

W. S. Runkenberg

U. S. Navy

To single

will and Peter

at J. P. and

Private. 1828-

Journal &c.

Sir

Sir

Sir

Sir

Sir

Sir

Our Charge &c

heretof

I hereby heretof

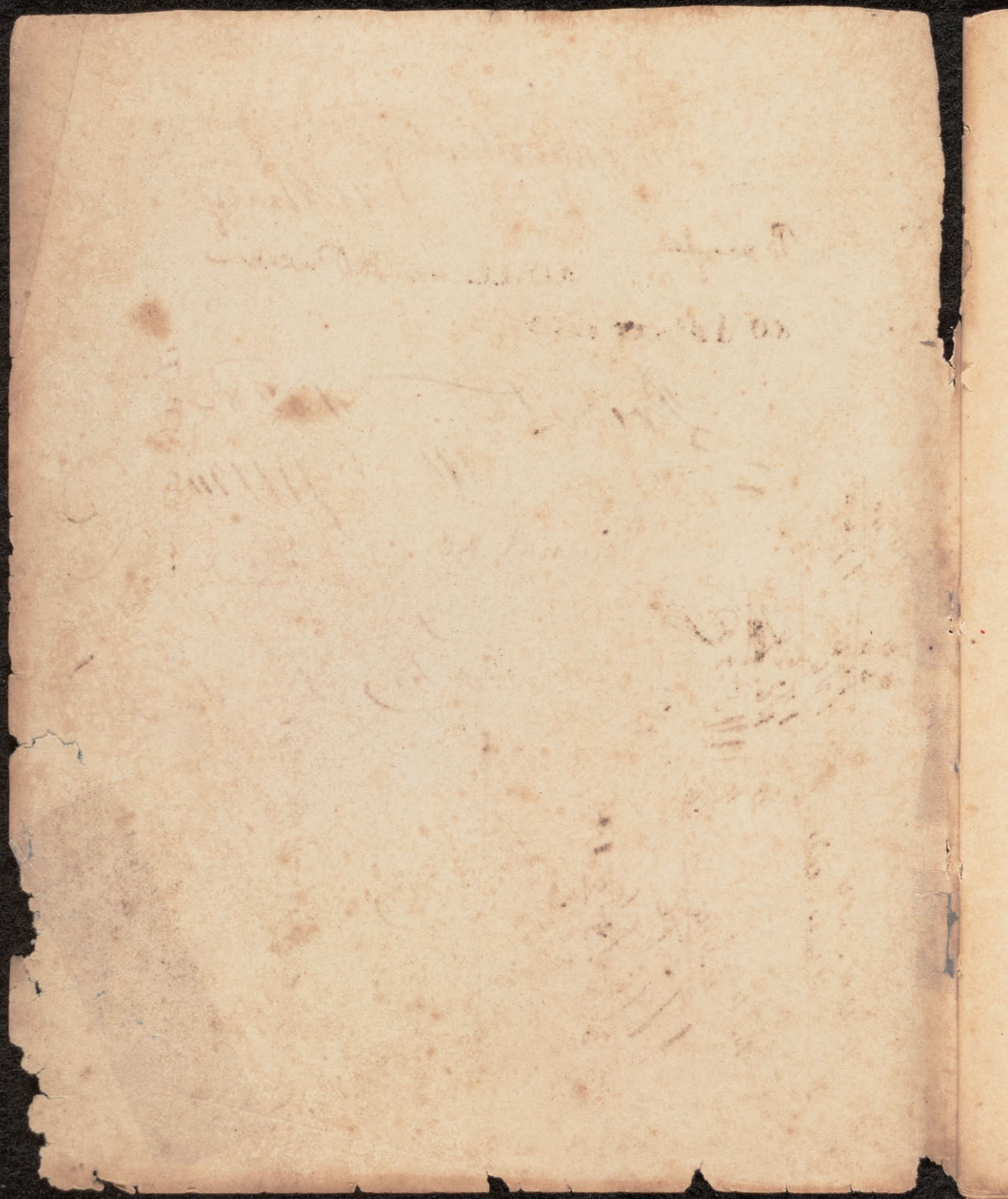
Senior & Subordinate
Sustenance

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33-132.176



January 22nd 1828. About 10 p.m. we
anchored at Callao - I found nothing to
prevent me from acting, ^{to bid} i.e. in the shape of
letters.

23^d - I boarded the Brandywine & rec^d
a letter from the Hon^{ble} Sec^y of the Navy
reprimanding me for an obituary notice
published by me of G. S. B. in the Chile papers.

24th - wrote to my Mother - & Uncle John -
by the George & Henry of Baltimore.

26th - came on board the Brandywine
& now visit the Dolphin every morning

27th - wrote to Mr. Franciosi -

30th - rec^d letter from Mr. Franciosi -

The other day Mr. Marston was on deck
observed a piece of wood that was stationary
astern - sent a boat to get it & found it to
be the buoy to a bottle of grog that was
sunk by a stone being attached to it -

At that same time a canoe made up
to it & said it was not for this but another
replen however six men brought off in
triumph - so we see there is more than
one way of getting grog - This was to
have been taken up by some of the men
when sent to moon the boats -

(2) Feb: 7th joined the Dolphin at 1/2 past 10 Am.
we are bound to seaward in search of a cutter
that left Huanchaco before we arrived there
with money and expect to absent from
Callao about 10 days. We got underway at
1 o'clock J. H. Antick Esq. command^t in company
with the Bayonaire. We have to for her
to come up and as she passed the brandy-
-wine, she was cheered - as she is to
return home by way of the islands and the
east Indies - she answered with 'vive le roi'.

Several of the last nights on board
the frigate have been passed in stag-
dances - waltzes Quadrilles & country dances.

8th We lay to all night & at daylight
discovered the cutter - we made sail for
her - spoke her - boarded her, & got the
money about \$16,000. & immediately
stood for Callao.

9th Arrived at Callao about 11 A.M. -
In the afternoon went to Lima à caballo.
Visited in the evening Mrs. Monroe - she had
laid in 4 days ago - I was invited into the room
& found her sitting in the middle of the
bed smoking - complained of ~~her~~ her breasts -
They were hard - I recommended cooling
applications, but they were objected to because
they feared that it would bring on tertanaria.

and 4 days after i.e. days 8. after she was delivered ⁽²⁾
she wished to know whether it would be
injurious to wash her face as it was full
of sweat & as greasy as butter - !!!!!

