

Dear Sisters

(No. 1.)

Steamer Arica July 10. 1856

We were just preparing to cast off from the wharf yesterday promptly at the appointed twelve when the U. S. Mail made its appearance in several wagons just exactly in time - The detention incident to this, however, saved from disappointment two heavy loads of paper, otherwise too late - At 12 minutes past twelve we were all clear and slowly moving from the dock amid wally cheering huzzas of crowd on the pier each side of us - Fairly put on the steam two heavy guns bid good bye to all the land to which two others (from the Collins line I believe) cordially responded. The day was cloudy with a light air from S. East but the bay was smooth and all were on deck enjoying the <sup>almost</sup> unrivaled beauties of the shores and islands in either hand - By a tortuous channel we at length fairly at sea and stopped the engines to discharge the pilot at half past two, whose boat lying too far from us a few hundred yards from us was a pretty object - We were soon on our course East half South designing to make the southern passage far from ice yet reputed to be yet abundant on the banks of King Foulard - Already some are sick and before dinner time 4. P. M. the <sup>occupants</sup> decks presented <sup>deserted</sup> striking contrast with the scene while in the more quiet waters of the bay - Probably most <sup>of the gentlemen</sup> sat down to dinner but I saw only one lady at table, while a tea there were few of either sex - So really melancholy to see so much real misery for which there is not a shadow of remedy - yet the sea is quite quiet, for it - Has this mighty ocean no power that its movements should be so revolting? Talk of

2 and Robt Olyphant + Sam Rodman were on board at the  
wharf when the ship was so crowded with friends of  
the party as to ~~be~~ almost render locomotion almost  
impossible - Mercantile cargo also encumbered the  
deck midships & vicinity its distribution to the staterooms  
and below - such as is not wanted during the voyage  
being stowed for convenience in some unknown to me  
cavern between decks - What a palace a coal mine  
is to a steam boat - We were glad to find Mr Tennant  
on board and I met an old and excellent friend Judge  
Boyer of "Rapides" Louisiana - an upright, good, agreeable  
man - By 6 P.M. we were out of sight of land  
and while fading from my view I confess I more  
regretted my utter inability to try such a good night  
to my native land as Byron than leaving it, dear  
as it is to me - To think of that beautiful thing and know  
you could not write a word of it is more than simply  
intolerable, it partly renders our self so - Steam and  
self came up this morning by six - after a good sleep but  
state room rather warm in consequence of neglect to keep  
our door open - On deck again I find our course still  
the same (East 1/2 South) rather more sea and wind quite  
fresh at 8 A.M. when we left it last evening - Mother Camp  
chickens are grandly cropping & sweeping our track going  
5 miles to our own in so doing yet keeping up without any  
apparent effort, a gannet or two with their grand  
style of movement, a ship on the horizon and over new  
"platforms" which like politicians we shall prove recalcit-  
rant to the very first opportunity, is all that is in sight -  
I experience a singular antagonism, in a sense of Pope's words

and at the same time voracity of appetite - <sup>order of</sup> The beefy ham <sup>3</sup>  
 for breakfast is savory, and strange to say contrary to custom  
 on land took two slices of it at breakfast such a hearty meal  
 I should not make in any day - "but here I grow sick" <sup>my</sup>  
 appears on a moment - - - I was wittingly hemmed in  
 on each side by reclining ladies and had to scale the table  
 like a boy and was just in time, hence the apology to  
 the waiter ~~passing~~ of a few minutes just above -  
 On deck I saw May on one sofa asleep and Miss  
 Mallett on another, both lying down, also brother Ira  
 stowed away on a cushion - We can probably anticipate  
 our fate for 10 days with more precision than from "Sepid"  
 We are now near the western edge of the gulf stream  
 about 200 miles from Sandy Hook and our whistle  
 gives warning every three minutes to all men enough to  
 hear, that every body is in danger - What does the bible  
 say of them who for lot it is to go down to the quiet sea  
 in ships (what a catching I hear somewhere) that is a  
 true book - Our Captain (Lott) was one of the <sup>more</sup> ~~best~~  
 good natured faces I ever saw - The servants are very  
 attentive and look & intelligent - The engine room  
 is one of the most comfortable parts of the ship I have  
 found - where the mighty masses of machinery interest  
 the observer and ask him with their soundly quiet  
 movement (for not a noise is heard among that 600 Tons of  
 action here) if man is not considerable after all; the  
 stupid <sup>dogmatism</sup> ~~of~~ of the preacher <sup>to the contrary</sup> ~~is not~~ <sup>is not</sup> ~~so~~ <sup>substantiating</sup>  
 Some how or other this cabin is not pleasant to me, it  
 seems like tempting rebellion in the system to  
 remain ~~to~~ so I will quit again for the present,

4 quite disgusted, depend upon it - writing aids the  
other influences to nausea -

Four or five gentlemen are seeking relief in the  
main deck by a game with flat round pieces of wood  
about 6 inches in diameter which they slide toward a  
series of squares each of a different value designated  
by figures in chalk - It looks very stupid and is  
between Scotch hop and groats

7 am 11 - came on deck at 9 P.M. after a good night -  
every thing looks better though still cloudy & North East  
wind - occasionally the sun shines vividly the heavenly  
blue of the waters and the bright sides of every thing -  
not a sail is in sight, not a bird - but ladies are  
on deck and Mary & Miss Mallet & Isaac are going  
themselves on Chart and coast and butter while I descend  
to the dining saloon for a cup of tea - The bread is  
delightful but am sorry to learn it is not made on  
ship board - It is in large domestic loaves & style  
baked by "Drayton - Montgomery Street Jersey City"  
Such bread I have not seen since Mrs Randolph's  
which was still better - yesterday afternoon two small  
birds came on board together - The common sand tripe  
or Studyard bird, in R. I. the tip up - a littoral bird  
common to all our streams & coast when it picks up insects  
by the water in the sand and stones - Kenneth espied one of them  
first as we were standing together, he pointed it out to one  
who picked it up without the necessity of pursuit, such its  
fatigue - a lady put it in a little cage & I hope it may  
live to see England - we must have been some 200 miles  
from any land I think at the time - Our course since 5 P.M.  
yesterday has been changed half a point being now "East by South"  
I presume this will be quite intelligible to you - we are

