one could say whether she was a bark or a brig. But mariners from long usage have keen perception generally. It was somewhat a singular coincidence that two vessels leaving port at the same time should after being fifty five days at Sea meet. Having rowed three hours, more than twelve miles we came along side having passed astern of the Victory about midway between the Sutton & the Eliza. Mr. Dowd, formerly our Second mate, now the first mate of the Eliza was the first to recognize us. He stood

124

upon the quarter deck watching us with a glass. Capt Wardle being acquainted with Capt Clark and Several of our passengers having met the Eliza's at Rio and Valparaiso we were hail fellows well met. Daniel was expressly prepared for us. The cloth being removed wine and Oland Brandy were drunk by every of enlivening us. Messrs Brown & "Punch" formerly belonging to "Campbell's Minstrels" entertained us with several amusing songs accompanied with the banjo. They excused themselves, in not giving Something "Awfully" Saying that Mr. Rodgers their leader was unfortunately left at Valparaiso. I have forgotten to mention in my journal that these gentlemen in company with others gave a voluntary performance at the the theatre in Valparaiso in negro character but it did not give that Satisfaction to the audience they anticipated partly because they were intoxicated ~~at-the-taving-the~~ when they made their appearance upon the stage for the last time and partly because the Chilians are dead against anything "nigger". George Franklin represented the Sutton pretty well and gave ~~Jeng-fer-Jeng-in-exchange-gave~~ Sang Several times for the gratification of the passengers of the Eliza. ~~The-bark-having~~ Eliza left ~~Valparaiso-se-in-company-with-us-It-was-~~ ~~some-what~~ We could gain no additional news except that two or three days ago they Spoke the Brig Charlotte last from Talcahuano whence she sailed in company with the Ship South Carolina. The brig reports the Hackstaff lost, but this must be a mistake. We heard at Valparaiso the Hackstaff had lost her captain and this is probably what they intended to say. We passed a very pleasant afternoon and remained longer than we ~~intended-~~ expected. A light wing having sprung up in the afternoon the Sutton bore down ~~te-~~ and passed to the windward of us. At 6 o'clock the quarter boat was ~~lowered~~ manned

~~all-our-the-passeng~~ Capt Wardle his brother and myself remaining
~~behind on board,~~ the three ~~of-the-passengers~~ minstrels ~~the-Eliza~~
~~having-~~ taking our place for the purpose of visiting the Sutton
and Serenading her passing us. ~~They-remained~~ Our Ship was at the
time about two miles ahead but the breeze growing Stronger Soon
after the boat left She was obliged to back her main yard So ~~that~~
~~we-arewd-~~ when the Eliza was nearly abreast of her by the time the
party got aboard. While they were gone a little incident occurred.
A sailor was- passing forward, he-~~separated-eff-he~~ commenced Skylank-
ing with one of the black waiters, made sundry demonstrations before
him and was about planting his foot upon ~~his~~ the darkey's Seat of
honor, when Sambo catching him by the leg threw him upon the deck,
his head Striking against something causing it to bleed. He said
nothing but passed forward and washed himself While we were at tea
he came aft to thrash the "nigger" and would have sone so but for
the timely interference of the Captain. The Eliza has on board an
English man-of warsman by the name of Murray, escaped from the Asia
at Valparaiso. He is acquainted with "Sam" a-man who escaped from
the tender of the Asia and got aboard of us. They intend to hitch
horses together when they arrive at San Francisco. I must not for-
get t e ladies, Mrs. Hannah Griffin and Mrs. Mary Arthur , passengers
on board the Eliza ~~best-of~~ who contributed ~~te-render-by-their~~ So
much with their smiles and good humor to render the afternoon part-
icularly agreeable. I was f arful my friend G.S.W. would lose his
heart with ~~all one ep-beet-~~ of them. He was either endeavoring to
persuade them to come with him ~~aboard--he-Sutton-~~ or making arrange-
ments to Stop himself-~~aboard-the-Eliza~~ with them. ~~The-party-remained~~
~~awrb-~~ The Minstrels remained in board the Sutton Sometime after tea;
Long enough to play several airs. They expressed themselves highly
Satisfied with their visit and the entertainment

