Gallipoli 35. May 1802.

It is at this place where I first begin to take any account of my Adventures. I shall however go back to the 5th of February last being the Day I left Hull, in the Brig John Napier. James Healy, which had been laden with a large stock of pitch and tar by Miss Napper. My of the same place who sent me out as Super Cargo to dispose of the same at Gibraltar or Naples, then to proceed to Gallipoli in the Leigh of Taranto, to load Bill Home for England.

The morning of the Day above mentioned I took my leave of my Friends in Hull & about 10 a. M. in the forenoon quitted Terra firma for the second time, at the mercy of the Winds and of the Sea. It was blowing a pretty stiff Breeze from the Westward which was favorable enough. The Nepil however being a very small ship & loaded very deep, it hardly seems a project that she should be able to carry us over the Ocean. We were soon arrived at the mouth of the Number, & after letting our Pilot go, went in the Long Boat, and filled our main yard and went away before the Wind.

It was not long ere we lost sight of Spain.
Lighthouse is the "Breez" enuined to a gale sobold in a little time wafted poofs the Raps, but lounging falling left wind was remained that night in. The 8th was a day of light air, rather fuzzy howwe the about 8 at night we found that nur Wustly wind which have begun to come rather slow from the northward, had not left us. The clouds began to raise themselves in thick columns whilst the light stuck was flying briskly over the face of the heavens. The Star light was now totally obscured or at least no more light than was sufficient to show the winding of the Sky which predicted the impending Storms. We were already obliged to hand out topgallant sails and take a reef in the topsails, but about 10 o'clock the gale increased to a tempestuous height accompanied by a thick darkness. We were then running thru the gap way with the floating light on the starboard bow. Wailed up the mainail and fourail, set topgallant yard down 3 cloze reefs both topsails. The wind increased to a very Hurricane and the sea washed over the ship in a dreadful manner. The main boom was washed away it snapped in two pieces. Every thing in the greatest confusion. The water poured down the companion the funnel of the stove.
quenching the fire, so that the basin was full of smooth water. This weather continued all the night; we were exploring the coast of some island to other disagreeables; we had apprehension of the dangerous lands that lie in that part.

At last came the morning, which was welcome although it continued to blow and was very foggy. However, we made land about 11 o'clock, which seemed to be the first of land we had seen at first.ook it for the North-Island. We had then to head closer up to the wind, to endeavor to get the Downs, I had to cross a land called the Horns, upon which there was indeed suf- ficient water for us, as it proved; but it was nevertheless broken water. I was glad when we had got over.

We could not find the Downs, which I am now more sorry for than then, because my friend Robert's son, who commands the Eliza, was then in that anchorage, on his return from a voyage to the West Indies. However, we did not go into the Downs as it now proved, and as the weather was now become moderate, the wind also favoring us from the Eastward, we proceeded on our voyage and had a fine run down Channel as far as the
Isle of Wight, where the wind wanted us. We went into Spithead and was detained there and at St. Helens more days by contrary wind—Captain Leslie took this opportunity to get a ship which we had on board, made into a Moon at a Mast Makers at Portsmout—This business taking him ashore frequently I used to accompany him and had the pleasure of seeing the place. It is a nice town but is rendered noisy (some words say lively) by its vicinity to Spithead. However, the number of drunken sailors from the fleet and the hundreds of filthy women who drink strong and dance from morning to night are disagreeable objects in my eye. Portsmouth Harbour is a beautiful place admitting the largest Men of War. On the left hand going in hang the remains of the Bones of Jack the Painter on a gibbet. It is a horrid fact that this skeleton has often been stolen by Men of War's men when they have wanted some drink. I have not had money to buy it. Selling this poor fellow bones into a Sack they go to a Public House where sitting down I having made a good shot, one says to the land-lord that they wonder the Sack does not come
down to the boat & begs the landlord to take
the boat bag - while they go &
look for him - the landlord being easy about
the shot, thinking they must come back for
the boat, is very contented, but finding they don't
return on opening the boat bag is surprised by the
mule of Jack the Hunter. Their frolick has been
played several times.

Twelve. The wind coming now from the N.N.E. and our
boom being finished, we went ashore to tow it off.
A dumb dressed woman came down to the beach
with a bundle in her hand. Having finished early
during her to let her step into the boat as
she was just coming from the beach, saying
she would thank the captain for a passaged to
Sibcat. Having enquired what she wanted at
Sibcat, she said her husband was a soldier
there and had desired her to come over to him.
Many body had wanted a wife for the time
being Singapore she would have served. Now she
told her that as our accommodation was
small and unsuitable for a lady like her, she
must please to find some other ship.

At six o'clock in the evening we set
underway with our fair wind and fair
pleasant weather, and on the 15th night.
we took our departure from the hinge. The evening was very serene & beautiful, and the new-moon which now began to get a little strength was a quiet encouragement in the sky. Nothing very particular happened until the 19th when we made the Burberry Rock on the coast of Portugal. They have a very striking picturesque appearance. On the 20th we were off the Rock of his box and on the night of the 21st off Lagos Vincent at the extremity of which is a convent of Nuns who have enjoy the very perfection of solitude. The bay is being formed by a high cliff; they have a most extensive prospect of the Atlantic Ocean, which has been seen from the shores of America by great gulls in the Rock into which as the sea beat, they issued a noise like the firing of artillery. One might have imagined that from Parvin was again discharging his
Having at first seen our danger off Cape Trafalgar on the 20th at Noon but as it afterward fell calm we were foggy we could not enter the Straights that night. In the Morning following it cleared, and as the drawing up of the wind presented us with a very noble scene - Europe & Africa! On one side we arranged the lofty mountains of Spain on the other those of Barbary each appearing like a Battalion of Champion seamen one another in size and grandeur passing between these two quarters of the globe we were carried along by the Current on the evening of the 23 arrived in the way of Gibraltar.

In going into the Bay we were hailed by a Frigate which lay just got under way, her first passage to England the bate stone less of Mutton which was brought from Hull hanging under the steer and which catching the eye of the Captain of the Frigate he could not help saying...
They would be very acceptable, Captain, said
they were under way I could not get them
told him they were much at his service
if he would please to send his boat. That
was impossible, but for Captain's civility
he took down his name & address, to report
his arrival at Boy's. This favor was
obtained, and Captain said both his
credit & his mutton, which as he says
"Shooted his Porpoise" very well.

Having immediately obtained Zacry, I and
Captain went on Shore at this celebrated Fort &
Gibraltar from the day has not seen so much
the appearance of being strongly fortified as
many other places I have seen, that are of in-
finitely less strength, which is owing to the
immense bulk of the Rock, that shows almost
entirely whatever has employed the labors of
man to erect, for so many years. The Town
of Gibraltar is situated towards the north end
The houses rising one above another upon the
cliff of Gibraltar, are quite exposed in
the time of a siege— In short, every thing
seems rather clinging to it than standing
on it and none of the incautious Inhabitants
should one lose his hold. He would be precipitated down its side, the huge bastions and walls at its foot appearing too inconsiderable to prevent his rolling straight into the sea — This I speak of the west side as for the east it is perpendicular from its base to its summit.

On entering into the Town we were agreeably deceived by finding some very good streets and spacious places. Particularly one called the Almada — a Spanish word which signifies a fine walk. It is planted with some very handsome trees, which are of a sort I never saw in England. The name of them was told me; but it is now like Nebuchadnezzar's Dream. The thing is gone from me. Now even the Almada furnishes a very pretty promenade for the inhabitants in the cool of the evening. The Town has more the air of a Moorish or Spanish place than I expected to find in any English Garrison and what is more astonishing it is almost as rare to find an Englishman in the streets, as to find a Jew in Madrid. Being a parte fracie, the people are chiefly Moors, Jews, and Spaniards who traffic here one among another and with those the Town is.
abundantly filled. What English Merchant, though we are few in number, make no appearance among the multitude of strangers. The soldiers, those belonging the Emerald, keeping themselves generally in the barracks.