taking the Southern route to avoid Ice -  
 Boyard Taylor is on board but I have not had much conver-  
 sation with him yet - he has two sisters here also, one of them  
 handsome and fine looking - the other being in her cabin I have  
 only had a glimpse of, <sup>in</sup> ~~an~~ <sup>room</sup> ~~deck~~ - Four or three ladies were  
 at breakfast this morning and there is less motion than  
 yesterday - Miss Mallet despite the clouds had contrived  
 to get dreadfully burnt and was quite a sufferer yesterday  
 evening - her face will come off ~~that is the outside of it~~ -  
 we will soon see if it be true that "beauty is only skin deep" -  
 Mr. Heyworth, a member of parliament is on board, about 65,  
 evidently a close observer and enquirer; mamma Reid and  
 a sensible - Doctor Lyell who occupied the house Mr J. C.  
 Harison had in New York, & friend of Doct. Davis, is also here  
 a well bred agreeable person, & reminds me very much of  
 Josiah Barber - I find the paper damp here & spread  
 ink - It is now 10 A.M. the sun is out and mother Carey  
 chickens are again on our wake, I will leave to feed them.

12th. This morning is calm and very warm - a scarcity of seats  
 and shade on deck is seriously felt - Yesterday was most  
 delightful, Children and ladies enjoying themselves on deck  
 when we remained till 11 P.M. promenade in the fine  
 moon light while a lot of Germans and others joined by  
 some of the ladies favored all with songs -  
 The day we came out we saw of course many vessels -  
 to ward evening we passed one of our finest Clippers  
 near by - The celebrated "Sovereign of the Seas" a noble  
 object to see - The next day we saw several, one of  
 which under full sail passed toward N. York just by us -  
 Yesterday we saw only one vessel - a large screw steamer  
 Northward of us, supposed to be one of the Harve line -

6<sup>th</sup> This morning not a paper in sight -

Judge Boyce says he asked a Connecticut friend of his what sort of man a certain neighbour was - "Why God-wise he is a very good sort of man but man wise, rather twistical" - I have seen such but never heard the distinction so happily expressed before -

I had a long talk with Mr Hayworth last evening - He lives 5 miles from Leicestershire has been a Merchant at Rio, and is just returning from a tour of observation of men and things in America.

I happened to break in upon <sup>his own quarry and</sup> will enclose an eloquent letter <sup>(will, enclose it)</sup> he handed by way of aiding his reply - I am sorry he could not have spared a couple of months to Boston - That is the proudest pole of the moral world -

Mary is very well at her elms and toat this morning, but poor Mrs. Mallet's face sorely afflicts her - she fainted on deck last evening from its effects, she thinks, but soon took a walk in the delicious breeze nevertheless -

The fare on board is excellent, and I am happy to say that the Jersey City bread yet holds out - Waiters have already learned to give me a loaf without advice - Our dessert is very various - Charlocke (poor) currant tart, gooseberry do, apple do - Rhubarb do - Damson do - Peaches - fresh cherries Currants and raspberries with raisins Walnuts Hazel nuts & the finest Almonds I ever saw, very long and narrow spear shaped, and shelled -

Boyard Taylor is bound for Norway, Sweden, Russia & Siberia - He may return covered with Laurels of frost

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with the exception of a few porpoises near the hook, not a fish has appeared - I find our course to day still the same. Yesterday at 12 we had made about  $10^{\circ}$  of Longitude, our Latitude nearly that of New York - our run the then last 24 hours 237 miles - our whole progress not quite 500 miles. The wind has been N. East all the time but very light and probably of no other aid than to the furnaces, though sails have been set until to day - Hence the want of shade to day - As it is now calm I hourly expect a S. West breeze - The Complement of the St. Easter -

Since yesterday noon we have all been comfortable. I am as well as on shore though generally at sea I cannot enjoy myself - Isaac is quite well and Mary pretty much so - Miss Mallett's sea sickness gone but her face is yet ~~the~~ remains - While I think of it thank Sam Powell for letters, we received (after we got on board) directed to care of Capt. Lott. I received Anna's letter at the Astor house together with one from Phil. Randolph which I suppose (from the address) she re-enveloped & forwarded - Mary & Miss Mallett are now in the dining saloon (on the <sup>main</sup> deck) with me - Sister is about to let you know she is well - I tell her you will hear of it in about 3 weeks - Corn will come up sooner than such words -

Noon - a bulletin is put up every day at 12 for information respecting our progress: we are now in Lat  $40.27$  Longitude  $59^{\circ}$  degrees - have made 230 miles in the last 24 hours - 702 miles in all - having made 235 the first day and 237 yesterday - Ther. is  $80^{\circ}$  but an evening is now put on the main deck and we have a breeze from Southward - A ship is just North

8 of us bound Eastward - the crowd of beautiful canvas  
counts the breeze almost in vain, it is yet so light -  
Chap, Chukin & Baggumun board are in full tide and  
papayas begin to feel they can use their brains -  
a most interesting looking Spanish lady is on board, she  
has been a severe sufferer but I am glad to see her  
taking beef for lunch to day - An Englishman is here  
who strongly reminds me of Michael Angelo "Night" -

The gulf weed like little patches of  
Arabesque in gold yields with small spots (generally  
not larger than the hand) and richly contrasts with the  
deep pure azure ground of the water - It is full  
of little crabs who thus live and voyage in golden  
palaces - Flying fish and Nautilii are  
numerous to day and the brilliant colours of the  
latter very striking - The flying fish more like  
mosquito hawks (damning muds) in the air than  
any thing else - They appear to be different  
from those I have seen on former occasions, but  
presume they are really the same - I believe  
Nautilii are not treated in Miss Opie's work on  
the subject unless they be included with the  
Naughty lies -

6 P.M. - May dine at table to day - ~~another~~ ~~wharf~~ is  
a few miles North of us - I have seen one shear water  
this afternoon - the only bird except Stormy petrels for 2 days  
He is like a little gannett in appearance, gracefully  
skimming the surface of the waves with which he rises & falls



9.