Satisfied with their visit and the entertainment they received particularly as they brought with them a firkin of butter and article they had not seen a long long while. We hastened to return as night was fast approaching Soon as possible. The two vessels were nearly abreast So that we had only a short distance to row. In the bottom of the boat was placed a barrel of tar which has been of late the subject of muc discussion. Besides , several of the passengers ~~prom~~ gave us enough reading matter to occupy us even though we should be a month longer getting into port. Captain Wardle had a box of fine Segars given him but they were forgotten. As Soon as the quarter boat was joisted we the order was given "to fall away". Much discontent had been was expressed during the day by the passengers ~~few-t~~ about the captain detaining the Ship to board vessels. Yesterday the forward passengers held an indignation meeting and commissioned one of their number to speak to Mr. Wadsworth to remonstrate with the Captain upon the impropriety of it. Mr. W was to have done so this morning but he neglected it. Upon this account they were in arms against him and intended to have expressed their minds publicly to the captain but as soon as he returned ~~fe~~ but finding that the Eliza's passengers were pleased with our visit and reciprocated it they concluded not to say anything this time. It is indeed wrong to detain the Ship, two much like child's play. We have lost between thirty and forty miles in doing so today. At 3 O'clock we were going East at the rate of five knots gaining fast upon the Eliza and- wick before ten we passed notwithstanding her numberless stay-sails. Spent the evening in Mr. Wadsworth's state room in Company with G.S.W. recounting the various incidents of the day. Retired at 11 Lat 40.14 Long 141.0

Tuesday July 17th 1849 Eliza in sight astern of us early this

morning but before noon she was concealed behind the haze. Cloudy day. Wind Still continues, Sailing East six or Seven knots per hour. This is encouraging. we may hope to be in San Francisco before Sunday. Commenced tarring down. The old gall is pitching into it this afternoon like a thousand of brick. We have been out of sight of the vessels we Saw yesterday. Small vessel in sight at 3 O'clock, thought to be a pilot boat. Most of the passengers turned in. I have been engaged writing up my journal for the two days past. Forgot to state that Tom Grant partook of So much liquor on board of the Eliza as to make him Sick. He has scarcely shown himself today. I expected this would be the case. He was swilling it down rather freely for one of his years. Turned in Some after tea. Puffer, Clough, Brooks & the captain were in my room talking till nearly eleven o'clock. Lat. 39.20 Long 139.20.

Wednesday, July 13th 1849

Rose early this morning. Beautiful day though rather cool. The Ship was going along in gallant style all night upon the same course as yesterday. The important operation of tarring down is Still going on. Blew harder and Sea grew heavier during the day. At Six o'clock took in top gallant Sails and double reefed topsails. The Eliza hove in sight Soon afterwards gained upon us and before midnight passed us under single-reefed top gallant sails and single reefed topsails. We-are- The Sutton is a better Sailor, but it will not do to carry on with her in heavy weather the same as with new vessels. Did very little today on account of the ships pitching and heaving. Her head frequently under water. Had a long conversation with G.S. concerning the lot of ground he promised to let me have Sometime before going into Rio. He is to give me a definite answer

128

tomorrow. I trust it will be as favourable as I have reason to anticipate. I may then realize Some of my dreams and put into execution many plans. The Lots of ground in San Francisco are said to be worth ten thousand doills. I am in treaty for an half of a one. I know not how I came to neglect having t e thing decided long ago but I was under the impression till we arrived at Valparaiso that George had sold it to Halsey and I was to have it in case he refused to take it. Retired at 9 O'clock. Lat 38.36 Long 135.55

Thursday, July 19th 1849

Sailing under double reefed topsails all last night. Wind and Sea as high as ever. Many complain of having Slept restlessly. The Eliza is a head of us far out of my sight. What a cruising time there must be aboard of her ! David is in the height of his glory! But I doubt very much whether the Eliza beats us. She cannot if the wind moderates, to allow us to carry top-gallant Sails. Our course is pretty much the same as yesterday E.N.E. wich together with the leeway and t e variation of the compass makes us head directly for San Francisco. Glorious ! Every morning we are getting nearer and nearer to port. The general impression is that we Shall Spend at least a part of the next Sabbath on Shore. God grant we may.