Having some business with a Mr. Morstan, an English Merchant, went to pay him my respects and to deliver my letter. He received me very politely. But as it was growing near time of sun set when the gates are always shut and I meant to sleep aboard, I soon took my leave. The next morning however I came ashore early to breakfast and dine with him and found in the course of that day that there was no likelihood of my distroin of the large or any part of it, which I was very sorry for. In the evening the Sandlman fell for shutting the gates, struck and I hastened down to get out, but was a little too late. Found myself locked in, with the rest of the place in their
Hands — Having a letter of recommendation from my Father to a Mr. John Smith, another English Merchant, I returned to wait upon him. He was a very respectable-looking man, seeming to be about 65 years of age, and made me sit down while he sat down to read the letter. He was a long time in reading it as I thought, knowing it only to be three or four lines. However, I amused myself with casting my eyes round the room, which was rather elegant, when he called my attention with a look, at the same time taking off his spectacles and lifting up his eyes. Young Gentleman says he. Sam who is happy to see you, but I have been endeavouring to克制 myself and I can not at present remember. We take your Father. I know not what to answer but I thought I was come with a pretty sort of a recommendation! However, continued the Old Gentleman, that may be owing to my memory which is not so good as formerly and the many years that have elapsed since I might have the
Pleasure of knowing him. It is sufficient that he remembers me, and I shall endeavor to recollect him. I think I—the name is familiar—heate, sat-hate—however, I hope he was well when you left Hull. I assured him he was and he said he was very glad of it. Few things being brought in, he would have me stay and drink tea with him to which I consented. So my entrance being a little removed, we entered into that very freely. Before the family came to table, I heard some children playing in the adjoining room and a woman scolding them very severely and loudly. I took it to be the nurse and his grand-children. We frequently told them to be quiet, but they continued to make the more noise. I soon was no longer surprised when a little boy of about 3 years old came into the room, calling the Old Gentleman Papa. I believe I was not wrong in
my conclusion then, that the woman I heard must be Mr. Smith and that the old man had been silly enough to hang on himself with a young wife by marrying his servant—Ensign the Clay made her debut, with a little boy at the Minstrel—I believe the old gent was more ashamed than scared when he said this is Mr. Smith—She was finely defined but her manner shone too brilliantly to be hit by it. At two when Mr. Smith wanted to carry the little one, I saw she had taught the child to stop his face. She flirted the tea things about and showed many other correspondent trite, of good breeding. This was nothing, but I could see in her eyes she was a very Nicer and I dare say to the old Gentleman a pretty sort of life. I could not help pitying him exceedingly—About nine o'clock I took my leave. I went to the Europa Hotel to take
lodgings and going into the Inn. I asked if I could have a Bed— a good clean bed adjoining! I seeing my Notepaper was a Hebrew, I may say was a Hebrew of the Hebrews, for she was one of the dirtiest of the dirty— A good clean bed she replied— No sir we can't keep clean beds here— Astonished at her reply I took her to be very candid and was so much of a simplication as to beg her to direct me to another Inn where I might find proper accommodations— I went according to her direction but found all the beds engaged and was reduced to the necessity of either going again to the Jews or lodging all night in the street. However not having much inclination for the latter I resolved to return to some place— I have been says I to the Woman where you directed me but the Bed was engaged I am come back to your House and beg you will give me the best lodging you have.
from England sir? "Why?" I hope at least you have no infection in the Blue Nobe. I only asked that question because I thought you had not been much used to Travelling or you would not have asked it at a respectable Inn if the Bed were clean! I have since learnt the Italian proverb "Non demandar' a niente il mio vino" - Neat to ask my landlord if his wine be good.

In the end I found myself pretty well served, and the next day I got up pretty early, having to make an enquiry at the Court of Admiralty respecting a prize that had been condemned and sold, of which the proceeds remaining there for account of the proper claimants.

This business employed me the whole of the day, and I had also to make an enquiry at the Town Major's Office for a friend in Hull respecting a Brother of his one Mr. Blake from whom he had
received no account for a considerable time.
A letter was in the office waiting when
I went in and upon opening my business
and shewing a letter I had for the young
Man which I was to forward to where
I could gain intelligence that he might
be. If happily he was yet alive—he
took the letter toward to my surprise
opened it himself saying he was the
person whom I sought. He said he
had written home several times by
shippings. The Town Major coming in at
the moment enquired my business and
when I had explained it, I was happy
to receive a very favorable account of
the young mans character which fur
ished me with the pleasure of relieving
the anxiety of his friends by a
letter I wrote them that same post—
The Town major behaved very
likely saying he should be happy to
serve me in any thing while I re
mained at Gibraltar and having said


I should wish to see the curiosities of the Rock
She gave me an especial license—and to land
Shark and disembark at any of the different
Water-ports—which was paying me a
great compliment.

My business being already finished,
I was obliged to leave Gibraltar without paying
by the honor intended me by the Town-Major.
However I took an hour's look at Bab-Dei
was getting the Bill of Health ready to resume
towards the South end of the Rock and
descending about half way up the Mountain
I obtained a site from whence I had an View
of the Heracleum Heights—On the African
side stands Mount Nebia which with
Mount Salay in Gibraltar are celebrated by
ancient Fable as the Homes of Hercules—
To the Eastward of Mount Nebia lies Citata
a strong Garrison in Barbary possessed
by the Spaniards and distinguished by
the residence of the Men on release
account the Gothic Kingdom which
had endured for three Centuries in Spain
was overturned—Earthwater on his
History of the siege of Gibraltar, mentions that Rodrick, King of the Goths, having ravished the daughter of Count Julian, a nobleman of great interest in Spain and lieutenant of Seville, the father to avenge the dishonor done to his family combined with other discontented chiefs that were ripe for rebellion, but the tyrant being too powerful for whatever opposition they alone could raise, he applied to Messa, the Arabian governor of the western provinces in Barbary and after acquainting him with the divided state of the kingdom, supplicated his assistance in an attempt to dethrone Rodrick. The governor having communicated the project to his sovereign, the Caliph Al Walid Abdalmalek, he resolved try the practicability of it, first sending over a small force to ravage the country about Gibraltar, and returning with spoils without meeting any opposition, he collected an army of 13,000 men giving the command to Califa On Tarca, attended by Count Julian.
Julian and other Noblemen. — Tarif willing
to renew intercourse with Africa sailed
on Gibraltar which was then first called
by that name or Gibel. Tarif (the mountain
of Tarif) by the Saracen Soldiers in comple-
ment to their General. — The History says
that this Army invaded Spain obtained
a decided victory over Podencich and remained
masters of the whole Kingdom.

From Ceuta which lies at the
Easternmost point of the Straits on the African
Shore I had a view to the Westward as far
as Cape Spartel — along the coast lay several
African Towns which have a very pretty
appearance. On the European Side, the
Mountain at Catula Point on the western
side of the Bay of Gibraltar, prevents the
Eye from ranging along the European
Shore — one is however, repaid by a
most beautiful prospect of the Bay &
opposite stand the ruins of the celebrated
City of Algiers as that was the subject of...
So many contentions in ancient times and is chiefly distinguished by giving birth to the famous floating batteries used in the Siege of Gibraltar in the year 1782. At the bottom of the Bay stands St. Roque a Town on a beautiful site and in the Background rise the Steep and rugged Mountains of Spain, whose blue and rugged summits are hardly to be distinguished from the distant Clouds.

Descending from the height to which I had almost insensibly climbed and I found myself in a plot of red sand where were deposited in unshallowed earth the remains of the unfortunate Brave who had fallen in the Siege victims to the power of Spain. Their names I traced in the company had adorned with oyster shells, and the smooth stones were chose to plant devices round their Heads— but, no kind Hand had raised a Banner round the sacred Spot. Expire it bags a common foot path! Nor hence more yet the pilot animal commits a trespass there.
Following the road that lead back to the Town I was conducted to several cultivated parts of the rocks where even at that early season the Almond Tree flourished. It was then in Blossom and perfumed the air delightfully. Oranges, Lemons, of the best year's growth still hung upon the Trees whilst the great Corn Alba so rare in England was was found there in all its pride, yet serving the meanest purpose that of a fence to the Gardens. Among the Albae the Geranium grew wild. These like neglected weeds found no part in the care of the Gardener yet desiring his aid lifted up their heads in the greatest luxuriance. There are also abundance of Palmetto Bushes and in the interstices of the Rock several wild Herbs not unworthy a place in the attention of the Botanist.

Being arrived in the Town I learnt the Death of the Governor General O'Harra. I was informed that he was only married the preceding evening. Thanking...
himself to become the friend of Martin—be he was willing before he left the world to do the last justice in his power by marrying the woman with whom he had lived in intimacy—and by that means the three children remain heirs to his property.