A school of porpoises passed us very closely too with great rapidity of motion, leaping over the surface with wonderful dexterity I think 20 feet at a bound -

The sea is very smooth and with the breeze it has been delightful on the bow of the ship since 10 A.M. Many of us have been there too, part of the time looking for Nautilus, flying fish &c. - Doctor Tyndal informs me he saw his yard (Sandy soil) in Florida illuminated from Mushroom one night - probably in a state of decomposition -

I find we have nearly 170 Paperenys, probably about 140 of them first class - I have been struck to day with the intelligence & good breeding of forward cabin paperenys - those I encountered with appeared to be Seckhamen -

The experienced here do not anticipate arrival at Loughpore before second day week next - This ship has made the passage in 10 days - but rumour says her boiler will not bear pressure now. our vessel is of wood: 2400 Tons - but registered only 1200 Tons. which is the extent of her carrying capacity - the rest being occupied by her power therefore not subjected to port charges - from 60 to 80 tons fuel are consumed daily. A second school of porpoise has added another important incident to the day, which has also been further illustrated by a few tricks, & ballancing on a suspended one by the sailor followed by a very amusing exhibition of some nondescript mount to represent a mule astively dethroning his rider - altogether very well done. The boat consisted of two men skillfully concealed and disposed under a hoisting of united bed quilts, to which were suspended a humpen tail and head and ears of paste board, with chalky eyes most

characteristically expressive. The grotesque & ludicrous <sup>great merit,</sup> scenes excited  
 The fine smooth weather has mounted nearly all on deck  
 and several ~~interesting~~ female fans have for the first time  
 presented themselves

13th Last night we had <sup>at</sup> violin and voices on the boys  
 and song and promenade, till a late hour (~~for~~ all the  
 lights are out at midnight so 11 P.M. is late) in the  
 delicious breeze - This morning we have light rain  
 We have made the last 24 hours (to noon to day) 265 miles our  
 course is unchanged - Lat  $41^{\circ}53'$  Longitude  $63^{\circ}12'$  - Capti  
 says a counter current <sup>was 2 days</sup> is against us although we are and  
 have been all that time moving East in the Gulf Stream -  
 a fact I cannot account and which he could not explain -  
 I think it must have been only the obliquity of our course:  
 having been until to day rather across than directly with it -  
 The only thing yet in sight to day is a ship of large  
 size about 15 miles South of us, bound East - neither gun  
 nor fish - The sea is almost as smooth as a river though  
 and Mary & Miss Allatt and the two Misses Taylor are on the  
 upper deck though it occasionally shows a little - The air  
 fine and soft with very little breeze nearly East Ther.  $69^{\circ}$   
 Mr Heyworth amused us last evening very much with some  
 account of his voyage to Rio in 1808 - which consumed 21 weeks  
 instead of six - There was 8 papermen, and with other stores  
 a large supply of potter with which the Captain and both his  
 mates managed to be drunk all the time - The papermen do  
 not appear to have shared the drink ~~but~~ were constantly annoyed  
 with the groans & other expressions of the night men constantly  
 induced at night by the potations of *Thiaguadrum* - You  
 probably know that in making this paper, the great point is  
 to avoid falling to leeward of Cap St. Roche in So. America

Those who are uniluckily enough to do so may be considered  
 fortunate if they shall have retrieved themselves in 30 days.  
 Such however was the fate of our worthy friend, and worse  
 than all, the porters still held out - after battling about  
 a long time (no one appearing to know where) they found them-  
 selves in the Bay of Honduras and would doubtless have  
 proceeded to India but for the redoubtable isthmus which  
 headed them off - To tack ship under such circumstances  
 was both simple and necessary - With loss of sight of land  
 came oblivion of all else pertaining to their position - Very early  
 one morning Mr. Hayworth arose unusually early, going upon  
 deck, it was with some surprise he observed land close under  
 their stern - Hence it was evident they had again tacked  
 ship and reversed their course, wherever Rio might be.  
 Upon asking the Captain what land it that "Why we are  
 extremely fortunate in not having run it down in the dark  
 'tis Cape McParade" (in Africa you know) Sixteen weeks  
 had now gone, and famine approached, <sup>was at hand,</sup> but fortunately the  
 porters was exhausted and on consultation the passengers agreed  
 to head again for Rio on a promise from the Captain,  
 he was now being sure of his departure, would be there in 4  
 weeks, at the outside - Five were perished before arriving &  
 1 pt. of water with a little soup per diem their allowance  
 for a considerable period - The simplicity of manner in the relation  
 around the story most laughable - 3 times a crop the sea instead of once.  
 All is going on well and the ladies becoming daily more numerous in  
 the dining saloon which is the only decent room in the ship - I think  
 most of them however have not yet ventured into it - Miss Malet  
 appears quite bright since dinner yesterday - Mary saw several  
 Black fish (the little 20 fut whales) from deck this morning -

I observed yesterday three smooth irregular lines or strips of smooth surface on the sea, so often observed near shore when the wind ~~does~~ blows but lightly - They are there attributed to tides which I think would hardly account for them here -

There was also to be seen much of the yellow scum on the surface which some suppose to be composed of germs or eggs of fishes, others animalcula - Sometimes it covered the water in large irregular masses in one case nearly an acre, but I think it was quite as often in strips only a few feet wide one of which I think was a mile long

I find a nice implement for wiping up a floor after scouring - The wooden part is like the head of a white wash brush on a large scale - in the lower edge of which is inserted a piece of gutta percha  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick, projecting beneath the wood about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches and 12 to 18 inches long, as may be desirable.