Every morning we rode towards an enclosure
to private place & used to bathe - while in
the bath it is common to smoke - after the
bath we eat grapes - as fine as I have ever
seen - The afternoon we walked & in the
evening visited Mr. Thomas & saw the
Theatre - visited the college of Medicine.

"Baños of Piedra Lisa" - 30 of them - in each
is written "nadie se empurque en el agua".

The water is constantly running through
them - they are out of repair - bath near
the palace of the mistress of the late
Viceroy - ruins of the palace & church near
jefe de San Cadalso - sunset - fine ride
under the trees - Sunday road to Nima Flores -

15th - came to Balboa & found the school
had gone to Chorillos - went on horse from
Balboa about 4 p.m. for Chorillos where
we arrived about 6. we passed through a
very pretty village called Magdalena &
by several ^{country} houses of fine appearance - in
Magdal. is the house occupied formerly by Bolivar.

(H) Chorillos - is a small village built on high land behind a hill - it is small but better than Callao - half Lima is here bathing & engaging houses for time. They live as if on a picnic - bathing 3 times a day - the females go in with the men & sit only on a breech cloth - There is no society among themselves - When on the road between Miraflores & Chorillos we passed a man whom we since found to be a coronel, with a pistol in each hand & his horses head towards the road - At night here they are playing at A & S - from the youngest to the oldest - negros indians & all are sitting at the same table - Some of our officers lost 2/4 doubloons - none gained much.

17th - Got underweigh after firing a gun & about 4 p.m. anchored at Callao - We find that Admiral Guise of the Peruvian navy has written to the com^d concerning an american man pressed on board his ship - also mentions his not being satisfied when coming in - & on the whole his letter is said to be an insolent one -

18th com^d has sent his answer -
20th - Walked on shore with Mr. Swift & Lysons - women took me for a portenian of Chile or Buenos Ayres - while looking at some troops

exercising they commenced firing with their
backs towards but suddenly of a sudden
& the whistling of a ball close over our
heads was a strong argument in favour
of our changing our position - this is also
the time of the carnival - & they are
throwing water & flour on every body -
22nd Anniversary of Washington's birth day -
A dinner was given on board the Brandy-
wine by the wardroom officers & a
ball at Chorrillos by Capt. Rouse. to this
I went - we started at day light in
a boat four officers & four musicians
& after 4 hours pull through a war
we arrived - landed & were completely
soured by the breakers - visited a family
after changing ships & found them gone
as they said to Alta Pene that is seated
on the estrada playing monte. At
1 p.m. - bathed - saw a woman fill her
bag with crumbs of bread before
going into the water - Dined at 3
& attended by music - we drank the
day & filled a glass of champagne in
the afternoon - playing monte - In the
evening about 7 the band commenced
they consisted of 2 clarionets - 1 horn - 1 bassoon.

(16) A harp - a guitar 3 vocalists & a Castinette
player - The evening passed delightfully
dancing country dances & waltzes until
4 A.M. - & even then some of the ladies
proposed Monte so extravagant is their
passion for gaming - Towards the close
we had the "Samba queca" - La Mariposa
& Zapatero danced several times - they
are similar & all vulgar fandangoes -

23rd Sept till 7 A.M. & then walked
to the plaza for "fresco" & in search of
Happy Jack our bassoon player - we
met him returning - he just previous
to breakfast asked to go round the
corner for 10 min: which was not
granted - After breakfast Happy Jack
could not be found & after 2 hours search
we gave up the chase - embarked ^{at 12} with
a pleasant breeze - but not sun that
left marks on our faces & arrived on
board just before 4 P.M. -

24th - Mr. Cooley has been dangerously ill
since the 18th - Comd^r & several officers went
to Lima to see him - About 12 P.M. -

The Vincennes arrived - no letter for me
save from Valp. -
25th - On coming on deck this morning

(7)
I learned by all the flags in the harbor
being half mast that Mr Pooley was
dead.

He Died last evening at
6 o'clock - A man died this morning
on board the Brandy wine with fever.
At 12 the funeral was to move from
the dock - At 25 m. before two the first
m. gun was fired by his m. & volage
Capt. Tait announcing that procession
of boats moved from the mole - the
fire 17 - then commenced the President
then the french brig of war - then
the brandy wine & then the Vincennes
in succession - The procession consisted
of 26 boats of different flags half mast.
The pulled slowly at equidistance
to San Lorenzo where his remains
were interred, the funeral service
being read by Mr. Fribbling.

Comd & Admt Guise made up & we
gave him a salute as he passed
with the peruvian flag at the fore.

26th - went on board the Brandy wine
comd - appointed me his secretary - wrote
to Pratt - Perry & Mother by Mr. Cameron
who sails in the Star - we left for Lima
at 12 1/2 p.m. -

(8) March 4th - Late in the evening we got to anchor in the road of Pisco but too far from the shore - The weather has been very warm the Thermometer rising in the sun as high as $106^{\circ}F$.

Feb: 27. - Lat. Long - air water Bar.

28 -

29 -

Mar. 1st -

2nd -

3rd -

5th - Some things are pleasant & other quite opposite - for instance it is pleasant to sleep in a cot on the gun deck - see the long moon beams on the sun-face of the water through the glazed port - but to smell a whale's breath is not so agreeable though I must confess it is novel, & quite romantic to hear the king of the watery blow - Yet it is quite unpleasant to rise at 4 A.M. - just because your cot is not out of the reach of the captain's bars - and go to your room & dose it out till breakfast time - This was my case yet I now do not feel myself angered or irritated at it - My neighbor Mr. Myers however ripped out an oath worthy the notice of Dr. Flop when

the loud breathing of the whale disturbed
his repose - we got underway & ⁽⁹⁾
got to our anchorage about 11 A.M.
6th All is topsy-turvy - white washing
& washing - hammerocks and bags -
& issuing numbers to the men - new
orders about cleanliness &c. -