~~We are a poor set of Sea-worn-weather-beaten-mortals.~~ He shall look with compassion upon us and grant us a continuance of favorable winds and ~~we~~ we are a poor Lot of Sea-worn weather beaten mortals and feel as though we had been knocking around upon the wide deep long enough . It is just two hundred days Since we left New York. What an eternity ! Had I supposed we were going to be so long I should never have undertaken the voyage. Unable to do much or anything during t e day on account of the motion of the vessel.

129

Spent the evening with Wadsworth and G.S.W. talking over our probable doings in California. Retired at half past ten. Lat. 33.06 Long 133.24

Friday July 20th 1849

Fine day though rather cool. Wind and Sea moderated curved in.....
..... Sail during the day Before evening Sailing under royals and Studding Sails. Blew fresher about eleven at night Studding Sail halyards broke. Sailing all day in gallant Style. By the morning Obtained a list of all the passengers on board us the names, place of birth age occupation & c. In the afternoon painted one of my signs the others I intend to gild when I get to San Francisco. Conversing with G.S.W. in the evening. He is willing to leave Mr. Wadsworth to decide about his letting me have a part of one of his lots. The color of the Sea has changed very perceptibly. At noon we were three hundred and ninety Seven miles from San Francisco . Retired at 12. Latitude 33.13 Longitude 130.36

Saturday July 21, 1849

The old Sutton is pitching into it hot and heavy going at the rate of nine knots per hour. The day is pleasant. All hands are busily engaged packing up. The germans berths are being taken down and the cabin put in order. In the morning calculated with Mr. Skiddy the distance run from day today from New York. I have not yet Summed it up. Run during the last twenty four hours, one hundred and ninety four miles being One hundred and ninety three to run. We may hope to arrive tomorrow afternoon. Probably in the morning we Shall see land as it can be seen at the distance of Seventy five miles. The water is much greener today.-

In the afternoon cut G.S.W. hair who in return cut mine. Engaged in the evening in copying off Lat & Long together with the distance.

Towards night Slackened Sail that we may not make land Sooner than

we anticipate. This is prudent Talking with Wadsworth till 10.

Retired at 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ Lat. 33.12 Long. 126.30....

July 22, 1849 Sunday

(This entry appears under an incorrect date of May 22, 1849 in small notebook.)

Cloudy morning, cleared off at $\frac{1}{4}$ after 1..Saw Pilot \$10 per foot. took her. 'Twas the Anonyma we Spoke before going into Rio. Arrived at 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ O'clock fine Harbour. Old Spanish fort. Guano Custom House officer. Over 150 vessels at San Francisco. Sou Saulito met O'Neal Went to Rosses. Post Office not open Wilburs & Muir. Rec'd letters from Wash. Smith. Mother, Thompson, Hunter & HIK. All friends well Hope to hear from Anna tomorrow. All accounts wonderful. incredulous. As a general thing goods worth nothing. My waggon and window sashes worth a fortune. Hope to sell rest of invoices for enough to Save them and pay expenses- Wages \$16 per day Great Chances for Speculation G.S.W. introduced me to the Merrills.

Letter dated July 29, 1849 written to Mother from San Francisco, Calif.

extracts:

".....Thank God we arrived here last Sunday, a week ago today after a long passage of two hundred and four days from New York !"

".....The bay of San Francisco is a fine and capacious one but not so picturesque as I anticipated. The harbour is at the present time full of Shipping probably more than a hundred and fifty sails from most every nation. Of the large number of American vessels which have left the State comparatively few have arrived certainly not more than thirty five. The average arrivals are from two to three a day."

Letter dated July 30, 1849 written to Mother from San Francisco

Extracts:

".....The Old Ship is still my home and will be until George S.

131

Letter July 30, 1849 continued

Wardle & Co's Store is ready to occupy which I presume will be in the course of two or three weeks."

".....All you read in the papers concerning California is true indeed all is not told." "The accounts are incredible." "Real estate has risen to an extent never before dreamed of." "Barkers the principal hotel rents for over \$150,000 a year and some pretend to say for more than half a million!"

