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Lords day. Nov. 10th. Since my last date we have not seen land as the wind has kept us off from the shore. The weather being comfortable we attended worship on deck this afternoon. Brother Arms preached from Song of Solomon 2:15 "Take us the foxes" etc. The services were much interrupted by the swell of the sea which broke completely over the decks to our no little inconvenience. As we hope to land during the week this is probably the last Sabbath we shall spend on board. Though our little congregation for the most part are only nominal Christians still it is affecting to think that we shall no more be permi[tted] to worship even in such a circle for months or years; perhaps not till we en[ter] on the eternal Sabbath. Perhaps all these men with whom we have come preachi[ng] the kingdom of God will see us, and be seen by us no more till we meet them at the bar of our final Judge. God grant that we may be able to say when called to separ[ate] that we are clean from the blood of all these men, that we have not failed to decl[are] to them the whole counsel of God. Many of them are yet in their sins though they have long had the word of God preached to them and though our hearts are moved for them we must say to them "Your blood be on your own head, from henceforth we turn to the Gentiles." Where our next Sabbath will be spent is all unknown to us, but I feel no anxiety on the subject as the place and circumstances will all be arranged by that infinitely wise and gracious God who has promised to be a "little Sanctuary" to his children in all places where they wander.

Monday Nov. 11th. The day has been mild and delightful. Many whales have been seen play[ing] around our vessel. At 5 P.M. we made Cape Virgin on the north side of the entrance of Magellan's Strait, bearing west and distant about 18 miles. Should the wind fav[our] we shall probably enter the Strait tonight.

Nov 12th. Arose this morning and found that we had entered the Strait during the night and had run a considerable distance towards Gregory's Bay. We passed the first narrows about noon, beating against a strong wind. At 5 P.M. wind and tide being ahead the vessel was brought to anchor, but as she drifted it was found necessary to weigh anchor again, when it was seen that the flukes were broken. The vessel was put under way and run back through the narrows again till good anchorage was found. We are now waiting till morning for a flood tide when we hope to run up to Cape Gregory. The land on each side of the Strait this far is low and gently undulating, with here and there a hillock of some eminence. The beach is a white sand. As we passed along the Indians on either side caused a great smoke to ascend in many places. This it is said is a common signal on descrying a vessel approaching their coast.

Nov. 13th. A strong head wind has prevented our advancement today; consequently we lay at anchor until the water became so low at ebb tide that it was found necessary to drop off into deeper water. Much difficulty was encountered in again finding good holding ground, and for some time the Captain was apprehensive that we should be driven out to sea again. At length however a place was found where the anchor held and our vessel rides gently on the tide.

Nov. 14th. On arising this morning we found the Mary Jane quietly at anchor in Gregory's Bay. The morning was calm the water still and the land presented the striking contrast of green fields and snow crowned hills. Early in the morning we went on shore and made a smoke as a signal for the Indians to come down, as none of them were to be seen. Thus after our imprisonment in a small vessel for 90 days we have been permitted once more to set foot on terra firma. We found the shore a beautiful sand beach. The only wood we found was a low prickly shrub much resembling the barberry bush. This shrub is now covered with a small yellow

blossom.

Not finding any of the natives, we returned on board about 9 A.M. and at 1 P.M. we again went on shore in company with the Captain with the view of travelling back into the country in search of the savages for whom we desire to labour. Taking one of the Indians' paths we pursued our way over hills and vales often meeting with spots on which the Indians had encamped, and which were strewn with the bones of the guanaco, and in one instance we saw two huge joints of a whale's spine. Horses' tracks and those of the guanacos were every where visible, one of the latter animals we descried feeding in a meadow, but on discovering us he made rapid strides over the plains till we lost sight of him. We saw many fowls of a large size among which was the Johnny Rook [caracara, Ed.], an impudent thief, the Curlew, and the Upland Goose. A variety of small birds also flitted and warbled sweetly around us. The hills over which we passed were composed of a dark sandy soil, very light, and free from stones, and covered with grass. The intervalles [tract of low-lying land (New England, archaic), Ed.] presented extensive meadows of as fine looking soil as any in the valley of the Connecticut. These meadows were covered with thick grass, which appears to grow in spontaneous profusion. On our way we set fire to many of them in order to raise a smoke, as the old tore [previous season's dry grass (New England), Ed.] still remained in abundance. We found a little ravine at the head of which a small rill issued from the bank where we quenched our thirst afterwards. We also found a larger stream running through a meadow. After following our Indian trail for about 10 miles without meeting any human being, our weary frames, and the descending sun admonished us to return. Accordingly we retraced our steps and a little before sundown I found myself again on board the Mary Jane, thankful indeed to find a resting place though disappointed in the object of our tour.

Journal No. II.