It has a handle so as to be used without stooping while the water is pushed before the gutta percha which so adapts itself to the inequalities of the floor as to sweep it almost dry and with much expedition and saving of labour and stooping -

One petrel is the only bird I have seen to day but there is a nice tortoise shell cat on board - The ship is said to be full of rats -

14th - We had a fresh full sail breeze all night from S. East which still continues and is very delightful - The 69 and cloud and sunshine - Our course is changed to East by North and for the first time most of the sails are set and are of essential aid - Notfor nearly more than jib and foresail have been unfurled, with but little breeze and that nearly ahead - I was the last on deck last night when the clouds and darkness and howling of wind was impressive - A little more motion to day confines a good many to their rooms and the upper deck is comparatively vacant, but Mary & Miss Mallett are out and comfortable - The wind

though South East <sup>or near South</sup> is here; unyborating, bracing, delightful.  
We have made 278 miles last 24 hours. Lat 42° 01' Longitude 47° 17'

as our coal decreases the ship sails better -  
at evening the sea abates and wind is less strong though still high and about South - We are just a little way past the gulf stream as indicated this afternoon by trying the temperature of the sea water - a few small black whales (the bottle nose porpoise or black fish) in a school were lazily rolling close by the ship about 5 P.M.

Some one condemning Captain Luce for want of skill at the top of the Arctic, Captain Lott replied "It is all very well while passengers are getting making a short trip the cry is then keep on, go ahead, but the moment any thing happens they expect the Captain get over board and carry the ship ashore on his back" pretty just & generous too, considering the rivalry of the lines -

15th coming on deck at 9<sup>1/2</sup> A.M. find our course the same with a high wind <sup>South</sup> and a good deal of sea running, all in white caps - somewhat misty & cloudy but the air very pleasant - Two ships passing westward about 5 miles south of us, one of them very large under close reef - Our log reports us running 13 knots per hour at least - Mary & Miss Mallet are on the saloon (upper) deck with Isaac - but the heavier sea confines most of the ladies below as well as many of the gentlemen - a group sitting here and there, a few walking, some looking over the railing, a group on the forecabin of sailors and forward passengers; four playing the shuffle board (a game consisting of Hop Scotch, quoits and 10 pins) together with the officers and sailors at their respective duties presents the panorama of the deck - I fear below, the picture would be more distressing - I have scraped acquaintance the first

day of our voyage with a nice Ayushui Cow. by literally  
 silapung her about the head and horns - She is nicely caud fa  
 and kept as clean as an Irishman pig - I dare say she gives  
 nice rich milk for our tea though she is sadly libelled  
 by the <sup>diluted</sup> form in which it reaches us - With 200 persons on board  
 I hope she may be able to understand the necessity which  
 justifies the plunder -

at noon Ther. 69° - Run the last 24 hours 312 miles  
 Lat 45.03' Longitude 41.27' - Mary & Miss Mallet  
 are very brisk and took lunch, so I suppose they  
 intend to be so no longer - all the life overboard  
 yet to day (1 P.M.) one petrel -

About 3 P.M. commenced raining - wind very high at  
 S. West but nevertheless several ladies preferred it  
 to the cabin. Mary & Miss M. among them - The sea  
 quite heavy - At 4 we went to dinner after that  
 played at whist in the dining saloon until 11 P.M.  
 A Mr. M. Geo, an Irish cotton speculator is on board  
 making his 66th voyage, I hear - A shear water paper  
 was seen and I am told 5 or 6 ships have been seen to day.

16th - Morning is foggy but dry & pleasant - The sea  
 has abated and many are enjoying the upper deck -  
 we have only a very light breeze from the West - our  
 course being East by compass; with its variation allowed  
 for however, we stand about a point North of this -  
 The steam whistle gives warning every at short intervals  
 as customary during fog although we can see a good way  
 and tis almost sunshine - Ther. 70° - we have run to  
 noon to day the last 24 hours 293 miles - Lat 47.46'  
 Long. 35.34' and are about 1000 miles from Cape Clear  
 in Ireland - I think the stupidity of that locality has  
 come over me, but being <sup>having</sup> susceptible last night at

which is a fair conclusion others are experiencing the same influence - Mary, Miss M. Miss Taylor Mrs. Mr. Gage, Kenneth, a hard headed German and myself were at various periods participants - After 11 1/2 P.M. the lights are all extinguished in the saloon after that I took the upper deck, The sparkling in the white foam of our wake was like brilliants on a sea, or rather within, a richly flowing white scarf - Soon after the watchmans cry of 12:00 clink and all well I reluctantly left the glorious scene for the splendid accommodations below when all the rest had gone long ago -

We passed the first sword fish I have heard of, to day. Evening at a little after 1 we had fine sun shine with a light breeze W. N. West which continued until evening - Ladies on deck enjoying the afternoon highly. A Mrs. Dodge who was Miss Pomroy of Connecticut now living in England is on board - a grand niece of Peter Ayrault - Among the forward deck passengers I observe two Catholic priests - Italian I think - Protestants of the leading sects are not apt to travel in this humble manner - The log (which is thrown every 2 hours) indicates 12 to 13 knots and hopes are high of a good days run. Bets were lost and won on the board table of to day more one of 50 by a Bostonian on making 315 miles lost by 22 miles the school of porpoise close to us a sword fish and 3 or 4 thearvatus have afforded the only incidents outside, not a sail to day, that I have seen, Three sets of 4 each all the decks will accommodate at shuffle board indicate a high prospect of success, I have not suffered a moment however - Our Jersey city bread fatness at yet holds out though stale tis quite pure and all the more wholesome and I think scarcely less palatable

17th The Ladies on deck until a late hour enjoying the lovely  
 scene and delicious air of last night a kind of German  
 sang some pretty songs also - The morning is bright with  
 a very light short breeze which allows the ship to roll, as  
 was also the case yesterday - a side wind steady her -  
 fortunately there is but little sea - birds indicate land  
 is near but not a bird (up to noon) has yet appeared -  
 Beautiful everywhere (unless we except our Cherry & currant  
 trees in July) they are most delightful at sea.