".... Of the many vessels which have left the States but about thirty-five have arrived so that before the end of two months the harbour of San Francisco will contain some four or five hundred additional sail."

Thursday, July 12th, 1849 continued. (Pg. 41)

the main tack was clewed up and the two Skippers resumed their conversation-maintained- held at a great distance with Speaking trumpets. ~~The result of which was that if we would.~~ Our Captain ended by asking if he could have-a-barrel Some tar. Receiving an answer in the affirmative the leeboard quarter quarter boat was lowered a barrel placed in it, and manned with ~~twelve-passengers-~~ the Captain and eleven passengers, myself among the number. Capt Lockwood Stood at the gangway to received us. After a few introductions we were invited into the cabin to partake of his hospitality. Champagne was drank pledging to Neptune that if he would grant us favourable winds and deliver us in Safety to the port of San Francisco he was perfectly welcome to all our old clothes. We Sat then nearly two hours smoking and exchanging information. A segar is a luxury which I had not enjoyed Since leaving Valparaiso The pleasure was worth the Seeking. I wish we might ~~if-~~ board a vessel every day a promise I made three weeks before pulling into Rio preventing me from Smoking on board of the Ship Sutton. The principal matters of importance were ~~that-a~~ ~~ha-~~ that the California Steamers were laid up at San Francisco, comprising the news previously heard that a hundred persons finding it impossible to obtain passage from Panama had ~~come-by-land~~ arrived at Calleo and ~~Charbere-bought-a-vessel-for~~ given 23,000 for a vessel a month previous not worth more than 16,000 to convey them to San Francisco. Two weeks previous to the arrival of the R. Newell at Calleo the crew of Some vessel were ~~step~~ taken in there and Shot for mutiny. Among the number was an American. Those who visited Lima three leagues distant represent describe it as being a very fine old city built in the Spanish Style. far Surpassing Rio. But the ~~houses-are-in-many~~ many of the houses and public buildings of fine

83

June 8, 1849 Friday Journal

Strong Breeze aft making nine knots. This afternoon we had a meeting in the cabin for making arrangements for celebrating the 4th. (We have made up our minds to be on board that day) Capt. Wardle was called to the chair and Palmer appointed Secretary. The result was this. At Sunrise the passengers are to meet ~~for~~ upon the quarter deck to fire a national Salute. At 10 . to meet in the Cabin and march in procession on deck. The Declaration of Independence to be read by Mr. Taylor, Afterwards a Poem by Mr Palmer and then an oration by Some one else. At 2 o'clock, dine. Capt gave to fatten the turkeys and pig. Tables to be extended that all may dine at once. At Sundown an other Salute. To conclude with dancing upon the quarter deck.

June 9, 1849 Saturday Journal

Wind still continues Strong. We are going 8 or 9 knots before the wind. Flying fish in Schools one came over our bow measuring nearly a foot long.

June 10, 1849 Sunday Journal

Wind aft giving us an opportunity of making 9 knots Service in the cabin Vessels rolling So as to prevent it from being on deck. Prayer meeting in the evening. Not well attended. The passengers appear to be getting tired for Some reason or other. Pleasant day.

June 11, 1849 Monday Journal

Wind Still aft going 8 or 9 knots (War)mest day Since leaving Rio. Busy making a sign to Stick up Some where in San Francisco.

June 12, 1849 Tuesday Journal

Wind still aft going 8 or 9 knots. Many of the passengers have got the influenza, myself , among the rest.

June 13, 1849 Wednesday Journal

Wind Still aft not quite So Strong going 6 knots per hour. We are

60

Letter to Mother May 8, 1849 cont.

the milky-way, and one dark. They are first seen above the horizon soon after crossing the Southern tropic. When off Cape Horn they are nearly overhead. The cross is composed of four Stars in that form and is said to be the brightest constellation in the heavens."

"This spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue etherial Sky,
And Spangled heavens, a Shining frame
Their great Original proclaim. "

Thursday April 26, 1849 small journal

Severe Storm last night moderated in disagreeable drizzling rain and thick fog. Wind from North (pg. 44) moderated the weather. Tacked Ship at noon.