7th Went on shore with several
midshipmen (Messrs. Harker - Thompson
Chandler Taylor & Fitzhugh) - The surf
is pretty high - forming 5 long rollers -
you land on a stony beach which runs
off till it becomes quite ~~flat~~ gradually -
There are no shells of much beauty - we
passed along the beach some distance
not having landed at the usual place -
& then went towards the town which
is perhaps 1 mile from the beach - There
is a small stream running close to it -
& the neighbouring ground is quite green -
The town is laid out with the streets
crossing each other at right angles - with
a plaza in the centre - the streets are
not paved - there are 5 churches i.e.
the Cathedral - San Francisco - la compania
el pueblo & los naturales - The inhabitants
are estimated at 1000 & the whole province
perhaps 2000 - There is no public house

(10) There is a tolerable good billiard table found in every Spanish town. The master of this managed to have a dinner brought into the house which consisted of fried eggs & fried bread-bread (which was very good) fried plantains water melons - figs - paltas & grapes - with bad water - the pisco was bad even as I accustomed to drink it - wine we could not procure - our dinner table was layed with none but the standing dishes & each supplied with a fork by ~~him~~ - himself - or converted a slice of bread into a plate ~~and~~ ^{used} to eat the eggs from it - We endeavoured to hire horses to ride into the country but could not obtain them - We came down to the landing place about 3 p.m. - went into bathe & while bathing our boat came for us - We were detained sometime by a midship. being sent to town - while waiting for him we examined the ruins of the fortress which once served to protect the beach - this was blown up in 1819 by Adm^l ~~Grise~~ ^{Grisé} - The remains of the pisco jars & bodegas are still to be

Seen - The Admiral landed 270 men & (11)
marched them along the beach toward
the fort, that mounted 8 pieces - They were
opposed by 1500 men with 4 field pieces
& of them 500 horse came up in close
column - the Col. who commanded
the detachment threw a rocket among
them - ~~made~~ threw them into confusion
charged them - Col. Miller took
2 field pieces - they took all at the
point of the bayonette - blew up the fort -
carried off as much pisco as they could
set fire to the rest - burnt the
bodegas - and many of sailors lay on
their bellies & man in the liquor -
It ran over the ground like a
river of fire - They had some
difficulty in disembarking them -

It was near sundown before
we embarked tho' a signal was hoisted
& a gun fired for our return - a
heavy surf set on the beach & a still
heavier sea was between us and the
ship from a strong southerly breeze
that had been blowing all day - We

(12) got safely through the breakers - but
ever and anon the spray dashed over
us - It became dark - heavy clouds floated
above the horizon reddened by the setting
sun & the ship was painted in high relief
against the sky - a lantern was hoisted
at the peak and after a pull of 2 hours
we got on board - I shower pretty well
wet - The scene put me in mind
of one described in the Pilot.

9th Some ladies & gents - came on
board by the invitation of the commodore
they waltzed viewed the ship - got sea-
sick - vomited - went to bed - All
were anxious for them to go away, as
I believe was the Com^d but they hung
out the time & stayed to dinner -
& about 4 p.m. went on shore -

10th We got under weigh about 11 a.m.
11th Cal. Log.

12th We anchored about 5 p.m. the
tobacco had arrived at Valp: sent down
her letter but none for me -
Save from Mr. Hagan - In the
evening I wrote to my mother - &c.

Pratt. Dr. H. J. Kinson (sent my translation ⁽¹³⁾)
Mr. Lary - Dr. Styles & Mr. Hagan -
all dated 13th - Put them on board
the Star with a box of artificial, that
I got at Puyillo, for my mother in
care of Mr. Cameron - 13th - heard
that Dr. Pratt has gone out in the
Delaware 74. 14th - The Star sailed.
The congress have finished the
Constitution - 18th - Went up to Lima -
visited my acquaintances there - 19th -
Dined with Mr. Provoost the American
consul - took leave of Mr. Cooley
& returned to Callao - Drank
champagne on the road - firing at
the castle for Genl. La Mar, 19th day -
20th - We left Callao for Puyta -
24th - We arrived in the roads of Puyta
about 11 A.M. - and at 5 p.m. again
got underweigh for Guayaquil - In
the afternoon a gentlemanly man came
off - I was requested to come on deck
to see him - It was given to understand
that he was a frenchman & looking

(14)

rather pale. I asked him if he was sick, but he wished to know if I would have la bonté to give him a little Salap and a little Phenobarb. By permission it was given him. I then found that he was a physician - he wanted *un scanficateur vieux - un thermometre* - *un juryard* & then it was - *Mon bon Docteur n'avez vous pas un par de pistolets pour vendre*. When he found he could obtain nothing he wanted he left me after an hours talk during which time I set him down as a dead bore & would have cut him but being my guest could not. He gave me a pressing invitation to visit him at his 'petit maison' & spend some days. Small Pox and measles are raging a *Picra* & there is a little of the former at Payta - I did not land.

30th. We arrived after a tedious passage within about 3 miles of Puna. The same morning a boat went to Guayaquil but I could not go. April 1st we bought some pretty oysters along side

at 50 cl. p. hundred. They come off in canoes
In the afternoon I went on shore at Puna
to attend a duel bet: Messrs Fitzhugh &
Stokes - Mr Thompson & Barker being
seconds - I in a professional capacity -
Two rounds were fired - neither wounded
they then came to an understanding -
& it was settled - Puna is a miserable
village of reed built & thatched huts -
The island is about 14 leagues in
length - very fertile - yet all kinds
of vegetables very dear and scarce -
The inhabitants do not exceed 100 -
Sunday April 8th In the afternoon a
note was brought on board requesting
medical aid in the case of a man that
had been stabbed - I was sent - W. H. Ellis
went officer of the boat (the comd'g) and
it was with some difficulty we made
Puna against the very strong ^{tide} current
I found that it was the Alcalde
and governor that was to be my patient
On last Friday - i.e. good Friday, an alter-
=cation took place between him & his
wife who is a beautifull indian with a
mild complacent countenance - He was

(116) in virtue of his authority, flogging her. and she took a large knife to defend herself - and (she says by accident) stabbed him in the left thigh - however the wound, though a very deep one, will, I have no doubt do well - I called on her (by the by she washed the hospital clothes) - she appeared quite anxious & even penitent - a specimen of conjugal affection - I don't think her ^{virtue} ~~une grande~~ virtue.