Then 70° our course is East by South distance ~~of~~ the last 24 hours  
 283 miles - Lat 49° 30' Longitude 28° 57' our real  
 course, allowing for variation, is about East by North

~~Evening~~ This afternoon a school of porpoises were playing in and  
 about the spray at the bow of the ship - their agility was very  
 interesting - Mr. Seymour has very kindly invited me to go to  
 his home from the ship, on arrival at Liverpool, ~~from~~ then  
 remain so long as I continue in the neighbourhood,  
 this I have accepted - Another bird was said to day which is unexpected  
 as we may see the land.

18th Last evening being very damp on deck Mary and others  
 Dodge spent the dining saloon when there was pleasant  
 chat - This morning <sup>we</sup> whistled in the fog a couple of hours  
 but wind has again risen from S. East and the air is  
 clear though sky is cloudy - Ther, only 62 1/4° - our course  
 is East South East and have made 300 miles to noon to day -  
 the last 24 hours - betw lat and ~~noon~~ - Latitude 50° 48' Longitude  
 21° 21' - we are about 440 miles from Cape Clear which we  
 expect to see sometime tomorrow or night and to be in Liverpool  
 about 24 hours thereafter, possibly in time to go to a hotel  
 amidnight of Sunday, but not probable - Our southern route  
 is about 110 miles longer than the Northern, about 8 hours difference.  
 a school of porpoises playing near the ship to day but no birds yet  
 Miss Taylor saw the last one



19th - Many & myself and others spent last evening at whist in the Saloon, all are well this morning which is pleasant though foggy. but not so much so as to prevent an observation for latitude. The 66 - our run 285 miles the last 24 hours to noon to day, which has disappointed all - Latitude  $51^{\circ}$  Longitude  $13.49'$

Officers say we have a very quiet set of papers but some were rather voracious at a late hour last night on Saloon deck - a little pollution is perhaps natural at the prospect of being soon on shore again - I am going to add for safe keeping some data respecting the ship, better keep my letters as some of them may contain facts to which recurrence may be desired - The crew of the Asia of 2400 tons are as follows

1	Captain	
4	Sailing officers always 2 on deck	
1	Surgeon	
1	Purser	
4	Quarters Masters - 2 always at the wheel, 5 £ per month Each (ways)	
1	Boatwain	6 £ per month
1	do mate	4 £ 15 Shillings per month
1	Carpenter	8 £
1	do mate (or Joiner)	6 £ per month
1	Ship Carpenter	8 " " "
1	Engineer (chief)	16 " " "
1	"	12 " " "
1	"	10 £ <del>per month</del> 70
1	"	8 £ " "
4	one of the Engineers is also a boiler mender, so called.	
1	Baker	8 £ month
1	"	4 " "
1	Butcher	6 £ "
1	Steward	10 " "
1	do	5 " "
1	Bar Steward (good pay)	ways & provisions
The bar Steward acts in capacity of clerk assistant to <del>the</del> also		
1	Cook	10 £ per month
1	"	8 " "
3	"	3 " "
19	Waiters	3 " "
1	Stewardess	5 " "
35	Seamen	4 £ 10 Shillings per month
18	Firemen	4 £ 10 for 28 days
They work 8 hours in 24 and have 3 Shillings per day if the work is put on shore		
15	Stokers and trimmer	3 £ 10 Shillings per month
Stokers - work in the coal bunkers & haul up the ashes from the funnels & throw it overboard		
1	cow	

So we have about 300 on board - The system and quiet order of all is admirable - The cooking however is almost universally bad and service at table quite deficient, but in the latter respect it is to be recollected we have an unusual number of passengers and accommodations for servants are necessarily limited at sea - The engine has not yet stopped a single moment since we discharged our pilot - I am struck with the generous wages the schedule exhibits, and would like an opportunity of comparing them with those of Collins line - The quarter deck officers I have not ascertained as to whether a delicate matter to make enquiries about a gentleman's income, unless perhaps, it be very large - I understand a whale spout was seen 4 or 5 days since - we have passed one ship to day - and another is just slipping our "four foot" under full sail - The crew is busy getting every thing "ship shape" for port - even the masts are being secured with rope belts - I think cleanliness is a prevailing feature - The accounts of vermin in State rooms which I have heard have no foundation in this ship so far as my own experience goes - The sea at best is a wretched plain but I have enjoyed the voyage thus far excepting that during the two first days I occasionally experienced uncomfortable sensations while below - Whenever there is motion on land tis the life of the participants generally, but no so at sea, and I think during a short voyage at least dullness, to a great extent, takes possession - Under such circumstances so long a letter may seem unbecomable but I thought you might desire to live, in some measure, ~~and~~ (not quite experience it) our life here, and therefore have endeavored give a sketch of how little is necessary to mental subsistence + preserving mind of your own experience under similar circumstances 20 years ago may have been forgotten, or perhaps not concurrent -

I understand arrangements are in progress for using Welch Anthracite coal after a while for Steam in England - We are burning this coal, bituminous from Cumberland in Maryland - an unusual quantity of wine, it is said has been drunk during this passage but the ice house holds out

will yet. a Mr. Solford (I think the name is) is on board above and lately left him one of the finest houses in the vicinity of London beid 500,000 £ sterling - He is a quiet, modest person apparently of prudent habits - The price of the house received 100,000 £ by the same will.

The principal of Virginia Military Institute is on board (a West Point graduate) also Mr. Yates of Baltimore who knows Wm. G. Harrison & Mr. Latrobe, both very agreeable men, Two Englishmen one a cousin of John Foulmer the other a nephew of Abram Bell - The latter lived in the Foulmer family at Mobile many years, he says Nancy Foulmer was the very soul of kind ness and held John in very high estimation - It seems John J. on coming out to this country fell into the kind hands of Mr. Bell which he commemorates on every anniversary since - He now lives at Manchester is 74 years of age and still holds that day sacred as ever - This is certainly a beautiful testimony -

20th - Here we are in St Georges Channel where we see the high cliffs near Waterford - various ships, Gulls flying over the perfectly quiet water (as if a river) just like ours in appearance but with rather different movement - One of them I saw ~~gotten~~ apparently very sociably, two wild ducks on the water - The morning has sunshine but withal a little hazy, but the channel is so wide we could not see Water if it were clear although we must be 8 or 10 miles from Ireland - We passed the Arabia ~~line~~ about 7 A.M. which will carry news to New York of our safety thus far - The cheering influence of our own prospect is quite visible and I feel as though my horizon had suddenly expanded to a wider circle -

