
JOURNAL.

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CHAPTER I.

*Various Occurrences and Remarks during the Voyage to the
Cape of Good Hope.*

ON the first of October 1815, at eight in the morning, we left Gravesend with a fair wind and fine weather, and in the evening came to an anchor in Margate roads, to await the return of the tide.

On the 2d early we proceeded, and were fortunate enough to get round the South Foreland, with a fair breeze at north-west. The clearness of the weather gave us a good view of the coasts of England and France as we passed between Dover and Calais, and the state of the wind permitting our keeping near our own shores, we were much gratified by the appearance of the rocks, headlands, towns, and villages, as they successively presented themselves to view.

3d. The wind veered round to the south-west, and towards night rose considerably. The motion of the ship became troublesome, but as our captain was determined, if possible, to keep the sea, every exertion was used by tacking and otherwise, to proceed against contrary winds.

Passing by the Isle of Wight on the 4th, the wind had so much increased, that but for a providential shift in our favour, we should have been compelled to put into some port. Notwith-

standing the unpleasant situation, in which, as persons unaccustomed to the sea, we found ourselves placed, and a secret wish to be delivered from it, our desire to proceed was so great, that we all thanked God, that we had met with so good a sea-boat, keeping so close to the wind, and so determined and skilful a conductor. The wind abating towards morning, we soon forgot the troubles of the night, and spent the

5th. Mostly on deck. In the afternoon, however, the weather assumed a more unfavourable appearance, and threatened a stormy night. Until two in the morning it blew hard. I staid on deck, beholding with astonishment the foaming surface of the troubled ocean, till the violent rain drove me down. I cannot deny, that in the mind of a landsman, the pleasure, occasioned by the novelty and magnificence of such an exhibition, is intermixed with some degree of fear, often amounting to an apprehension of danger, where in fact there is no sufficient cause. As it was in my cabin that I found my imagination most active in conjuring up these needless perplexities, my station in rough weather during the whole voyage was chiefly on deck, where the courage and skill of the captain, and frequent conversation with him and our fellow-passenger Mr. Buck, who generally kept me company, dissipated all fears. The Start point was the last land we saw through the misty atmosphere, and I now took leave, for the present, of dear Old England, with a comfortable assurance in my mind, that by God's mercy, I should return to it in safety. This assurance never forsook me during the whole time of my absence, and I mention it with peculiar thankfulness, as it kept me always cheerful and contented, whether at sea or on land, and free from those misgivings, which, though considered as the mere work of imagination, often affect our peace and happiness even more than real evils.

6th. Though we had all pretty well recovered from sea sickness, yet with *me*, it left behind a total want of appetite, which during the whole voyage, prevented my partaking of much food.

But though after some time, I felt myself weakened in body by such abstinence, I partly ascribe to it that degree of liveliness which I preserved in my mind, and the pleasure I took, in being constantly occupied with reading or writing. It was not till after this day, that we could make some regular arrangement as to family worship, most of us having been hitherto too often confined to our cabins, to allow of our meeting together. From this time, immediately after breakfast, we read the portions of Scripture appointed in our Church for each day, and sang some verses in connection with their contents, offering up praise and prayer to Him, "Whose eyes run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show Himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect towards Him." Every evening we met for the same purpose, and on festivals and memorial-days called to mind our fellowship with our Brethren at home and abroad, by a short address delivered to the company on the subject of commemoration. Besides the daily worship, we met regularly on Sundays about ten o'clock in the morning, when we read the Litany, and heard a discourse, either read or delivered by a missionary, with suitable hymns, as usual in our congregations. On these occasions our hearts were often filled with renewed comfort and confidence, and we may truly bear witness to the fulfilment of our Saviour's gracious promise given unto his disciples, and to all them, "Who, through their word should believe on Him," that, "where two or three are met in His name, He will be in the midst of them, even unto the end of the world." And not only when thus assembled, but when we entered into our closets and directed our prayers and supplications to our heavenly Father in secret, we experienced of a truth, that His mercies are not confined to time and place and form, but that He hears and answers all, who in every place, and under any circumstances, call upon and worship Him in sincerity and truth. We not only met with no interruption from the captain, the crew, and our fellow-passenger, but rather with every degree of attention and

indulgence; nor were we ever prevented by the state of the weather from regularly attending to the daily service.

I had provided myself with an assortment of books, some of which I had not had leisure to read at home, and to-day, began to examine my stock and put them in order in my cabin. The first parcel I opened contained several pamphlets, chiefly German, sent to me by my friend, Mr. Ackerman, for the amusement of the company. Most of them related to the political affairs of Germany, the battle of Leipsic, &c. containing much interesting information, recent and important, though the late escape of Bonaparte from Elba, his invasion of France, first successes and final overthrow at Waterloo, has placed even the great events of 1813 and 1814 in the back ground of the picture. But who that considers the dealings of God with mankind, can contemplate the events of the last five-and-twenty years, without being humbled under His mighty hand, and giving to Him alone all the glory of our deliverance. To him who thus reads the history of the late wars, it will prove a useful lesson.

While we were in the channel and in the bay, vessels of various descriptions were continually in sight, but we now seemed left alone.

9th. A shoal of porpoises surrounded the ship. They were passing from west to east, and amused us much by their playfulness and the astonishing swiftness of their motions. They are said to be forerunners of a storm. Towards evening the wind rose, with frequent drizzling showers and flying black clouds. It increased so much, that the appearance of the sea after sunset became rather terrific. The waves frequently broke over the forepart of the ship, and sometimes even approached us, as we sat on the quarter-deck. For above two hours the moon shone bright, every now and then seeming to step behind some dark swift-flying cloud, and to come forth again with redoubled lustre. The foaming edges of the waves appear at a distance like long lines of phosphoric light, chasing each other, and whenever a

wave dashes over the decks, the sparks it contains run with the water to and fro, as the ship rolls from side to side. About eleven o'clock, assistance was called for in the cabin, as the trunks and other articles had broken loose and were sliding backwards and forwards on the floor. The door of the pigstye being forced open, the poor animals ran in great consternation backwards and forwards on deck, and one having the misfortune to fall headlong down the cabin stairs, the noise of its fall and its cries added to the terror of the scene. The wind however being fair, we were thankful, amidst all the restlessness occasioned by the ship's motion, that we were getting fast forward.