Captain Dallas had by this time finished what he had to do so we embarked immediately, but the wind being unfavourable we did not sail till the morning when we were assisted out of the Bay by Captain Gregory of Nell V., his boats being also rendered us much service. About noon finding the wind come round to the eastward and likely to blow pretty strong we bore up and anchored again in the Bay where we lay till next day the 27th. At noon when having a breeze from the westward we got our anchors the second time and proceeded to sea.

We had a fine run along the coast of Guanada and had a perfect view of its lofty mountains whose tops are...
continually issued with snows and often
his conduct for months in impermeable
clouds—yet as there was a strong wind
these heavy leaks were left unattended and
the cabin's eye was left at liberty to pry
into the inmost secrets of their sacred
summits.

Our rate continuing we made rapid
progress on our voyage which compensated for
the wet condition we were generally in, from
shifting so much water—when there was
a moderate breeze our main deck was covered
but in a gale of wind we were often obliged
to jump on the poop or get aloft on the
water bastis to avoid the large—Our
situation was however more comfortable
than when we left England as here it
was warm enough without a fire and
we had got a close rigging over the funnel
hole and The sky light well secured, so that
except what seas came down the beam
sunion we weather'd clear of water in
the cabin—This circumstance joined
to Captain's good humour and the
satisfaction
arriving from his paying a strict attention to the wheel, made the time pass away very agreeably — His attention was indeed very requisite as there was only one man besides himself & his Mate who even understood the compass — It was as laughable but at the same time a serious thing to observe some of them releasing the wheel when neither knew the point they were steering on — while obliged them to whisper ejj point faith the finger to the barre saying that it was there, that little point met the big one; and without stop or Mate standing continually at their issue it was ten to one that they (according to a sailors phrase) let the large points run away with the small ones. —

I do not recollect any incident of note until the 7th of March when we were obliged to lay to, under double reefed foresail and mainsail, blowing hard, gate of wind from the ESE, and a dangerous sea, the ship shipping a deal of water. We continued to lay to the whole night and in the morning the wind veered round.
round to the W. N. W. but we dared not run as the wind and sea had been increasing since the day before. We had not seen the sun for several days, it having been cloudy and still was very thick weathered but at noon we observed it about due 30 north, when we found we had drifted further than we expected to the northward, at the middle part of Scandinavia, then bore exactly east and of course with the wind at W. N. W. we were drifting dead on the land. Therefore notwithstanding the heavy seas we got more sail upon her carrying our double reef topsails and lying our heads to the W. S. S. supposing that mine would run us clear of the land from which we rescued ourselves at a sufficient Distance. We continued on this course about an hour. Wind at the West — Ship in the S. E. as usual, and the water backing whilst we were carrying the main boom under water, when one of the lads cries out. What that?
The land is seen to leeward! Sue enough, 
upheld at once out of the fog, the Northeasterly 
Island of Sardinia close aboard! Hauled our 
winds immediately but could not yet see the 
South end of the Island and began to be 
in the greatest anxiety whether we should 
weather it — the ship being now close 
hauling had very little way in the water 
swimming to the tremendous sea which kept 
showing us fast to leeward. —

As the day declined our anxieties 
increased for we now began to be so near 
as to hear the breakers on the Rocks — while 
that the ship no chance remained for 
our lives — the whole shore being a per 
fandicular sacrifice the first sea wind 
waves dashed us in pieces. — The dawn 
had just burst & had shown us what 
had supposed to be the South end of 
the Island bearing off. 84 by E. We found 
it impossible to weather it & concluded 
that without almost a miraculous inter 
position the sooner we were away we
Commano danger is the mother of caution.

Our little crew who had observed our concern, although not having the chart, they were not so well aware as we of their situation, came gathering round us to join in the consultation, and it would have been an affecting incident, if we ourselves had been less concerned to have heard them putting questions to the captain, that were suggested by the fears of their personal safety, and whilst at this time of life's moment they would have been ashamed to have asked.

At this instant of dispute it was started whether the land we had seen and took for the south end of Sardinia might not be the small island of Sardetto, which lies off that place, but observing no appearance of a division of a division in the land we had nearly dismissed this notion before, when the mast going up to the topmast head quite down the lower mast, he saw an opening. The day-light had not yet diminished, and a few moments more confirmed us
was debated what to do when astern head no other chance was of opinion to rush for the opening. The Helm was ordered hard to windward and down we ran astern the wind—an another Object which was to windward but considerable astern was as hard spooked as such was dead aborning our manner we followed our example but she being near the opening ran astern first and we had the inexpressible satisfaction to see her clear all dangers. We followed in the wake got safely through and brought life under the lee of St. Helena in 1 fathoms smooth water. Those who have been in similar situations know how we felt on this happy occasion. We were overjoyed and whilst congratulating one another in the
evening to our narrow escape, and
not to neglect it with gratitude to
the Great Author of our preservation.
The Nisps being now safely
anchored and sheltered from the storm
it afforded a good nights rest to our
weary mariners and which they so
much needed after the toils of the
Day—It was not long ere we also
retired, and soon were
"roused by the distant roarings of the Bees.'

At day break we found ourselves
in an excellent anchorage—The Island
with its palloos and part of
Sardinia forming a very good Harbour
if I may so call it in which one
is almost landlocked, it is however
exposed to the S C about 14 or 5 Points.
It is a great rendezvous for the Turks
and Algerines who frequently lay in
wait here for Nisps passing the Island
to go to Sicily. The Levant and Atlantic
Sea and it was from this place
that
I have come out aassador to reconnoitre the
Ship crew to whom I was commissioned off this
Island one evening in the year when
I went my first voyage to St. Thomas. I have
since been informed, that they assembled
in great force, here, once, during a former
period of the late war and carried
off with themselves all the inhabitants of the
Island of St. Peter's whom they afterwards
ransomed for something considerable.

The Island is about 10 miles in length
and 5 in Breadth and appears to be a
well cultivated island, going to the southward
where it shows nothing but a barren
rock. At the foot to the northward stands
a pretty little Town with a handsome
pavement and on a well chosen height
standing a little off into the sea is a
round Building, upon which is mounted
a piece of artillery. It serves to protect
their Boat, on the back from the
Turks and at night for a light House
for the use of their fishermen. This
altogether so pretty a place, that were I the undisputed King of the Island with subjects of my own授權, my peace could not be disturbed by ambitious warriors for a wider domain.

Amusing myself with a plan for the regulation of my missionary kingdom, while holding on at the Sign of my Constitution being well might formed, the mate of the whole by shaking out for somebody to come & fish the anchor. This was no sooner done then sail being made we were presently from under the lee of St Peter's, when indulgent gales

inspired by Probes fill the scowling sails, the mild white canvas bulging as they blow. The parted ocean foams & clouds below. Above the booming billows swift we flew. The setting Sun saw us almost of the Island Sarobinca having run since morning a distance of leagues along the north end of Sarobinca. At present, a most unpromising appearance, scarce a tree or a great rock to be seen along its rocky
Coast. At night the wind failed us and it continued calm for several Days. Being in deep water, it was a good opportunity for trying the experiment with a Wooden Bottle. Accordingly I begged Saphodie to lend me his suppressed lead line and choosing a narrow mouthed White Bottle I drove in a wood hook very tight and cut the top of the hook close off by the neck of the Bottle. Then bending it on to the head I let it down 50 fathoms and having drawn it up against it I had the hook had been forced into the bottle and the bottle full of water. I afterwards let it down again, putting on another hook but omitting to let off the top of it. Then on hauling up the Bottle from the same depth, I found it empty with the hook remaining in as when let down. Then sent it go fathoms but it came up empty as before only the hook was much compressed by the weight of the water. Although
it had not sufficient weight to thrust it through.

We saw several Turtle Saps by the Ships about this time; but not having a Boat that could be readily got out, we did not take any of them.

The Calm weather began now to be very wearisome, and when we got a little wind it blew about from the to the Sailing the Ship upon either tack. This was the more mortifying considering our crew so near our port and that the wind was so little in our favor would have answered our full at four hours if it continued right forty days. At last we obtained a lucky slant and on the 9th of March at noon made the Island and at same time got the wind at a fine gale making her walk from 8½ to 9 Knots an hour. It took us until midnight to run down along the Islands to Ischia. On our course we past a curious Rock called a bote probably from the resemblance it has to a small boat under Sails. It is situated at a great distance from
land and the depth round it being unbottomable, proved it to be the summit of some rising high mountains.