Last night Mary, Mr. Mr. Geyer (who looks like Mr. Derby & has his grace & manner) Doctor Jayrell & self played whist till after 11 - after that Isaac & self sat on the saloon deck to see the light of Cape Clear which it was expected we should make at one o'clock - There probably 30 others there awaiting the same event - though the Captain pretty soon announced that apprehension we should not be able to see it through the mist - at quarter before, however, the light was announced, abeam,

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which disappeared after giving us a fair full view of it twice  
for a few moments each time through the flying vapour.  
Our Captain is a fat but very vigilant one. His Landfall  
was exact, 3000 miles with nothing but science to guide yet  
hit a light house - Doctor Squell knew a Captain who  
started from New York for Gibraltar, but brought up on the  
coast of Norway - A baromet gave out of it, in which it was  
shown that the variation of the compass was reckoned the wrong  
way - At 2 1/2 I went below whither all had long preceded me.  
The sea grew smooth almost immediately upon passing Cape Clear  
which surprised me as I had heard so much of the terrible tide seas  
of these coasts - Then 6 1/2

12 M. We are just about to pass Tusca Light a very grace-  
ful structure on a tiny wet Island of Rock, a very danger-  
ous point - "Tusca" is beautiful mountain cone  
just above the point I was first discover, it looks  
like Sugar loaf hill at Wakefield Magnificent  
It thrusts me through to see "when once through  
Tusca hills" we have a quite good view of  
the headland and parts of the coast - Most interesting  
indeed to see, noble trees, large groves, even forests,  
gleam of sun shines on the hills & valleys grey  
them hues of gold and white, Martello Towers  
constantly in view a chain of <sup>of them</sup> coast defense  
against Napoleon, when even Britain feared -  
a high Castle, Villages & Villas, a belt of  
silver all along shore formed by the reflection of  
from the calm water in lee of the land, Beaches  
with their sand cliffs that fairly sparkle in the dis-  
tance when the sun happens to shine upon them  
(which it does not at all when we are the last 2  
hours though the earlier moon was almost hid with it)  
combine in the inspiration of varied pleasing emotions -

Stretching off from Tusca, a dangerous reef is indicated by white 21  
caps where the Arctic once struck and to pity she had not slain  
her - The Light Keeper greets us with the British flag and a  
windmill waving his two fold arms with all the earnestness  
of an Irishman's welcome to ~~old~~ Erin, <sup>emerged</sup> there - I see  
one or two white structures that look large enough for  
seats of nobility which very possibly they may be - A  
fishing smack has just passed, the sails well but is  
less like than our own I think - We now take our  
departure from Tusca for Holy Head on Anglesea and  
90 miles hence - Then we will be within 60 miles of Liverpool.  
Another night on board is now inevitable.

3 P.M. we have had an hour of delightful sunshine but clouds have  
come again - A steamer and ship are approaching us from  
Northward and the thick low mountains grow bold, present  
a fine outline against the western sky, ~~against~~ <sup>in</sup> which Tara  
proudly towers above them all - We passed an hour ago  
the black water shoal not 100 yards from us and which  
must be a dangerous thing in fog or night, miles from  
shore with neither beacon or buoy to mark it.

I find that Squell is a very intimate friend Mr Lavoy, Tom's  
friend - 6 P.M. after dinner all on deck again for birds are playing  
on the calm sea and many wild fowl - beyond are mountains

22 beautiful to see - These are the hills of Cambria, Wales,  
and it is with no ordinary sensation that I for the first  
time lay my eyes ~~along~~ the noble coast of glorious  
Britain - From the middle of a dozen peaks clustered  
close around him, Cloud capped Snowden rear  
his head as if to catch a last glimpse of the Wicklow  
range just sinking in the distance of the receding  
coast of Ireland on our west - Holly Head is  
just in sight in advance, while in Carnarvon  
Bay which we are just along the entrance of,  
several ships lie lazily on the unrippled mirror of  
its water - A war steamer passed us and shore  
just as we went to dinner and several others of some  
sort have been seen on various destinations - Pre  
destination lies everywhere perhaps some of them may find  
a port there - The Island at the entrance of Cardigan Bay  
on one side and Carnarvon Bay on the other is a fine object  
and resembles a miniature of it on the West side of North  
Island - One portion of the Wicklow Mountains reminded  
me of some on West side of Lake Champlain while others  
of them and some in Wales also call to mind the peaks of Otter

8 P.M. - we have just passed Holy Head, it is a solid Rock of <sup>23</sup>  
some 4 or 500 feet in height with a remarkably regular and  
sharp outline against the sky, being solid rock - it appears  
to cover an hundred or two of acres - very close to it is a little  
Island of rock perhaps 100 feet high with a volcanic light on  
the summit - at the bottom of the bay on the North of Holy  
head is another light and just ahead on another Island  
rock (but lying lower) is the very light - This formerly belonged  
to the Earl of Arundel who by a royal charter (I think from  
Queen Elizabeth) held the right to light it and tax ships  
entering that way - With the growth of Liverpool the income  
therefrom increased until government desiring to reduce these  
provisions for commerce to a regular system, bought the charter  
for 344,000 £ which when we consider that 18 years income  
equalled that sum, cannot appear unreasonable although  
the Island is only about one acre of solid rock. <sup>The franchise rep-  
resents the value</sup>  
Kennett took a sketch of Holy head as we passed it and says  
some of the coast scenery in Maine much resembles it -  
Mr Olmsted & wife of Hartford are on board, the author of  
"walks and talks in England" is their son -

