

DIARY OF THOMAS LITTLEHALES,
SON OF THE REV JOSEPH LAURENTIUS LITTLEHALES,
AND UNCLE OF THOMAS HENRY LITTLEHALES

The first pages of this diary are missing and this begins with page fifteen.

..... stiff neck which I rub with some assodeldoc (?) I had left since I sprained my ankle a year ago. I have just been out, and can barely discover the coast of Devon through the haze. There seems to be one bold rock, somewhat of the same description as I saw yesterday, and I believe the whole coasts of this part of England is much the same. We can now see Falmouth Town without the glass. There are various vessels lying at anchor in the harbour which is a bay retreating some way into the land and protected in front by an island, which consists of a large bold rock. The harbour is entered on either side of the rock, and seems to be a well sheltered place. We have hoisted up a flag at the head of the foremast as a signal for a pilot to take us into the harbour, and as we must put in, the sooner the better. Nine o'clock. We have been lying in Falmouth harbour now since six o'clock, very still and quiet. We sleep on board tonight, but shall go on shore tomorrow, moving to visit the town and its environs as far as time will permit. There is a copper mine about six miles from hence, which if possible I mean to visit. A dreadful accident happened there about a week back. Owing to the miners not having shored off the banks of the mine sufficiently, a great part collapsed in upon them, to the number of twelve, and completely shut them in the shaft. Escape was absolutely impossible, they must have died of starvation before an opening could have been dug to let them out. Their cries were indistinctly heard through a small fissure, but still assistance was vain. In mercy, therefore, dreadful as it appears, the people above let water into the shaft below, and drowned them to save them from the more horrible and lingering death of starvation. A vessel was lost on the manacles (?) here last Saturday, owing to her foolishly standing too near the coast. She struck upon a rock and the Master and a boy were the only persons who escaped. The Atlas which passed us in the Downs as obliged to put into Portsmouth Harbour, having run foul of a small Dutch galliot and damaged her outwater, I believe they call it. We are lying quite still. Johnny has recovered and been eating beef and drinking tea. West due West 27. Falmouth Harbour, 8 at night. We breakfasted on board this morning and then went on shore in the

pilot boat to see the town of Falmouth. As we approached from the sea it was a pretty looking town on the side of a very steep hill, the houses standing one above another in tiers and many of them built of a white stone, but when in it we found it like most other seaport towns, I believe. The streets narrow and dirty, and the houses in outward appearance, very uncomfortable. The Inn that we went to was but a poor place and the dinner nothing particular. However a pair of soles and a boiled chicken and a pint of sherry afforded us a tolerable dinner. I being hungry from the sea air, and Johnny from his late sickness, we both made a hearty dinner, the latter being now nearly as well as ever. I sat in the Inn till five o'clock writing letters to various people, which took so much time that it prevented us taking a walk on the height above the town, but as there is not much to be seen at this time of year, and the weather was hazy, it mattered very little. We returned to Tea on board at half past six, and had cold crab and some fish with it, and we both did tolerably well considering that we dined at two. As we returned this evening the water was as smooth as glass, there was not a ripple on it, and we glided gently on the surface in the most delightful manner you can conceive. Since tea I have been walking about the deck with Mr Cromarty, the mate, who is a well behaved, and an active and intelligent man, and we are very lucky in having so pleasant a person in his line of life as a companion on board. Capt Morris, too, is a civil, well disposed and an intelligent person, so we are very lucky in that respect. It is one of the most beautiful nights I ever witnessed. There is scarcely a breath of air, the stars are shining very bright above, and the sea around is like a lake of crystal. At a distance, every now and then, we hear a gun fired from a Brazilian frigate lying here, the same that brought over the Queen of Portugal, and can just see the flash of the gun sparkle for a moment through the darkness around. The frigate has a band on board, which has been playing at intervals this evening, and has added much to our short but pleasant visit to this harbour. Altogether, the brilliancy of the night, the softness of the air, the smoothness of the water, the flashing and the firing of guns, the playing of the band, have been quite delightful and I am much indebted to the foul winds which obliged us to put in here.

The wind seems to be getting round to the north which will take us away, but should it not, I mean to hire a boat and take a cruise up the river Truro as far as the town of the same name. I said in the former part of this letter that the harbour was protected by an Island in front, but I find I was mistaken, it was merely a neck of land projecting some distance into the sea with a high rock at the further end, on the top of which is Pendennis Castle, a Government Garrison. This is on the left as you enter the harbour. On the right is St Mawes Castle, about a mile from which the town of the same name is situated. On the right hand the shore is steep, and may be approached within a stones throw by a large frigate. On the left it is shelving. In some parts grass and arable land reaches down to the beach. In others it is rocky and nearly

barren, being only covered with furze.

I shall now take a turn or two on deck to enjoy the night, and then go to bed, where Johnny has already retired, having played four games at cribbage, nearly recovered in health. My letter I shall leave open that in case of our delay in this port I may add to it every day until our departure, after which you must not expect to hear from me till a dispatch shall come from Bermuda.

28th, five o'clock in the even. The wind being still four this morning, immediately after breakfast we hired a small boat to make a little cruise about the neighbouring bays and creeks and have had a very pleasant little expedition. We first landed about a mile below St Mawes Castle and walked along the beach till we came to it, picking up shells and pebbles and seaweed which we have preserved as memorials of the place. When we arrived at the castle, we found there a sailor who lives in it under an old man, Mr Tete, one of the best gunners of his day, and the oldest now living, a pleasant and intelligent old gentleman of 83 years. They did the honours of the place readily and kindly. St Mawes is the oldest garrison in England, built by Henry the Eighth in the 34th year of his reign. It is a small round castle with a strong tower above with port-holes for large guns, and a battery beneath it on the rock. From the top of the tower we took a view with the glass belonging to the garrison and could distinctly see to half a minute the time on Falmouth Church clock three miles off. We then walked to the town (having sent the boat round) where we had some bread and cheese and oysters which are found in great abundance in St Mawes Bay. Having had our lunch, we rowed across the bay to the little village St Anthony where the late Admiral Spry used to live. We then rowed up the river Peconel (?) and landed about two miles up, and walked as far as Garrens, a small village about a mile and a half off, situated very high, from whence we had a beautiful view of the part of the channel called Garrens Bay. In this place pilchards at certain seasons are caught in immense numbers, as many as four millions have been taken at one draught. They are pickled and packed in casks and sent to all ports of the world. Lobsters are likewise caught here and mackerel, the season for which is just beginning. There are now in the harbour a great quantity of small coasting smacks from all ports of the coast as far back as the Downs. When we had walked sufficiently we returned to our boat, hoisted a small sail, and sailed her back to the vessel, having first staid at St Mawes to take in a cargo of five quarts of milk, which we have not tasted since we left the Downs. I wanted to sail over the bay and pay a visit to Pendennis Castle on the other side, but the old boatman said there was too much sea for his little boat, and that he would not venture for ten thousand pounds, so I turned her head to the vessel, and steered her home. Should the wind continue foul, the old boatman is to come at half past 8 tomorrow morning and we shall take a cruise to some neighbouring town to church; To Truro, about 8 miles up the river if we can, and afterwards pay a visit to Pendennis, but our expedition is not

certain as the wind seems now to be getting to the east, which will take us away. The calm last night was soon over, and this morning it was cold with a strong south wind and a good deal of sea, and the sailor at St Mawes Castle said there must be some very heavy sea outside the harbour. The same man likewise told me that the old Gunner could send a twenty-four pounder across this bay, a mile and a half, to Pendennis Tower and knock a..... off it, which no one else had ever done. Now I am here I should much like to visit the opposite garrison of Pendennis, and likewise the town of Truro, but the wind seems getting to the east, and begins to blow smartly. I have no doubt there is a good gale out at sea. St Mawes is a borough town, sending two members to Parliament, and belonging to the Duke of Buckingham who has a good deal of land about here. I suppose originally the Chandos property.

March 1st. We went to bed about nine last night, having eaten a considerable quantity of salt beef at tea. Johnny quite well again. We are now waiting for the old boatman to come and take us to church, and shall go either to St Mawes or Falmouth as the tide will not admit of an expedition so far as Truro. 7 o'clock ... I suppose the old man never brought his boat owing to the roughness of the sea, which has been too much for so small a boat. We have consequently been pent up all day in the ship. The wind is getting more to the east and we hope to get out of the harbour soon, as we are losing a rare chance and should, if we had been out, have run at least 300 miles westward by this time, but we may not be able to get out yet as the entrance of the harbour is too narrow for a ship of our magnitude to tack out when there is anything of a breeze blowing, as there is at this time. We find it very cold here, with only our small stove, and should I go ashore tomorrow I shall buy myself a rough sailors jacket, as I find a Great Coat very inconvenient to walk about in. There has been a good deal of swaying about as we lay at anchor today, but Johnny has suffered nothing from it, and is now as well as ever, though he must expect to have another turn at sickness when we get out into any heavy sea as I much expect we shall have some during the voyage.

March 2. Nine o'clock. Wind set fair again, and sea tolerably smooth, heaving up the anchor for the last time before we get to Bermuda, I hope. The rigging in getting ready and then farewell to old England. I won't say for how long. Johnny is now as well as ever, and I hope he will continue so, but we must expect some heavy sea at this season of the year. All hands are now at work getting up the sails and there is enough hollowing and screaming intermixed with a few round oaths to stun a landsman. Well, under weigh, going out to Falmouth Harbour with a fair wind, all of us very well and I hope we shall continue so. Remember me to Mrs Jervoise. God bless you all and each. Your affectionate son,

T. Littlehales

Atlantic Ocean, March 24th 1829

My dear Father:

On Monday morning I closed my last dispatch by the Falmouth Pilot. Since that time we have had a beautiful east wind blowing right aft, and have made a good run into the Bay of Biscay. Since noon yesterday we have run 140 miles, and are at this time going along fairly and bravely about six and a half knots per hour, a tolerably good pace for a ship so heavily laden as ours is. When we first go out into open sea on Monday, there was a good deal of swell in the sea and much rolling about, which caused Johnny and Fred to be poorly again.

It made me a little giddy at times, but I soon got over it, only feeling a little drowsy, which effect the rocking of the vessel has always, more or less produced. Otherwise I am well, and I think may now reasonably hope to escape all sea sickness.

Johnny's qualms I hope, are now over. He had been watching porpoises and now wants to know when dinner will be ready, as he is very hungry. There have been several vessels in sight this morning, a large one passed about two miles off, the Scaleby Castle we suppose, as she was just ready to sail when we left Gravesend. The rest were homeward bound briggs and schooners. We had two starlings on the mast yesterday, driven we suppose by the wind from the French coast, as that was the nearest point of land, we being then about 80 miles from Brest.

Half past two, dinner is just over, and both Johnny and myself have eaten a good portion of Irish Stew, made with salt beef, decent enough for a ship. The little dog, too, has done his part, and is now annoying me by climbing up and biting my ankles. Last night the Capt. indulged me by way of amusement with an account of a gale he was out in somewhere about this part of the ocean, which broke over his vessel bulwards, carried away two boats full of sheep and pigs, and the cooking house, together with the cook who was at work there, fortunately at the moment there was no one else on deck, as they must have been swept away. The vessel was obliged to put back to Plymouth to be refitted. This would have been a pleasing anecdote to some people when in the middle of the sea.

Fortunately I am not superstitious. There was a good deal of swell this morning, but it is now rather less. Six knots is our pace now, at which rate if we continue for twenty-two days, we shall be hard upon Bermuda, but that we must not expect. I have another patient, a boy with a bad cold, and much fever; his pulse being a hundred and twenty. I have administered to him some calomel and salts, with which if he is not better he must be bled. The vessel rolled about so much last night that I could not sleep, and the whole of this days, the chairs have been running about from one side of the cuddy to the other, as though they were bewitched. At dinner which consisted of boiled fowl, not over tender, the knives and forks, mustard and salt, kept running back and forwards on the table, and at one lurch I nearly drove my head into the Captains plate. I cannot say much for ship fare. The water with which the potatoes are boiled not being over sweet gives them a particular taste. The

fowl we had today was as tough as leather, the beef as salt as the sea and as hard as a ship plant, and the biscuit as hard as stone. The water too, is unpleasant, but I believe improves by keeping, requiring, I suppose, a little time to deposit a sediment of the various delicacies, transmitted into the Thames from the numberless channels which pervade the City of London.

Of the nature of which delicacies I leave you to guess. We breakfast on coffee, meat and biscuit at 8 o'clock, dine about half past one, and have tea at six, which forms the uninteresting daily routine of a sea voyage, than which I can conceive nothing more dull and samified (?). We are either cooped up all day in a small cabin, or walking on no bigger space than ten square yards with nothing but the ocean to look at. The only incident to vary the scene being now and then a wave dashing one over with salt spray. The weather too, is rather cold, and ships carry but little fire. IN the summer time I think a short voyage in a well fitted up vessel would be very pleasant, but not in the winter season in an old dirty merchant ship like ours. Half past seven. We are not in the Bay of Biscay, about 45 Lat and 13 Lon and the weather though cold is milder. A smart south east breeze has been blowing all day, our pace has been six knots an hour and our distance yesterday from noon today has been 137. There was a thickness in the sky westward about five o'clock which made us fear a change of wind, in that quarter, but it has since cleared off and I hope will continue in the same quarter, S.E. Johnny and Fred are both quite well and I trust will now go through the voyage without any further inconvenience. I am quite well, as I ever have been, and a good sailor, which I did not expect. 6- A strong wind last night from the S.E. and some rain in the forenoon ... a very heavy swell, in the sea, and the most disagreeable motion we have yet had, owing to a double swell, one from the E and one from the W (the latter indicating a change of wind to that quarter, which will be unfavourable), rolling the vessel very heavily from side to side and now lifting her up fore and aft. But should we have a little of a westwardly wind, we must not complain, having as yet had so good and fair a breeze since leaving Falmouth. From noon to noon we made a hundred and 38 miles, but since that time, have been decreasing in pace, and are now making but little way. The wind too, is getting more westerly. One of our pigs died this morning owing to neglect in not taking the water out of the boat where they were stowed. We had a stewed fowl for dinner today which means the bird chopped up into small bits and boiled till quite dry, the water in which it was boiled being thickened with potatoes by way of soup. I hope this motion of the vessel will not continue much longer as it makes me very tired. To add to our evils, the stove smokes so that it nearly blinds us, and makes us heartily wish for a warmer latitude, where it will be useless.