A very heavy sea was tumbling into the gulf of Naples where we lay to until morning and being obscured under thick fog and tempest rolled about. We were almost drowned by the water whipped up that at the same time consolated by the thought of getting into our port as soon as it should be day light. I was washed down to leeward with such force that one of my legs got jammed fast underneath an old stove that was lashed on a bulk. I could not disentangle myself without assistance. It was perhaps fortunate for me as that circumstance might prevent the sea from carrying me quite away.

The early dawn began to develop one of the finest prospects in the world, the Bay of Naples! But no sooner had the sun

"With clouds not hovering on the ocean's rim," I felt peculiar to the earth his dewy ray - then it discerned the whole scene in all
its beauty — Singing with crimson rosy hues, and floating in all the
crescent hues of an Italian sky whilst it gave
the distant "Islands of the Sun" and painted
in rich colours the neighbouring mountains.

Walls to which the rising vapour gave
an additional bloom and added all the
land flowers. Thus lordly Palaces line the
border of the Mediterranean, as these silent
moulders an antiquated ruin once the
labours of pride of an Emperor of Rome.

This is a lesson for the peace and there are
not wanting on every side a reproof,
for the folly of the extravagant nor an
encouragement to virtuous men. While

Nero's ruins whose liquid fires have con-
sumed the city with the inhabitants,
continues to threaten the presumptions
with all the terror of an angry Vol-
cano. The luxuriant Vale below after
every blessing of a benevolent God.

Fathom a view of the whole picture
I was ready to exclaim with a certain
flair of great sensibility when visiting the
Lake in Thunder. Surely now can be evicted. and all to the left is painted out a building said to have been the residence of a Virgin girl on the right-hand one is obliged to behold the scene of a scene of the Narragansett Bay the cruel Protestants. Here.

I was just shoving getting ready to go ashore when a boat came alongside to let us know we were under Quarantine we would have to stay fourteen days. Nothing could be more unwelcome than this news yet we were obliged to submit. I resolved myself again in my cabin resolved to fritter away my time as well as I could. The health boat visited us just as we were going round the little head and put on board a guard to take care of duty went ashore. we soon got more in the little town presently surrounded with boats carrying fruits vases to sell some of which we bought say
In the evening a Band of Musick came under the Stern playing some fine Italian Airs and finishing with Rule Britannia. It was their custom to promenade the Ships every night from some of which a few Bawdins were given them.

Having sold the cargo in time of Quarantine it was a matter of some amusement I made our confinement life into some On the we got pratique.

Mr. Valentine a young gentleman who was a partner in the House to which I was added came on board early in the morning to accompany me ashore.

We landed at Naples about 10 o'clock.

I went to Mr. Vallet's house with whom Leslie & I dined. I have never met with a more polite man than Mr. Vallet, but I concluded for his manner that he is one of Lord Chesterfield's men of the World. During the time we were at
Tälle he adopted his discourse to those in company I easily gave it a turn upon that topic on which he knew the person he was addressing could talk. He told me he was of Milan, but had reside'd about 13 years in Spain. His Lady, who has unfortunately died about a year ago, was an English woman by whom he had two fine children that he intended to send to England to receive their Education. He asked me many Questions about England, respecting the present Government, whether we were as much burthen'd with the taxes as formerly, besides many other things that I suppose he was better acquainted with than myself. After I had given him such an account as I thought sufficient, he said he had entertained some thoughts of returning one more to reside in England but since what I had said he thought he should give up the Idea of it. I remain'd with him as long as I was not so foolish as to believe that...
what I had said could alter any determination of Mr. Vallin's but I was pleased to see how early he could flatter every one's feelings, almost without their perceiving that he intended to pay them a compliment. — Naples, says he, is a place which I find to be a very agreeable residence because here we pay no taxes. Foreigners are encouraged by the Government as long as the Government is able to protect us which however I am sorry to say has not been always the case. Notwithstanding this advantage we have that while we do live we are in a climate which is to be enjoyed only delicate production of nature. He apprised us that as it was Thurnmäuse we perhaps should make away bad dinner. Although I am a Roman Catholic, said Mr. Vallin, I recognize the observance of particular days as superstitions and I am not willing to eat fish on those days to be a bad esteem.
to my domesticks whom it is necessary shoule have a regard for religious ceremonies, because with the poor people ceremony is nearly the whole of their religion. It is more especially necessary in this Kingdom where the Court lack being without energy we have occasion to employ Religion and the influence of our clergy in cheking the licentiousness of disorderly people. We did not make the worse dinner for Magene day neither thelecie did baptiste who bin this occasion might have properly employed his favorite son they observing that he never sae sause luxureus, as fast before as the Irishman says. After coffee which is the custom in this place after dinner M. Vallin invited us to take a ride in his carriage that exceed himself from accompanying us as he had been rather poorly and did not wish to go.
out of the House. Knowing I must leave Naples in a day or two I accepted of Mr. 
Vater's polities with pleasure. The 
Cavaggio was ready in a few minutes 
to help us lie & I took our leave in order 
to enjoy a prospect of the country. We 
rode out to the North and glimpsing through 
the famous Grotto of Santa Luce. Description 
of this grotto are to be met with every where 
I have therefore no new observations to 
offer. The pavement seems to be of the 
same material as the streets in Naples, 
which I am informed is all of the lava 
of Mount Vesuvius. When we got 
about a Quarter of a mile into the Grotto 
which is about 1/4 way through we discov 
the Hermit. in his little chamber, reading 
a small lamp that hung before the 
Crucifix. As he received the almost ex
flame, which, quivering in the sacred Veil had vanished but for the care of this good old man, his reflections might have been like these — Yes, he would say, those hours, and I depend alike on some supporting hand: my life like thine is but a vapour and has often too been on the point of expir- ation. Times last yesterday my poverty left me desolate. To day kind Providence has sent me Alms enough. I'll spread my table with this bunch of Raisins & a little bread — perhaps there is to spare for some poor hungry wretch from Naples, if such an one should call to night, to ask my helping.

When we got through the Grotto we came into a fine plain country well furnished with wood — where several villages, farm houses were scattered up & down. The vines as yet had not begun to bud
which was a disadvantage to a country when the foliage of that valuable plant is the principal adornment. We rode through long avenues of trees amongst which were the fig and the orange; the latter like those at Gibraltar full of ripe fruit of the last season. Had to us a novel and beautiful appearance. Before we were aware we came out to the seaside, at least to an elbow of the bay, where we alighted and refreshed ourselves with the sea breeze. Looking round we could see nothing of Naples (which was hid by the mountain) we had come through but the Tower of St. Elmo. Nosarius however was not to be kept by so shabby a trail, towering above the rest he seemed to some themselves on our notice in preference to every other object we were inclined to consider. It was now time to return.
and I went to inquire our fare of it -
I knew no such place, let us return, if you please, said I, but I had forgot I was speaking to a Neapolitan, finding he had not under-
tood perfectly as he replied, Monsieur?
’Retournons, il n’est plait’, said I, supposing he understood French, but I found that
Monsieur was all the French he knew as he only stood as before. No other means were left but making signs and this
language. I found the fellow understood better than I, for I no sooner began to point I do before the good fellow’s
whole body was at work like a
Telegraph. I wanted very much to stop at the Belfry in the Grotto
as we returned, but I suppose he had
not understood me as he drove past
it very furiously at the East end of
The grottos are several large caves about forty feet in height. Where the Neapolitans deposit their flowers for the summer and some are set apart for their Baccala or cold fish, while it is preserved from corruption by kept perfectly cool in the hottest weather.

There was a grand opera in the evening to which I was invited by an old friend of my Father. We accordingly went about nine o'clock. The piece lasted about three hours and I was heartily tired. The music was fine but any one who has been used to the national amusement afforded at a British theatre cannot endure patiently, for three hours, that ting ting song, kind of thing, called an Opera.