10th and 11th were tolerably quiet days, but on the 12th the wind turned against us, and though above 240 miles off the coast of Portugal, the captain thought it unsafe to proceed farther towards the south-east, the direction in which we were then steering, and towards evening tacked and stretched towards the north-west, the wind from the southward rising, and every now and then squalls with rain increasing its force. The sea was now in a terrible ferment and assailed the ship on all sides, but particularly from the north-west, from whence a heavy swell came rolling towards us in tremendous surges. We ran under close-reefed topsails, keeping as near as possible to the wind, against a head-sea; but at two in the morning the wind shifting, put about again and kept on our course. The morning turned out fine, and a very large shoal of porpoises played about the ship.

When I sometimes sit on deck, surveying this immeasurable deep, I think, Surely, He that made the sea and all that is therein, did not intend that it should be only the playground of the many different tribes of fishes that flit through its upper regions and skim along its surface, but the habitation also of innumerable creatures of His hand, that walk upon its bottom, probably with shapes, properties and powers, unknown to us. I am ready to exclaim with the Psalmist, "O Lord! how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made them all: The earth is full of Thy riches.

“ So is this great and wide sea, *wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.*” Ps. CIV. 24, 25. It is well for them, that we have not discovered the means of hauling them up, to make their heads, bodies and tails assist in furnishing the tables of our citizens with new dainties. They, at least, live undisturbed by that devourer-general, Man. His pretension is vain, to claim the dominion over all the beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea! That dominion was given to him in his state of innocence, before death came into the world by sin. Then indeed all inferior creatures looked up to him with love, respect, and willing subjection, as to a friend and patron. But now the first question commonly asked by a child, when it sees or hears of any living creature, walking, flying, or swimming, is, “ Is it good to *eat?*” Many commentators seem to have entirely forgotten, that by the fall of man he lost his dominion over other creatures, and when the Lord repeats the declaration of His will concerning man after the flood, speaks no more of *dominion*, but of “ the dread of man” upon them, with permission to use them for food.

During the following days, the weather was calm, and the rolling of the ship, occasioned by the north-west swell, proved very unpleasant. We were engaged in preparing letters to send home by any passing ship we might meet.

15th early, a sloop hove in sight, which turned out to be a Dane, bound from Malaga to some Danish port. The captain went on board, committed our letters to the master, and made an exchange of some hollands for melons and raisins, which as our stock of fresh provisions was low, was of service to us.

Reading Miller’s Life of Huet, a French bishop in the seventeenth century, I found the following passage, which, perfectly according with the sentiments of every true Protestant Christian, I hope I shall not be blamed for inserting a translation of it. The venerable prelate, speaking of some works, written by him in the monastery of Aunay, proceeds—“ But long before I occupied myself with “ these subjects, I had conceived a much more important under-

“ taking, to which, indeed, more than to any thing else, all my
“ studies and contemplations hitherto had a reference. This was
“ an Exposition and Elucidation of the Holy Scriptures. From
“ my childhood, such a veneration for its divine origin, and such a
“ high estimation of the worth and internal excellence of this book
“ had taken root within me, that, though my youthful spirit de-
“ lighted and almost revelled in the beauties of the fine arts and
“ the mathematics, it always returned with pleasure to these sa-
“ cred records, as feeling itself in them at home, and in the former
“ only as a wanderer and pilgrim. And yet, at that time, I had
“ no knowledge of the Hebrew language, and could not extend my
“ research beyond the narrow limits of the vulgate. But having
“ broken through these bounds, and, as it were, standing at the
“ fountain itself, my soul felt an increasing relish for this study, and
“ I believed, that I now saw the mysteries of heaven without a veil.

“ My increasing and more intimate acquaintance with those sa-
“ cred books convinced me, that, even if they were not of divine
“ origin, which faith teaches us to believe them to be, and which
“ we know by internal conviction, yet both their antiquity and the
“ immense number of extraordinary, mighty, and marvellous sub-
“ jects, which are to be found in this inexhaustible treasury, and
“ no where else, render them worthy, that we should devote all our
“ care, diligence, meditations, and nightly lucubrations, to the stu-
“ dy and understanding of them alone. Being, therefore, now re-
“ leased from the bondage of the court, I again betook myself to
“ the study of the Hebrew, combining with it that of the Syriac
“ and Arabic, and because the knowledge of languages requires
“ long and repeated exercise, I never suffered one day to pass, be-
“ tween the years 1681 and 1712 without employing one or two
“ hours upon it, being a period of thirty-one years; nor did I ever
“ suffer business, journies, or even illness to interfere with this re-
“ solution. Thus, during that period of time, I have read the whole
“ Old Testament four-and-twenty times, with the greatest delight,
“ and essential benefit to my soul.”—This worthy man was a de-

voted Roman Catholic, and speaks with the greatest gratitude of St. Genevieve, by whose kind intercession he was restored from a dangerous illness, and to whom also, when he first took orders, he commended himself for assistance in a faithful discharge of his priestly office, by reading his first mass at her tomb, in a vault of her church at Paris. Thus, the most excellent and enlightened men of the age, such as Huet was, in his day and station, may, in certain points, remain quite in the dark, till the Spirit of God, by a progressive work, grants the rays of his light and truth to shine upon them. Such reflections should make us more candid and forbearing, in judging of the state of men's minds in other persuasions, differing from our own, conscious that we ourselves have yet much to learn, before we attain to perfection.

17th. Two vessels hove in sight. The first hoisted English colours, and we edged towards her. She proved to be a Poole ship from Newfoundland, bound to Valencia in Spain. Mr. Buck, being a native of Poole, found an acquaintance in her captain, and gave him some very welcome information concerning his family, a circumstance which afforded us all much pleasure. This morning I began to read Montgomery's "World before the Flood." There is a strain of genuine piety in it, which cannot fail to edify all unprejudiced readers. I see no reason for his making such an humble apology for the fiction.

18th. Flying fish made their first appearance, and as on that account it was hoped that dolphins were not far off, in pursuit of these defenceless creatures, we prepared with great eagerness of expectation to revenge the cause of the pursued, by an attack on the pursuers; in which, however, we were disappointed, for not a single fish approached the ship. The wind was contrary, and we made but little way.

19th. In the forenoon, a shoal of bonettas kept for some time playing about the ship, and many attempts were made to strike them, but in vain. In the afternoon, a large turtle was observed,

asleep, and floating close to the ship. The jolly-boat was immediately lowered down, and the captain and two sailors set off with all speed after her, but by some mismanagement missed their snatch, and she escaped.