7th. There was a very strong breeze last night, or early this morning so that when I turned out I found we had only two close reefed topsails, and a topmast, stay sail set. The sea was very heavy dashing up against our cabin sides, as though it

would burst its way through. Wind howled, and sea roared so loud that I could not sleep and was so rolled about and shaken that I was quite ill this morning, my hands and feet being very cold and my pulse very low. I had some hot wine and water, after which I soon got quite well again. I rejoice to say that the wind has somewhat abated, and the sea become less turbulent, so that I have some hopes of a nights rest, but I find bed is always a bad thing, and when I make another voyage I will have a cot slung up. Johnny and Fred are quite well. Owing to a strong head sea against us, and the wind nearly west, we have done but little good lately. Our run from noon to noon was sixty nine, and we are now in Lat 43.

8th. Good deal of swell last night made the motion of the vessel very unpleasant, nevertheless we both slept pretty well. Towards ten o'clock the wind became S.E. by E. We set two larboard stunsails and have been running about five and a half knots an hour. This continued till about 7 o'clock when a heavy swell came rolling down from the N. west upon which, which meeting the one occasioned by the S.E. breeze rolled us from side to side, most awfully. The vessel shipped a great quantity of water every roll. We took down our stunsails when we rode somewhat easier. At last came a tremendous swell, first our larboard, then our starboard bulwarks being under water, which quite deluged the deck. The Capt hollowed out to the helmsman to turn her head more westward, and was in a great passion with the man for not heaving harder. When our ships head was turned to meet the sea more, we made a little better, but still rolled a great deal, and shipped a considerable quantity of water every now and then. The wind is still S.E. where I hope it will continue as it is favourable to our course, and will likewise held to knock down the sea. From noon to noon we made 68 miles. The day has been mild and pleasant, and both Johnny and myself have been lying on the poop, basking in the sun, and reading.

9th. The rolling continued all night and again prevented my sleeping, but Johnny slept well. A brisk breeze from the S.E. has carried us along about five and a half knots an hour and from noon to noon we have run a hundred and 89 miles. After noon the wind became more south, and at night due west, directly contrary. WE have now begun to tack, and are doing little good. The breeze is fresh and there is an appearance of its increasing. The sky towards the west is thick and lowering indicating strong weather. The moon too, has all this, its first quarter, had an unfavourable aspect. We have had an outward bound brigantine in sight nearly all day.

10th. We are now in 41-1 lat. and 19 long. with a N. west by west wind blowing directly in our teeth, and a heavy swell likewise impeding us so that we make but little way, if any. The voyage is becoming very tedious at this rate, and to add to its unpleasantness, a heavy swell is rolling about us in such a manner that we can keep scarcely anything on the table, and which is very fatiguing to people unaccustomed to the motion of

a ship as it brings the body in continual play backward and forwards. Oh! for a good N. easter for one fortnight! I should not mind a gale if it would but blow the right way, for this present work is most tedious.

11th. I woke this morning with a tremendous heaving about, roaring of sea, and howling of winds. The sea beat against our sides like cannon balls. I saw a light on the cuddy table and the Capt. standing at the door issuing orders to the sailors. I got up about 8 o'clock, and found that a heavy gale from the west had come on and the ship had, with only a close reefed maintopsail and a mizen to fight against the storm. At this time the sea was running very high, breaking every now and then over us, and filling the deck two feet deep in water. The sky became very lowering at times, with thick and heavy showers of rain driving furiously along, and the sea from the darkness of the air had a more terrific appearance than ever. The waves were tremendous, curling up their heads, and breaking with a great noise and much spray. Indeed, they appeared as though they would absolutely swallow us up. We shook from head to stern. Our old vessel was sometimes harking in the air for a moment, then shooting down again as though she would drive to the bottom of the ocean. I stood upon the poop for some time, watching the storm, and a most grand and imposing sight it was. The gale continued and at night some thunder and lightning added much to the grandeur of the scene.

18th. The gale is still blowing, though not so hard; but the sea is as heavy as ever, and banged the ship about as though it would burst every beam in her. I could not sleep in my bed at all so I asked the mate on watch, Mr Cromarty to let me lie down in his cot, where being slung up, I slept well for three hours. Johnny slept well, and he has not minded the storm at all at present, nor shall he, if I can prevent it, as I shall take care to put no notions of the sort into his head. At dinner time we had two or three such heavy lurches that our table broke from its lashings and went with a crash into one corner of the cuddy, rolling dishes, chairs, and ourselves all in a heap with it. To add to our misery the carpenter was out of humour with the Captain and would not mend it, so we did it ourselves. About six o'clock the ship began to make more water and some of the sailors demanded some more grog of the Captain, refusing to work unless their demands were complied with. You may well imagine that we are pretty near sick of a sea voyage. Nine o'clock. Wind blowing and sea quite heavy as usual.

13th. Having slung myself up in the cuddy in a hammock which Mr Cromarty lent me, I slept well last night, notwithstanding the ship was wrenched about as bad as ever. The gale having somewhat abated, we attempted to make a little way, but were soon obliged to lay to again. This morning some of the men not having appeared on duty last night, they were all called aft and separately asked whether they refused to do their duty, being told that such as did would be made prisoners

and kept on bread and water till we should arrive at some British port, where they would be put in prison and tried for mutiny. Many grumbled and four positively refused. They were put on bread and water and given till next morning to consider.

The ship now began to make more water than she ought and upon examination a considerable leak was found just by the stern part, and so situated that it could not be got at. There were likewise some other leaks, but they were stopped. I find our vessel is forty years old, was very leaky the last voyage, and is, though gales are always to be expected at this season, laden nearly 200 tons over her rated burden, being likewise two feet deeper in the water than she ever was before.

14th. The blunderbusses and pistols were loaded and placed with some cutlasses on the table this morning in case the mutineers should resist with violence. They were then called up and separately asked whether they would return to their duty. They at first refused, but seeing matters against them, they at last came round, and so ended the affair. The wind was still blowing very hard though somewhat less. We attempted to make a little way, but after a few hours, were obliged to lay the ship to.

15th. The gale continued to blow all night, accompanied with thunder and vivid flashes of lightning. Our ship being found to make more water, and the wind still blowing hard from the west with no appearance of change or abatement, the Captain, considering the ship with her heavy cargo unsafe said he deemed it necessary either to throw some of the cargo overboard, or steer to some British port to lighten her and get her repaired. The latter was decided upon, and accordingly Gibraltar, though 500 miles distant, was fixed as our point, and thither we turned out head. The men were then informed that it was deemed necessary for the safety of the ship to alter her course to some near port and were ordered to be ready at a minutes notice to heave the cargo overboard should it be necessary to proceed to that extremity. This was no very pleasant predicament. 500 miles from land, 8 o'clock at night. The leak has been partially stopped and the wind having veered round to the N. west, favourable to our course, we are again sailing in that direction making as much to the south as we can in hopes of getting better weather in a lower latitude; 40-40 lat.

16th. Considering all things we made a tolerable good S.W course till evening. The wind then veered round again to the west, since which time we have done no good, rather harm, by drifting easterly. This is wearying work, nor does it appear likely to be improved by a change of wind. Since Sunday morning I have been very unwell with a kind of Cholera morbus which has reduced me much and made me very weak.

17th. Wind still west, but more moderate, and sea better. I am better, and have made me a good dinner. We have again done more harm than good on our course. The morning was

showery, but the evening is sunshiny and pleasant. A mackerel sky indicates no good to come. The glass too, has been falling all day, so we must expect more bad weather. Johnny is very well and quite happy at this moment chiselling out a boat of a piece of deal. The Captain, the chief mate, the carpenter, the steward, one of the sailors, and the cook have been poorly, so what with a leaky ship, heavy gales, and sick people, we are in no very pleasant condition. Lat 39. The Mackerel sky has been a true prophet. We have had a heavy rain all the morning with strong squalls, the wind being directly contrary. S.W./ The sun just peeped out and enabled us to take the Lat. 33.7. The sea has again become more turbulent, and we have but two close reefed topsails, staysail, and mizen set, but we do not good. Every now and then a heavy lurch from side to side fill the decks with water. Indeed, they have been so almost constantly for the last week and at times the water has even come into the cabin where we sit. A schooner, the Providence of Plymouth bound to St. Michaels hailed us today and inquired our longitude having got out of her reckoning. About half past 4 a squall was observed gathering windward, which threatened to be heavy. All the sails but a close reefed main topsail and mizen were taken in, which was scarcely done when the blackest and heaviest squall we had ever witnessed come driving on us for about twenty minutes. It blew almost a hurricane and the Captain said he did not know that he ever saw so bad a one. The rain drove in torrents, the sky was darkened all over and the sea running immensely high. It passed over, the sun came out and brightened up the scene, but the sea continued to run high and roll us about very heavily.

19th. About 8 o'clock last night the wind began to blow again very hard from the west and the second mate said it looked very weather wild, and we should have a bad night. He was right. A gale came on in earnest, harder, than we had before had. The sea ran higher and rolled us about more awfully than ever, making us shake and quiver fore and aft, and breaking over us in torrents. The water sometimes rushing into the cuddy with a great roar, and washing all the chairs backwards and forwards with a continual crashing. The captain and Mr Cromarty were at the helm all night, the door of the cuddy was open that they might occasionally come in from the wet and I lay awake all night listening to the howling of the wind, and roaring of the sea which was terrific. The gales abated somewhat about half past five when I well asleep till eight. At breakfast the Captain said a man might make twenty voyages and never see such weather for so long a continuance. Indeed we have had for the last 8 days almost one continued heavy gale. The steward said he saw no such weather his last voyage to the East Indies, and the chief mate that it was indeed a most wild night, and so it was. Nevertheless Johnny slept well through it. Our ship fought it well for a leaky one, though she kept making a great deal of water. Indeed, she must have made some very heavy lurches, as at times the hammock in which I was slung up hit the ceiling of the cuddy. The day however, has been sunshiny and pleasant, and we have been

running on a strong wind. S.E. by S. Our lat. is now about 37-36 and we are endeavouring to get away from these equatorial gales, into the N.E. trade winds, which begin about lat. 28. Tomorrow there is a full moon, which we hope will bring better luck, for of late we have had nothing but water rushing and roaring winds howling and ship rolling about so that we have scarcely been able to keep our legs, with many other miseries.

A ship is seen making to us so in hopes of a homeward bound Englishman I close this. So God bless you all my dearest Father and Mother, brothers and sister and all other friends. Your Affect. son.

T. Littlehales.

20th. The vessel was a Portuguese Brig and hailed us to know our longitude. Hers was 21, ours 17. Wind blowing again and rain.

21st. Vernal equinox, but as we have already had so many and hard gales, we trust the equinoctials are over and hope for finer weather. The weather has been quite pleasant with a moderate breeze from the S.W. and sky clear. We have been basking on the poop all day, and reading. The only inconvenience being a moistness in the air, making our hands and clothes damp. The sameness of a sea voyage has been broken by the appearance of three vessels. We have all been looking at them with our glasses, such circumstances being interesting incidents at sea. They were two outward bound briggs and a Dutch galliot. Lat. 36.8 23rd. We had a heavy but short squall this morning about six. The weather afterwards became fine and pleasant and continued so till 5 in the evening, when another squall was observed to windward and we had but just got the mainsail up when it came on most furiously. The foresail and the foretopsail were hauled up with all expedition, after which it lasted about ten minutes and blew certainly quite as hard as I had ever witnessed. A calm then came on, but with a good deal of swell, rolling us about most unpleasantly, but not so bad as heretofore. The two briggs in sight again today. 8 o'clock. The wind has begun to blow again, and seems likely to do so. It is likewise from a contrary quarter, west, and instead of getting nearer, we get farther from Bermuda. We have only two close reefed topsails, staysail and mizen set. Lat. 34.57.

24th. We had some wind last night, but moderate in comparison. There was a little lightning, and we had a jack-a-lantern on the mast head, a light about the size of a candle flame and much the same as vapours that are seen in marshy ground. They appear in stormy weather at the mast heads on the ends of the yards for a minute or two and then vanish. We have had four vessels in sight today. One a large ship. The wind came a little more N. in the morning and we made less eastering in our course, but veered round contrary again in the evening and we are now doing no good. The day has been fine, but we have had a good deal of swell in the sea, rolling us about again. Lat 34.