Monday 7th - I called on him & her again - and saw large kind of Lizard - perfectly green, called 'guana' Tuesday - 8th - we got under way for Panama -

11th - We have been all this time getting out of the Gulf - the tide is so strong that we were obliged to anchor every flood - At night we spoke the Brig Harriet 104 days from Bath. He gave us the Pres^t Message & some Papers.

16th - Light southerly breezes have prevailed since we left ~~Bath~~ Puna. - This morning a large Dolphin was caught measuring 5 1/2 feet in length and 'mirable dictu'

the duff bag of one of the men that⁽¹⁷⁾
was lost overboard Sunday last (today
is Thursday) was found in his stomach.
We are now again in the northern
world but alas too far to the west!
We shall soon see our own North Star.

22nd Still at sea - The Commo^{dore}
made three water gray - the men
refused to take it - 23rd Take gray
at the gray tub -

24th - Sealed letters - date 28th to Mr
A. R. - E. O. Parry - W. H. Lide - J. P. P.
Hopkinson - J. H. C. Pratt - D. F. Wepfel
P. L. Brady - F. R. Smith - Yesterday
we were put on a gallon of water a
day -

Dec 6th - At 6 p.m. we are running
into the Bay of Lannar - All among the
pearl islands - with water smooth - a strong
breeze - at 9 knots - and bright moon.
God send that we may be able to get some-
thing fresh to eat - vegetables we have
had none for a week - nothing but beef
pork and bread - !

(18) 27th at 2:30^{hr} pm we anchored about
4 miles in 8 1/2 fathoms - Mr Ratcliff
has gone with all letters & papers as
late as the middle of Feb: to Payta -
This is a beautiful bay full of islands.
Mr Antick went on shore - a canoe
came alongside with pine apples &c -
28th - I went on shore at day light -
day break - reveillee - Panama a bad
landing - town walled - streets ^{narrow}
at right angles - & clean - houses 3 stories
with piazzas - sentries on post - garrison
bat making in every street - plaza -
west indian negroes - speaking broken
english - fruit - pines - many apples
separas - oranges - plantains Bananas -
pumpkins - tomatoes - Town
looks like Syracuse -

In the afternoon Mr Gillis & I went
on shore - the wind blew ahead & a heavy
swell - so that we were wet with the
spray - We came on shore with the intent-
ion of accompanying Mr Wright as far
as the river chigres on his way to the

united States. We had been invited by Mr. Farand
a mercantile man at Panama to sleep at ⁽¹⁹⁾
his house where said he I have four beds.
Now Mr F. is a man of rather dark
complexion short, fat & dumphy - his
eyes are small with curly hair, very
talkative & imagines himself a great man.
Dinner was over when we entered his house
but the guests were still round the bottle
after the usual cory'e he lifted several
empty champagne bottles & looked through
them very significantly & asked us to take
a glass of wine "will you take champagne
or madcira or do you prefer Port?" we thanked
him & drank madcira in as much as we
did not wish to put him to the expense
of an other bottle of the sparkling beverage
that was ready in the cooler. Well Mr
W. enquired about mules - "Ah blesme
I'll send my servant - José Maria - paga
al arriero y digale à mandar dos otras mulas
por la mañana temprano - Well again
we thought we would take a walk

(22) And when at the front door the bustling
little man says 'if you will go with my
man he'll take you to an arriero & you
may make your own bargain. Away
we trudged about a dozen squares - but
could not bargain - the fellow demanded
\$8.00 to go & the same sum to return - we
returned & mentioned to Mr. W. that we
would not think of \$16 to ride 21 miles
& that we could not get mules for less -
"Why Mr. F. told me that your mules
were already engaged -! However we
sent a fellow (a black named Tom) to bring
an 'arriero' & bargained for mules at
\$12 - each. We then went to Mr. F.'s
and sat there chatting till past 11 - when
Mr. Wright said that having a letter to
write he would retire to the room -
Mr. F. says 'will gentlemen have you
any place to sleep to night? No -
but we may get a bed at the billiard
room - No says must not - I'll
fix you as well as I can - we followed
out the door & we came to Mr. W. - b

room - It was a room to be sure but ⁽²³⁾
it was a lumber room - full of chairs
& dunnage - Mr. Gillis arranged a bed on
a short sofa - & I on some chairs - pulled
off my coat & wrapped my poncho round
me & slept well - Mr. Wright slept
on the brick floor with his travelling
mattress!! At day break we were up &
at 6 our mules arrived - We stepped
into the coffee & took a cup of coffee -
29th - At 7. we were fairly started and left the
town of Panama on an ~~empty~~ empty stomach -
The road at first was passable - On each side
the women were seen naked almost, washing
under thatched sheds their breasts hanging
nearly to their hips - These frequently bestowed
benedictions on a little boy who with his
father was going to N. York - About
a league brought us to the custom
house where the passports & 'gears'
were examined - 'gears' are permits -
we now found the road becoming
irregular & stony - we were obliged

(24) to stop in several places to wait
for the cargo mules - The mules
travelled well - the sun was very warm
Our road soon became exceedingly
rough & tedious - it seemed that the
mule placed her feet as if she was
picking her way over so much chime -
Our breakfast was brought on foot
by what is called a montetero - These
men travel as fast as a mule & carry
the immense weight of 200 lbs. the
machine consists of 2 pieces of stout
reed about six feet long with a
wadding between them about 8 inches
apart - this basket work is con-
tinued over so as to form a kind of
hollow cylinder - This is attached to
the back by a couple of shoulder straps
& a head band - the head band passes
over the forehead & on this he some: carries
the whole weight & alternates it with the
shoulders - & some: divides it between the 2 -
Thus they bring a barrel of flour from
Cruz to Panama for five so

6 dollars - We met one man with the (25)
cumbrit of a still on his head with a
large leaden wound.

What is strange - they
walk nearly upright.