One particularity I observed was that the money was gathered just before the performance of the people.
in the Bope, & the railing of the money
put one in mind of being in church
at a collection for a brieve—For the rest
the people behaved as they do every where
else in such places; the boxcombs were
always the loudest in their applause of
Bella, Bravo, Brazilismo to

The next day when my business
would allow it I strolled into several chur-
ches— I was not surprised because I was aware
of the circumstance but I was sorry to see
in place of the numerous busts of silver
the precious stones & ornaments of real
valve that I remembered the churches to
have been decorated with when at Naples
before. I say I was sorry in place of this
to find a mob of gaudy trumpery, that
would have disfigured a Second Hand Shop,
encumbering the several fatories of those
beautiful temples—A few liqueurs
Santo Bedtorn with Diosel are now the only objects of adoration. Their valuable & worthy predecessors, on the approach of the French were all translated, in the twinkling of an eye, into Ducati di Regno. Good King Ferdinand it was not through faith, but, want of faith that those performed this miracle. — Who will accuse King Ferdinand of sacrilege? since he could not save their bones it was better to distribute their sacred relics among his people than to suffer the French to carry away their bones in bondage into Egypt. —

Turning round I saw an old woman waiting her beads before St. Francis de Paulo. — St. Francisco seems to be in much repute, as he had got a number...
of Arms, fingers, toes, beards & in wax presented by the devotees who have had their parts used through his intent. The old lady seemed very devout & penitent as she sighed & beat her breast to move the Saints compassion. When she had finished she stooped down to kiss the foot step leading to the Altar & I believe succeeded with me better than with Francis for I was really touched with her humility but what was my astonishment when I saw her turn round & blow her nose with the greatest care paid on the very place she had almost smudged me to think was Sacred! I started out of the place she had so profaned & having afterward mentioned it to an Irish Catholic priest 'O, D—n their eyes says he the hypocrites will
stilletto you for two grains! —

A time having been a little celebrat during the war I was resolved to go up to see what Portico I taking up "like a lion", along with me, he & I climbed up the hill togeth then after passing the gates we went up a broad winding way which was cut & paved in steps to make the ascent more easy: this lead us into several galleries & we came at last to a great door, wondering we had not met a single creature in that part of the castle we had passed we hesitated whether to enter, but at the same time mind heard some persons coming quickly after us conversing in a low tone of voice — I immediately stepped into the Hall into which the door opened I began to look at some paintings on
Wall in order to show that we were induced to come thence merely through curiosity. They held away any suspicion they might entertain of our motives. Immoderately two very sharp-looking fellows entered. I could see they did not belong to the castle and discovering very little surprise at seeing us there I conclude they had followed us up. One stepping forward before his fellow asked me some question in the Neapolitan language that I did not understand and since he had spoken first I told him in Italian that we wished to see the castle but instead of offering to show us any thing he pointed to some of the paintings on the wall which were ill-executed representations of miracles done by some of their
Saints, to please him I expressed my satisfaction, but seeing we were English he asked if we believed in them, as this question would have furnished a pretext for a quarrel, which probably the man intended. I told the priest we had better quit the place & we immediately came away disappointed at not having entirely satisfied our curiosity, but reflecting we had probably escaped among those solitary walls the denunciation of a Robber and the Stiletto of an Assassin.

It was about six o'clock when we got down again into Strada Toledo (or Toledo Street) & being about the time that the Neapolitans resort to the Coffee Houses & Ice Shops we went into one to take a Sherbet. The Mouths of Basilic were all the unexpected
old of the ice, put me in mind of a similar story mentioned by Bridon
An old lieutenant in the British Navy during one day in the summer with a rich merchant in Naples was ever brought in with the desert and as is usual were made up in the form of several kinds of fruit, which being coloured look extremely natural. The waiter who was a lean jinnsman stopped at the elbow of this son of Neptune who observing he was very fond of peaches, took hold of what he thought a very fine one. — Taking an amazing large bite, the chiling morsel soon set the Jars old stomach craching, who after making a hundred sour faces to the infinite entertainment of the company found himself at last obliged to roll it out again on his plate — May want as being played upon he throws the other part with fury at the head of
Poor Mancius exclaimed "D—n your eyes for a Macaroni, asked for a B—k; 
"A Painted Snow ball by G—d!"

The next day being Sunday I went to visit Solfatara & the curiosity, that are to be found in its neighbourhood. The matter had been arranged the preceding evening when I had been so fortunate as to prevail on Mr Valentine to accompany me. I had a very agreeable and intelligent companion—Solfatara lies to the N.W. of Naples and at the distance of about 9 English miles so we hired a Balash which is a small open Némeile, something like a Gig, for the purpose of carrying us whether we or the weather would do that season begins to be too warm in the height of the day; we set off about half past seven in the morning.
We again passed the grotto, I visited the Mountain, I saw Marina on the sea side as far as Pozzuoli, a town of some antiquity where we hired a Sicirone as guide to show us every thing at Solfatana. We drove on to the foot of a Mountain which we ascended as far as it was practicable in our baladi where we alighted, I send the direction of Signior Sicirone our mountaineer to find; after having climbed up several ravines we at length gained the top, but not without being considerably heated as the sun had by that time begun to be very powerful. The Soup d'ale was an enormous crater of about a mile in circumference. About forty feet deep, into which we descended. The bottom was a fine even floor of white earth.
Assembling the plastered floor of a chamber, in a farm house in England. It appeared to me to be of the same quality as our flagstone. I believe it is used for the purpose of making earthenware as well. I was informed once there were more considerable strata of such earth in that neighborhood, but it was called Pembroke. Great quantities of it were shipped off sometimes to Lyon, where there is a Manufactory of Denf. When we had proceeded about fifty steps towards the center of the Chamber we began to find from the sound of our feet that we were treading upon hollow grounds, in which a part of our guide perceived we began to be somewhat alarmed. He looked up a most ponderous stone, and
lifting it with great difficulty above his head. He threw it with all his might upon the ground, which billowed at once to the skies with a kind of subterranean thunder. The whole plain seemed to the shock under our feet and the rumbling noise derived from that point where we stood in rolling circles to the very borders of the crater. We were so much astonished or frightened of perhaps I ought to say that for a moment we hardly knew whether we were yet above ground or were tumbling down the abyss into the fiery gulf below; but our Saviour soon consoled us to the contrary by a broad and barbarous laugh, which he perhaps
ble mechanically at a Trick which he
 exhibited performed once in twenty four
 hours even since he was able to lift
 the Stone. When we had pushed over
 to the other side of the broker we came
 to a small Building which was a Manu-
 factory of Pewter. As great quantities of
 that mineral were to be had by digging
 about two feet below the surface the
 guide conducted us to a place where the
 ground had been recently opened from
 where fire issued us from an immense furnace.
 The force of the flame was so great
 as to throw up against the small stones or
 mineral substances which are threw in
 some were kept in a dancing tremulant
 motion in the air little water—The
 sides of it were composed of different mineral
 ores.
ning of Alum, Nitric, Sulphur, &c., intermixed with the Earth, of which I have spoken called Porcellana. I brought home with me samples of several of these ores (which I presented thinking it not an unaccustomed point) to the Chemical Society at Hull. Indeed, indeed, receive them from the hands of one of their Maternity who took the charge of delivering them in my name; but if their chemical knowledge did not extend in degree, their knowledge of common civility I am afraid they would have some difficulty in analyzing what I had sent them. I might have expected a note of thanks at least, but they did not think proper even to acknowledge to me that they had even received the packet. In the vicinity of
Salutana; our Baronet directed our attention to the remains of an ancient amphitheatre.

It was perfectly circular; I appeared to contain about 8 rows of seats, for the spectators, rising one above another, but they looked very obscure, with the earth which covered them; the long grass with which it was surmounted, that we could not distinctly count them—I should suppose the diameter of the lowest tier to be about 100 yards—and it would hold about 5000 persons—form the stage of the amphitheatre we entered in at the door of the subterraneous (for so it appeared to us) passage, that went round underneath the walls; it was extremely well paved with stone gutters on each side for the purpose of carrying off the water from the Cells that were arranged on each side.
In these pits our prisoners informed us the Martyrs were kept for the purpose of being torn in pieces by Wild Beasts. Yet I should rather suppose they were built for the reception of the wild Beasts themselves, which to the sure might be let out upon these Victims of Heathen rage: for the gratification of the bloody taste of a cruel populace – when we had satisfied our curiosity with respect to the sleeping Vulcans – the Amphitheatre was followed our guide down the Mountain by another descent I crossed over a paved road which I was informed was a Roman carriage way that it was part of the principal road from Naples to the great Metropolis of the Roman World.
We had previously dismissed our Salash to Puyzole, where we ordered the Echo to wait for our return. We proceeded on foot to visit the ruins of a superb Temple of Jupiter Olympus— it was situated on a plain near the sea in which it had been buried for several ages until some great convulsion of the Earth restored it again to the day. The same Earthquake at Baiae filled up the once famous Port Julius, where Nefrius used formerly to ride at anchor in war occupied by a Mountain which the Italians call Montagna Nuova, or the New Mountain. Very little remains standing of the temple of Jupiter except the
Altar on which the victims were offered to the principal arch supported by two stupendous pillars of marble of the Corinthian order. The altar was nothing more than a plain marble stage, if I may so express myself, of about 10 feet in breadth, 9 about the same in length, raised three or four feet from the floor with a trough cut round the edge for the spout of carrying off the blood of the animal that was slain upon it. The floor of the temple remained nearly perfect which was very spacious and handsomely paved with marble, but at the time when I saw it it was covered with water about a foot or a half deep. Great fragments of pillars f...
Warned there spread about the ground in panicous confusion: they were silent, but
some groups of the vanity of all human things; although even these ruins had survived
the Divinity of the God to whose honor
the Temple had been built.