25th. Madeira in sight this morning. Had I not been told, I should not have known the land from a thick extensive sky. There was a considerable haze about the coast at first, but it cleared off by degrees and we saw the high rugged rocks of Madeira, broken and retreating so as to form little nooks and inlets, but there is no harbour whatever and all vessels lie at anchor in an open roadstead while taking in their cargo. Should a gale of wind come on while they are loading, they are obliged to ship their anchors and stand out to sea till it is over and then return for the rest of their stowage. The weather has been mild and warm today and perhaps while you in England have been sitting round a blazing fire, we have been lying on the poop without hats and with our coats and waistcoats open. Madeira is 33, Bermuda 32.20 Lat., and they are therefore much the same in climate and I enjoy this. I look forwards to enjoying the other. Lat.33, Lon. 17. The Captains longitudinal reckoning therefore, at 17 some days back, must have been wrong, as we have been making easting ever since that time.

26th. We have been hanging about Madeira all day and cannot get round Point Lorenzo. There was some rain this morning and the sky became so thick that we could scarcely distinguish the land.

27th. The wind blew strong from the S.W. by W. last night, and this morning, but being under shelter of Madeira, we felt little of it. Since noon the weather has been fine and hot and I am now (five o'clock) sitting with all the windows open, without coat, waistcoat, or neckcloth. We have but little wind, if any, and are bobbing about in company with a packet and brigg. We have, however, doubled Point Lorenzo and are between the town of Funchall and the Dezertor (?) I regret much that we cannot get a view of the town on account of the haze round the land. This morning thinking I saw a little white sail along the coast, I took up the glass and found it to be an archway in a high rock formed like a pyramid. I should like much to go ashore here, but that is impossible. 8 o'clock. Calm and still and a beautiful night, after a close day with a thermometer at 72. We now sleep with only a sheet and counterpane and the windows open.

28th. Two more vessels in sight. We have got clear of Madeira, having passed between it and the Dezertz (?), and are making a southern course in hopes of the trade winds. A few degrees lower. Wind S.W. All vessels out of sight. We have had some shales floundering about all day. Our lon. is now rather more east as with a S.W. wind blowing we cannot make southing, without making easting with it. Lat. 32.11. 8 o'clock. The wind has a little improved.

29th. Fine weather and a fresh breeze. N.W. by W., a little better. Therm 70. Lat 31.55.

30th. Wind still contrary W. by N. Weather very fine. Johnny has doffed his coat, and has been up the mizen mast rigging. Lat. 31.8.

31st. The wind a little more favourable. N.W. by W. and seems to be slowly working round to a good point. N.E., which done, we hope to be at Bermuda in about 3 weeks, and high time it will be for, saving a few fine days latterly, the weather has been exceedingly bad. Indeed, no passage could have been worse in any point, length of time out, foul winds, heavy and continued gales, high seas, cross swells, storms, squalls and rain, decks and cabin full of water, leaks, mutinies, etc. The second mate told me he had been seven times to the East Indies and never saw such weather. The day has been warm and pleasant with a nice breeze. Johnny has been up the main mast rigging. I cut his hair this morning. Lon. 17.45. Lat 30.58.

1st. Much rejoice to see the wind more northerly ... it is all, but N. We have had a gentle breeze and fine weather again. Lat 29.58.

2nd. The wind still more favourable N. by E. We only want a little more of it. As it is, we are going 5 knots the right way. Quite a novelty. Blow breezes, blow. This day, six weeks, we went aboard at Gravesend, and cannot now be at Bermuda under three more, nine weeks in all. A very long passage. I daresay you are reckoning that we are just about at our destination. We have had another vessel in sight. ... ship. Rigged vessels with square yards on the mizen mast are called ships. Lat 29/15.

3rd. Oh! for a good N. Easter for one fortnight. Lat. 28.32.

4th. Has been a very hot day with scarce any air. I had my hair cut this morning and have been sitting under the shade of a sail without a neckcloth, coat, or waistcoat all day. Johnny has spent most of his time on the (?) place of the main mast. He now runs well up the rigging which constitutes his chief delight and I encourage him it, that he may become handy as a sailor, in case a berth of that sort should be his lot. We have had a boat down today and made a cruise for some time about the sea which is as smooth as a fishpond. Lon about 20. Lat 28.21. What little air we have appears to incline from S.W. by S., but I trust the wind will not blow up in that quarter as we have had our full share of contrary winds.

5th. This day twenty years, I went to Westminster. Yesterday calm, was succeeded by a strong wind from the old foul quarter, West, and we have been running South with a little easting. About half past five, a very sudden and sharp squall came on and lasted about half an hour after which the wind became N>W. We should not mind another or two if they

would bring the wind round more northerly each time. The weather was warm in the morning but since the squall is much colder. As for arriving at Bermuda, I shall make no more remarks at present. We cannot be there even with a good fair wind for a long time and I think that you will hear nothing of us very likely till the return of the packet which leaves England the first Wednesday in May ... about the beginning of July. Lat 28.41.

6th. We have had a nice fresh breeze all day from N.E. the beginning of the Trades, and have been running at the rate of about 5 knots and a half. Lat. 27.27.

7th. Day the same as yesterday. Lat 27.4.

8th. Morning fine, but the glass low, which was a true prophet of the thick afternoon with rain, but the evening has been fine. We have just been listening to some of the sailors singing, who have some very good songs and sing them in very good time. This they do almost every night, and appear the happiest mortals alive. We have been running all day at the rate of four knots, under a fresh N.E. wind. Lat 26.26.

9th. The day has been very fine, and the wind much the same as yesterday. We have a tailor on board whom I have employed to make a jacket for Johnny out of a piece of brown Holland that I have with me. We have had a quantity of dolphins playing about us all day and have been trying to catch some, but have not succeeded. they are most beautiful fish, about the size and shape of a salmon, with bright blue glittering backs, yellow tails and fins and silvery underneath. They dart with great swiftness through the water and sparkle as they turn about with almost every colour of the rainbow. We have likewise seen some flying fish which are much like a herring with wings. They fly but short distances, and very little above the surface of the water. We spoke a yankee this morning, the Mentor of Boston, bound to Canton. Her lon. was 29.32. Ours by the Capt. 27.30. I think he is wrong, indeed, I don't think him much of a navigator. Johnny has bought a fife of one of the sailors for 5^s. He has been standing out half way on the bowsprits watching the dolphins. Lat 25,32.

10th. Has been almost a calm, there having been only a little air from the east. The day has been very hot, making us very thirsty. Therm 88. The Captain has just said that he wondered the ship did not make more water than she did as upon examination many seams half an inch open were found, and the forepart is so soft as to be scarcely able to hold a bolt. Lat. 25.15.

11th. Has been again very hot with scarcely any wind in the morning. We have now, about six o'clock a little air from the N.E. by E. and are going with a great press of sail about 3 knits. Lat 25.8.

12th. Has been very hot again. We observed a suspicious looking schooner making towards us this morning. She was Portuguese. We spoke her and she asked for some medicine for a sick person upon which we lowered a boat. The chief and 3rd mates, myself, the steward, who is Portuguese, went on board her. She told us we had no medicine that suited her, but would not tell us the complaint it was for. When we spoke her at sea she said she came from Cape Lahon, but when we were on board, from St Pauls, on the coast of Africa and that she was bound to Lisbon. She was a quick sailing little vessel, quite a shell in comparison of ours, but she had a much larger crew, and a most ruffian looking set they were. We afterwards thought she was a slave dealer as there was a small negro infant on deck and as all her hatches were closely battened down, though the weather was very hot. Whatever she was, she was a very queer looking subject in hull, sails and crew. We have had two or three whales plunging about alongside for several hours. Lat. 25. Captains lon. 31.

13th. A dead calm, weather close and hot, and sea as smooth as a fishpond. Therm 83. Lat. 24.53.

14th. Calm all morning, but a little air from the N.W. in the afternoon. We are about one thousand 800 miles from Bermuda, and our water is getting short. However, we have six pints apiece per diem, but that is for everything. Lat 24.25.

15th. Light airs as yesterday. Johnny has today arrived at the maintopmast head and has been sitting on the roof trees there. Lat 24.16. Therm 82.

16th. New hopes of a termination to the voyage. We have had a beautiful N. easter blowing all day, and have been running about five and a half knots. One fortnight of this work will bring us to Bermuda, a most welcome sight, for I am heartily sick of the ship. Lat 23.45. Therm. 76.

17th. Good Friday. Breeze still blowing fresh and fair, our distance from noon to noon was 133. Lat 23.58.

18th. We have again made a good run of 139 miles under a strong E. by S. breeze. Three vessels in sight; one a Dutchman, L'Aimable Pauline of Antwerp, homeward bound which we spoke and asked to report us safe as she went up the channel if an opportunity should offer. Her lon. 42.10. Ours by Captain 41.20, lat. 24.25.

19th. Easter Day. A fresh breeze till ten o'clock when it became calm till four, the breeze then freshened up again and camed us along about five and a half knots. Distance from noon to noon 137 miles. Lat 25.

20th. Light airs from the S.E. all morning, but a fresher

breeze in the afternoon. Lon about 45. Lat 25.40. Our distance run was 165 miles. We are now about 1000 miles from Bermuda.

21st. We ran 97 miles today, and are in 47 lon. and 26.12 lat.

22nd. We had a pig killed this morning. It was alive at seven, and we had the liver for breakfast at 8. This is rather quick work. The weather has been rather cloudy and we have had some rain. Our distance of the 24 hours was 114 miles at noon. Lat 26.36.

23rd. Heavy rain from 8 till 4 and a great quantity of water has been caught which is a great comfort. Mother Carey's chickens hovered about us for some time this afternoon. I got my gun and shot one. They are much like a swallow in size, shape, colour, manner of flying and seen at all distances from land. Wind N.W., or wrong point. Distance 92 miles.

24th. Very little wind from the N.E. and weather hot. Another vessel seen at a distance. The distance 69. Lat 27.25.

25th. Light wind from the N.E. Lat 28.23. Distance 88.

26th. The weather was calm the greater part of last night, and this morning about 4 a nice breeze sprung up. We have had another vessel in sight. Distance 41. Lat 28.4.6.

27th. We have had a tolerable breeze all day and at noon had run 70 miles. Lat 29.45. For some time I have kept a longitudinal reckoning myself and make it 55.30.

28th. A strong wind sprung up from the N.W. early this morning and has continued all day with a heavy sea, but it is not so bad as we have had some time back. As this wind is contrary we are doing no good, and have only double reefed topsails, main foresail and mizen set. Lat 30.51. My lon. 56.37. Therm. 68.

29th. The wind much the same as yesterday till about 5 o'clock this evening when it became less, and we shook a reef out of the topsails and set the main gallant. Two vessels in sight. Lon 56.54. Lat 29.27.

30th. The wind though moderate is due contrary and we are now no further in our passage. Ten weeks back on this day we came on board at Gravesend. Oh! Dear! Lat 28.54. Lon 56.55. I have Johnny in every day at ten and four when he does a sum and reads part of the History of Rome.

May 1st. After a calm day a fair wind sprung up this

evening from the S.E. but not enough of it. Lat 29.28. Long 55.43. We have had a vessel in sight again.

2nd. The wind has been blowing fresh all day and we have run on a night course 61 miles. the weather was too cloudy at noon to take a latitude, consequently I shall not cast up my longitudinal reckoning, as that cannot be worked properly without the correct latitude. However I think about will be the day of arrival.

3rd. We made ... miles in distance the last 24 hours up to noon today, which brought us to Lat 30.55 long.59. Monday morning. Land Land Land. We are all out in our longitudinal reckoning. Mine is about 61. Mr Cromarty is nearest and the Captain out more than anyone. About six o'clock this evening we came to an anchor at the Dock Yard, Ireland Island. We have been looking at the place all day long with the glass as we passed along the coast nearly from one end to the other. It is a pretty place consisting of small hills covered with cedar, having single houses situated here and there at irregular distances along the woods which at a distance looked like so many little white temples and gives the place a very picturesque appearance. We have had a great many people on board enquiring for letters, parcels and news. And among them Mr Mussen, Mrs Spencer's father who has invited me to his house on Wednesday at five. If not, on Thursday. We are not solitary as to a bad or long passage. Indeed, we were better off than other vessels this winter. The Indian Trade was 92 days and the Exeter which left 3 weeks before we did has not arrived. ... Fair, 90 days. One packet that left England in Dec. has never been heard of, and another wrecked. Our passage was bad enough, but theirs were worse, but we were very near being as badly off as any, coming down the channel. I knew nothing of the circumstances till the

(two pages missing)

... yet it is not ready. The trustees only began to paint it on my arrival. Chief Justice drove Johnny down in his gig this morning. The Academy is situated in one of the most healthy parts of Bermuda, being at the top of a high hill, commanding a view of the sea, both north and south. The valleys here are hot and sultry, but the moment I get up the academy hill, I find the air cool and pleasant. The house is large and good, with a recess in the middle forming a covered balcony, both above and below, and both on the N. and S. front. I have chosen as my apartments two rooms, one at either end of the veranda. The kitchen and servants room, as in all the houses here, are in detached buildings. Instead of 150, there are but 50 acres of land, but it is good for Bermuda, and I hope to be able to turn it to a little advantage. So much for the place. With regard to the probability of success, it does not appear to be much. The Academy is situated in the least populous part of Bermuda, consequently few day scholars can be expected, and as to boarders, the people seem too poor to be able to send

their sons in sufficient numbers to enable me to keep them at so lowly a rate as thirty pounds a year. Provisions of all kinds being very dear. The colony of Bermuda is indeed very poor, and there seems little opportunity of it becoming richer, unless Government should make it a free port, which they do not seem willing to do. It has no staple commodity of its own, and can therefore never become wealthy, unless an entrepot or market between American and the West Indies. Arrowroot and Onions might be cultivated to greater advantage. The latter for exportation to the West Indies, if the people were a little more enterprising, but they seem to be easy and indolent, though good natured and hospitable. The scenery here is certainly very pretty, particularly Harrington Sound, St. Georges, and Hamilton Harbour, but it is all in miniature. There is nothing of the grand about the whole country. The cedars here are not the fine cedars of Lebanon, but a smaller sort the same as those in the garden at Shalstone, though they grow to a good size here. In the low and close grounds they perfume the air so much that it is hot and unpleasant. The Pride of India, in leaf much like the ash and in flower and smell like the lilac, but more fragrant, is generally to be seen about the houses as likewise the pomegranate, papaw, palmetto, calabash, lemon and orange trees, but the fruit of the latter is sour. It is the seville orange generally, only a very few sweet orange trees are to be found. Last Tuesday I went to St. Georges to dine at Major Blanchards of the Engineers, whom I met at the Governor's. I slept at Mr Biscoe's house, and whose brother you know was at Westminster with me. St. Georges being twelve miles, Major Blanchard lent me his poney to ride home the next morning. The mosquitoes when we landed had not made their appearance but have now, and have attacked both Johnny and myself very much, but I am the greatest sufferer. My hands, wrists, and forehead being bit very much. Yet, I found a worse enemy the night I slept at Hamilton in the bugs. They bit me in twenty places and the sores lasted a week at least. Sunday the Chaplain of the Dock Yard, Mr Bloxham, having left and his successor not yet arrived, there was no person to officiate there, so I went over to Ireland Island and did duty there. The Commissioner, Captain Briggs gave me some luncheon afterwards and asked me to dine and sleep, but being unprepared, I returned. However, next Sunday I do the duty again, and both Johnny and myself dine and sleep there. The commissioner has a noble house, newly built, and furnished with all sorts of luxury, amongst which is a most delightful bath. The house though not yet finished has already cost forty thousand pounds.