Over the ^{left} shoulder
they sling the cumbrit,
about 2 ft. long & a



Monteters -
con la
Montete

Story of the one who
bought a mule & killed
it by over loading -
& finally killed himself.

cup made of a cocoe nut shell; with the
provision for the road - When they
wish to drink the shell is attached to
the end of the stick & dipp into a brook
on the road side & thus raised their
large pack not permitting them to stoop.

At a little brook where we stopped to
drink I saw a guano - it resembles a
lizard - & is said to be eaten by the natives -
About 10 a.m. quite tired we stopped
to breakfast - Our meal was bought
out of the 'montete' & consisted of
bread - sausages with garlick - some bread
made by boiling & afterwards baking -
'gnarape' made of mizer cane & anis. It is
clear as water & very pleasant.

(26) with a sort of chicha made of pine
apples - This was served up on a
wooden benches supported by a loop of
wood - & we all sat round on pieces
of wood - The house consisted of
a thatch roof supported by four poles
without any sides - the fire was
built in the hearth middle of the
house & the smoke blows out of
the side - A grass hammock served
for a seat to one of us - The inmates
were two half naked women - 2 coup-
= letely naked children & a dog & cat
or two nearly starved to death - A man
covered with a shirt - I never
ate a heartier breakfast & after
a short rest we again started on -
about 1 we overtook a family travelling
to cruces & were going from thence to
Cartagena - Mr Paredes a relation of the
lady was a gentleman who had spent
6 years in Europe 2 in France - 2 in England
& 2 in Italy - We travelled on & found towards
the end of the road that it had been
raining & indeed the bad road worse -

Along the road there are innumerable air
plants - a variety of birds - a kind of (27)
black jay and a bird that gave a note
like the striking of stones together -

The road appears precisely like a ravine
washed through the hills by heavy
torrents. altho' it is said one to have
been paved but the stones are now
scattered every where - It is a continued
succession of hills and dells & the road
generally so narrow that mules cannot
pass each other so that in some places
they are obliged to raise their fore feet
on the side of the bank - Was it not
for the luxuriant vegetation the
heat would be excessive but the
road is completely overhung on all sides
The parasitical plants are numerous
& the air plant called 'oja de ciervo'
deer's eye is used to extract poison
from the wounds caused by the bites
of venomous animals - This grows on a
dead limb just as well as a living

(28) one & in fact withered trees are more
loaded with them. When within about
2 miles of the village we were surprised
to find a large anchor of perhaps
2000 lbs. in the road. Many years ago
it had been brought up the chigres
& carried from cruzes on men's backs
and at its fall 7 were killed! It could
not have been brought there by mules
on account of the narrowness of the
road. We were tired & almost despairing
when we came out from the ravine or
road & the tower of cruzes burst on
our view. It at first bore the
appearance of a collection of pyramids
& had their material been of stone
in place of thatch we might have
fancied ourselves in Egypt. On a
nearer approach we saw the streets
running towards the river & it
crossing them and its opposite bank
about 100 yds. was clothed in the rich
livery of a coffee plantation. The houses
are built of reeds set vertically & with
thatched roofs with a very great pitch in

order to turn the water quickly off.
The houses though built along streets⁽²⁹⁾
are not joined nor does any one
appear to have a private yard for space
being open between all the houses.

We went to the house of the greatest
man in the town, *Papa. Lirinto* or
in English Joseph the 5th. He was a
tall fat corpulent dark skinned
man - very sociable & hospitable.

We were about nine hours on the
mules' back when we arrived. & only
to come 21 miles. There is here a church -
the no. of inhabitants were to 1600 -

In 1718 the waters rose above the banks
of the river which are perhaps 25 or 30
ft. so high as to destroy the greater
part of the town - the place was
called *Cruzes* or *crops* from the
circumstance of something of the kind
being found on the site of the village
by the first navigators of the *chigres*.

This river here is fordable anywhere
being about 4 ft. deep - the current

(30) constantly sets down the stream or
towards the atlantic at the rate of a
bout 2 knots - we were told that
before the rainy season, which is
now about to set in, the water is so
low that it is difficult to get even the
canoes over the flats - Papa gave
us a very good supper - and at night
arranged beds for us as well as he could.
In the Evening we wrote to the U.S.A.
i.e. I to my Mother & gave to Mr. W.
an introductory letter to Mr. Rawle -
We heard here that Bolivar was
at Carthagena or was every moment
expected there - A duty of 2 pr. ct. on
the exportation of gold & 8 on silver
has been placed - & they even wished
Mr. Wright to pay a duty on the few
cruces he was carrying in his pocket to
defray his expenses - however he did not.
A monopoly of spirits is established -
The Republic is under martial law
according to the 102nd article of the

constitution - All the soldiery ⁽³⁾ except those of the Istmo have declared for Bolivar. - When he left Bogota he issued a proclama telling the colonists to look to the convention for their rights & liberties - As soon as he had left the soldiery there rose, as they did at Caracas & Venezuela & proclaimed Bolivar President for life with hereditary rights! He has limited the press by making it a law that the commanding officer on any station with the aid of any lawyer try condemn & shoot any man that may write any thing that may be construed either against his authority or actions - or of any official personage as low as alcaide in the government. A complete despotism seems to be the present form of government.

We retired early and I slept soundly - tho on a cot & under a thatch just in the
lives too. - We arose at about 1/2 past 6 -
30th - The Sun none clear & the birds caroled
away their morning notes - All was rich

(32) in luxuriant green - the river still flows
quietly on - Pepa welcomed us with
a polite salutation - Mr. G. & myself walked
along the river's Bank. The shores were gravel
& there at several places were half naked
women washing in the stream with a tent
of Plantain leaves to protect them from
the Sun - We Bathed in the river &
considerably refreshed returned to our hosts
where having breakfasted we called our
mules - And had our friends advise, not
however without many invitations & welcomes
from Pepa Quinto. Mr. W. was to get
off by 11 - his canoes were loading (By
the by while bathing 2 canoes arrived
from Chagres - 2 days passage - we saw
several fine fish in the limpid current)

Accompanied by Mr. Laredo we
gave spur to our mules & soon said
vale, vale longum vale -!