We returned to Poggio; I took
a Boat to cross over a Small Bay to
the once famous Baiae, celebrated in ancient
days for the salubrity of its air & the
convenience of its Baths, when it was the
resort of the Emperors, the Consuls & the
Patricians of Rome, but still more
named as Virgil's home the residence
of the immortal Virgil, when employed
in giving his last touches to his
Georgics. — We had agreed to pay
well for the Boat. Vain Marinari was
honest enough to confess it by the activity of
their leaping, which that we might not
be insensible of the old fellow, we as
the Padrone, or master said: Quando si
fraga bene siamo sempre allegro—Allegra-
mente! Silenzio! Allegramente!—The
distance which might be 3 or 4 miles was
soon passed and we landed at the foot
of a high cliff. Our bicornede who still
accompanied us led the way & we followed
him about two hundred feet above
the level of the sea & about halfway
up the cliff or mountain. When we
arrived at a large cavern cut in the
Rock—This cavern was but the passage or
kell which opened into several others.
of about the same size. MM. Valentine who had frequently been here before informed me we had got to the Hot Baths of Merz & that we were now to strip off our clothes & bathe. Not seeing any water I thought it was a trick but our guide confirming it bystripping. Having in buff we all did the same. I was taking a lighted torch in one hand, we entered a long horizontal passage cut in the rock but so narrow that two persons could hardly pass. We had not entered ten yards before we found the heat so intense with so much steam that it was almost impossible to support it. But after being
in a little while we were enabled to bear it better. I following our guide we continued going in a horizontal direction for about a hundred yards when the passage turned to the right with a step descent, in some places so much so that it was necessary to support oneself by the sides of the cavern but one should stumble head long down it. Our Sicilian from habit had some very expeditions way of descending it. For us soon left us I see heard him faintly calling from below Ninety nine, Ninety nine, Signore! Sto al fondo! Cane “along gentlemen I am got to the bottom.” Poor Lap bastie who had braved
many storms at sea I had slept soundly, whilst rock began many a dangerous surge. Now began to be_append to no encouragement could prevail upon him to stop a step further. The informal appearance of the Gourns, the downward road, the naked figures with torches in their hands, gliding along on a hot steam which was almost impossible to the sight...certain looked very awful. We would go no further...so we left him & shied by the noise of our Clarion call continued to descend until we were got to the bottom but not without having lost our lights which either were eaten...
by the steam or were knocked east against the ends of the bacon. But our Sierras had preserved him. He was standing by the side of a fuming hot lake, with the torch in one hand and a boiled egg which he was just going to eat in the other. I never saw anything so like the infernal regions in my life. The swarthy complexion of the Italian. His haggard features were the exact feature of what I supposed Ionion to be. There was the step. I had almost flinched at the fragment of a rock which then the steam looked like boulders. Somehow Sierras had brought stone eggs with him in order.
to show us the heat of the water by putting
them in for about four minutes. They were
perfectly well cooked but fit for eating. I saw
no justice of any baths but I suppose
the water has always been too hot
for bathing in, so that it was only for
the benefit of being steamed that
Mrs. Head entered the Maccals of
this mountain. We now began to turn
our faces toward the day to ascend the
mountain by which we had entered. I soon
came to the captain who before he had
been scared aside but for fear of tumbling
in the dark. I stumbled head long after
us. He had not dared to move until
after a dozen I was heartily glad when
he saw us approaching as he said the
flared we should all be buried alive! This moment we got up as we had to walk one and a
dangerous track. I kept as soon as possible for fear ofcatching cold. I never felt so
light and pleasant in my life as after this
bath. I never felt so unconscious from the
heat of the sun, which had attended us.
Meridian. I was shining in all the
plenitude of his power. We again
embarked; I rushed away for Pozzuola
where leaving our fiery campanian cicerone,
we amounted in the Salish, I descried the
summit of Mount Vesuvius; I put it to Naples. I omitted to mention
in its proper place that when at
Pozzuoli our guide picked up an ancient
vase which proved to be of Caesar Augustus
he sold it to me for a ducat about
four francs half a penny — whilst at Napolis
A traveller is expected to visit the Palace of the Sicilian Majesty at Caserta & the ruins of Herculaneum & Pompeia & the cisterns. I regrett much that this pleasure was denied me as I was obliged to leave Naples the next day for Gallipoli. Not having seen Pompeia when I was at Naples in 1793 I shall intro-duce here what I can remember of it. It lies on the southern cliffs of Mount Vesu-\[\text{uva}^1\] where I was discovered Herculane in the 17th rudiments of the present Porticando—after having buried under the lava of a dreadful eruption of the Mountain fourteen, of seventeen centuries. The rubbish had been removed for a great extent & at that time disclosed a considerable part of this ancient City. We wished to see range of streets & valleys & the pavement of which was entirely perfect & still showed the marks of
The Baroque wheels of the wealthy, not unfortu-
nate inhabitants of Pompeii — The walls of
most of the houses were not standing: They were
built of stone & covered with stucco plaster.
An Italian who was then to show us the
place brought a pot of water with which
when he wetted the walls there appeared
a number of paintings. I figures of the
Heathen gods until then undisturbed and
many head representations of the voluptuous
sensuality of those ancient ages which did
not even blush to exhibit in the public street.
The sculptured & immortal ensigns of a
Prostitue. From the streets we descended
into the Vaults where they used to keep
their corn & their Wine. For the latter were
remaining in many houses. The
furniture & utensils were discovered apparently
in the same state as on the day of the
Eruption; undisturbed by more than the hundred

Numinous phenomena and revelations of the world!

Mounds of human skeletons were found; some
apparently overthrown in the moment of flight
with pieces of money clenched in the Bones
of their Hands. Others perhaps baked to death
in the forbid walls of their own Chambers.

The hellishness thunder of the mountain had
probably, like the warnings of hot, been long

Left disregarded until their calamity.

But brought down the Fire from above
"Burnt the land stink with the smoke
of our burning."——

Left Naples with much regret
embarked for Gallipoli on the morning
of the . It was nearly van
T we located in the bay within sight
of the Port we had left nearly the
whole of the day. About evening however we had a breeze from the land, and before day light which is of much shorter duration as you approach to the tropic was soon obliged to relinquish its reign to the encroaping shades of night; but the darkness was notwithstanding agreeably relieved by many a cheerful twinkle that decorated the vaulted arch of heaven. Our breeze freshened up to a brisk gale which being also very favourable we had the satisfaction to be proceeding on our way at the rate of 6 or 7 miles an hour. It continued so till near midnight when it began to abate, and by the time we crossed our masts forward to brace our yards forward in order to
lay our course — I retired to my little cabin about midnight; a block I was soon rocked to sleep by the swaying of the ship, but it was some hour singularly disturbed by strange "Dreams" and Visions of the Night — I had been perhaps an hour or half an hour when I was awaked in the utmost terror by a loud shriek — the horrible shriek of which I shall never forget: it seemed to come from "a spirit that walked upon the face of the waters" — O — it was so shrill! — it was the voice of anguish, pleading with Death — A Moment of awful silence was succeeded by a great deal of bustling upon the deck — I jumped out of bed — O poor Jacob — exclaimed the whole Watch — that was his
His screams he has fallen in the sea—
I thought I still heard his cries as I
stood shivering in my shirt and streaming
my eyes with looking over the taffeta
for try if I could see him—We had
passed from him a considerable way since
we could get the ship about—it was
effected as soon as possible I ran adown
to return upon our steps, getting in
the crowds I calling out his name
"Jacob! Jacob!" as loud as we could shout
At last we heard his voice clearly
"Oh save me! Oh save me!" he was fatigued
to death, ready to sink—"Keep up, Keep-
"Use my other Bag till we get the boat—
"out," cried the captain. Also he had
no more strength—he could just utter
"I'm going down, I'm going down! Oh!"