Friday April 27, 1849 small journal

Violent Squall during the night. At 3 bells made Starboard tack Slight breeze.

Shower beautiful rainbow South of us. Whole circle visible 2/3 above & 1/3 below the water Weather moderate like Spring. Sun down going 7 knots fine breeze lasted during the night.

Letter to Mother May 8, 1849 lpb.pg.4(52w)

... The 27th , Squally kind of a day. Shower late in the afternoon after which a remarkable phenomenon , a rainbow, of the most distinct color, forming a complete circle, two thirds of which was to be seen above the horizon and the remainder below by going a little way up the rigging. It was a beautiful sight."

Saturday April 28, 1849 small journal

Tacked Ship 3 bells course S W Very overcast heavy Sea tacked again at 4 N by E

Focus your attention on the small cotton packet being towed out from Burling Slip by the steamboat Hercules- this snowy, blustery January 1, 1849, as the ship Sutton, up for the gold coast, noses her way past the variety of vessels in New York Harbor, and moves silently down the East River, past the Battery where well wishers line the shore, shouting, cheering and waving tearful goodbyes as the vessel glides by. Then, on through the Narrows around Sandy Hook, where the square stern vessel sits patiently waiting for the wind to bring her to life. Suddenly, like a giant bird preparing to soar, her sails fill, her pennant ruffles and she glides away on her course.... unaware that she will be facing her greatest test on this 15,000 mile voyage. Destination ? A place with a strange sounding name, San Francisco. Who among the passengers aboard her, her roisterous crew, now singing away at their chores, or even her hard driving Captain knows whether she will reach her destination. The Captain determined to set a record and prepared to achieve it with belaying pins and handspikes, if need be, and will meet the challenge. Can the old canvas- back face the man-killing hardship of "Cape Stiff"? What of the young merchant aboard her hoping to please New York shippers and arrive in California with all possible speed? No matter, it was still the only way to get supplies to San Francisco markets.

Woven into this plot is the story of the young New York business man who chooses the wild isolated and virtually unknown area of the Far West, rather than a life of comparative ease as a merchant prince of New York. Why? Here was a place of daring and adventure, where a man of spirit and daring could go and make his mark. The Wheel of fortune was turning.....

Thomas Whaley's journal of the memorable voyage clothes the dry bones of history with flesh and spirit and brings to life the spirit of his times from the moment he records his leaving : "We're off now, and no mistake, being towed around Sandy Hook by the steamboat "Hercules".

Both he and his people before him were born in this great and moving era, in what was the largest town in the country. New York.... rapidly rising, expanding in

2

population, commerce and wealth... it was a development that has scarcely been equalled before or since by any other city. During the Revolutionary War and that of 1812 the merchant mariners had accomplished the impossible, against fantastic odds, building a fleet of ships that enabled America to achieve victory. The wealth had founded banks, factories, built churches and steamships. In 1812 United States fast-sailing frigates and privateers had outsailed and out-maneuvered England's clumsy merchantmen and fighting ships and gained the title of mistress of the seas. Ship building was the great industry, and ship builders were men of prominence in the community, drawing the most skilled in their craft to the United States, and shipping was stimulated by the after effects of the two wars, which resulted in the establishment of the Liverpool packets, the Black Ball Line, packets which operated between New York, Liverpool, London and Havre. New York harbor together with a fine system of inland waterways had opened to her merchants a doorway through which they were able to gain and retain pre-eminence in both foreign and domestic trade.