May 25th. According to engagement I went to the Dock Yard yesterday and performed the service, Johnny and myself dined, and slept at the Commissioners. We met at dinner Captain Catty of the Engineers, a very pleasant man, who sang sacred music with Mrs Briggs in the evening and both were performers above the common stamp. Captain Townsend of the Columbine, Signior Lazeretta, a surgeon, and Mr Mantash, the Military Chaplain.

This morning I indulged in the Commissioners bath and sent Johnny down for an ablution afterwards. On Sunday next we go again to the Dock Yard and do as before. Tomorrow I am going to St. Georges to spend a few days with Mr. Biscoe and I hope on my return to find my house ready. On the 22nd of June the Academy opens for business. Johnny spent three days last week with Mr. Mussen and was as happy as possible, fishing and rowing on the water all day with Mr Mussen's two sons, the youngest of whom is about his own age. The Governor's boy is waiting and I am going to the Dock Yard to do duty, so God Bless you all and each, my dear Father and Mother, brothers, and sister. Your affectionate son.

T. Littlehales.

Devonshire Coll. June 15th.

My dear Father:

Last Monday, the 8th, I attended a meeting of the trustees of the College and had my office fully confirmed to me by a regular signed and sealed document. I afterwards dines with the Chief Justice, who drank my health and wished the college success. On Tuesday I went to St. George's and spent a few days with Mr. Lough, the rector of that place, a good natured little man, but of no great intellectual capacity. On Friday I returned here and Johnny and myself slept well for the first night at the college. On Saturday I dined with Mr. Harvey, the speaker of the House of Assembly, where I met Dr. Harvey, his brother, Mr. Tucker, a young clergyman, Sir William Foye, an old admiral of 60 who married a young bermudian lass of about 22, daughter of Dr. Harvey, two antiquated spinsters remarkable neither for beauty nor intelligence. On Tuesday Johnny and I had a roast duck at home and went to Devonshire Church at five in the afternoon, that being the usual time in the summer on account of the heat, and I preached, having made a new sermon for Trinity Sunday for the expected purpose, thinking that for such a day and from the Principal, something particular should be expected. After service Mr. Lightburn, the rector, a fat good natured young man, returned to the college to tea which we enjoyed so much in my balcony about 8 o'clock, with no other light than the moon which was nearly full and shone beautifully. Indeed, a calm moonlight summer night here is quite delicious. The weather is now becoming hot, the thermometer having been as high at 80 yesterday, and in a few weeks we must expect it to be as high as 85. That is about the highest point it reaches.

17th. We had this morning a very severe thunder storm. Flash after flash of lightning, peal after peal of thunder, which made my house shake again. A thunder bolt fell on the north side of the island, about a mile from hence, which broke through the roof of the house and killed a man of the name of

Robinson on the spot. Such things occasionally happen, but they are not frequent. The Collector of the Customs, my nearest neighbour, who calls his house the Hermitage, about five minutes walk, and who has been very civil to me, and is a great favourite of Johnny's, comes to drink tea with me at the college this afternoon with his wife, Mrs Salton. Johnny and I are just going to escort the lady here. I have been today to a Mr. Pennington, the meat contractor to the Army and Navy and made a contract with him to be served with meat three times a week at 18^qM. currency or 3- sterling. The other four days we shall live upon fish which is twopence sterling, as a --- of fish is a good dinner. This is cheap enough. Mr. Pennington is almost the only man in Bermuda who has any meat, and he has a great quantity. I went through his yards this morning where I saw upwards of fifty oxen feeding, all of which he imports from British America. He has kindly promised to ask his agent there to buy me two cows and send them in the next cattle vessel. The price of them will be about 50 dollars or 13 L sterling.

June 20th. Yesterday I dined with Mr. Butterfield the Attorney General and met a party of twenty persons collected together in a room not more than largen enough to hold them. So with a large party, a small room, much dinner, and a hot day, it was very oppressive. Today Johnny and I dine with the Collector to meet the Commissioner, so you will see that I am treated with the greatest attention possible. Indeed, I am made quite a great man of, set at the head of the table and considered a person of some consequence. in the colony.

June 25th. We have all been ill but Fred; Johnny was poorly last Sunday at Mr. Lightburns, and was obliged to stay there all night. A little rhubarb, however soon set him right. The dog ate some poison I suppose, which is often laid about the stores to kill the rats, as she went down to Hamilton with Fred, and was taken ill just as she came back. I thought she was dead once, and was much distressed about my little dog, for she is a great favourite, and often amuses me by her playfulness. I was taken with rather a severe attack of Cholera morbus and was really doubled up with pain. I sent for Dr. Hanson in the morning, who gave me some medicine which was of great service to me, but I am still very weak from the effects of the disease. I opened school on Monday with 16 boys, rather a poor show, some of which are 8 years old, and know nothing, others know a little but their leaning differs greatly so that to arrange them is a very difficult matter. I expect to have about 30 shortly, but I do not think there will be many more, and if not the scheme can never answer. Indeed, I am certain that the Academy has been set on foot at a most disadvantageous time, as there is already in the most populous part of the colony a school master of the name of Burgess, who has given great satisfaction and has therefore a right to the continuance of the support he has already met with, which must interfere with me.

June 29th. Though I was not quite well on Saturday, I went to dine with Dr. Harvey, as the dinner was given to me. However, being very abstemious, I felt no inconvenience and I am now, as likewise Johnny and the dog, nearly as well as ever.

A new Bermuda build brig leaves for Hamburgh and London either tomorrow or the next day, and in her the Rev. Mr. Pott embarks to be dropped at Pourtsmouth as the vessel proceeds up the channel. By him these letters are to be forwarded to my Uncle Tom, with directions to get them franked on, and as the packet is expected in a few days, by which I shall write likewise, my next dispatch will follow very quick upon this. I am looking every day very anxiously for the packet signal on the flag staff, that I may hear something of you all, particularly of Missy, as her cough seemed to be---when I last heard from you, a little troublesome.

July 4th. The Packet is unusually late again, owing we suppose to some heavy S.West gales that we have had lately. A brig came in on Thursday having had her maintopmast split and sail carried away. She reported having seen the packet out at sea now far from the islands. She is therefore hanging about for a fair wind to come in, her size not allowing her to make land at the same time that the brig, a smaller vessel could. We have had some very rainy and hard blowing weather with thunder storms for the last week. Johnny is quite well now and is gone out fishing today with a boy named Trott. Saturday is always a holiday. I am tolerable well, but not quite right. The packet arrived during Friday night. I sent to the post office at Hamilton and there was nothing, but as the Governor's brig is at St. Georges, I am just going to dispatch Fred there, but as the packet leaves tonight, he must take this with him. Consequently I shall not be able to answer anything you may have written. There has been some heavy weather out at sea. The Packet was thirty days coming from Halifax, a five or six days passage. I preached at Devonshire Church today. Remember me to Mrs. Jervoise and everybody else you may think cares for me and never mind the rest. God bless you all. Your affectionate son.

T. Littlehales.

June 18th, 1829

My dear Father and Mother:

In the first place we are delighted to hear that Missy's cough has given way and I trust that she will feel no more of it. God bless her. I am getting on very well here having, though I have opened school only one month, got 20 scholars, and have ten or twelve more on my list to come in about a fortnight, who being at other schools will not leave them till the quarter is up. Two boys have already arrived from the West Indies, Antigua, who report that 30 more may be expected from that island, should the report of the Academy be favourable. Should all these scholars arrive we must enlarge the house, for it

will not accommodation more than thirty. I must likewise request the trustees to allow me to raise the price of board from 30 to L 40 as it is absolutely impossible to keep them for that sum. I should be losing five pounds a year by each boy, when I ought to at least gain five pound. I have got an estimate of the expense that each boarder would put me to, for which I am indebted to my neighbour the Collector of Customs and which I mean to submit to the Trustees at the next meeting, telling them at the same time that I cannot take boarders at the original price. Last Sunday I did the whole duty of Pembroke and Devonshire Parishes, Mr. Lightburn having just heard of the death of his wife's father in England, Dr. Richardson, and Mrs. Lightburn being unwell and near her confinement. The day was excessively hot and after duty I was in such a state of perspiration that I did not get dry for four hours and was obliged to borrow a shirt of the Chief Justice with whom I dined between churches. Being the Principal of the College and having to preach at the church where the Chief Justice, the Governor, the Attorney General and all the principle members attend, I made a fresh sermon for the occasion, on which the Chief Justice complimented me, saying that he could not help telling me that he was quite delighted with it, and requested, if it was not asking too much, that I would allow him to read it in private, as it was genuine. I, of course, handed it over to him. I was the more particular in making it as I thought the better the sermon from the Head master the greater would be the probability of the success of the school, and I know that in this light, it has already had some effect. Tomorrow I am going to preach for Mr. Tucker, the Archdeacons curate at Paget Church. We go there at seven in the morning to breakfast and stay all day. He sends a gig for us in the morning, and sends us back in it in the evening.

July 26th. Sunday. Yesterday being a holiday, Johnny and I went over to Ireland Island in Mr. Irving's boat, who is Dock Yard storekeeper. We found the Commissioner, Major Blanchard, Mr. Maturin, the Commissary, and a party of ladies just going to see one of the curiosities of the place, Tucker's Cave in Somerset Parish. Major and Mrs. Blanchard offered us a seat in their boat so we joined the party. We went a little way into the cave, having sent a man to the further extremity with a blue light, which was suddenly lit, and showed the whole cave beautifully with its pendent columns hanging irregularly from the roof and looking with the soft blue light that was shed over it much like an enchanted grotto. We then returned with a beautiful fresh breeze, having both enjoyed our visit and the sea air on our passage exceedingly and not the less for its being quite unexpected. The worst part of the business was that having landed at Spanish Point, not Major Blanchard's house, we had to walk two miles under a burning sun to the Chief Justice's where we were going to dine. However, we lay quietly on the sofa after our arrival for an hour when, being quite cool and newly dressed, we sat down to dinner and though we had been a little too much heated to eat, we enjoyed greatly a cool bottle of claret. In the evening, the Chief Justice

drove me home in his gig, and Johnny rode behind on a poney, which we borrowed. We go home after a cool evening drive about nine o'clock, had a glass of wine and water with nutmeg and sugar and went to bed.

Sunday morning August 2. I went down yesterday to the Chief Justice's house to talk with him about the establishment of a Society for the Instruction of the Blacks here. We are to hold a meeting next Saturday, when the Bishop of Nova Scotia is to be proposed as President. The Governor Patron and the Members of the Council including the Archdeacon, the Senior clergymen in the colony, and myself, Vise Presidents. Each member to subscribe two dollars annually and of course donations will be made, and a sermon preached for the aid of the Institution. In the Evening Johnny and I went to drive with the Collector to meet the Chief Justice in a ----- . After dinner we proposed an Agricultural and Horticultural society should be established chiefly for the purpose of cultivating arrow root as a staple commodity, as it is grown here in the highest possible perfection, and to set an example to the inhabitants in general of turning land, which is now lying totally useless, to advantage by the growth of an article easily produced, requiring little care and of such value that an acre of land will produce a crop worth 20 L sterling. After the expenses of firing (?) the article are paid. The expenses of cultivation are trifling as the soil of the country is light and easily worked, and most of the proprietors have slaves whom they keep and may therefore as well employ. I am quite certain that some thousand pounds worth of arrow root more than now is, might be annually exported, and consequently the colony enriched accordingly.

August 4th. The packed arrived last night, and the accounts are all satisfactory. I went down to the sea to bathe this morning and having, as I thought, picked out a smooth sandy place, in I went, but had not long been in before I cam upon sharp rocks which cut my feet in several places, otherwise the bathing would have been delightful. I was much refreshed by it and intend to go every morning if I can find a good place. I hope to derive much benefit from it for I cannot say that the hot weather with the thermometer about 84 in the day and 82 at night agreed particularly well with me. I am thinner, and have scarce a streak of red in my face, but tolerably well considering all things. Johnny is very well, and grows. He gets up about half past five, when he feeds our hens and turkeys, which are under his care. Tomorrow I drink tea with the Chief Justice and on Friday dine with Sir William Foyle, the old admiral. On Saturday I attend the meeting for the Instruction of the Blacks and drive with the Chief Justice afterwards, and on Sunday I shall keep quietly at home till five o'clock, the time of evening service at our parish church.