Onge was lost to us now entering the
ravine at 9 1/2 A.M. for Panama - The
man from whom we hired the mules
kept up with us on foot! He too would

his 'cuchillo' & was girded in no other ⁽³³⁾
ropes than a ragged shirt of course stuff.
We stopped several times at the huts on
the roadside for water which was always
sweet & drank from a clean scraped
coconut shell - ~~Sometimes~~ ^{we} sometimes
heightened its flavour with a little of
the 'ear de vie' and not without some
reason as it was extremely warm. We
pushed on as fast as mule would go -
about 1 we stopped at a hut & eat some
oranges & a roasted Plantain. The black
who was hostess said she had another daughter
of 15 besides the one of perhaps six that
was running about so completely freed from
the fashion as not under it difficult to
discover her sex. We left & about 4 were
on the Savana back of the city. Where
the same scene of washing & negroes
presented itself as on yesterday - ~~As~~
we entered the town we saw them drawing
a bull through the streets. A hook was
through his nostrils & by a rope attached to

(34) a cruel tale - while a fellow on foot was
goaded him on with an iron point -

On arrival we went to the Caffee - washed
charged our deys. & at sunset came on board
the ship pretty well tired -

May 1st - Oh ye that sport round the
May poles of the north & ye that gaily
pluck the blushing rose think of the
absent while he pants under a
tropical sun far from ye - but still
rejoice in returning spring - But all is
here the same - Eternal summer - yet
it is not home!

~~On the 2nd I went early again to
market~~

May 3 - We were honoured by the visits
of several Spanish ladies with Mr
Mrs Mr. Gregor (British Consul) and
his 2 daughters - after a waltze & a
collation of fruit they went on shore
the pleasure being mutual on both sides -

4th - We weighed anchor & sailed for
Baboga's green island - & moved ship the
same evening in 12 fathoms water only

1/2 mile from the church of the village³²
In the afternoon I went on shore - The village
contains perhaps 600 persons - a curate, very
curious fellow by the way - more of him anon -
The houses are thatched & built of bamboo -
The Alcalde visited us when we anchored
& told us that he was acquainted with many
english vessels - that his name must be
known all over the U. States. i.e., Santiago
Trinidad - However the worthy Don Juan
put us in the way of getting fruit &c -
Well on shore I picked up a few
little shells - The island is a mass of hills
rising 800 ft. above the sea - The whole of its
vallies & hill sides is in a state of cultivat-
-ion producing - Cocoe - Bananas - Plantains -
Lime apple - or Pimas - Aguacates - Paltas
alias, Aligator pears - Mispers - Misberry,
Guavas - Oranges - Limes - Mangoes
Mamái de Castajena - Mamái de tierra
papayas - Water mellons - Musk mellons
Mararones - i.e., casue mit - Tamarinds
Pumpkins, yams, yuccas, onions - garlic
tomatoes, calabazas -

(36) A law prohibits all persons from keeping either mules or horses on the island & dogs sheep & goats unless penned or tied up - Fowls are good & cheap - The water is good & easily got at - This is ~~the~~ most picturesque looking spot from the ship - A long sand beach affords a resting place for canoes - then come groves of fruit trees - then the hill sides laid out in 'pinales' or pine apple patches - The cacao with its long smooth trunk & leafy top graceful bending with fruit shades many a little hut -

5th We commenced watering the ship - The spot where the casks are filled is shaded by vines, marañones & Cacao - The rivulet tumbles over some rocks & is lost in a quiet stream -

6th Dr. Boyde with several others pulled in the land! boat round one end of the island in hopes of a sand beach & shells but we found none - On our return the boats that had been dispatched early in the morning to Panama had returned with Mr. Mc Gregor

a family of Mr. Leonard & cousin a young
man of colour & knotty headed too. (37)

7th Went on shore in the morning &
visited the consular Miss Fanny & I walked
to see them pull cocoanuts. A man
ascended the smooth trunk, cuts the
fruit that grows several on a stem &
lowers them by a cord - The water
contained in them when green is very
sweet -

8th The ward room gave a picknick
on shore - A table was spread under
the shade of the fruit trees beside a
pearling little stream - The consular's
fair daughters attended - Our band kept
up our spirits - the ladies admired
"scotch music" as for Italian music
& particularly Rosini's operas, tho' I
know it is the fashion I beg leave
most cordially to hate" said Miss Fanny
as our band finished 'Una voce poco fa'
tho' that is perhaps the one I like best -
The lady gave a character to the rest
of the music - Rosini was thrown by

(38) Guy Mannering's melody began & followed by
all the scotch pieces - 'How delightful
it would be to hear 'Sweet Home',
when we all seem so well pleased with
each other - different nations & speaking
the same language - but I hope we
do not feel as strangers for you know
we are 'chip of the old block' - But
Miss Fanny I fear our band don't
play that piece - 'Now indeed I think
they do but it is too mournful to play
& so you don't like it' - Dinner
ended & I walked with Miss F. - along
the beach - a delightful breeze was
blowing - and while she was telling
me of our ship's leaving Panama
& how forcibly the lines from the 'Corsair'
struck her when she saw us under sail
from her drawing room window -

"She walks the waters like a
thing of life & -"
a picture of a human figure from
her bosom & was carried toward the
sea - I relinquished her arm and ran after

the picture & as I stooped to raise it, Miss (39)
hat blew off & rolled into the water & I was
obliged to wet my feet to get it - "Well
said Fanny, as again joined her, this is
quite romantic, you've saved a lady from
the waves - now I must take good care
of it, & she put it in her bosom - "Well
you would not let us have 'sweet home'
Now Miss F - you are too hard, besides,
you know it's a melancholy tune -
"That's right, the retort, he said, I knew
the cause said she laughing & we had
returned to the trees - the band still
played - and towards sundown I escorted
on the lady to her house - as we followed
the path "through bush & through brake"
our music gave us 'lang syne' that
could almost melt a stone - How many
delightful recollections are inspired
by that piece & I could have said
in the language of the poet.