I read to-day a well-written characteristic of count Zinzendorf in manuscript. The author, Mr. Loretz, sent me this piece about twenty-five years ago, together with Miller's life of that nobleman, which, but for its tiresome digressions, I should have read with pleasure. He wished me to furnish an English translation; but the want of leisure, and a consciousness of my inability to do justice to the subject, induced me to decline it. I should, however, think myself highly favoured, at a proper time, and in a satisfactory manner, to contribute to rescue the memory of so great and excellent a man as count Zinzendorf from that unmerited obloquy, which has been cast upon him by base and wicked enemies, and too often repeated by persons misguided or misinformed. The apologies made for various expressions in his writings, which appear eccentric, or even incorrect, seem to have satisfied most objectors on the continent, but in England have not as yet been much attended to.

20th. Certain rocks, marked in our charts as lying to the north of Porto Santo, and called the eight stones, were to-day an object of some anxiety to the captain; and though their existence is not fully proved, he kept a sharp look out for them by night and day. Our dead reckoning was by this time so much at variance with the chronometer, that by the captain's account, there was a hundred, and by the mate's, no less than a hundred and forty miles difference between them.

On the 21st, the island of Madeira appearing far to the westward, established the truth of the chronometer's reckoning, to the great satisfaction of the captain. We moved on but slowly, with light breezes. The time, however, passed pleasantly, as I was continually employed in reading, writing, or agreeable and interesting conversation with my fellow passengers. This evening I

finished reading Risler's life of the Rev. August Gottlieb Spangenberg, a bishop of our Church. As we are apt to compare ourselves with those, of whose life and character we read a description, more especially if there be some degree of similarity in our professions and occupations, I cannot help confessing, that this narrative led me into a train of reflection, very humbling to my own heart. Compared to this extraordinary man, I sink into nothing! What indefatigable application of all the energies and powers of soul and body, even from his earliest years, to acquire knowledge of every kind! What eagerness to explore the truth; and what zeal and fortitude in practising that which he had gained in theory! And when he had found JESUS to be that Glorious Being, "in whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge," with what full purpose of heart did he not "count all things but as dung and dross, for the excellency of the knowledge of Jesus, and Him crucified!" How strictly did he watch over himself, and seek in all things, by word and work, to glorify the name of his Saviour! He was, indeed, a pattern and ensample to the flock. While I admired him, in all his principles and practice, and in the multiplicity of his labours in the Lord's vineyard, I could not help recollecting with much regret, that I did not better improve the acquaintance I was favoured to have with so distinguished a servant of God, during my residence at Barby from 1776 to 1779, when, on account of the friendship he bore to my grandfather, H. Antes in Pennsylvania, and to my late excellent father, he showed particular attention to me. But though I highly respected him, I did not then know how sufficiently to appreciate the inestimable value of the notice and counsel of such a man. He also honoured me with his correspondence, after my return to England; until his departure out of this world, in his 90th year, deprived our Church of one of its most distinguished ministers.

22d. Between three and four in the morning, the watch announced the approach of a schooner, which, on hailing, proved to be an American, bound to Boston. The captain and Mr. Buck went on

board and purchased some boxes of raisins. The weather was remarkably fine and bright, but calm. The sailors call this preliminary state of calms and baffling winds, previous to entering into the regular trade-winds, the *dolldrums*, from which we prayed, that we might soon be delivered.

24th. At daybreak, land was discovered towards the south-east, being the Salvages, generally considered as belonging to the Madeira islands. They are uninhabited. The rocks, called Piton rocks, were likewise in sight. The highest of them is a square-looking jagged precipice, connected by a dangerous reef, with two others, which stand singly, and are not so much elevated. At noon, a strange sail appeared in sight, under Spanish colours. We shaped our course towards her, and Mr. Buck conveyed some letters on board. She proved to be the *Constantia* from Lancerota, one of the Canaries, bound to Ireland for provisions. In the evening, the Peak of Teneriffe was seen, bearing south-south-east, but surrounded with clouds. Towards night, Brother Clemens was siezed with a violent spasm; the pain of which increasing, exceedingly alarmed us. As he was convinced from former experience, that nothing but bleeding would relieve him, Brother Stein took courage to perform the operation; and though it was the first time he attempted it, without the direction of a surgeon*, it pleased God to give him success, and the patient was soon relieved from immediate danger, though several days were required to complete his recovery. We all felt truly thankful to our Almighty Preserver, to whom our prayers were directed for help in so distressing and dangerous an emergency.

25th. Flying clouds and squalls seemed to announce a change of weather, and deliverance from the calms we had hitherto suffered.

* It is usual with the Brethren, that when Missionaries are sent abroad, some instruction is given respecting the treatment of patients of different descriptions, and the use of medicines. Brother Stein had thus acquired considerable skill in several branches of surgery, which proved useful on many occasions.

Whenever it cleared up, the Peak of Teneriffe, at about eighty miles distance, appeared beautifully lodged among clouds passing along its middle and lower region. Palma, another of the Canary islands, was also in sight; but our hopes of a change disappeared towards evening, and, except two or three light breezes of short duration, the calm continued. The appearance of the sky at sunset was marvellously grand. Large masses of clouds, in lines, shaded with a bright blueish grey colour, showing through various openings the brilliant orange, purple, and greenish tints of the unclouded atmosphere beyond them, hovered above the western horizon, which, down to the edge of the sea, glowed with the most vivid gold and crimson hue. This grand picture was reflected by numberless short rippling waves, as far as the eye could reach. Above the dark mass of clouds a bright purple tinged the heavens as high as the zenith. All seemed stationary and silent, no wind whatever accompanying the clouds. In these latitudes, we had frequently a similar display of beauty in the evening sky.

26th. A breeze sprung up, but not in our favour. We tacked to the north-west and south-east all day. The islands were beclouded; though now and then Teneriffe with its Peak shewed itself partially uncovered. The heat was excessive, but the breeze made it bearable. I was engaged in reading a German translation of Barrow's account of his travels through the Cape colony, which, as formerly, afforded me much pleasure and instruction. He has made honourable mention of our settlement at Bavian's Kloof, now called Gnadenenthal, which in 1798 was yet in its infancy. To a botanist, his work is peculiarly valuable.

28th. We passed so close to the westward of Palma, that we could distinctly discern every object on shore. When the day dawned, its summit was covered with thick morning clouds and vapours. As they ascended or withdrew, the precipitous declivities of the mountains and rocks opened to view. The sun, rising behind the island, soon dispelled the clouds, and illumined its upper regions, the outline of which exhibited rocky ridges and glens, ap-

parently stony and barren; but towards the west, much wood covers the more gentle slopes. Two promontories form a small bay, with a fruitful coast, a town and landing place. The road is unsafe in westerly winds. About noon, we were again becalmed, while a sail to windward enjoyed a delightful breeze.