Your affectionate son,
T. Littlehales.

August 23, 1829

My dear Father and Mother:

The packet arrived last night, and we had our letters this morning, and we were glad to find you were all well. Johnny and myself are both well and tolerably comfortable in our house. The Archdeacon has arrived and I have told him that I cannot take boarders under 50 instead of 30 per annum, and that I do not mean to do it under that sum. I have just heard that a transport ship the Joseph Green leaves for England tomorrow, so I shall send a few lines though the last Packet has not left more than ten days. You will in all probability get this before the packet letters, as this vessel goes direct home whilst the Packet as usual goes by way of Halifax. Johnny and myself are both very well, and have borne the hot weather admirably though the thermometer has been as high as 89 in the shade. It is now about 82 and the weather is much pleasanter, though hot. Till within a few days, we have had a long drought and many of the tanks began to get very low, but mine being a large one, was not above half emptied. Some heavy showers have now filled them again, and likewise softened the land which had become exceedingly hard. I have just begun my garden as this is the season here for planting seeds of all sorts, instead of the spring as you in England do. I have a large piece of ground enclosed which as it is newly broken up, I expect will be very productive. This is now the 2nd of Sept and we have been here nearly 4 months. Time slips away very quickly in my occupation. I am so employed all day that the evening comes before I am aware of it, and I do not regret it. I begin to be reconciled to my task and thank that should the Academy answer, I shall stay some years here, as I do not now dislike the climate, and find the inhabitants very hospitable, particularly the Chief Justice, and my near neighbour the Collector, so don't be surprised if today, ten years, you will be both getting a rather old at that time, but I hope with the blessing of God to see you both in good health. Johnny goes on regularly with the other boys in his lessons, and does tolerably well. Our French master is expected daily in the Clorinda, and when he comes I shall be very particular about Johnny's French. In about 3 weeks time another vessel, the Wanderer, will leave for England when I shall send you some arrow root and some lemons off my trees, though I am sorry to say I have not many. Remember me to all friends, and God bless you all.

Your affectionate son,
T Littlehales

My dear Father and Mother

The Packet arrived on Sunday bringing your letters of the

2nd of August. This comes by the Wanderer. I have likewise sent 20lbs. of the best arrow root which I hope will arrive safe, but I have not inclosed my letters in it as the Customs Officers in England sometimes open the boxes to examine them and should they find any letters inclosed, would consider it confiscated. The box of lemons will be small, but I hope big enough to pay its passage over the Atlantic. We are now tolerable settled in the Academy, but it is by no means a comfortable residence at present. The house itself is very good, but it wants those all necessary appendages to domestic comfort, offices of all descriptions. I have a matron coming this week, a Mrs. Tucker, a very respectable widow, who has the confidence of everyone. Two West Indian boys I already have, and shall have three more from this colony next week, and two more day scholars, which will make in all, 34, four of which I am bound to receive free of expense as long as I receive the 300 per ann. The storm, an account of which you saw in the paper was a very severe one, but it did not fall within a mile of us. We had another a fortnight since, quite as bad on appearance, but there was no mischief done. The severest flash of lightning must have been over my house. There had been a dreadful turbulence in the air, and some heavy peals for about half an hour or more, so awful was the lightning that it quite dazzled my eyes, and the thunder shook my house which is very much exposed and not particularly strong; but just as I was going out to see which way the storm was likely to pass and whether it was nearly over, came such a crash, thunder and lightning altogether, the latter forked and in all directions, and glittered for some seconds, and the thunder was not a peal, but a crash, so that I went round to the other side of the house supposing that some part had fallen down, and then over came the Collector's servant to know whether any damage had been done. After the heavy flash, the storm sunk gradually away. I am now very busy in my garden having a black man and ten black women at work, as my ground has to be prepared de novo, which I think should have been done by the Trustees, but as it is not, I must do it as my own expense. I have one cow for which I gave 10 sterling, small, but good, and gives about 16 quarts a day, a good deal for this country. I have likewise a goat expected to kid soon, and when she does, I shall have a roasted kid, which are very good. A horse too, I bought the other day, which suits me well, fast and strong, but somewhat rough in its gait. Johnny is very well, he has written a letter which will say all his news. We work hard here and are as regular as clockwork. Sundays I generally preach somewhere or other. Our dog is quite well, and is a very playful little rogue. God bless you all and each, and Missy.

Your Affectionate son,
T. Littlehales

Oct. 21st, 1829

My dear Father and Mother:

The mail arrived and bringing us good tidings as to your

health has been a great satisfaction to us. Don't alarm yourselves about Johnny. I never mean to part with him, but with your approbation. Our College here increases and gives us fair hopes as we can expect in Bermuda, but unless we are supported by the West Indies, it will never answer my purpose to stay. If I remain in a foreign land I must be paid for it.

I have a matron, two black women, a girl, a black man, and Fred. I expect two more boys from St Georges and two from St Vincents, West Indies. I am now top full of employment, working without any intermission all the week, and having two churches to serve on Sunday. I had a letter from Mary the other day, which gives a good account of herself and the Bishop and appears to be very happy. The country she describes as beautiful and the Pine Apples so abundant that she is sick of the sight of them. I should much like to have a few, for in this barren spot we have scarce any fruit at all. I have just heard of a cargo of apples arrived from Nova Scotia, and I mean to send for two bushels and revel in apple pudding for a few days, a luxury most rare. The weather is now very mild and pleasant, much like a nice June season. I sleep with nothing but a sheet and counterpane with the windows open. The Packet came in so early that my letters were not ready for you, and we have only one day to read, digest and answer all correspondence. I have not had a moment to spare and am now writing in double quick time that this may not be too late. My love to all,

Your affectionate son,
T. Littlehales.

Dec. 1st, 1829

My dear Father and Mother:

The Packet arrived last night and our letters this morning and much satisfied are we to hear you are all so well. Johnny and myself are both as well as ever. The former has hurt his foot, but under the auspices of Mrs Tucker, my matron, who succeeds admirably in her vocation, is getting well. My garden thrives well, my peas are in pod and will be fit to gather in a fortnights time, and I hope to have a succession from this time to May. My French beans have been in bearing a fortnight. My endive looks well and white; my cabbages, the worms and grubs have played the deuce with, but my carrots, beets and turnips thrive well. My pumpkins have done beautifully and I begin to like them now. I am now planting my onions and a great quantity of lucerne seed to feed my sheep and cattle. Mrs. Tucker is chief manager in the house. Nevertheless, I know all that goes on in all her departments. I am up as soon as it is light, about 7 at this season. Breakfast at 8, school at 9, dine at one, school at 2, out at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 4. Sometimes I drink tea with the Collector, and recreate my mind with a game at backgammon with Mrs Salton. Saturday being a holiday, I generally go to market and sometimes dine with the Chief Justice, sometimes with Mr Lightburn, the rector of the parish. The latter I find intelligent with an English wife, sensible,

well informed and mannered. We have just made an agreement to dine with each other at our respective houses alternately on Saturdays. Our Governor has lately returned from an excursion to America having been nearly lost in his passage home on the rocks of the coast. In the middle of the night the vessel, an American hired to bring him home from New York, struck upon the rocks. The captain's calculations as to longitude were wrong, he imagining himself some few degrees from Bermuda. Conceive the situation of the family, the Governor, Lady Turner, two sons and two daughters, a heavy swell of the sea every few minutes lifting them up, upon subsiding of which the vessel struck upon the rocks as though she would split; the night pitch dark, not knowing where they were, and the water flowing in on all sides. Great must have been their joy when the sun arose and showed Bermuda at 7 miles distance. A flag of distress was hoisted and pilot boats came out to their relief. The vessel was a complete wreck and her timber sold for firing. I bought the ship bell which now hangs here and summons the boys to school, dinner and bed. I think your garden must now look delightful, and I must claim the original proposition of the plan. Much shall I be delighted to see it, and with pleasure could I sit on the quiet bench under the nut tree, for one's native home must be always dear, but England has comforts to be met with nowhere else in the world, and though I am now on the 1st of Dec. sitting without fire, my door and windows open, the atmosphere as mild and serene as it is possible to imagine, the orange and lemon trees drooping with their golden fruit, and perfuming the air ... England though thou mayest be cold, and dull, and misty, I would prefer thee, nor do I think it will be lone ere again I revisit the loved scenes. Bermuda has no villages, its houses are singly, scattered for short distances from each other. Fields we have none. The land though inclosed in great part, is wild and woody like a forest, and little cultivated. Much might be done, the labouring classes are chiefly slaves, and all black. A white man, however poor, thinking it a degradation to work with them. Hamilton and St Georges are the only towns. Mine is a lone house, as all others are here. All our land is covered with cedar, and there is not a running stream in the country and seldom a well. Tanks with rain water being our only resource. I have been spending a few days at Mr Loughs, rector of St Georges, where Johnny likewise is, and will spend the remainder of his holidays. This comes by Major Blanchard, Royal Engineers, who is going home, and from whom, and his wife I have received the greatest kindness and attention and hope to meet them in England some future day. Our doors and windows are all open and the climate is delicious. Now God bless you all, and each, is the prayer of

Your affectionate son,
T. Littlehales.

Jan. 19th, 1830

My dear Father and Mother:

In the first place I wish you from these Hesperian Isles,

wafted across the Atlantic by the gentlest zephyrs that ever yet breathed in Lady's bower, Many and happy New Years, the greater part of which I trust to spend in your own society, in my dear native land, to which none, whether western or easter, I believe is worthy to be compared for real comfort and happiness, and in many points climate, for after all the world may say of her Western Gardens and perpetual summer, I am convinced that the bracing air of a reasonable frost is far more conducive to health than the even, enervating atmosphere of a country bordering upon the tropics. I left Johnny to finish his Christmas holidays at St Georges, and returned to spend a few days with my friends on this side of the Ferry, that is on the main land. St Georges being separated by a narrow channel, passed always in a ferry boat. I dept my birthday by a small party, few, but select; the Archdeacon, the Chief Justice and the Solicitor General. The Collector and the Attorney General were to have come, but the latter was prevented by an old lady taken suddenly ill. She required his immediate attendance to make her will, and the former by the death of his wife's aunt. I have them a beautiful turkey, a ham, a piece of beef, peas and beans, carrots and turnips from my own garden. A couple of ducks and a plum pudding, a bottle of sauterne, madeira and claret and two beautiful shaddocks, a large fruit much the nature of the orange. I have now 3 cows and a calf. 15 sheep only now, alas! for some rascally vagabond dogs came last Tuesday night and killed two of my favourite tame lambs, that used to feed from my hand, and wounded four others, whose lives are still precarious. I had two guns loaded the next night, lay in ambuscade and killed 3 of the marauders, and have since killed another. Others are still about, but I will kill every dog that comes on my premises. Expect me home at the expiration of the two years, when I trust I shall see you as well in health as when I left the merry shores of that estimable country, old England with her roast beef, plum puddings, waving fields of corn, and smiling tracts of pasture green, and rich, and all the noble herds that feed thereupon. This morning has been very calm and hot, but the wind now is blowing up from the S.E. an unpleasant quarter, which produces a sort of enervating nervousness and makes you feel heavy and listless. I have not seen a fire, but are at the Collectors, and I have not yet felt the want of one. My windows and doors are open and the air is warm and pleasant. Johnny is gone out for a walk with another boy from St Georges. The other boarders are all out for the day, Sunday, and the house is quite quiet and still, a luxury which happens but once a week.

16th. The packet is in. I have just time to say we rejoice that you are all so well. Many Happy New Years to you.

(remainder of this letter and beginning of next missing ... one or two leaves).

... which began well for the case. I shut it up, and preached

for about 15 minutes. My first extempore sermon which rivetted the attention of every man in the vessel. I never saw so attentive a congregation in my life. I spared them not, but expostulated upon the enormity of their crimes, the justice of their punishment, and the necessity of discipline, but with the doctrines of justice, I blended those of mercy and finished my sermon with a dissertation on the forgiveness of God to the reclaimed sinner, and a prayer for their own amendment and future peace, both here and hereafter. I afterwards preached on board the Hussar. After service Captain Boxer took me round the ship with him, and it was delightful to see the extreme cleanliness and order with which everything was arranged. In the evening we dined on board the Tyre with the surgeon, whom I met some weeks since, and I believe I told you. Johnny was turned into a cot on board, but as there were bugs there likewise, I requested to be removed and was put on a sofa in the Dromedary convict ship, under the command of Lieut Hire, where I slept well. On Monday I returned with Mr Hire in his boat, in which as it blew fresh, I was well soused. Johnny came over in the middle of the day with Lieut. Griffith of the Tyre, and we are all now hard at work again.

June 18th, 1830. I have just received your letters in which we are glad to see you are all so well. This will not be a long dispatch, as I am over head and ears in business, preparing my boys for an examination which is to take place before the trustees on Friday, and that they may shine as much as possible, I have them before me morning, noon and night. In the course of my visits to the Dock Yard among the convicts, I met with a man who was born at Evenby, by name, Hunt, who said he remembered you very well at Westbury. He was transported for some concern in housebreaking, being committed by Captain Daywell. We have had lately a visit from our Bishop, whom I liked much as far as I saw him. He is a mild, pleasant, gentlemanly man. He heard some of my boys go through their ordinary lessons and expressed himself much pleased. Johnny improves much. I am very strict with him. He has just begun Greek, does Cornelius Nepos (?) and reads French fables very decently. We have now ten boarders, two having just arrived from Demarana.