Here's a hand me trusty friend
& give a hand a thine - &c -

as the notes died away in distance - We bid
all farewell at their habitation & the good old

(40) Custom of shaking hands was not forgotten -
We returned to the scene of the fire -
how changed - packed up baskets & uncovered
tables - As the sun dipped his burning disk
into the sea we marched, tout ensemble
along the beach towards the village
followed by our band that made Pahoa's
old hills reberate - 'Yankee Doodle' &
its inhabitants old & young drop their
work & run out to list to the piping -
We put the band in to the Ladd's house -
who by the by was on board yesterday with
several females - & showed us the Punto
a dance like the Chocolate of Peru &
the Quando of Chile - At about 7 we
accompanied the consul & family to the
Ladd's & after some time the ladies
assembled - danced punto in which the
Ladd was by no means a bad performer
while Mr. F. Krotty cousin drew his
clean bow over the strings of a violin -
The ladies neither understood waltzes nor
country dances - The ball was a primitive
one - the floor was the hard ground
which was very uneven and as it were
down hill - The Ladd led off the dance

always in great glee - The punta (41)
went on - when a couple are dancing they
continue till others relieve them as it were -
& which is generally done in 5 or 10 min.
We danced here till 12 at night & then
went on board -

9th Our boats returned from
Panama where they had been with the
English family, about 1 & we got underway
for Payta -

Farewell to the land we shall visit no more!
Sabago soon faded in distance & a
fine breeze favoured us -
Our gallant prow, is bounding now along the
salt sea swell,
There none to stay behind us boys there none
to bid farewell -

This morning we received papers but
one month old from Norfolk - U.S. -
10th Dined with com^d Jones -

18th Dined in the ward room with
(com^d & Mr. Anlick invited guests) -

27th at 3 A.M. William Ruffly - long
ill with Phthisis pulmonalis expired -
He bore an ill character & seemed to
fear death - his breathing became more

June 31st - Went on shore - Leyta is a small (43)
town built on the sides of some barren
hills - not a sign of vegetation any where
near. Streets are very narrow - houses
are made of reed - thatched - very few
white inhabitants - sheep in hammocks,
chickens & eggs are plenty - also sugar.
Water is brought some distance -
Pacara is 40 miles in the interior -
Whale ships stop here for stock -
famed for smuggling - was destroyed
by Lord Anson -

June 2nd 1110 am. got under way for
Callao -

June 4th - We buried George Lovette - at
66. of which he has spent 52 years at sea -
died with dysentery -

19th - We committed the body of Christopher
Garrison to the deep - he was murdered
night before last - ~~last night~~ - He lay with his head on
the corner of the hatch asleep about
1/2 past nine or rather later (It is supposed
Henry Lancy) threw a 3/2 lb. shot on
his head - producing an extensive fracture
of the skull - he died in about 18 hours -

(44) On the evening of the 21st - about 9 p.m.
we anchored in the harbour of Callao -
No letters for me -! We hear that
Admt Guise sent the Montezuma out
after the ship Mercedian & searched her
when 80 miles from land! Suspecting
that she had received monies on board
her for one of the men of war's boats -
she took nothing - Lima has suffered
severely by the earthquake -

22nd - In the afternoon after we
had got nearer the shore I went
on shore with Mr. Gilly (stopping on
board the Vincennes) and walked to
Bella Vista - It is reported that we
have the yellow fever on board! -
It is strange that we should have
feelings like those of getting home
in such a country as this -

July 4th - I have been so busy as not to
be able to attend to my journal - I
have attended a court martial as
witness in the case of H. Lancy accused
of the murder of C. Garisson both sailors
on board the Brand ynone -

In consequence of the many
sick we come to the conclusion of
and are going to move them on

Moved to the old hospital of Bellavista (45)
but find it necessary to apply to the
government for permission -

^{3rd} - yesterday afternoon went to
Lima - all were engaged in
the holy day revels of the 4th
this morning Mr Radcliff our
consul applied verbally to the
vice president & obtained the
permission or an order to the
Genl of Marine at Callao. The way
of doing business in Lima is curious -
one man dictates - another writes it -
~~then~~ a third makes a fair copy - a
fourth - compares the two - a fifth
carries to be signed - a sixth copies
it into a book & the seventh envelopes
& dissects it & often smokes 2 cigars
while closing one letter or order.

On the 6th - called on genl Marine
an old humbler - rode with him to
Bellavista - selected an apartment
& commenced cleaning it -

10th - We have arranged every thing
pretty well & have 57 patients well
accommodated - I have dined
at Mr Rileys for the last 4 days
& day before yesterday met Mr Thomas

(46) at table a very singular gentleman
teaches slaves music - &c -
We have now opened a bachelors
hall here - -

August - 16th some gentlemen Messrs
Gillis & Rop dined with me & afterwards
staid to tea - About 8 p.m. we went
to Callao armed - I with Poncho & straw
hat - a pistol & ~~and~~ Mr. Fitzmugh with
the same Messrs Rop & Gillis only
had their dirks - We left our pistols
at the Hotel in Callao - then walked
about the town - stopt at a house where
they were dancing - & about 10 1/2 left
Fitz & I to return Messrs G & R - to go
on board - We went to obtain a boat
but could not - returned to town - it
was shut - Messrs G & R strolled along
from us - after stopping a short time
we followed on & when within a hundred
yards of them we found them
engaged with five soldiers, who were
attempting to rob them - On our
appearance they ran - carrying with them
Mr. G's hat & Mr. R's dirk that he had

at his side - He had caught hold of (47)
the robber's cuttaps & which he
drew through the hand of R & cut it
Mr. G - got a wound in his hip with
a bayonette & his face cut with
the point of a cuttaps - A crowd came
from the house - help & robbers
shouted - a guard appeared & an
officer with cocked hat - who determined
to send us all to the castle, which
he after some explanation recanted -
Mr. G - without a hat as I directed
slipped away to the Bellavista road
& waited for us - Mr. R - attempted
the same but was brought back by
a soldier - While I was explaining
the other 2 decamped & I set out to
look for them - & could not find them
returning to callao I met Gillis & we
returned to the hospital not however
without several times getting off of our
road - being very dark -

28th I was obliged to go on board for
to perform my duties as clerk - Mr.
G - was with us elvks on acct of his
wounds - ~~29th got no news~~ rec?
letter from home with some books -
29th went to sea - and at 12 Lancer was
hung from the starboard foreyard arm - the
crew run him ship - He acknowledged