I noticed yesterday as we heard the coast chain and anchors were  
placed in position and so remain, for immediate use should  
occasion require - a poor frenchman with his wife are by me  
taking an evening lunch in the little cabin below - The cookers and  
an Bent of Boston as well as pilot board - These people have lain  
on the sofa from the hour we left Staten Island - though the room  
is so small and comfortable I have scarcely another person sit down  
in it - The ladies Cabin is no better & is so full of children none else  
pretend to visit it - Their yells last night were worthy of consideration -  
Then at sunset 52 and I shall wear a shawl this evening for the first  
time during the voyage -

10 P.M. - we have been shooting rockets a long time as signal for a pilot -  
many ships have been met & passed but not until a few minutes ago did  
a red light and white one (or blue I forget which) indicate a pilot boat (It had but  
one man) and we have just stopped the engine (for the first time since leaving Sandy

hook) and taken on on board - I will mention while I think of it that the  
place I described as Black Water shoal proves not to have been that place at all.  
I have been struck with the fact ~~that before~~ the pilot makes only the 2<sup>d</sup>  
one marked vessel yet seen - all the rest were ships excepting our large brig -  
21 st. Our way after we received the pilots last night the remaining 40  
or 50 miles to Liverpool when we arrived a little before 2 A.M. almost  
glittered with every description of light houses - many of these were light ships -  
as we approached near to Liverpool 7 guns were fired at short intervals  
and I intend to rest on arrival there - I had so often dreamed of being  
in England and questioned the reality of my position in ~~that~~ a hundred of  
those dreams, taught to do so by former & repeated fearful disappointments  
on waking, and finding that a dream I had fully demonstrated by  
stamping on the soil of old England, in reality as I thought, truly  
again and again proving that this time it was no dream I confess  
I felt all the time as if I might wake in the morning and find myself  
at Sea Side or New Port - For sure I am was not even so certain last  
evening that I really was here as I had been an hundred times before  
when I surely was somewhere else -

At 6 A.M. we were called to Breakfast - I packed and ran on deck  
to take a look of what darkness had before hidden - There was Liverpool,  
its great walled docks and mazes of brick & cemented buildings of  
brick structure of every sort half hidden in drizzle and mist - A  
characteristic day here, I am told - The river still a wide stream  
or estuary perhaps, half of which was now at low tide covered with mud  
flats on which very many vessels generally of sloops were reclining  
on their sides till the returning tide should set them up and afloat  
again - The mighty artificial docks were before, above, and below us  
crowded with great ships while half the space between us and them  
was destitute of water, presenting the whole height of the wonderful masonry  
which confined the lake on which they so quietly and safely rode -  
But the great absorbing thought & feeling of all was, this is England  
so long sought, at last found - Steamers were ~~at~~ on our sides already  
bringing coal for the next voyage to St. York - Others taking baggage  
passengers specie, mail & freight ashore - for we could not yet enter the  
docks & therefore ~~had~~ anchored in the stream - at the end of 4 hours  
all the baggage had passed the Customs and we took steamers for shore  
when we soon landed at a stone pier & ascended steps of stone 20 feet high and



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were really on to me holy ground - which I ~~was~~ only restrained from falling upon and kissing by the fact, <sup>that</sup> I was not alone - Mr Heyworth Caruge and 2 other sons (he had one with him) were on the dock we entered to and drove to a tailor & hatter I desired to get things of, thence to the Adelphi (Radley) where Mr. H. called on Grace & May to again invite them to his house at least to dine ~~and~~ having before invited them to make his house their home on their returning to Liverpool - (Orestes author of "Walks & Talks" and "Have States on the Sea Board" came on board the Asia - Kenneth immediately introduced me I was struck with the intellectuality of his face but still more with the fact that such a writer & thinker should only be about 28 years old I should think) ~~we drove~~ a car with the baggage proceeding as we drove through Liverpool and 5 miles out of town to "Yew Tree" the beautiful residence of Mr. Heyworth - It seemed from a most beautiful Spanish English gate just back of his house supposed to be 1000 years old with an arbour that will seat 20 persons in its branches - How utterly impossible it is to describe this that drove - a thousand eyes could not have noted half the beauties only the (flor like) road side presented - I could hardly see for the emotions with which every thing inspired me Her were beautiful villas and gracefully curving green lawns on every hand forest with masonry of Red sand stone capped with heavy masses of semi cylinders of the same and this crowned with the beautiful hedges of Privet, Hawthorn or Holly as the case might be when drooping branches half hid the stone work Brambles just in flower of white, purple viburno, golden centred daisies Sweet bean and wild rose every where intermingled, graced with plenty of Ivy, a tall deep crimson Myrtle with many a wild flower besides, I cannot name added ~~of~~ charm unnumberable to all of these and under hedge-row trees alone an endless source of pleasure - Beech, Oak, Elm, Linden, Horn Chestnut Poplar Buckthorn & Aspens are every where together with other both deciduous & Evergreen too

numerous to hundreds of, vocal with unnumbered birds -  
 Arriving at Mr. Reynolds we find two horses and a wife & children  
 of one of them come from a distance one of them (from the banks  
 of Severn) to meet him on his return from America -  
 There is a fine Park and other grounds about the house, very  
 extensive outbuildings, stables, coach house, cottages &c, all of  
 stone and brick even to the Pigeon and all its appointments -  
 I was received by a daughter in law of Mr. R. with great cordi-  
 ality and at once most graciously made to feel myself entirely  
 at home - We soon took a stroll to see ten thousand Hollies  
 green & golden both, great varieties of trees shrubs & flowers  
 many most remarkable Weeping Ash that looks more like  
 vines on a concealed thorn like twigs than any thing else -  
 The Kitchen Garden, presented all that could be desired with  
 most wonderful profusion, & Black Currants & raspberries and  
 Red Currants the latter just ripening as well as the raspberries  
 while also a few of the strawberries which like the rest were  
 absolutely oppressed with fruit - In the grapeery enormous black  
 grapes and small white both delicious are just ripe while on  
 every wall of the outbuildings there are espaliers Pear, Apricot,  
 peach, cherries as well as on both Garden walls which are  
 extensive and high - The Black Currant makes delicious tart  
 or twice as big as ours and more delicate in flavour - I also  
 have noticed that most flowers in the flower garden here which  
 are common with us ~~are~~ are much larger than in America -  
 On coming in I was shown to a spacious chamber and all went  
 to dinner at 3 1/2 P.M. - a noble salmon caught in the river  
 from the garden of the son above mentioned served with cucumbers  
 and two sauces and Sherry and Perry made the first course  
 followed by Roast beef worthy of old England, grilled ditto, a  
 pair of fine ducks with remarkable potatoes and good green peas  
 & other vegetables cauliflower among them - Then butter pudding  
 boiled custard - Tart of currants & ripe raspberries mixed, Cheese, butter