29th. During the night, we had made some progress, and but for baffling winds in the vicinity of these islands, should now have reaped the benefit of the trade-wind. After breakfast, a heavy squall came on from the west, with violent rain, which put us in considerable motion. When it subsided, we held our usual Sunday's worship, but had hardly finished, when we were assailed by another squall, more lasting than the former. Above two hundred gallons of rain-water were collected, and the ducks being let out of their coops, enjoyed a splashing. There was now a sufficient quantity of water for all our live stock, which hitherto had been served rather too sparingly, considering the heat of the weather. This last squall brought on a fresh north-east breeze, and our captain began to hope, that we had at length gained the trade-wind. All sails were set, and we proceeded with great swiftness, overtaking a large bark and a brig, the former English and the latter Portuguese: towards sun-set, our hopes again proved vain; the wind veered round to the south, and dark clouds rose, with much lightning, in the western quarter.

30th. The western horizon appeared uncommonly gloomy, and an almost incessant deep roar of thunder threatened an approaching storm. After some doubt as to the course the clouds would take, they began to rise swiftly towards us. All hands were summoned on deck, and the ship prepared to meet the worst; but the storm was more terrific in its approach than in its presence. The sea was indeed for some time extremely agitated, and rose in considerable waves. Some strong flashes of lightning, accompanied by thunder not very loud, illumined our cabin, into which the heavy rain had driven us; but in about an hour, the wind fell, and we were yet more annoyed by the return of the old calm, when the ship, becoming unmanageable by the rudder, was pushed about in

any direction the swell gave her. Immediately after sunset, it began again to lighten all round the horizon.

31st. We made good way with a favourable wind till noon, when it again fell calm.

I had been so much pleased with the second little volume of Riser's Select Narratives, containing an account of the Spirit of the Church of the United Brethren, immediately after its renovation in 1722, that I resolved to translate it into English.

In the evening, and during the whole night, it lightened incessantly. I sat long on deck, very much delighted with the grandeur of the scene.

November 1st. I began to-day to read such parts of the Spectator as appeared to me most interesting.

Addison certainly had a religious feeling, and now and then expresses himself with truth and effect upon religious subjects: but I cannot help remarking, that, had he possessed a clearer view of the great price, paid by our Saviour to redeem us from the vain conversation received by tradition from our forefathers, which is full of sin, and leads to sin and the love of the world, he would, in many of his papers, have avoided subjects and discussions tending only to excite those passions in the human breast, which had better be kept dormant. Indeed, as a principal party engaged in that work, he may be considered accountable for the whole of what his associates have said in their different essays. Often, however, much instruction on religious topics, may be gained from the perusal of his writings. I was particularly struck and pleased with the conclusion of a paper, written against vulgar prejudices and superstitions, by which foolish and idle people frequently torment their brains. I cannot help transcribing it: " I have, (says he), but one
" way of fortifying my soul against those gloomy presages and
" terrors of mind; and that is, by securing to myself the friendship
" and protection of that Being, who disposes of events, and governs
" futurity. He sees at one view the whole thread of my existence,
" not only that part of it which I have already passed through, but

“ that which runs forward into all the depths of eternity. When
“ I lay me down to sleep, I recommend myself to his care; when I
“ wake, I give myself up to his directions. Amidst all the evils
“ that threaten me, I will look up to him for help, and question
“ not, but he will either avert them or turn them to my advantage.
“ Though I know neither the time nor the manner of death I am to
“ die, I am not at all solicitous about it; because I am sure, that
“ he knows them both, and that he will not fail to comfort and
“ support me under them.”

Nothing need be added to this beautiful declaration of hope and trust in God, except that I pray, that it may always be made by me and mine, under a firm conviction, that it is only in Jesus Christ our Saviour as God manifest in the flesh, that we can have any just view of God's mercy, and any assurance of favour and acceptance with Him. I would not wish to repeat it as a moral heathen or deist might do, but as a Christian worshipper.

In the evening, a bright meteor appeared in the north, passing from west to east, and it lightened a great deal during the night.

3d and 4th. We were favoured with good wind, and made tolerable progress. Two brigs hove in sight, and great numbers of flying fish skimmed along the surface of the water, or flew from the top of one wave to the other, pursued by bonettas or dolphins. When the weather was fine, the captain always contrived to keep his men employed; they were now engaged in making a new mainsail, and the black carpenter in building a new cabouse or kitchen, for his black brother, the cook. In the evening, some flying fish fell on board. Their bodies are shaped somewhat like a small herring, with large eyes. Their wings, or flying fins, reach nearly to the tail, and spread three inches; but when dry, they can no longer support the fish above water.

5th. At daybreak, land was seen. It was Sal, one of the Cape de Verd islands, and presented itself through a hazy atmosphere, with two high peaks and some lower mountains to the north of them, a low land running out to the south. The breeze had freshened

during the night, and the sea was rather turbulent, the spray often flying over the ship. After our morning service, the captain informed us, that the island of Bonavista, thirty miles from the former, was in sight. This island is the most picturesque of any we had hitherto seen. Coming from the north, its first appearance was that of two steep hills inclosing a lower range; but as we sailed along its eastern coast, several ranges of mountains, of beautiful shapes and different heights, one after the other, opened to view. Some were cones, with craters on their rocky summits. The country below them, though here and there showing patches of a green colour, had, in general, a very barren appearance. The haziness of the weather would not permit us distinctly to discover any smaller objects. The waves also sometimes swelled to such a height, as to hide the island for a moment from our view; but as we passed swiftly along, we were much amused by the continual shifting of the scene, exhibiting the mountains in ever-varying positions. We were however disappointed in our hopes of seeing Mayo, another of these islands, a thick mist overspreading the horizon about sunset. The strong favourable wind continued all night.

6th. This morning we had a very pleasing exhibition of the wonderful agility and swiftness of a host of bottle-nosed porpoises, coming from the north. For nearly half an hour they played and frisked about the ship's bows, leaping out of the water, pursuing each other in all directions, tumbling tail over head, and performing all kinds of tricks. They seemed perfectly happy, and bade defiance to all attempts to pierce them. They were, by guess, from three to four feet long. It lightened again in the evening, and during the night, but the wind continued to favour us.