The wind whistled in
The shower of the waves roared in the
Sea, but the voice of Jacob was heard
No more— He was gone to that
Bay, from whence no traveller returns."

This poor unfortunate had had con-
structed the habit of sleeping
upon his watch, in order to avoid
The punishment which it is customary for
Sailors to inflict in such cases viz. of
Throwing a bucket of water over them.
She would start himself away in the most
Secret places he could find in order to
"Indulge this morbid propensity."
He was

However, so often found, and became
So accustomed to this deploring that
it last he hardly seemed to regard
it. And often on being drenched with
with a whole bucket of water. He would, but just raise up his head, shake his ears, and again sink at the wet peak into the arms of sleep — on this present melancholy occasion it is presumed that he had fallen asleep under the lee of the long boat and that a line in brace of the ship had rolled him over board. But no one saw him go and his last cries, astonishment of the skipet, was the first notice of his disaster.

He was loaded with a heavy upper jacket at the time but he was an excellent swimmer and that from fellow instead of being of service to him only lengthened out the horrors of a miserable death. —

We had thrown several pieces of wood, etc., over board but she was not so fortunate as to reach
any of them. The rebel lay for about half an hour after we heard his last words. Though hope of saving him being abandoned, we resumed our course. Proceeded on our voyage.

In the morning the captain ordered poor Jacob's shirt to be brought up. Dick T an inventory of his things to be made for the satisfaction of his mother, the only parent he had left. The most valuable part of his wardrobe had finished with him. What remained was mostly worthy of the pains of making an inventory — yet the sailors performed this duty with a religious and scrupulous sense of the sacredness of every thing belonging to the dead.
At noon we got sight of Mount Stromboli. I had the singular satisfaction of contemplating a Volcano in the midst of the Ocean. Stromboli was yet at the distance of more than twenty leagues, and ten hours of a favourable gale was hardly sufficient for us to reach the Island. In the daytime it is distinguished from its neighbours the Islands of Lipari, Vulcano, which inhabitants of the Tyrrhenian Sea, by its conical figure, by the smoke which issues from its sides, by clouds and floats away with the wind, but the shades of the evening discover its fires, which blaze up for about half an hour and then seem to be extinguished during two or three minutes.
illumining the sky or the streams that rest on its summit & hiding its light in the depth of its caverns — I took great pleasure in looking at this singular object for a length of time & the next morning we were close to it as it had fallen calm in the night, during which we had made little or no progress — There is a town built on its N.W. side & a few vineyards are scattered here & there upon its face, the circumference of which is about eight or nine miles — leaving Strombolo in our wake we approached with a slow and almost imperceptible progress in the course of the day & the succeeding night, to the
to the entrance of the Fair of Mequina, where Sejew had only the appearance of an ordinary Rock on the shore of Balatnia, and Shray比is disfigured of its fantastic Horrors, and sporting its little whirlpools along the stream gave an idea of life an insatiable vortex that deserved the appellation of the Mael of the Sea. Diiis Shylla was a scene of horror for and here Shray比is fills the deep with storms. When the tide recedes from her rumbling face, the rough Rock roars. Sometimes bvit the waves, they toss they form a wild confusion rain, like water bubbling in the fiery blaze; Eternal Mists obscure the aerial plain and high above the Arch she uprises the main.

Popei Homer.
It is then that historical truth, or fictitious fiction, thought fit to describe the dangerous passage of the Sicilian Straits in the days of Homer and probably this description may appear to have been less exaggerated, if we reflect that the rapidity of the current might have been infinitely more violent, as the Straits were more contracted by the great concretion in the bottom, which, having been filled up in time with sand and stones by some new submarine earthquake had discontinued their mighty agitation.
efforts I had made the Navigator of the Vero of Messina left dreadful.

But if I had been left to my own opinion I should have thought that the cause of these troubled waters might have been accounted for with equal truth and more simplicity. If we consider the form of the Strait we shall find it to resemble a funnel, and the broad space from Cape Caparo to Cape Apricento converging itself at the Rock of Segusa to the narrow channel of a mile. The prevalent easterly winds drive a mighty conflux of water into this embrace of whose two arms of Sicily and Calabria and is it a matter of surprise that...
the company of element should flow, without turbulence in its saucy passage to the Tyrian Sea. The action of the current would in time wear away the acute angle of the different promontories, which served its waters to recoil, and make itself a channel through which they might pass with a steadier course.

But if my expectations had been raised to too high a pitch I were disappointed in the contemplation of Charybdis and Scylla, they fell short, very far short, of forming an adequate idea of the sublimity of the venerable Shinna. Whilst yet at the distance of more than thirty leagues we descried faintly marked in the distant horizon, yet rising above the clouds, his
heavy snow-crust summit. With more than earthly pride, he seems to lift his ponderous shoulder from the world & claim to God-like Majesty. Otherwise is nothing, nothing in nature which can lend capability of affecting the with such high sentiments, as the view of some lofty mountain; and among the mountains, Alpina has so many accounts. The first claim to consideration - Noghe as the highest of the Alps, it does not,Noghe reside with its peers; but towering above the confluence hillocks of deity, Alpina stands alone, sovereign & unrivalled, without the intervention of a single dignitary. Whereon to rest the sight, or reassure the eye in its approaches to majesty once introduced to confounded with the presence of Majesty.
If I had intended that the minutes of my
voyage should ever be seen by other
than my intimate friends. I should be
more resolved in the expression of my
sentiments as they would try many
undeniably the sensation for the children
of folly or mistaken for the praise of
affectation I met with the ridicule that
always rewards the one & the contempt
which is deserved by the other.

Such a magnificent object as Mt. Etna
which leaves at an infinite distance the gra-
deur of the proudest palaces & cities; with their
inhabitants & the princes who govern them; were
one might think by this same reason humble
the poor & insignificant observer to the dust.

But as every individual is accustomed to re-
ally things to himself & to consider creation
as of importance, only as it relates to him; one is not disposed to submit to so humiliating an idea, but rather like the Dog in the Fable, to endeavour to assimilate ourselves to the Bull, and whilst regarding the stupendous bulk of Atlas which diminishes the cloud of our inferior I equal and reduces us to a mere weed of kings. When I the Mountain seem to be left alone in the world as the only two objects of any importance therein.

But to return to Charibdis: our vessel had not entered far within the bay before she lost her steering. Our pilot who was an old Neapolitan, just then declared that he could not pilot the ship any further. This was a
demur—as embarrassing as it was unexpected. I had it not been for a common Sicilian Pilot Boat which was near, luckily within hail, we don't know but we might have shared the same followed the fate of the Argosy Venus — capricious in his anger a his hurry, the design or the chance knocked the poor Neapolitan down upon the hatch, I hurt the old man, arm, who was too fable to raise himself up without assistance. There is that innocence due to age, however understanding may be the character, that will not suffer one without repugnance, to see it injured or insulted — I ran immediately to help him up & endeavored to console him for the affront by the same means that he took to comfort us for a bad wind — Ringrazi a Signore — Avote
Fragnanza — An figlie-mia, replied the old man as he raised himself from the deck. Fragnanza per forse a mala fragnanza.

"It is from patience which we cannot do—other than submit." — The Pilot Boat, as soon as we had been conducted suffering out of the eddy, left us. The wind proving unfavour for proceeding through the straits, we came to anchor in the harbor of Myrina.