(48) his having committed the murder, & wished
the crew to know that had it not been for
Wm. Dorgan he would not have been there -
He was firm - mounted the scaffold
& his face was covered with a black
handkerchief - the signal gun boomed
its voice across the water & he was
hoisted to the yard - after hanging a
half hour was taken down - served
in a hammock & thrown overboard
without any ceremonies as we wore ship.
We returned to our anchorage the same
evening -

Sept. 1st closed my letters home
& returned to the hospital - heard
that Genl. Suere & Saunders raffled for
a wife worth \$150,000 - & the former
won - He said he was as well pleased
as if the other had won -

Sept. 4th - 2 years from the U. States!
Sept. 14th received letters from home with
a box containing some books - 16th recd letters
18th - Corinthian sailed - wrote to Mother
Griner - & Gordon - came on board
the ship for a few days - At night the
Bruma sailed with Genl. La Marr who
has gone to head the troops against
Columbia -

The Libertad of 24 long 12 pounders
was beaten by a *Pirata guillanica* brig &
schooner but Libertad had 8 killed & among them

the 1st Lieut. & 33 & the capt. wounded (49)
she has come to Payta - she was on
the blockade at Lima -

On the 1st Oct. I returned to the
hospital - On the 17th sent all
the sick on board & on the 18th left
it for good - on the 19th in the name
of the Commodore I returned thanks
to the Genl. of Marines for the use of
the Hospital -

On the 21st visited Lima - Harp
playing dancing - 22nd consultation
with Dr. Burrows - consultation fee
offered - 23rd went back of Lima
collecting flowers & land shells - met
with an old school mate. Whitesides -
24th ~~walking about~~ visited the
Museum - with Mr. Dimby - in after-
noon visited the hospital & Pantheon
with Mr. Gill & Dr. Burrows - Breakfasted
with the Am. Consul 25th breakfasted
with Consul - in afternoon returned to
Callao -
27th Ganges sailed for Valparaiso -
Nov. 4th Vincennes arrived -

(50)

17th - road to Lima - dined with Mr Wetmore - took tea with Mr Radcliff proposes to establish a line of steam boats from conception to Panama 8th returned to Callao - at 2 p.m. got underway for Balparaiso - with a possibility of not returning - delight - full idea to think that our ship was crossing farewell to Lorenzo - but I fear the hope is vain -

On the 29th of November we anchored in Balparaiso after 21 days passage - We came in yesterday but the comm. thought it blew too fresh to anchor - so we again stood to sea -

Dec: 1st I went on shore & was cordially recd by my friends - It was not till the 8th that we recd ladies on board as the time since our arrival has been occupied in painting &c - the Comm. went to Santiago with (Dr Boyd. M^{rs} Loten & Supper - were pleased with their visit - From 8th Sunday the whole month scarce a day passed without having ladies on board & they never came without our having a dance - On Christmas Day we had a number on board - & on ~~the 4th Jan^y~~ ^{the 4th Jan^y} Sunday upwards of 30 were on board in fact all

(51)
The respectable people of Valparaiso were
on board that day, ~~except the~~ near
the Marquis of Larrain. Altho' it was
Sunday we danced from 12 o'clock till
~~the 5~~ in the evening. And that day after
dinner was over which was not till
6 1/2 p.m. we went on shore & visited the
Marquis Larrain's where I danced again
till near 12 at night. On Monday
night the 5th I went on shore at
11 o'clock (could not go earlier on acct. of the
wind) went to the (Mantarola) - stayed
till 1 A.M. - dancing - we then bid
them adieu as we were to sail the next
day - then went to the Spanish coffee
& took chocolate - at 3 A.M. returned
under the windows & serenaded them -
then some went on board Mr. G. & I
went to bed on shore & at 5 1/2 in the
morning got up went to Mr. Hogan's
took breakfast & bidding adieu came
to the port & went on board - about
2 p.m. we got to sea & about 8 p.m.
the main brace parted & we carried
away the main yard - the pieces were
sent down - the topsail yard put as a

main yard & then we return to balp.
 Some of us not sorry for the accident.
 Jan'y. 9.th we anchored at Balparaiso
 about 2 p.m. but our spyglass told us
 that the girls had gone to Santiago -
 we were informed that they set out
 the day before & that we might overtake
 them - we went on shore Muffs.
 Dornier Skipwith & Wenty - at 3 p.m. before
 the ship was moored & set out at 4.10
 p.m. on horseback to overtake the
 Carretas that must be at least 36 miles
 ahead - we went full gallop & before
 we were down we rode eleven leagues which
 brought us along side the ladies -
 we gave our horses to the pones who
 were driving & got up with the
 ladies who were not more surprised
 than pleased to see us - the Carretas &
 cake was passed - we chatted & about
 8 p.m. we stopped at the posada
 in Casa Blanca - went soon to dancing
 & con^{to} till 12 then went to supper -
 then to bed at 2 a.m. - Arose on
 Sunday about 9 - went to traps -
 returned breakfasted at 10 - walked out
 under the trees - returned & played
 Billiards - dined - afternoon - danced -

liked out in the fields - ladies
 heard frogs - tea - dancing - supper
 Dutch Music Master - throwing bread -
 arose at dawn - girls awoke us
 farewell - took tea - & returned
 triste enough to Valparaiso at
 9 1/2 A.M. & after riding 36 miles
 had fine appetites for breakfast.
 talk of going to Concepcion -
 17th after all at 3 p.m. got
 underway with a new main yard
 for Callao - on the 15th saw
 2 men shot -

On the 29th arrived at Callao
 no news - yesterday heard the firing
 at Grise's funeral at the distance
 of 35 miles to windward -

30th went to Lima - Feb. 3rd -
 returned to ship & to Lima in the
 afternoon played at Loto - 5th returned
 on board - 10th went to Lima to see
 Mr. Pitt Ball sick - 13th got underway
 for Valparaiso with hopes of meeting
 the relief -

Guayaquil Columbia

Washington Co

Wilmington

Philadelphia

Philadelphia

Philadelphia

Massachusetts

Providence

Providence

Providence

Providence

Providence

Providence

Providence

Providence

Providence

Providence

Providence

Providence