8th. We were proceeding with a steady breeze in fine weather, when about noon the sky became overcast, and very black clouds began to rise from the south-east. The captain coming on deck, rather alarmed us, by the haste in which he gave orders to shorten sail. The swiftness also with which the clouds came rolling on, was remarkable, and they brought with them such a sudden gust of

wind, that the utmost exertion hardly saved the royals and studding-sails from being blown away, before they could be taken in. Some mischief was done to the rigging, and we could hardly stand on deck. For about an hour, we ran furiously through the water, when another cloud, much more black and threatening than the former, appeared in the south. Its approach was announced by several claps of thunder of increasing loudness, and we prepared for a heavier squall, when, after a quarter of an hour's violent rain, it suddenly fell calm. Then, however, our troubles began, for the sea having become extremely agitated by the fury of the former gale, the swell was tremendous; and as there was no wind to carry us forward, the ship, being at its mercy, plunged very hard. A wave struck her a-stern, broke two of the cabin windows, overstreamed all the books, papers, and whatever lay on the lockers, and filled the floor some inches high with water. Fortunately not much injury was done, but we were obliged to put in dead-lights, and glad to retreat on deck out of so hot and dark a dungeon. Our patience was now again put to trial by the return of calms and light baffling winds, by the sailors called cat's-paws. In the evening, a hawk, after flying long about the ship, perched on the fore-yard near the fore-top, and was taken. She was a beautiful bird. I protested against her destruction, as being contrary to all rules of hospitality, but could not save her.

9th. About three in the morning, a black cloud with very vivid lightning and loud thunder approached us, but brought little either of wind or rain. More short squalls assailed us during the day. A brig having appeared in sight to the north-east, and proving to be a Portuguese, bound to the Brazils, we sent a packet of letters on board, which her captain promised to deliver safely.

In the evening, clouds came on with thunder and lightning, and while we were singing our evening-hymn, several strong flashes illumined our little cell. But while the elements seemed at war without, the peace of God comforted our hearts within.

10th. The Portuguese brig, which had approached us during the squall, tacked and stood to the westward. This satisfied us that

she was not bound to the coast of Guinea for slaves, as those who had yesterday been on board suspected. There is no doubt, however, that the slave-trade is secretly carried on under various pretences, notwithstanding the severity of the laws, and the vigilance of government.

I read to-day part of a "Collection of Anecdotes," in a German work, professedly written to promote morality. . What pains are taken to adorn the dead body, and make it look alive! to tie good fruit upon rotten branches; and, like the prophets of Baal in the days of Elijah, to expect fire from heaven sent by a god of man's own making. The effects of the writings of sentimental foreigners and their new-fangled systems of philosophy, having so clearly proved of what value they are in reforming the minds and manners of mankind, by the late commotions in the world, ought long ago to have excited more attention to the truths of revelation, which declare man to be by nature, "dead in trespasses and sins," and unable to do good without a change of heart, wrought by faith in Jesus Christ our Saviour. But both in this, and in some other modern publications, there is yet a studied attempt to prove, that it does not signify, whether a man be a Christian, a Jew, a Turk, a Heathen, or a Deist, if he but now and then do a good action, and show himself less a slave of passion than others. Then, say they, you are acceptable to God, and this is called enlightening! May God in mercy preserve us from such delusion!

11th. Poison having been spread about the lower part of the ship to kill the rats, an intolerable smell kept me awake great part of the night. The perishing carcasses of these creatures are surely a greater nuisance, than their existence. I repented, that I had complained some days ago that one of them had run over my face in the night.

13th. We encountered a heavy squall with thunder and rain, by which we gained some gallons of sweet water. This was the more acceptable, as for some time past, the water in our casks sent forth a very offensive smell, being hardly fit to drink, except when filtered through a dripping-stone, made of Maltese fossil-limestone.

16th. Flying fish and many kinds of sea-fowl appeared in great numbers, and on the

17th, the captain, after many vain attempts both by himself and the crew, had the good fortune to catch a fish. It was an albicore, and had a flying fish in its stomach. Its length was about two feet, its colour dark green with darker stripes and spots on the back, its belly of the most brilliant mother of pearl, its mouth small, the body narrow across the back, and about six inches deep between back and belly, sloping off to an inch and a half at the root of the tail. The latter is vertical and forked. It had six fins, two on the breast, one on each side, and two dorsal fins, from which, to the root of the tail, six small triangular fins were placed in a row. It was caught with a hook baited with feathers, which the foolish gormandizing creature mistook and seized for a flying fish. This evening a new mainsail was bent.

18th. We crossed the line, when the usual ceremonies took place. Neptune and his wife appeared in the persons of the black carpenter and the second mate, most ridiculously apparelled and painted, a large grain representing the trident. His aquatic majesty declared his great satisfaction, on being informed, that the vessel that had the boldness to enter his dominions, belonged to his old friends, the English, and kindly offered his services to initiate us into his society, by shaving and sousing. The ceremony was however dispensed with, in consideration of sixteen bottles of hollands, to be distributed among the crew at a bottle a-day, lest they should be more hurt than benefited by the gift. The cabin-boy submitted to the operation. Being seated on a bar laid across a large tub, and lathered with a composition of tar and grease, he was duly shaved with a piece of an iron hoop, and well soused, by three buckets of water poured over his head. While I was pitying him on account of such rough usage, he came to me into the cabin, and expressed, with great glee, the satisfaction he now felt, in being made a thorough seaman, free of all headlands, promontories, &c. whereas, before this initiation, freshmen must pay fines, and submit to many other

degradations. Considering the liberty always given on this occasion, the crew behaved very orderly.

We dined to-day on the albicore, caught yesterday, and found it excellent food. The flesh was white and brown; both parts equally good.

19th. In the evening, before the moon rose, the sea abounded with large bright spots of apparently phosphoric light, or detached collections of those sparks, which, singly, accompanied us every where.

20th. Several men of war birds flew about the ship. Their bodies are not large, but their wings extend a great way. Oldendorp, in his Account of the West Indies, speaks of fourteen feet from tip to tip. Their bill is pointed, and they pounce upon flying and other small fishes with great dexterity and swiftness.