July 6, 1830. My letter after all my haste was too late for the Packet, however I shall not much regret it as I have now an opportunity of adding to it, an article from the paper, the result of my public examination, which is most gratifying to me, as it will be to you. My examination went off admirably. I arranged all the seats in order, divided off an area with chairs for the Governor and trustees and benches on each side for the chief persons in office in the colony and the clergy. It opened with a Latin address written by myself and spoken by my head boy, Walker, who delivered it beautifully, I having drilled him in it every night for a week. Then came Cato's soliloquy, etc, etc, and lastly an address in French by one of the upper boys. The Governor said he came as a matter of duty, but went away highly pleased and gratified.

July 23rd. A ship is seen to the southward which may probably prove the Packet. I shall therefore begin that I may not be too late for the boy as before. The weather is now getting hot, the thermometer being 85, but hitherto we have had a most favourable summer, with considerable rain, which much cools the air, and generally prevents thunder storms. Mrs Jervaise will be concerned to hear that Mrs Lloyd died after a few days illness of Cholera Morbus. Johnny and I are just going to the Dock Yard, and shall stay there till Monday. After that we shall make an excursion to Somerset and recreate ourselves for fresh labours at the end of a fortnight.

Aug 22nd, 1830. I was much concerned to hear of the death of my poor friend Knightly. He was one of the most liberal and gentlemanly men I knew. To his mother his loss much be severe, as he was her only son. To his wife, of course. The mortality amongst my Oxford acquaintances is lamentably extraordinary. Of the few men that I knew very well, six are no more.

Sept 11, 1830. As the wind has been blowing from the east sometime, we look daily for the Packet. Both myself and Johnny are very well, and daily improving in our respective studies. This being our season for planting, I am now very busy with my garden and hope to raise 60 bushels of carrots and turnips. There has been a most fearful hurricane through the West Indies. Six vessels have put in here in distress and the crews of two more brought in by vessels that picked them up at sea, their own being abandoned in a sinking state. Many others too, have been seen at sea with no-one on board. The Packet signal is up and I shall have the letters tomorrow, which I am anxiously looking for as I ever do, but more particularly to hear of my Aunt Coar. ... We rejoice to hear you are all well, and my Aunt Coar recovered. We have had a very favourable summer with no severe thunderstorms, and the weather is now becoming very pleasant. I am looking forward with much satisfaction to our mild winter which when I leave this country for frost and snow, I think I shall both feel and regret. You have mentioned nothing lately of Edward Depuis or Mrs Stevens. I am anxious to hear about them. Remember me to Mrs Jervoise and the Palmers.

Oct 2nd, 1830. Our climate is now become exceedingly pleasant though still warm as you will imagine when I tell you I sleep with my window open and only a sheet for covering. This with the arrow root and a cedar box for my dear Missy who I suppose is now throwing off that diminutive name, will be the Lady Turner next week. The Packet has arrived, but the letters are not yet up from the Governor's boy, owing to his excellency who arrived from Halifax in the Winchester, having struck upon the rocks in the channel Dock Yard and not yet got clear. This must therefore be closed before I can read yours, but I trust you are all well and happy. I have just heard of 2 more boarders. The Governor's son and Captain Austen's of the Winchester.

Nov 8th 1830. The Oct Packet arrived yesterday in 27 days from Falmouth, the earliest time ever known. In addition to the Governor's son and Captain Austen's, I have two sons of Col. Creagh the Commandant. As another piece of good news, our ports are to be opened to the Americans, which will reduce flour, potatoes, and meal at least one third of the present price. I am extremely sorry to hear of Mr Palmer's indisposition. I should much like to see him again. Pray remember me most kindly to him. The accounts of Mrs Jervoise are very satisfactory. It is pleasing to hear that she continues to enjoy her faculties so long, and be able still to participate in her wonted amusements. Her friend Col. Lloyd had a fall from his horse a little time back and was much bruised. I called on him Sunday, but did not see him as he was in bed. Yesterday I read prayers in the morning and preached in the evening at St. Georges for Mr. Lough, a practice I am not much in the custom of as I endeavour to rest my lungs as much as possible when not occupied in the labours of my own calling which are arduous. As the evening duty at St Georges is at 7 I of course slept there. This morning I rose at 6 and walked 3 miles to the ferry where I had left my horse on the preceding Saturday (the weather being too rough to admit of horses crossing, and rode home by nine o'clock, my winter hour of commencing business, having been well drenched by several hard squalls on the journey. However, under the salutary care of my most excellent Mrs Tucker, I am none the worse. Mr Lough, the old King's scholar at Westminster walked up from St Georges on Friday and partook of a leg of mutton with me and persuaded me to return with him on the Saturday for two nights, which I was glad enough to do for a little recreation.

Dec 8th, 1830. The North Star, Lt. William Paget (an old Westminster school fellow) is just ordered to England which though a fine opportunity for letters, is not altogether a source of rejoicing, inasmuch as Captain Austen returns in her and of course takes home his little boy. I received a very handsome letter from him, which I have enclosed, as I am sure that it will give you pleasure to see by it that I am held in some repute. Captain Austen called this morning, expressed himself very handsomely for the care I had taken of his son, and offered his services to take anything I wished to England. This therefore with the cedar box goes by him. Lt. W. Paget likewise offered to take anything I wished. He came up the other day and claimed acquaintance with me as an old Westminster, and most handsomely offered to take me with him to any part of the world that he might be bound to while here. He and Captain Austen came and dined with me on Tuesday on a piece of roast beef and a plum pudding in a very friendly manner, and enjoyed themselves much. As the North Star returns here from England and visits Nova Scotia in the summer, I shall possibly take advantage of the offer and see America. My house is now conflicting with the winds, a heavy gale blowing from the S.W. I have just come up from the shore where I walked to take a view of the Atlantic Ocean in all the majesty of a storm, and

very grand I can assure you it was. Wave over wave rolling in tremendous strength, and the white foam rising some fifty feet high as they dashed against the rocks, and then melted in spray into the air. Johnny is remarkably well, though he has a Bermuda complexion ... white. He spends his Christmas at Dr. Tuckers and I mine at Mr Loughs, St. Georges, where I preach Christmas Day. God bless you all and each.

Jan 7th, 1831. The Nov. Packet has arrived, but the letters not yet come up from St. George, so I begin with my own news. I have given notice to the trustees to resign my situation after the 7th of June. Should I go at that time, my intention is to take shipping for some port in America, Boston, Baltimore, or Norfolk, as opportunity may offer to proceed to New York, thence by steam packet to Niagara, down the St Lawrence by the same means to Quebec, and thence to land at Halifax, where with the blessing of God I shall take ship for my native land to visit all that I hold dearest to me in the world. You must decide and let me know whether you wish Johnny to go with me that tour or not. If you wish him to return, Mr and Mrs Foster from these islands, acquaintances of mine, and very good and kind people will take all care of him. Travelling in America is very cheap, Mr Kennedy, our colonial secretary went from New York to Albany on his way to Niagara by steam packet for a dollar and a half, 6/3 sterling. The distance is 130 miles, and he was provided with excellent dinner, breakfast and supper. We wish you many and happy years to come, and hope under the blessing of God to (spend) them with you.

Feb 20th 1831. This is the second anniversary of our leaving Gravesend for these little islands. I will not say as some do the Atlantic Paradise, for though the climate is delightful, allowing me to sit in a dressing gown with the doors and windows open, it wants many embellishments to entitle it to so exalted a name. Of flowers there are few, and of fruits there are fewer, both of which I imagine to have been essentially necessary to the constitution of a paradise, and all the necessities of life come from abroad, save only a few pigs and cows, the latter of which give but little milk from the extreme scantiness of their pasture, and I much envy you the abundance of milk and butter you have enjoyed this last year, and rejoice at the profits of your farm. Fortunate Islands, to me, I must allow, as I shall ever look back to them as the origin of my industry, and the profits I have reaped from them as the first fruits of usefulness, and reason, whatever advancement in life I may hereafter make. Mr Hoan (? (dined with me at 2 o'clock after having preached for the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge at our church. He has just left me to return home, a distance of 12 miles, which he road this morning, and he is more than 60 years of age. You will see that people are both old and hearty in Bermuda as well as England.

Mar 6th, 1831. The term of my original agreement with the

trustees expired yesterday, and I could wish too that the term of my exile were expired with it for I really begin to sigh much for my native home. My determination of returning being now fixed, I daily long with more ardour for its accomplishment. Recollect the introductory verses to the sixth canto of the Lay of the Last Minstrel

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said
 This is my own, my native land.
Whose heard has ne'er within him burned
As home his footsteps he has turned
 From wandering on some foreign strand."

Read these and understand how I long to see my home and all it contains. We have had till within the last few days, some very cold weather, admitting me to wear flannel waistcoats, and to enjoy the sociability of a fire. But yesterday and today have been altogether as hot. The sky has been unclouded and there has not been a breath even to ripple the ocean which for many miles in extent looks like an immeasurable surface of glass. I am sitting with doors and windows open, enjoying a considerable share of quietude, my house being perfectly empty. Every boy has been invited out for Saturday and Sunday and Johnny amongst them to Dr. Tuckers, who with his wife are extremely kind to us, and for whom I have a great regard. Yesterday I dined with Mr and Mrs Lightburn for whom I have a great regard and friendship and into whose house I walk as I please, do what I like and amuse myself with the children. In Mr. Lightburn I have found a warm friend, a good man and a good scholar, and endowed with a considerable share of intellectual capacity, and in Mrs Lightburn, a well educated, pleasant, and kind little Englishwoman from the county of Essex and the neighbourhood of Colchester. I must add Mr Lough, of St. Georges, as a warm hearted and hospitable man ... The Collector as the same, who though odd and blunt, and a little coarse, has many excellent virtues to recommend him. Nor must I leave out his wife, Mrs Salton, as a kind and good woman. Then you know my chief friends and companions here, amongst whom Mr and Mrs Lighburn hold the first place. On Sunday I preached my sermon at St Georges, and received innumerable compliments upon it and now transmit it for your perusal. I returned from St. Georges Monday morning, but was obliged to leave my horse on the other side of the ferry and walk home, about 6 miles, the wind blowing too hard to admit the horse boat. Indeed, the foot boat was tossed about very much and I was woefully wetted by the sea.

I am sitting by myself as I generally do, and find solitude a very severe evil, one which I think you never experienced. However, as in self defence I am obliged to read much, I have derived great benefit from it. I have at last made the discovery that I have got a head and that the truest road to happiness is to use it.

On Good Friday I assisted the Archdeacon in the sacrament and preached. On Easter Day, Mr Lough in the sacrament of which there were 133 communicants. On Easter Tuesday I christened another child for Mr Lightburn and if they come in such quick succession I may possibly christen another. Johnny spent his Easter holidays at the Governor's. He is much improved in all points. If God should spare me for ten years to conduct his studies, he will be a good scholar, and will I trust reap the fruits of his industry in comfort and happiness. He shall never indulge in the pleasures of shooting or fox hunting, whose fruits are vanity and whose end is poverty. I will make him work. It may be unpleasant for a season, but in the end, he will thank, respect and love me. Oh! the hours that I have misspent! I may in part recover them, but never entirely, for my inferiors, both in age and talent, boys whom I would excel in all exercises at school have since that time walked before me in the path of life, and Why! Because they were industrious. I am so now, for I work here, in and out of school about 14 hours out of the 24, and so have ten hours for sleep, exercise and meals. Alfred the Great had 8, but I am now equal to him in bodily strength, and so must have a little more rest than the said magnificent Majesty of ancient times.

April 17th. The bacon and gooseberries are at last arrived. I have sent a bottle to the Collector, and Johnny and three other boys are invited to dine on a tart made of them.

May 5th 1831. The gooseberries, jam and bacon are excellent. I both astonished and pleased the boys with a bolster pudding the other day, which most of them had never seen before. Johnny had one pot of jam to regale the boys with in private, and I shall give him another. This is the second anniversary of my arrival in Bermuda. We have just received a double importation of news, the first packet having been lost on the coast of America. Crew and Baj (?) saved. I met with another old Westminster yesterday, a son of Sir Robert Wilson who has been 8 years Aid de Camp to Bolivar, and is now returning home. Younger than myself 4 or 5 years, but has seen much of the world, and I spent a very pleasant day with him.

June 13th, 1831. When I go to America Johnny goes with me. Where I go, my destiny is his; I have set my heart upon making him a useful man, and he shall therefore never breathe the air of idleness. He is now one of the best boys I have, and I doubt not of his success in the world. I pray God you may live to see him in an honourable situation. I do not think we shall leave Bermuda till after Christmas, nor do I regret it. I have contracted my expenses and send home my servant in the Winchester. Lt Wm. Paget having kindly given me a berth for him with his servant.

21st. Johnny and I were invited the other day to a rural party, a picnic beneath a large calabash tree. School hours would not allow us to go to dinner, so we went in the evening and arrived about 6 o'clock. I borrowed a boat to take us

across Harrington Sound. We found the younger part of the group dancing quadrilles on the green, in which Johnny joined and had a Miss Holt for a partner, who was vastly pleased with him. I danced once with a pleasant, but antiquated Miss Grant.