We had hardly got our sails furled before we were visited by the officers of health. I came to understand that we were likely to meet with some delay & difficulty in obtaining pratique, owing to one of our crew being missing by the unfortunate accident which befell the poor boy that was drowned.
We were directed to present ourselves on the following morning before the Strategic Master and after kissing the Holy Sepulchre Santa Croce. After answering a number of interrogatories we were then released from Quarantine. But we had a long time to wait in the heat of the day at the steps of the lazaretto as a number of boats were then at the same quay. Before the same turn to be examined the officers left us with the Captain. I knew of an English transport whilst they went to dinner and after dinner to nap. They were gone about three hours during which I was highly divertied with a conversation between the English captain and an old Sicilian servant to the Health officer who had left him to watch
as during his absence. The fun consisted in the absurdity of the debates when both were equally ignorant of the language. The Englishman impatient of delay, broke the silence by asking the Sicilian "Very family—where the Devil his master, was gone to—" to which the other replied very civilly by a shake of the head, that she did not understand him. Upon which the captain damned him for a taciturn old rogue, and swore if he had him on board an hour on board his ship he would learn him to grin at him again. The poor fellow unconscious of the threats that were denounced against him, understood by his impatient tone better what he wanted. Captain informed him that his master was gone to drink "a couple of mangare. M. J. interrupted rudely, the captain..."
who mistook the word 'mangare' to eat for the title of the Governor of the Health Office. 'Mangare! damn the Mangare Vano too for a pair of lazy scoundrels, why the devil does not the come and attend to his business?' Enrage formerly, Zafouna terminé, added the Italian. And after dinner he must go to sleep a little; illustrative of this information by saying his head upon his hand, shutting his eyes which whether an Englishman understood in its proper sense or interpreted it into a common expression of contempt among sailors. 'Go to bed the d—d. I know not— lest he was so much exasperated that I'm sure the old man had to thank the Iron gate which separated them for whole
honest a sound skin — so prone are vulgar minds and hearts to put every construction on every thing they do not understand that almost every nation, in the rudest period of its history at least, has considered its neighbour's language as barbarous, its neighbours as barbarians; and perhaps to the difference of language may be attributed that national animosity, enmity, prejudice, illiberal contempt for foreigners that we have for foreigners in general; but particularly for those whom the policy of our government has taught us to consider as our natural enemies: a prejudice which it requires years of reflection to remove from the breast of the enlightened;
before he can look upon a Frenchman as his brother: but which the rude and ignorant must carry with them to the grave._

The Harbour of Myrina is the most beautiful that can be imagined and almost entirely the work of nature. It is formed by a small promontory in the shape of a sickle, the curve of which secures it from every wind, and has upheld itself alike protected from storms and undisturbed by the rage of various contending currents. You are landed upon a fine bay called la Marina, which is magnificently spacious, being a full Italian mile in length and an hundred feet broad. It commands not only a view of—
of the Harbor but of the whole Town as far as the eye can reach, to the right, left, and in front, of the Beautifyly navigated coast of Salabria. — Along the way in the form of a cresent, nearly a mile in length, are standing the ruins of a grand row of Palaces which were destroyed by a terrible Earthquake on the 5 of February 1703. The foreges & forebodings of that terrible concussion of the Earth, which say the Sicilians deprived Sicily of four thousand & Salabria of Twenty Thousand Inhabitants, were not less dreadful in themselves than in the consequences which followed them. This awful scene was opened by a thick and tremendous cloud, driven over the face of nature by a violent storm—
Wind, and charged with electrical fire.

The most tormenting disquietude agitated every animal but man. On his nerves alone it appeared to have no influence as if the presence of this mighty mischief designed to leave him without a warning to quit his palace & cities & seek his safety with the more innocent animals of the field. The great victim was man, who staid at home until he was crushed to atoms by the falling fragments of his own habitation.

Meanwhile the Dog & the Ape ran about with wildly staring eyes & filled the air with dreadful cries & yells. Horses Open fleeing were seized with a universal tremor. The birds flew to heaven screaming in the air as if pursued; and even the fish appeared to be in a frenzy.
Starting about in the water I rushed in greater quantities into the nets of the fisherman. The sail itself seemed to change its nature from solid to fluid, and ran like a torrent of lava over the fields tearing up trees by the roots, carrying others along with it uninjured that it approached, says my author, as if the whole district was moving off — in some places the mountain, were thrown headlong into the valleys; the valleys were lifted into mountains — new channels formed to swallow up rivers, and rivers were formed whose courses and whose names were unknown. The rumbling of the bowels of nature was mingled with the crash of falling cities and the piercing shrieks of ten thousand citizens. I shall relate the following story extracted from an account published by a
Traveler in Babylon in 1786. suspecting two
suspicion of the City of Jerusalem... It
was now the morning of the 5 of May 1783
that
lava had not more than one half of the inhabitants
of our city about 3,000 persons. Me it deprived
of wife & children said one of my friend there;
of his parents & wife. He left behind his only child.
The morning was missing the sky overcast and
gloomy & there fell a gentle rain. It had
agreed to go & hunting had sense moving in face
whether to go or not as the rain seemed likely
to continue. Because we went and about
been almost in vain before the earthquake
the rain ceased; very happy for us that it
did not otherwise we should perhaps have
been buried under the rubbish of our
buildings. We weremultiply surprised in our
sight when all at once hear a great
noise like thunder seemingly beneath the
ground & such a rushing motion rose
around us that we were deliver to
not even could move our feet on.
the top of the Mountain; we fell to the ground and then clung fast to the trunks of the trees, crying out and praying when on a sudden we saw a thick cloud of dust rising up from the city, and could no longer disburse any thing of the city beneath us. In this situation we lay a long while in doubt whether alive or dead. The thunder continued rolling beneath us the whole night. The day of judgment was come and expected, to hear the voice of the Judge. At length the earth became more quiet. They in profound astonishment unable to speak at the real cause of what was passing around me; when my friend came to and found me and we ventured to descend the hill and advance toward the city. Still ignorant of what had passed we beheld flames mounting upwards from it. Heard noes of Babel's cries. As we proceeded a new and uncouth way we found numbers of people lying on the ground without signs of life; and we were already clamouring among the ruins.
before we could concieve where we were. From thence we wandered about in this manner, saw houses where its overthrowen and for all around us, our ears were assailed with hoarse yells, we now began to the idea that the city was demolished by our earthquake; but did not wholly adopt it till on searching for our houses we were unable to find them. Every moment brought with it new accidents to our misery. I was looking for my house, sought one I recently preserved that the flames beside me were feasting upon its few remains; I instinctively ran up to save it and saw the legs of my child sticking out from under some heavy masses of stone that had crushed him to death. I attempted to pull them from off him but could not move them alone & I could find no one to help me.
I presently perceived near him the dead body of my wife with the child at her breast, just locked in her arms; this too was dead and I remaining alone of all my family. My health and fortune were entirely destroyed, not a vestige of any thing was saved but my cloaths on my back. This dreadful reflection plunged me into the depths of despair! I seemed week, confused before one could inform myself of the extent of our misfortune and with some compassion survey the greatness of our damage — My hat was the same with that of all that were preserved — My Friend had then comfort five days afterwards to find his child alive close by the dead body of his wife. The earth granted incontestable aid to the first day and was in constant agitation, but it was only
one shock that caused the general havoc and overturned our most solid and substantial structures. These were calamities of the earthquake which having once happened had an end but many and various were those whose effects have extended I will continue to extend long after the cause from which produced. It is useless to dispute about property no longer to be distinguished and obliterated in ruin in the hands of speculators, which for the sake of fees pretend to discriminate, whereas God himself has chosen to confound. The proprietor of an olive yard on the delivery of a child sees his trees in beauty in his neighbour's valley. A vineyard once in the plain exposes its grapes to the sun on the top of a newly-created hill — Rivers change their beds, and the Water-mill is
separated from the stream by which it was
turn'd. Some estates are annihilated & others
are produced, to which no trace can
claim; and years are expended in pro-
cessing rights & fixing land marks, that
another 5 of February may destroy & overturn
in an hour.

What strange infatuation we
are ready to exclaim, what strange infatuation
must shock the minds of these Galaberes, that
they should be content to remain in a country
subject to such dreadful calamities, which
does once attack every thing valuable to Mankind's
Property. Friends, relations and life—Why do
they not migrate to colonize themselves in
a land whose foundations are more secure.
We may answer the question by asking again
what it is that reconciles the Arab to the
Thirst of the desert, the Batavian to His
humid vapours & swampy marshes. The
Russian to his snows. The Laplander to
his long night of six moons. and the eye
of the Indian to the glaring rays of a vertical
Sun.

We stand three days at Messina,
which was once the Metropolis of the
Island until it was superseded by Paler-
mo; it holds in possession of many fine
buildings before that event which have been
again restored to it, since the earthquake
in consideration of the suffering of the
Inhabitants, particularly that of a great
porto franco, and an exemption of all
duties on foreign commodities consumed
in the City besides being free of all taxes.