21st. For some days I have been feasting my mind on Milton's Paradise Lost. To make any remarks on a poem so sublime and unrivalled, may seem strangely impertinent; but, may I be permitted to say, that, whether from my increased aversion to heathen mythology, or an idea, that its subjects are here and there brought in, chiefly as a display of classical knowledge, when quite unnecessary, I felt as if this truly christian and evangelical poem was rather bespattered than ornamented by these old fooleries. Now and then, I grant, they are well introduced, when their absurdity is shown; but am I right in thinking, that the whole might have been as excellent, as classical, and as sublime, without much allusion to such wretched nonsense? I fear, however, that to those, who consider the study of the ancient authors and poets of Greece and Rome an essential preparation for a work of this kind, it might have been a sufficient cause to reject the whole poem, had it not abounded with such classical allusions. More is the pity, that the infinitely more sublime and elevated language of truth in the Bible should be so seldom imitated, and be made to give way to the lying and silly devices of idolatrous heathen. Nay, I fear that Milton's Paradise Lost will by some be laid upon the shelf, as an old obsolete performance, merely be-

cause it sets forth the truth, in showing the fall and depravity of man, and salvation by faith in a crucified Saviour. The adulous fondness for the works of modern poetasters, celebrating the exploits of murderers and prostitutes, which has siezed the present generation, is a proof, that sound taste is fast declining, together with sound religion. I was anew charmed with the beautiful simplicity and grandeur of Milton's ideas, especially in the first six books throughout. It is to be lamented, that he was such an incorrigible republican; but he lived in bad times.

22d. We were now favoured with the regular south-east trade-wind, and proceeded for many days, steadily keeping on our course, with fine weather, seldom disturbed by clouds and showers; though sometimes annoyed by the uneasy motion of our small brig. Going one morning on deck, a sudden heel threw me against the companion, by which I hurt my back, and experienced much inconvenience for some time. Yet I had gained such a relish for continual employment in reading and writing, that I did not suffer myself to be disturbed by a little pain. I also very much enjoyed the conversation of my fellow-travellers, in which we generally spent a few hours after sun-set, sitting on deck, beholding the ever-varying play of the numberless waves of the ocean, and deriving amusement and instruction from a variety of objects; for truly, "They that go down to the sea in ships, they see the wonders of the Lord in the deep;" nor is a voyage so dull a business as some would think. The waves, the clouds, the stars, shining with double lustre through a clear atmosphere, the effect of the sun and moon on the restless surface of the water, frequent and beautiful nocturnal exhibitions of lightning on the horizon, the appearance of fishes and birds at an immense distance from any known land, the progress of the vessel, the unexpected, and therefore highly welcome sight of ships of different nations, and occasional conversation with them in passing, and, I may add, the constant changes of hopes, fears, and reliefs from false alarms, with other subjects affecting the feelings; besides the various occupa-

tions of the crew, the interest taken in the fate of the animals on board,—all these things not only keep alive the mind of any person, not wholly apathetic and inattentive to what passes around him, but tend to prevent languor and impatience from gaining too much ground. And what abundant resources are there not found in study, and the contemplation of the works of nature and art; for the pursuit of which, a long voyage affords much leisure and convenience, seldom interrupted.

Want of appetite, and frequent sleepless nights, which I considered as a very acceptable commutation for sea-sickness, having never suffered from the latter after the first week, had robbed me of much strength, but not of health; or energy of mind. I was therefore satisfied, not to be able, without great weariness, to walk about the decks, and comforted myself with the hopes of the return of my usual powers, when wanted; nor was I disappointed. A week passed without any occurrence worthy of notice.

28th. Having spent some days without seeing a cloud, a fish, a bird, or any thing to excite either alarm or wonder, we were again visited by showers and strong puffs of wind. A flying fish fell on board, of a larger size than any we had yet seen, with black flying fins, its body about fourteen inches long. However, the unphilosophical tars had mutilated him, before he was brought into the cabin for inspection.

I read to-day the preface of the German bible, printed at Basle in 1741. It gives an account of the manner in which the reading of the Scriptures was opposed in the Roman Catholic church, when even the clergy were kept in ignorance of its contents. How great was that darkness, when the whole Christian world tamely submitted to such spiritual tyranny, and kings and princes were the dupes of wicked, designing, and ignorant priests! How little are those blessings, which we enjoy in our day, considered and valued by some, who in their indifference to them, and under a supposition, that the spirit of popery is changed, see no danger in taking off a salutary restraint,

by which our pious ancestors sought to guard and maintain that liberty of conscience, for which they were ready to shed their blood. Surely, restraint by wholesome laws cannot be called slavery, by men, who know how to distinguish between liberty and licentiousness.

29th. At home or abroad, by sea or land, wherever I am, I can never forget the mournful event of this day, when our family and church were bereft of that excellent man, my father, in the year 1786. Though now nearly thirty years are gone by, yet, when the return of this day brings his death to my recollection, I feel some recurrence of the pangs, which then seized my heart. But I remember, that once in his last illness, calling me to his bed-side, he expressed himself to the following effect, in consequence of the lamentations of a friend, who had just left the room: “ There is nothing, my dear son, that grieves me more, than to
“ hear such complaints; not because, far from flattering me, they
“ only remind me the more forcibly of my defects, but because
“ they evince a deplorable want of knowledge of, and confidence
“ in, the dealings of God with His Church and servants. He wants
“ none of us; but if He is pleased to use us, surely He knows
“ best, when to put down one tool and take up another. And
“ will He suffer any part of his work to stand still, for want of
“ instruments to work with? No! He will find such as are suited
“ to His hand, and to the times and circumstances, when they
“ are to be employed.” This is indeed true, but I yet believe, that the concurrent testimony of all who knew my late father, will permit me to say, that, taking his character in a general sense, and viewing him as a man and as a christian, we shall not soon look on his like again.

To-day there was a considerable swell from the south-west, which is as regularly met with in these seas, as the north-west swell in the northern hemisphere. Some slight squalls passed by on each side of us, and a water-spout was seen in the west.

30th. We were agreeably roused from sleep before four in the

morning by news, that a large ship was approaching. A general scramble ensued, to prepare parcels of letters to be sent to England. On hailing, she proved to be the Sydney Cove from Rio de la Plata, bound to Liverpool. Our captain immediately went on board and staid some time. Meanwhile the two vessels got pretty close together. On his return, he brought a present of half a sheep just killed, but could get no fruit. The Sydney Cove had encountered a very heavy gale from the eastward twenty days ago, while we were in smooth water. Her captain was glad to rectify his reckoning by the calculations made by our chronometer, from which his log differed widely. The morning was beautiful, and the sun rose majestically from the bosom of the ocean.

I read to-day a pamphlet entitled "The Spirit of British Missions." It is a compilation of various accounts of all the existing missionary societies, with addresses and exhortations, showing great earnestness and zeal in the cause. With much candour and liberality the author brings into notice the labours of every missionary society now existing in Britain.