In 1846, the port of New York, extended around the city for a distance of six miles. The foreign shipping trade, as well as ships of the largest class engaged in the coast wise trade, was almost all accommodated at the quays on the East River, where the wharves were built of wood. Those to the north, in the neighborhood of Peck Slip, were used by the smaller ships, chiefly schooners and sloops engaged in trade with New England. Between the wharves and the buildings facing the water front was a broad thoroughfare, which made almost the circuit of the town. Next, came the private ship-yards, with boats, barges, sloops, schooners, steamers in all stages of construction. Below these, the port of New York exhibited its most imposing aspect, the city side of the East River being covered as far as the eye could reach with a forest of masts and rigging, as dense and tangled in appearance as a cedar swamp, whilst numerous vessels of all sizes and rigs were also to be seen moored to the wharves of Brooklyn. This broad deep fairway between the two lines of vessels was alive with every species of floating craft. Following the line of the quays, one came soon to the slip at the foot of Clinton Street, where the Atlantic steamships,

Great Western, "Great Britain". Massive piles of warehouses lined the river front. The broad quays were covered with produce of every clime and barrels, sacks, boxes, hampers, bails, and hogsheads were piled in continuous ridges along the streets. As one approached the Battery the activity and animation of the scene increased almost beyond description with a ~~max~~ deafening and incessant noise. In Thomas Whaley's time the East River waterfront was Water Street and it was here that his people had located in business. The family consisting of grandfather and brothers, his son and widow maintained businesses there as well as Catherine and Mott Streets. In our day and age, it is difficult to realize that such streets were once lined with reputable businesses and residences. Business interests were controlled by the aristocracy which found its roots in the early ~~and~~ English and Dutch families; a group which controlled the cultural and political world of that time. The merchant princes whose offices and slips held the commercial heartbeat of the continent in their palm had offices in South Street. There were small tradesman ~~and~~ craftsmen established in Pearl and Broad Streets; wholesale grocers and tea merchants were to be found in Front Street and tanners and curriers "kept" in an area called the swamp. Wall Street at that date had become the financial district.

It would not be fair to unfold this well documented story of the young aspiring marchant from New York without comment on his background as a force in the development of his story, ^{This undoubtedly} which provided the emphasis for that drive which took him on the hazardous journey around Cape Horn ~~and~~ from the relative security of an already established position in New York ^{to gamble on a} ~~in the establishment of~~ business the ^{the} relatively unknown, totally new world of California in 1849.

Such a world was bound to be filled with people and sights that would seem to be entirely foreign to this forceful and determined man who at the time of his exodus was twenty four years old.

Whenever this hazel eyed young man put his quill to paper, to record events as he saw them he was well aware that history was being made in his time. He addresses his reader, a future audience, and it is obvious he is writing not only to inform his mother Rachel Whaley, and the family of his whereabouts for constant communication but also for his children and their children to read the story of his experience. He was well aware of the importance of the event he was becoming involved in; one of such impact that it affected the nations of the world. One cannot help wondering if he knew eventually his journal would become significant to people of a later time also embarked on an adventure in the twentieth century.

Since his people had been seafarers and traders, ocean travel was not a particularly new experience for him. He had, upon his graduation from Washington Institute, in New York City, traveled on a Havre packet to Europe, with a tutor to complete his education. This pattern of migratory adventuring had begun an even prior to the founding of New Amsterdam. An ancestor, named Kip, who was a member of a group of wealthy Dutchmen belonging to the company of Foreign Countries, in 1609, engaged the services of Hendrick Hudson and his ship the "Half Moon". The westward exploration resulted in the founding of New Amsterdam in the New World.

Henry Hendrickson Kip,^a ~~the~~ Dutch man of French origin attained immortality when the celebrated Washington Irving memorialized the landing of the party of explorers and settlers to the mainland, *On this occasion* ~~and~~ said Kip distinguished himself by firing his musketoon in the air, thereby routing the Indians on shore and bringing recognition to the family name. The area was to be designated from that time

on as Kip's Bay. The family coat of arms is emblazoned in stained glass windows of the first church erected in New Amsterdam and were also carved in stone over the door of the Kip's Bay House. This house is said ^{of} ~~said~~ to have been built in 1655 by his son, Jacob, ~~with~~ ^{his} bricks imported from Holland and carried with him aboard ~~the~~ vessel upon a return voyage from Holland to New Amsterdam. Jacob was granted the first City lot east of the little fort erected at the Battery. He became a member of Governor Stuyvesants Council of Nine Men, September 25, 1647, and in this capacity he assisted the governor.