and most delicious bread - The cloth removed  
 reveals the most beautiful mahogany table I ever saw  
 it was so smooth even, and highly polished every fall  
 was reflected as in a mirror and I should have had not  
 the least difficulty in seeing by it - This is no exaggeration yet  
 I was told it was not in usual order - A fine pot was now  
 served, grapes of two varieties almost raw to cloud the  
 meal, which was exactly in keeping with every thing in the house  
 which I have seen - Pictures hung on every wall, and the house is  
 quite large - The seats of the Earl of Derby and Lord Scapth  
 are close by, but hidden by their trees & parks - The house here  
 is lighted throughout with gas from a large pool, there being a gas  
 ometer on the premises near the house as a reservoir for full &  
 regular supply - I observe there are gas lights also about the  
 ground like those in New York

I ought to mention that extreme courtesy of the custom house about  
 our baggage, they required nothing of us but on our word  
 promptly admit every thing passed - The Air was also very polite,  
 I did not suppose however the war so American like as to begin to  
 clean her engines and make the preparations for sailing again  
 about as soon as her anchor was down -

After dinner Mr H & I walked a few miles through lanes  
 and fields - the country hereabout is fertile and level - Mr  
 Adams has rendered every carriage way solid and dry by the  
 use of the aid of a deep ditch by the side of most of the hedges runs  
 from 3 to 5 feet deep, but grass & flowers to the bottom thereof -  
 I was surprised to see plenty of Canada thistles though none in  
 the fields - Our Starnon Docks and Chestnuts are here the latter  
 abundant, but not regarded much - Dandelions are in flower so  
 like our own I think the only difference is in a thinner, smoother leaf  
 We also visited the various cottages of servants and workmen of  
 Mr H. Every one as neat as wax and more comfortable by far

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through even the very pheromones of flag as well as the flow-  
The women from neat and respectable in appearance and of  
equable address. Sir Roger Delgany could not have been more  
beloved than she. It appears to be by his tenants. must be a great  
greeting, met his return, on every hand, every face brightening at his  
approach - he called on to see the school mistress of the estate  
who has a house to herself attached to which is the school house -  
I think she had about 30 scholars from 6 to 14 years -  
I noticed a drain back, the window of the passage being closed for the  
night had a bell on a spring attached to each, this is removed by day  
I had no conception of the pleasure of this or any day, I presume in England the  
high reputation as long entertained, notwithstanding I considered there to be  
reticent, I often feel a revulsion from contrasts with the reality  
but nothing can, in that way  
inadequacy of any thing I can say to what I feel, I enjoy - This a day  
one day to be sure, but such a day, is enough - a thousand pages  
could not contain the incidents thoughts & feelings of these last 18 hours -  
we put down to tea at 8 o'clock. Then got perfectly light - such peace and  
but you doubtless enjoyed when here -  
we went also to see as the parson Mrs. Schurart who lives in a land of  
flowers - She has a green house that looks as though it might be the palace  
of the fairies of the children's night dream - her garden are large  
and full grown an acre of rose to say nothing of endless quantities of  
other flowers - She too took me by the hand like an old friend with one of  
her & her hearty welcome - I was soon loaded with my hat full  
of flowers she placed for me then took me into the house, I got  
delicious fresh grapes - when I found her elegant green house  
opened by my self to be drawing room - There were other  
flowers - One flower box and garden - which  
I had no regular market - but was regular on in flowers  
like one of kind the only difference is a better, smaller leaf  
the other varieties in various extent of flowers and vegetables  
of the K. Bay on a road as that one were everywhere if  
in abundance the flowers of some of them I have seen in B.

near the house in her garden - Birds of various kinds - 082  
(Robin too) in the vases which cover her nice house - Her lawn  
was so perfectly smooth and smooth a cherry stone would  
have disfigured it - I walked home from the good lady's house  
with hat in hand for I could not put it on -

I see but one variety of oak yet, and I find the Elms are  
chiefly grafts from the Dutch - Lombardy poplars there will here  
but none half so large as they used to be with us, although they are  
tall enough - at night the dog plays and sang her  
voice was sweet with ear to herself

I have New York time yet which is 4 hours & 55 minutes behind  
the house here by my watch -

The English Elm is now in flower, it is a little different from the American -  
I shall go to Liverpool tomorrow to see May & I leave & return here. Mr H.  
has five fine carriages, I see, in his coach house - He has numerous  
men servants in and around the house, and I noticed in every

house more or less large clocks attached to the walls like a  
not very small town clock - On a cupola of the coach house  
is a town clock with a dial on each of the four sides showing  
the hour in every direction and tolling it at the usual intervals  
hands under walks each in all directions along in very many  
cases beautiful unclad untimbered hedges -

Many of the Hollies  
are trees are yet adorned with last year's fruit - I saw a new  
variety to day looking just like the other, but bearing a large  
scarlet flower shape like a fox glove & about half its usual size.

Patience of the manse are few, and I noticed the houses of the  
servants had pictures (engravings) some of them French which were  
but little better than those seen in farm houses with us - I saw  
human figures as mantle ornaments in Parisian or resembling it,  
quite pretty - It has been raining here for 2 months with some violent  
storms (people here suppose the Air must have a very rough passage  
instead of the fine one she experienced) but the sun came out beautifully  
during our walk of a few miles this evening and went down clear.

I heard a lady say yesterday she was going to five extra gardeners  
on a beautiful one of flowers I was admiring as though it was perfect -  
her object was to get it in proper trim - when would we in America  
send for five extra as of this sort for a day's employment.



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