December 1st. We have now been two months at sea, and some of us began to look with eagerness to the conclusion of our voyage. But we have no cause for complaint. Rather ought we to be very thankful to Him, whom wind and waves obey, that our voyage has been attended with no disaster whatever; and though sometimes annoyed by calms, we have seldom met with contrary winds, or any thing like a storm. Ever since we entered the south-east trades, the sails have nearly stood in the same position; and by many favourable shifts of wind, we have been able to get better to the eastward than is usually done in these latitudes.

3d. Being Advent Sunday, we used the Liturgy appointed for the day, and the discourse delivered by brother Clemens was suitable and impressive. To-day, a species of that curious animal, called by some the Portuguese man of war, was thrown by a wave into the mizen chains, and brought on deck for our inspection. It seemed to be a young one, its body only three inches long, and

shaped like that of a snail, quite transparent, of a light cerulean blue, passing into green towards the head, which had a kind of crest like a fan, also transparent and tinged with purple at the top. A number of antennæ of a deep blue colour proceeded from the body, and a tail, from three to four feet long, looking like a string of small blue beads. On examining it more narrowly, Mr Buck happening to prick its body with the sharp point of a penknife, it instantly shrunk together, and almost vanished, nothing but a small pulpy substance remaining. In the evening, there was much distant lighting towards the west,

4th. Having, during a sleepless night, been led into much reflection on different subjects, with which, during the last thirty years of my life, I have more or less been occupied, I determined to avail myself of my present leisure, to make some memorandums in "*Letters to my children,*" whose affectionate and dutiful behaviour has ever been a subject of my thanksgiving to God. The execution of this project occupied me for some time, and proved a new and powerful remedy against languid feeling and impatience. These memorials relate to the origin,—1st. Of my acquaintance with some of the most worthy men of the present age. 2d. Of the abolition of the slave-trade. 3d. Of the peculiar interest I feel in missionary exertions. 4th. The views I have of the religious influence of music. 5th. An account of several events, which call for gratitude to God for preservation, and for other mercies, shown to myself and family, &c. Of these letters I finished five, before we reached the Cape.

5th. The black cook having been more conceited than successful in baking wheaten bread, Brother Thomsen offered his services, with Mr. Buck, for his assistant. They commenced their operations this morning, and after some experiments, produced very good rolls for breakfast. The cook's darkened visage displayed indeed some uneasiness at being thus superseded, and his oven used by amateurs in the profession; but we all experienced the benefit of it, relishing what we knew had been prepared with clean hands. My

appetite also was thereby much improved, and I believe, that the loss of it, and consequent decrease of strength, would at length have proved hurtful to my general health, and perhaps lowered my spirits, which were never more lively and active, had not this change of food afforded a seasonable relief. On this and the following days, we had strong, favourable wind, and the ship went steadily through the water. We were now visited by various kinds of water-fowl, Cape pigeons, mother Carey's chickens, and several birds with long beaks, unknown to us. Porpoises also played about us; but, in general, we have lately appeared as if we were quite alone swimming in this vast ocean, not a creature approaching us. Our ship being new-coppered, the captain supposed, that the brightness of its bottom might alarm the finny inhabitants of the deep.

10th. The wind increased in strength, but remained in our favour. For the first time we had long-continued rain, which kept us all shut up in the cabin. We spent the time in reading letters from Greenland, received shortly before my departure from England. I sent my answers from Capetown, and they arrived safe, by way of Copenhagen, in Greenland, in the spring of 1816. None, indeed, of the many letters I wrote on board, and sent by various ships, and from the Cape, were lost, but all arrived sooner or later at the places of their destination, in Greenland, Labrador, North America, the West Indies, Surinam, Sarepta near Astrachan, Germany, Denmark, and England; which shows a facility of communication over all the world, unknown to former generations, as the fruit of a widely extended and well arranged commercial intercourse among civilized nations.

12th. To-day I read the first book of Esdras in the Apocrypha. I was much struck with many passages in it, relating to the coming of the Messiah, and the New Testament dispensation, and particularly with the 5th chapter, verse 40th. The weather was showery; some sea-weed floated by, and the people thought, that they had heard the report of a gun to the southward. But we remained alone, driven by a brisk southerly wind, rather too much to the

east, a current from the south setting against us. We were to-day in latitude $34^{\circ} 23'$ and the air in this southern hemisphere is much colder, than in the same degree and season in the northern: we were even glad to be on deck, to warm ourselves by the sun.

14th. A small species of cat-fish was thrown on board by a wave. Its appearance is singular. Its head in a bag, with two large eyes, but without any thing deserving the name of a body. Eight long tails or antennæ proceed from the back of the head, two longer than the rest, and furnished with claws. All of them are ornamented with pearls or beads on the edges. The whole fish was about six inches long. The cold was to-day very troublesome, and on account of the strong current from the south, and the state of the wind, we tacked, and stood towards the south, fearing to make the land too far to the northward.

15th. The captain, Mr. Buck, and two of the missionaries, went out in the jolly boat, when Mr. Buck shot two albatrosses. This is a magnificent bird. The wings extend to above eight feet, when spread. Its beak is about five inches long, hooked, and tipped with red, an orange-coloured line running along the upper edge. Its forehead broad, and, like the breast and belly, of the purest white, covered with the most beautiful, soft, downy plumage. Its webbed feet are white, and its wings black and grey, and furnished with three joints. The first turns the wing, when at rest, towards the tail, the second back to the breast, and the third again towards the tail. The tail is short in proportion to the size of the bird. Those shot were both ducks, and we supposed a much larger bird of the same kind, with a white back, which flew about the ship, but could not be shot, to be the drake. A smaller bird, called by some the Cape pigeon, came on board, and was killed. This pretty creature had a pointed bill, black, and about an inch and a half long; its crown black; its back, and the top of its wings, of a blueish grey; its feet webbed, but furnished with long sharp claws, like a land-bird; its belly and throat snow-white. The whole bird about a foot long from the head to the tip of the tail, which is forked and fan-shaped.