I returned, but gave Johnny leave to return to Mr Lough, where they danced again, and Johnny figured away all night, I understand. The party on the green was delightful, and much improved by songs and glees sung in a very beautiful style by three officers of the 37th Regt. On Saturday I dined with Mr Lightburn at 4 and in the evening drove Mrs L and Emily out in the gig. We went a new road which is one of the prettiest drives in this very pretty country. You as well as Mrs. Jervoise will be concerned to hear of the sudden death of Col Lloyd while at dinner where he had gone in the most perfect health. I may truly say he has died lamented, for a more popular man with all classes never lived, not one more beloved by the poor to whom his charities were very extensive. It being the custom to preach funeral sermons here, my friend Mr Lough asked me to write him one which I did with great pleasure, for I was happy in bearing testimony to Col Lloyd's virtues which as it is not very often met with in a soldier, is the more commendable in those who possess it. I send you four stanzas I wrote on poor Col Lloyd. They have been set to music by Mrs Lough and Miss Hold, both good singers.

Soldier, rest, thy race is o'er,
Trumpet blast, and clarion strain
Shall call thy beating heart no more
 To the battle plain.
No more the blaze of streamers bright
Floating to the breeze on high
Shall wave thy marshalled ranks to fight
 And to victory.
Dirges now with hollow notes
Chant in solemn pomp thy doom
While the lowered banner floats
 Slowly o'er thy tomb.
Calmly in thy narrow cell
Rest thee, rest thee, Warrior brave,
Soldier's tears, thy virtues tell
 Round their chieftains grave.

T.L. 1831

June 25. I spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr Lough's. The Sunday before at Somerset with a Mr Hoare for whom I preached in behalf of the Society for the Promotion of Ch. Knowledge at Port Royal Church, and dined with a Mr. Smith on my way home. I am glad to hear of my friend T. Caristons' good fortune and happiness. He deserves to be happy most certainly. Will you for me congratulate Dr. and Mrs. Canston on the event.

Aug. 11th 1831. I am writing this at Mr Lough's at St George, where I am spending my fortnight summer holidays. Johnny is spending his at Dr. Tucker's where he is extremely happy. Indeed, our friends here are so civil and kind, that I

do not know how to repay them. I shall remember them to the latest day of my life. Johnny got into a scrape the other day. He unmoored a boat to take a small excursion, but the wind blowing strong, he could not manage her, so run her ashore, and lost both the oars, for which I had to pay 7.6. However, as he came and told me candidly, I was not very angry with him. He is a very good boy and a great favourite here. I have amused the company the two last days by reading Marmion aloud, for the benefit of the ladies, Mrs Lough, her sister and Miss Holt, the latter a regular Diana Vernon, as wild as a hawk. She is going to be married to a young officer here. He came in while I was reading out, and looked rather odd, but I told him not to be afraid of me, as I was only a general admirer of the fair sex, happy to admire them all, but not devoting myself to any one in particular. Upon this he became very happy, but spoilt the reading and conversation as all lovers do, and consequently was rather a nuisance. Today I dine with Dr. Tucker; tomorrow am going to Walsingham over the water to spend the day with the Rev. Mr. Tucker; on Saturday I dine here; on Sunday at 3 o'clock with Dr. Tucker who takes me up to the College in his boat in the evening and then my labours being again. In May next I hope to be either on my way to America, or on my route homewards, but as I shall never have an opportunity of seeing the western world again, I shall sorrow to omit the opportunity. I can have letters to a great many people in New York, Saratogo, Montreal, and Quebec from my acquaintances here, which will make the tour pleasant. I mean to send 150 yards of Palmetta leaf, plat, to make 5 bonnets for my Mother, Missy, and my 3 cloistered cousins. I do not think it so good as straw, but coming from Bermuda will give it a charmand its being curious, will give it another.

Sept 17th, 1831. We are now looking most anxiously for the return of the Winchester, hoping she will bring us a cargo of good news. I had a tea party the other day, the Chief Justice, Mrs Esten, his wife a Mrs Grant, his niece (Miss Austen) sister to a little boy I once had, and daughter to Captain Austen, and niece to Mrs Esten, and also Miss Holt. They stayed several hours and were very pleasant.

Sept 23rd. The Falcon is just arrived from Jamaica bringing me letters from Mary and inviting me to spend my Christmas at Mount Moses. The weather has been hotter the last fortnight than ever, but I trust it will soon soften down to a delightful mild winter, which I am sure I shall regret when I feel the pinching frosts of a more northerly climate.

Sept 27th. I dined yesterday with the Archdeacon where I met Major and Mrs McClean. She is looking very well, her stay in Bermuda will be short as the Regt is expected to go home almost immediately. I rejoice to hear of George Depuis' good fortune and hope he will be happy for he deserves it. Make my very kindest remembrances to all the family.

Oct 16, 1831. Johnny is as Frederick said rather sallow,

but I suspect he eats lemons, as all boys will, where they grow wild, skin and all. I hope your farm is succeeding to your wishes, and that you have no losses as I have in one of my cows which got entangled in a rope and was strangled. She was worth about L 12.

Nov 3rd. Packet arrived, and in it Mr Gibbon of St Johns Coll, Cambridge, as my successor. George Depuis is one of fortune's favourites as you say, who who are fortune's favourites? Those that deserve her favours, as he does. I hope, myself to deserve some of her favours by and by, if God gives me health. I trust that satisfaction and credit will be the result of my labours with Johnny. No evil example shall come nigh my boy to contaminate him. He shall walk in the ways of virtue, and be blessed with the happiness which belongs to all her followers.

Nov 21st. I have just received your letters and rejoice to find you are all well. Mr Gibbon, my successor has arrived. He took possession this morning. If I can arrange my affairs, I shall return in the transport with Major and Mrs McClean.

Nov 29th. My passage in the transport is at an end, being completely filled. There will now be no opportunity till the spring of the year, which season as it is both safer and pleasanter, you will not, I am sure, regret the postponement of my homeward passage. I am now going to take a trip to the West Indies with the Admiral in the Winchester, 60 gun frigate. We go first to Barbados and so through the islands to Jamaica. The ship is a splendid one with every possible accommodation and Lt. Wm. Paget has most kindly given me up half his cabin, and as I go free, of all expense, I think the trip preferable to remaining here. The season of the year, too is most healthy and I look forward to my excursion with much pleasure and promise you an account of every place I visit. My Johnny is to remain at the College till my return, where he will be in most excellent hands. Mrs. Tucker the matron being quite a mother to him. Mr Lightburn and Mr Lough will pay him all attention. Dr Tucker, too of St Georges, who is a medical man, one of the kindest of the kind, has promised me to look especially into all matters respecting his health, which I am sure he will do for him as though he were his own son. So I feel perfectly satisfied in his being here. I shall probably be absent about 3 months.

Dec 19th, 1931. On Wednesday next, I sail with Admiral Sir Edward Colpoys for Barbados, and thence through the islands to Jamaica, where I shall stay a short time and then return here. Shortly after which Johnny and I shall be on our way home, God willing, to our dear native land. The next letters you receive from me will be dated Barbados, that scene of desolation ... and then Jamaica from whence I hope to give you a full description of Mary and her Creole baby. I have got two beautiful humming birds stuffed, sent me from Trinidad which I think will please you much. Till you hear from Barbados,

believe me your most affectionate son,

T. Littlehales

H.M.S. Winchester

Dec 31st, 1831.

My dear Father and Mother:

I am again embarked on the wide ocean in the most comfortable berth possible. I am writing this on the evening of my 37th birthday, the first I ever spent at sea, and I trust to be the last. We left Bermuda on Thursday week with a strong breeze and made two good days sail under treble reefed topsails. On Christmas Day I preached on board, and afterwards dined with the Admiral. A few days after we left Bermuda, we fell in with an unfortunate Bermudian brig called the Humming Bird, dismasted by a gale of wind, and in very bad plight. We have had her in tow ever since, which much impedes our progress. The climate here is very delightful, by no means hot, but I suppose we shall find it rather warmer when at Barbados where we expect to arrive on Monday next, being now about 280 miles distant. The Admiral's grandson, who is going to Jamaica to see his Uncle, comes every day to my cabin to construe Soppocles, which amuses me for an hour or two. Everything here is conducted in the most excellent and comfortable manner. Good lodging, good dinners, and plenty of good society, the officers being pleasant and intelligent men. In short, I am living here in great comfort and am at present enjoying myself very much.

Barbados Jan 3rd, 1832

We arrived here on Monday about 12 o'clock having made land at daybreak. At 3 I went on shore having a letter of introduction to a Mr Haley, a merchant at whose house in Bridgetown I dined and slept, but was somewhat annoyed by bugs, which animals prevail in these regions, I understand to a considerable extent. This morning Mr. Haley sent me a horse on which I rode to the Governor's and Bishop's, but not finding them at home left cards. The climate here I like very much at present, it is mild, and not very hot at this time of the year. I rode two or three miles into the country, at a good canter and was not by any means too warm. On the sides of the roads I saw gangs of negroes at work with hoes preparing ground for the cane, which is truck in small pieces with two joints into the soil, a rich black sticky substance, resembling a mixture of clay and mud, but I believe its moist quality is owing much to a very heavy rain which fell last night in torrents; when it does rain here it is in right earnest. The negro gangs consisted of men and women, not much burdened with clothes, the men having some of them no shirts, and the women petticoats not reaching to their knees. Barbados was once, I understand, a very beautiful island; very green as to its surface from the sugar cane and guinea corn, and decorated with large cotton, cocoa and cabbage trees, but these have been for the most part torn up by the roots by the late hurricane. Here and there a

solitary cocoa nut tree, thousands are seen stretched on the ground, many broken short in the middle and many spoiled of their heads, the beautiful avenues and promenades are now no more. The country at a distance looks like a waste, tho at a nearer view there are signs of cultivation in the cane and guinea corn fields. Every house is more or less injured. There is nothing to be seen about them, but carpenters and masons at work, repairing the damages, and heaps of ruin, and rubbish throughout the country. The house in which I slept was dreadfully injured. My room with 8 windows had not a piece of glass belonging to it. As we sailed down the coast windmills used for the preparation of sugar appeared, some bereft of their sails, some of their heads, and others nearly level with the ground. The only buildings I have seen uninjured are the two churches at Bridgetown. These are as sound as ever, owing to their being substantially built, which is not the case with the houses generally. They are too slight for some of our English winds. How then can they sustain the violence of a hurricane. The barbadians use a small sort of ox in their carts and ploughs, which are yoked in pairs to the number of 12 sometimes, to draw a cart which two common English horses would pull with ease, though the said number of oxen move but slowly with their wain. The negroes whip them a good deal, and jabber at them in a most unintelligible way to me. You would be surprised to see the great extent to which dress is carried among the blacks. Women who do not work in the field, in all kinds of colours, silks, satins, and muslins, and some in silk stockings. Black fellows swaggering down the streets their hats cocked on one side and accoutred in the most dandified way, fancying themselves the ne plus ultra of fashion. You cannot imagine how absurd their black faces and consequential airs appear. We have had a good supply of oranges today, which were very delicious, and I enjoyed a roasted yam for breakfast very much this morning. Many, many happy New Years to you all.

Jan 6th. While walking through the town on Thursday I met with an old acquaintance, whom I used frequently to see at my poor friend Knightley's, Major Bridgeman, aid de camp to the Governor, Sir James Lyon. He immediately asked me to dinner which invitation I of course accepted. A carriage was sent for me down to the town, and the same took me back at night to Mr Haly's house where I slept. I was asked to dinner at the Government house for Friday, but was engaged to Mr Haly. On Saturday I dine there to meet the Admiral; and Major Bridgeman who has liberty to ask whom he pleases, has given me a general invitation to dine there any day I please during our stay. This adds much to the pleasure of the cruise. His excellency lives in a very good style. His house is admirably arrange for comfort, as well as splendour. He is not much of a talker, himself, but has a kind conciliating manner of making everybody feel at their ease. His table was excellent and all his domestic appointments very good. We dined entirely off plate. The dinner hours is $\frac{1}{2}$ before 5 which allows people to retire early, a practice in vogue here, that they may rise early and take exercise before the sun becomes too powerful. this

morning Mr Haly procured me a horse and we rode out about 6 and visited the barracks. There, the desolation is immense, far greater than in any other part. Whole barracks utterly in ruins, and the men living in small tents, while they are repairing. Which is the fate of many officers as well as privates. The barracks here were formerly the best in the West Indies, the parade ground, round and about which they are situated is a fine spacious flat surface of some acres, covered with a wiry looking grass. I still like the climate very much and never was better. The sun is setting and the twilight here is so short that though there was plenty of light when I began this page, now I can scarcely see.

Jan 10th. On Saturday I dined at the Governor's, a large party which went very pleasantly. On Sunday I went to the Cathedral, sent my name up into the vestry and was admitted. There I saw the bishop, Archdeacon Elliot, rector the parish, Mr Garnett, and his curate, Mr Cummins. I found the bishop remarkably pleasant, went home with him to dinner, and returned with him to evening service at half past six. His lordship was very kind, begged i would come to his house as often as I pleased, and lent me two books, likewise made me a present of a little book of psalms selected for church singing. Yesterday I was to have joined a large party of the Governor's to make an excursion to a part of the country called Scotland. I was to meet them at 6 o'clock in the morning at a place called Kings House, but was unfortunately too late, owing to my not sleeping all the former part of the night on account of bugs, and therefore sleeping too long in the morning. I am quite in misery from these disgusting insects, being covered with bits from head to foot. The party enjoyed their excursion very much, but in returning, one of the carriages was upset, a horse seriously injured, and Lt. Wm. Paget and Mr. Warde (son of Sir Henry Warde) hurt, but not seriously. At 3 o'clock I dine with the Archbishop and return to the ship at night to escape the bugs. Yesterday was wet and close, this morning the weather is more pleasant, but cloudy. I understand the weather here is generally very fine and bright at this season, but that since the hurricane even the atmosphere has altered.