^{All} / The early dutch settlers, like the Kip's who became the grantees of the first large estates, were granted Manorial Rights, which entitled them to all the privileges and social distinction of the Old Country. It was from these classes that the first twenty names of New York composed its aristocracy, and to which the rights of Great Burgher accrued. These rights included the holding of ^{public} office, and exemption from attainder and confiscation of goods.

Of these twenty names there were no less than three members of the Kip family, ^{listed,} as well as five families with whom marriage alliances were formed. This was sufficient to enable the Kips to obtain severals tracts of land interspersed with the estates of such well known families as the Van Remnsalears, Beekmans, Delancy's, Van Courtlandt, Livingston and Lawrence.

The house at Kip's Bay ~~was~~ invested with so many rich associations connected with the Revolutionary War, was located at 35th St. and 2nd Ave. It stood for over two hundred and twelve years and was conceded to be the oldest house in Manhattan. It still existed in Thomas Whaley's earliest recollections, a large double house, with three windows on one side of the door and two on the other with one large wing. Many were the occasions when the youthful Thomas thrilled to the tales of the family patriarch

retelling of the deeds of derring-do when General Washington used Kips House as his headquarters, when Howe crossed from Long Island in September of 1776, he debarked at the rocky point nearby and engaged the Continentals in a skirmish. It is said Generals Clinton Kniphausen, and Percy were sheltered by its roof. The aged owner with his wife and daughter remained, but there was always an officer of distinction quartered with them; and, if a part of the family were in arms for Congress, as is alleged, it is certain that the others were active in behalf of the crown. In 1780, a dinner meeting was held at Kips Bay House honoring Sir Henry Clinton as a parting complement to Major John Andre an agent of Benedict Arnold. It was here plans were consummated ~~byxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ to betray West Point into the hands of the British. The owners had heard the words from Benedict Arnold "Plain John Andre will come back Sir John Andre". Treason of the blackest die was committed that night, but fate decreed otherwise and thirteen days later the hero of the Continental Army swung from a traitors gallows.

Another of the early Kips owned a so called "sheeps pasture" in New Amsterdam which covered the present area of Wall Street and the block between it and Exchange Place, Hanover Square and Broad Street had been honored by having what was then Nassau Street named for him. He was a yacht captain engaged in river trade between New Amsterdam and the settlements at what is now Kingston and Albany in New York.

In 1690, one of Hendrick's grand-daughters married Albert Clock, captain of the sloop "Elizabeth", under command of General Leisler to act against the French. Another grandson, Johannes, married Janet Roosevelt, daughter of Nicholas, merchant of New York, who as early as 1720 was part owner of "The Privateer".

Coming down through the years to the close of the Revolution, we find that branch of the Kip family whose sympathies adhered to the crown having most of their vast properties and estates swept away by confiscation. The head of the family, Leonard Kip, made an attempt to recover his property by retaining a lawyer, Alexander Hamilton, but the attempt failed. However, the Tory branches of the Kip family did not lose their stature in the community but gained back both economic and social stability through intermarriage with the wealthy and influential patriot families.

The alliances made by the Kip family through intermarriage would include that of Cornelius Jerolamen, who owned with Cornelius Vanderbilt the first steamboat, the "Hercules", used for towing large ships in and out of New York Harbor. Thomas Whaley's Ancestral background includes such famous names as Ingraham, Fish, of seafaring fame, Low, Griswold, engaged in the coastal trade and builders of ships in the China trade. It is interesting to note here, that the Griswold ship, "Taralinta" was among the first ships arriving in San Francisco in 1849