About noon, and for several hours, the heavens being remarkably clear and cloudless, but the air filled with a reddish haze, the sun was surrounded by a very large perihelion, in appearance about ten diameters from its orb: towards the east, its brightness was so great, that it faintly showed prismatic colours. The captain observed, that he had never seen a similar phenomenon: but I remember, when I was in Germany, during a remarkably cold winter, that, on a bright day, Fahrenheit's thermometer being at 28° below 0. a similar exhibition was seen. A bright circle surrounded the sun, other circles passing through its centre, and intersecting the former. Where the intersections took place, very bright spots appeared, called mock-suns. This evening, the clouds in the west were beautifully tinged with brown, but seemed at variance both with each other, and with the wind: the sky had appeared thus for some days, the clouds taking a course in our favour, while the wind remained contrary. We hoped, therefore, for a favourable change; nor were we disappointed.

16th. The air and water seemed filled with all kinds of birds, flying or swimming. The albatrosses were the most interesting. They seem to rise heavily from the water, and for some time keep flying not far from its surface. By degrees they mount up, and soar to a great height, where they hover like a kite, wheeling about, and approaching without much fear towards the ship, little aware of the preparations making for their destruction; or rather bidding defiance to our marksmen, who with all their exertions could never hit, nor even frighten, any one of them. I protested against firing at inoffensive creatures, without any prospect of profiting by their death; for as the boat had been painted, and could not be used to fetch them out of the water, if shot, the cruelty of wounding or killing them, merely to show skill in shooting, was manifest. I grant, that for the purpose of obtaining food, or even for examination of any unknown animal, one may kill without offence; but if that cannot be done, we have no right to take away life. My exhortations were at first disregarded, and my arguments pronounced

overstrained; but by degrees, aided by the total failure of the sport, they availed, to the preservation of many of our winged visitors, who indeed deserved to be spared, if only for the entertainment they afforded us. Cape pigeons now and then alighted upon the sternsail booms, or on the bowsprit, for rest; but if one had gained a seat, it would not suffer another to sit down beside it, but in that case chattered and quarrelled, and at length fought, till either himself or his neighbour was forced off. Their look and habits seem like those of a land-bird, but we saw one arrive with a small fish in its bill. Their figure is remarkably neat: when they fly, they contract or spread their fan-shaped tails, and when sitting, cross the ends of their long wings over their tails, so as to give them the appearance of being doubly forked. Bottle-nosed porpoises, also, of various sizes, played often about the ship; and a shark was seen scudding along, on some murderous errand.

20th. Towards evening the sky looked threatening in the west; and after sunset, it began to blow hard, and the sea was magnificently restless. The waves frequently beat over our bows, and we had little rest during the night, on account of the ship's motion and the roaring of the sea, which we had never heard before to that degree. About midnight, a tremendous sea broke over our stern, with a rattling noise; but after so long a voyage, we were no more so much affected by these alarms; and knowing that the wind was in our favour, felt rather thankful for the speed, with which we ran through the water, at the rate of eight knots and a half an hour.

21st. Being St. Thomas's day, we sung the usual Liturgy appointed for that day in our Church, and were led into much useful meditation on that most remarkable account given by the Evangelist of our Saviour's appearing to His unbelieving disciple, when, by beholding the marks of the wounds in His hands, feet, and side, proving Him to be verily the same Jesus, who was crucified, dead and buried, but now risen again, a conviction was wrought in his heart, that He was his Lord and God. From this event, those who go forth to preach the Gospel, may learn a most important lesson.

22d. The wind had turned against us in the night, and cast a damp upon the sanguine hopes of some of our party, that we should soon see the Table-Mountain. The sea appeared wild, and during the afternoon, had changed its colour. A sailor was sent to the mast-head to look for land, but the foggy appearance of the horizon prevented his seeing it. By the captain's reckoning, we were only forty-five miles off. At ten at night, the water had a singular appearance. It looked muddy and white, and was plentifully bestrewed with sparks. The waves, whose foaming had appeared extremely bright, had subsided, and the captain felt some alarm. We hove to; but, on sounding, no bottom was found with a line of one hundred and fifty fathoms. We therefore kept under an easy sail all night.

23d. The wind turned against us, and the sea became restless. All at once, the second mate, who had taken his station in the main-top, roused us from our dullness, by calling out "Land!" He discovered it among light clouds to the south-east. It was the Table-Mountain, and some of the adjoining hills. The captain being called up, expressed his disappointment, on finding it lying in that direction. As the wind changed a point or two in our favour, we got on slowly towards it, and hoped soon to reach Table-Bay, when suddenly it fell calm, and the rolling of the ship became troublesome. Meanwhile, as the weather cleared up, leaving only some white clouds on the Table-Mountain and the Devil's-Hill, we were exceedingly delighted with the view before us. Besides the magnificent group of rocky mountains to which the Table-Mountain belongs, there appeared, farther inland, a very picturesque range, of singular shapes, some with rocky peaks, others flattened like Table-Mountain. We spent the afternoon at the mercy of the waves, anxiously waiting for a wind.

24th. There was something rather distressing in our present situation. We were at the entrance of the bay, but in danger of being again driven out to sea; which is not uncommon off the Cape. The captain, to our sorrow, had hurt his head so much, that for some hours he was quite disabled. Meanwhile,

advantage having been taken of every short puff of wind to get in closer, we found ourselves in the morning of the 24th near Robben Island, in the neighbourhood of which rocks are numerous and dangerous. A current setting towards them, the want of wind made our entrance from the north-west rather hazardous, and we waited anxiously for the sea breeze. The sky was perfectly clear, and the sun rose with great majesty, behind the Stellenbosch mountains. About eight, a gentle breeze sprung up, and we sailed forward. A grampus followed us, and numerous large gulls, with white bodies, and black wings, tipped with white edgings, hovered about the ship, as we entered the bay.

Table-Bay is surrounded by very picturesque scenery, upon which the eye may feast for a long time without weariness. We therefore did not regret the slowness, with which we approached the anchoring-place, off the town. Capetown presents itself pleasantly situated at the foot of the Table-Mountain. The whiteness of its buildings give it a cheerful appearance; but the low tower of the Calvinist church, surmounted by a squat pyramidal steeple, is its only prominent feature. As we moved slowly forward, we were boarded by the harbour-master, who came to demand the mail-bags. The doctor accompanied him, to examine into the state of health of the crew and passengers. Before this has been done, no one is suffered to land. A pilot having brought the ship to an anchor, I went on shore, to inquire about lodgings, and having met with a most cordial reception from our worthy friend Mrs. Disandt and her family, returned on board with her son Mr. Daniel Disandt, to bring the company on shore.

We landed at the pier, and soon found ourselves comfortably lodged at Mrs. Disandt's house, in the Graave Straat, not far from the church, thankful to GOD, that we had now reached the place of our destination, after so safe and prosperous a voyage.