Jan 16th. On Tuesday I dined with the Archdeacon, where I met a Mrs and Miss Ogilvie lately arrived from Bristol for the benefit of the latter's health. Wednesday, Thursday, I had the rheumatism, consequently did not leave the ship. On Friday I dined with the bishop and met a clerical party chiefly. On Saturday I made a long excursion into the country to Codrington College. The Bishop lent me a horse on which I rode to a Dr Orderson's to breakfast, about 7 miles. There I left the horse, and proceeded in the Dr's gig with the Rev. Mr Braithwait to the coill. nine miles further on. The college we found in a most lamentable state, nearly level with the ground, and the students obliged to lodge in the principals house, which was but little injured. On our way we saw the dreadful

devastation committed by the hurricane, churches and houses laid even with the dust in all directions. I hear the damage is estimated at a million and a half sterling. On Saturday, I arrived from the coll. to dinner with Mr. Cavan, a rich merchant, where I met the Governor and suite, the Admiral Lt. William, and other principle persons; among them Sir Charles Smith, late Governor of Trinidad, who drinks 6 bottles of Porter every day. An immense man, 6 feet 4 high, and stout in proportion. On Sunday I visited the small church of St. Mary's and sat in the bishop's pew, himself and family being present. In the evening I dined at the Government house again for the last time and returned with Lt. William. I have been on shore this morning to take leave of Mr. Haly and the Archdeacon. At 8 this evening we sail for St. Lucia, about ninety miles distant, and shall reach it by daylight, tomorrow, so you see we go to bed in one country at night and find ourselves in another when we wake up in the morning. Herbert Beaver lives at St. Lucia, so there I shall meet with an old acquaintance. Indeed, I never have been anywhere without finding someone that I knew. I still like this climate very much, it is quite delicious at this season.

18th. On waking yesterday morning I found we were off St. Lucia, the Flag lieut. went on shore to inquire into the state of affairs. The inhabitants resisted the late order in council from England respecting the supply of hats and shoes for the negroes, and there was a stagnation of all business in town, the name of which is Castres.

19th. As we did not come to an anchor, I could not go ashore. St. Lucia is a beautiful island, the coast very bold, and the country rocky, rising in very steep, sugar loaf looking hills, covered with a green brushwood. It is said to be one of the most unhealthy islands of the West Indies. At 12 o'clock we set sail again and soon arrived in the neighbourhood of Martinique, belonging to the French. This is a most beautiful island the features of its scenery are bold, and prominent, consisting of cliff, rocks and lofty peaks, covered with brushwood. In the interior there are some fine valleys which are extremely fertile, and well cultivated. The chief town is St. Pure, on the western side, but as we are passing on the eastern, we shall not see it. We have been in the neighbourhood of Martinique the whole morning and much gratified with the various points of scenery which open upon us, as we move gently along about 6 knots an hour. We have now a distant view of the lofty hills of Demarana, and in the course of a few hours, shall be able to make something of the island. We shall then pass by Guadaloupe, Mountserrat, St. Kitts, and Nevis, but I fear during the night. Tomorrow we shall anchor at Antigua for a day or two. I have still a little rheumatism which prevents my going on deck, so much as I should wish.

19th. We have passed Guadaloupe, Marregalante, and Descada, the first land discovered by Columbus, the name

Descada signifies in Spanish, desired. Montserrat is at a distance but scarcely visible. Antigua is ahead, just visible; about 40 miles distant, we hoped to have been there by 12 this morning, but a dead calm has delayed us considerably, and protracted our arrival in all probability till tomorrow. Porpoises and parrot fish have been seen about the ship, but we have not been fortunate enough to catch any, though many hands have tried. The Admiral's band is now playing as it does every day for about an hour after he has dined and makes the ship very lively. This is the hottest day I have felt owing to the calm. About 12 o'clock yesterday, we came to an anchor. In the afternoon I came on shore with the Admiral in his 16 oared barge. He went to dinner at the Governor's Sir Patrick Ross. I came to Mr Jones' where I dined. Mr J is a Bermudian by birth, now a merchant in this country. I slept at the house of a Mr Underwood, merchant likewise and father of two of my Devonshire pupils. I dine with him today if we do not go to sea. Antigua is a very pretty island, rock and picturesque. From its high points of land light green plantations of cane, cocoa nut and tamarind trees which are uninjured by any hurricane give a very pleasing effect to the scenery. This is the island in which Mr Vernon's estate was situated. My rheumatism has left me, and I am quite well and rather refreshed by sleeping on shore which I always enjoy much after swinging about in a cot at sea. Who should accost me the other day on board the Winchester, but a son of old Yates of Finmere. He is a marine in the ship and is well you may tell his friends.

HMS Pallas. Jan 29th 1832

You will doubtless be much surprised at the name of the ship whence this is dated, but not so much so as I was annoyed at the circumstances which occasioned my being in her. I had gone on shore at St Johns, Antigua and staid to assist Mr Hallerton the rector in his Sunday duty, having previously ascertained from the chaplain of the Winchester that the ship would sail on Monday. I slept on shore meaning to join early in the morning, but when I got up the ship was gone, having sailed at 2 o'clock by moonlight. The Admiral had changed his mind and I was left in Antigua with only a change of linen and scarcely any money. Conceive my distress there being scarcely any communication between Antigua and Jamaica. The only thing to be done, being to go back to Barbados the first opportunity and proceed by the Packet which would cost about L 40. Well, while I was in this awful tribulation I heard there were two naval officers at the Inn. ... Supposed they must have been left behind and sent to enquire ... they proved to belong to the Pallas lying at English Harbour on the other side of the island. The ship was going to Barbados to meet the Ranger, which was ordered to Jamaica. Captain Dixon, our Captain here, being ordered to exchange into her and proceed as above. Mr Darrell the merchant offered me his gig, most kindly and off I started with one of the officers for the Pallas, arrive, applied for a passage and got it, every one on board being

extremely kind to me in my distress ... supplied me with all the necessaries, and gave me a cabin. But evils still pursued me, the cabin was full of bugs which so annoyed me that I fled for refuge to the quarter deck where I sat down, wrapt in a cloak and went to sleep, but once again I was dislodged by rain, came into the gun room and established myself on 4 chairs where I slept as well as could be expected, and in this way I have slept since the 23rd. However, I am thankful for my good fortune, having got so well out of a most awkward scrape. We are now again in sight of Barbados, and I trust soon to be on my way to Jamaica with Captain Dixon in the Ranger. I must say that Mr Jones, merchant at St Johns, assisted me in a most handsome way and gave me a letter of credit to a gentleman at Barbados authorizing me to draw for any money I might want. This was all lucky beyond expectation. Antigua is famous for petrefactions and Pine Apples, the latter sell in the season, about June, for halfpence a piece. There are likewise granadillo oranges, water lemons and melons. I think the scenery about English Harbour, the best in the island, though the soil is barren. It is very bold and striking, consisting of lofty hills, rising above each other interspersed with small houses, negro huts, plantain, and cocoa nut trees. There is a very neat little Dock Yard belonging to Government for the supplying HM ships with stores, one or two good houses and a large barrack. While in Antigua, Mr Jones shewed me what was worth seeing about the town. The G. House is a fine building, the fort, establishment where 85 poor free negroes are fed every day, and some twenty lodged very comfortably. An old woman shook hands with me and said "Oh Massa you come see her poor old nigger, her glad see him, gentleman, Massa my love". We then went to the market where there was a most unintelligible jargon, of some 200 niggers selling various little articles, "Oh Massa why for you no buy Massa, my love" and such like chattering.

Jan 28th. Arrived again at Bridgetown, Barbados. The Packet for England leaves tomorrow. I am, therefore, just in time to forward an account to you of my adventures in the West Indies. God Bless you and preserve you all in health and comfort. Remember me to Mrs Jervoise, uncles, aunts, and all friends.

Bishop's Court, Barbados
Feb 9th, 1832

Another opportunity for writing to England offering itself in a few days, I shall carry on the history of my adventures up to this period, though I have so lately transmitted you an account of myself. After I had sealed my last and put them in a post office on Sunday, I went to the Cathedral where I met the Bishop who took compassion upon my forlorn state, and invited me to stay at his house, where I now am, and where I remain till Friday next, when I embark on board the Ranger for Jamaica, at which place I hope to arrive in about 10 days. I have spent my time so pleasantly here, that I have little cause

to regret my Antigua misfortunes. I have dined with the Archdeacon, the Rev. Mr King and spent a day in the country with Dr. Orderson, and Mr Braithwaite all of whom I find kind and hospitable. The latter was of Ch. Ch. some twenty years back. The Bishop has had three or four very nice small parties which were very agreeable, he lends me a horse to ride whenever I please and allows me to do whatever I like. I must tell you how I sleep and where, his Lordship having only half a bedroom left by the hurricane, which he and his wife occupy, it being boarded up on one side. I therefore occupy a sofa in the dining room, on the other reclines a Mr Watts staying here, and at the further extremity on the floor is extended the black butler Daniel, and I assure you we form a most picturesque group. The room being very large, we have plenty of those first of things in a hot country, space, and air. We get up about 6 and have a cup of coffee and a biscuit, dress, read or take a walk. At 9 the whole family come in to prayers, after which we breakfast. We dine at 3 and after prayers at 9 go to bed. The Bishop was one little boy, 3 months old, which is a great favourite as you may suppose, both with father and mother. To prove to you that people may live as long in this country as they do in others, I must tell of one. An old gentleman, Mr Coulthurst dined here yesterday, about 80 years old, and as fine an old gentleman as was ever seen. A Major Critenden of the Artillery dined here likewise, who has been here upwards of 20 years, and has never known illness during the whole time. There are likewise many persons stout and hearty at the age of threescore and ten. Last Sunday morning I preached at the Cathedral, being previously accoutered, in an old silk gown and cassock belonging to the Bishop. My own gown being, I trust, in Jamaica. My sermons being likewise there, I was necessitated to sit down and compose on the Saturday for, of course, I could not refuse when requested by the Bishop. There was a congregation of about 2500, a fine sight from the pulpit. The Bishop was on one side, the Archdeacon on the other, and three other clergymen. This was the first time I was ever clad in Episcopal silk, or preached before a Bishop. I was a little nervous at first, but the warmth of preaching soon restored my self possession. The Text was Isaiah 59 v.8 lesson on the day, and the sermon of about half an hours duration. The Sacrament was afterwards administered, and it was supposed there were 500 communicants, so you see the people in the West Indies are not so ungodly as often represented. There have been two French men of war here, very pretty ships outside, but I regret to say, I have not had an opportunity of seeing their interior. I found the officers at lunch on board the Pallas yesterday, gentlemanly men when they drank wine with anyone they touched their glasses hob nob fashion. This I understand they did out of compliment to the English, thinking it their custom ... mistaken men ... Tomorrow I dine on board the Pallas, on Friday night with the Governor, and go on board at night. The Ranger is a small ship of 28 guns, and by no means a fast sailor. From Jamaica he goes to Bermuda, and thence to England.

Pages 121 to 127 inc. missing.

.... which I missed seeing St. Domingo etc) and how kindly I was treated both by the Pallas and Ranger. I have not yet made my mountain expedition owing to frequent showers of late, but hope to mount some of those cloud wrapped heights before I leave this country. The insurrection here among the negroes is attributed in great measure to the Baptist missionaries, and as it appears with some justice, true bills having been found against three of the, for encouraging the negroes to use and claim their freedom. Oh! This age of miscalled liberality! I do not advocate slavery, but I maintain that the emancipation of the slaves, at this time would lead to the destruction of the white population and the loss of the colonies. The negroes connect with freedom the idea of taking the place of the whites, and becoming the superiors of the island. They have no notion of being daily labourers for their bread, but that they are to live and enjoy the fruits of the soil in perfect idleness. Are such people fit to become free? When they become sensible that honest industry can alone support them, and are willing to labour for their daily bread, let them be free, but time and the instruction of the pious, sensible men, are alone able to produce this effect. The wild doctrines of enthusiasm, which teach the poor ignorant creatures that they have a right to be free, without previously instructing them in the necessity of honest industry for their support must delay, instead of promote the work of emancipation and become a curse, instead of a blessing to those whom they are intended to benefit. This is amply proved by the late insurrection in which the misguided creatures burnt the properties and murdered the persons of the proprietors to gain their freedom, but instead of having obtained it, fell in numbers before the military power necessarily increased for the protection of the lives and properties of the planters and are daily suffering the last penalties of the law for incendiarism, murder, and rebellion. And All this evil has fallen upon the poor creatures through the agency of those who would be their friends to make them free. You will be surprised to hear that these poor creatures believe that a ticket from the Baptist missionaries are to carry them to heave, that they must buy these for three or four dollars and that if they have seven they are sure to go to heaven. One missionary is supposed to have made two or three thousand a year in this way. Many of the poor creatures now in jail, say "their leaders told them to fight for free, and that they shall go and tell Jesus Christ that their leaders told them to fight for free ..." Let the low church evangelical party who encourage Baptists, Methodists and all other sects think of this delusion and mischief and let them beware that they give no countenance to schism, lest under the cloak of friendship they admit into their counsels those who are but wolves seeking to destroy them, as they did before in the age of Cromwell, and let all who love their Church and its wife and pious principles, stand about its bulwarks lest the enemy break in and destroy it.

March 30th. Having made an excursion into the mountainous district of this beautiful country, I shall devote this letter in great part to ...

remainder missing.