The name Whaley ran through more than eight hundred years of English History; the family had been prominent in local and national affairs since 1067, and included names of Oliver Cromwell, Francis Goff, and Major General Edward Whaley. Causes growing out of the civil wars caused James Whaley to bring his family in 1722, to the colonies, settling at Plymouth, Massachusetts. With them came symbols of the Whaley stock in trade, a goodly assortment of English flintlock muskets, several home made firing mechanisms and English flints. Weapons were desperately needed in every settlement along the Eastern seaboard to wage war on the wild animals which were a menace to the colonists. Several years later, the family left Plymouth where one of the ~~sons~~^{sons, married} Elizabeth had the ~~marked daughter~~ daughter of Capt. Nathaniel Shaw, a prominent citizen of that city. The family felt constrained to remove themselves because they were in disagreement with the community as a whole, concerning religious issues. They established residence in New London, Connecticut to be near one of their close friends, a ~~kind~~ presbyterian minister, "Reverend Alexander Whaley, Jr., a son, moved to Newtown, Long Island, and married Abigail Leverick. Newtown, Long Island, was recognized as a gathering together of Presbyterians, and whig sympathizers, and for this reason were despised and suspected by the British in the pre-revolutionary period. Their uniform adhesion to the cause of liberty during the Revolution, drew upon them as a religious sect the particular virulence of the British and Tories. At this time Alexander and his wife, Abigail were living with and amongst her people, who were of Tory persuasion and was maintaining himself ~~through~~ plying his trade as a gunsmith. A few years following the close of the Revolution,

Whaley moved to a property inherited from the Leverich family whereon he built his home, and in addition, purchased another tract forming a part of Abraham Sapsalys's forfeited estates. On this land he built a blacksmith shop. Whaley died in 1833, leaving ^{the} a heritage of a staunch supporter of American freedom as one of the Liberty Boys of New York and a participant of the Boston Tea Party. As a ^{human} note ~~it~~ it might be interesting to know that among his most cherished possessions was a silver dollar presented to him by General Washington, in lieu of a medal, for carrying a message through enemy lines during the battle of ~~the~~ ^{the} Plains.

Insert * ~~Alexander and his brothers, David, John, Thomas~~ and ~~trades~~ ~~entered into various businesses in New York, following the~~ ~~war.~~ Following the war, Alexander and his brothers, John, David and Thomas pursued their various trades, locksmith, gunsmith,

In addition to his business in Bushwick, Alexander, together with his brothers, John, David and Thomas pursued the trades of locksmith and gunsmith in the City of New York, where the elder Alexander had acted in the capacity of Customhouse Officer at 62 Forsythe Street. The businesses of the brothers were carried on at 139 Chatham, 19 Bayette, 137 Chatham, 259 Water, 14 West 16 Catherine ~~and~~ 46-48 Rott and 94 Roosevelt Streets, 3319 Bowery, over a twenty year period up to 1836. The inventive genius of these brothers manifested itself in the development of a lock mechanism so cunningly designed and of such peerless quality that they were awarded a ~~first medal for the first prize in a competition~~ a medal by the American Institute of New York for excellence of design and superior workmanship in locks and keys, ~~which had been exhibited~~ ~~at the fair~~

own ships and usually the cargo as well." Thomas Whaley moved intimately within the charmed circle of the ruling merchant class. ~~From his days of intimate friendship with the sons and daughters of the ruling merchant class and his interest and determination to succeed in this area, Max stimulated by the manner in which the quality of this, this, and the other related~~

His closest friends were the sons and daughters of these wealthy and influential families. The names of these old merchants survive today and are still recognized as leaders of wealth and affluence, to wit, Whitlocks, Griswolds, Phelps, Peck, Aspinwall, Costar, Lawrence, Roosevelt, Livingston, DeWitt Clinton, ~~and~~ Fitch, Davis, and Brooks. ~~From~~ The descendants of these men infiltrated other professions and trades, but were consistent in their success. Anson Phelps Sutton, a classmate of Whaleys, was the son of Captain George Sutton who operated ^{the agency at} ~~at~~ 88 South Street, for the Established Line, later known as the Ship Line, running cotton packets from New York to Charleston. George Sutton's career began with Anson Green Phelps, ~~and~~ Oron and Charles Morgan. ~~These~~ This was the cotton triangle which took cotton from Charleston to Liverpool, England for textiles; took on tin copper and iron as a return cargo to New York. George Sutton rose from the quarterdeck to a Captain commanding his own ship belonging to the fleet of these men, in 1816. ~~He was one of the few who ever sailed ships with Anson Phelps in 1836, and he was the agent~~ In 1832, the ship "Sutton", took her place in the fleet of ships of the Established Line. The "Sutton" was built by David Buell at Killingworth, Connecticut.