Gregory's Bay - Nov. 15th 1833

Early on yesterday morning our vessel was brought to anchor in this bay after a voyage of 90 days, and Brother Arms and myself spent most of the day on shore in efforts to find some of the natives of Patagonia. Not succeeding however my Associate, accompanied by the Captain of the Mary Jane, set off early this morning in search of them, while I remained on board to attend to some business preparatory to leaving the vessel. About 4 P.M. one Indian was seen on the beach and shortly after three more arrived. They were all mounted on horseback, and attended by a retinue of more than twenty dogs. In a little time Brother Arms and the Captain returned, when the boat was sent on shore to fetch them off. Three of the Indians came with them, one of whom is the son of the aged chief whom they call de capata la Grande. He is a young man of more than middling stature, modest and pleasant in his manners and of a fine open countenance. He can converse a little in Spanish. We asked him if he would go with us to their head quarters and spend the night, and return in the morning. To this he assented as we understood him. Accordingly we went on shore at 6 P.M. where he selected each of us a horse, and mounting a third he led our way rapidly over the hills and valleys towards the mountain on the back side of which we were told the Tribe encamps. On the way he halted, and with his fireworks, which it seems he always carries, kindled a fire in the thick dry grass of an intervalle. This spread rapidly and formed a large smoke which was a signal to the other Indians to come down. Presently several companies of savages were seen coming across the extensive plains before us. On meeting these our guide seemed disposed to return to the shore, but we still urged him to proceed and he yielded reluctantly to our request, often stopping and dismounting and lingering until near dark when we found it difficult to press him any farther. We were now about 12 miles from the shore, but we wheeled about with our guide who now led us with a more cheerful countenance and more rapid movement than before. We

arrived on the beach opposite our vessel at 10 in the evening where we found about 20 savages encamped for the night in the open air. We hailed our vessel but not being heard we were obliged to spend the night on shore with the Indians. Hungry and fatigued we sat down with them by a little fire of shrubs and ate with a lively relish a piece one [...] of roasted guanaco and some dry, insipid plums or rather fungi about the size of a cherry, which they gave us. After our repast we lay down on some skins which our guide spread for us and he very kindly covered each of us with a thin blanket. Thus amidst Indians and horses and dogs we composed ourselves for the night. The thought that He who made the world once traveled it as a missionary in poverty and pain, rejected by "His own" and having "no where to lay his head" not only hushed every murmuring thought in my bosom, but even made me more calm and happy in my situation than when sleeping in the palaces of the great.

The reason why we endeavoured to press onward to the Indian camp was that we m[ight] ascertain all we could of their situation and circumstances, and especially have an interv[iew] with Maria their Queen before we landed our luggage.

Saturday. Nov. 16. Arose this morning and went on board the Mary Jane, and made preparations for an interview with the Chief and his son who were both on shore. The boat was soon sent to bring them off, and we were able to communicate with them so much this [...] a man on board who has been here before as to ascertain that the Queen and most of the Tribe were absent at a distance in their winter quarters, but would return in a little time and that all the Indians at this station were now here or [...] beach. This explained to us the reason of the reluctance of the young Chief to proceed farther last evening after meeting several companies of Indians. On proposing to the old Chief to stop and live a while with his people he gave us to understand that we might, and that our baggage should be taken up to their tents where we could live with him until the return of their queen. This chief is a grave, venerable looking man and exhibits a frank and noble disposition. His wife appears modest and amiable. There is a kind of sweetness and benignity in her countenance which cannot fail to attract attention and interest the feelings, even of a stranger.

Having arranged our business as well as we could with the chief we took our luggage on shore and pitched our tent with the Indians to await their movements for removing to their head quarters. During the day the Schooner Plutarch, Captain Miner of Mystic, Connecticut came into the Bay and anchored near the Mary Jane.

Sabbath Nov. 17th. Spent this day in our little tent which was filled from morning to night by savages all curious to examine our luggage and even the articles of clothing on our persons. We took a little bread and pork from the vessel to serve as sustenance for a day or two. Of these articles the Indians are very fond, often gathering in crowds around us and begging them with much importunity. They appear to have little food at this time depending chiefly on mussels which they glean along the shore. What food they have appears to be distributed with hospitality. The old chief seems to look to us as members of his family and sometimes roasts a piece of the small remains of his guanaco and brings it to us. The day was spent by the Indians in sleeping, eating, smoking, talking, laughing and singing etc, very much as thousands of nominal Christians spend it.

Indolence and want of cleanliness are two strongly marked featurfgunaes in their character, and one of the most disgusting things I have yet observed in them is the habit of searching the fur of their old mantles for vermin which they eat with greediness. In hunting for these little animals, one takes a mantle into his lap and beats upon it with a stick while a little circle gathers around to catch and devour the game.

This is the first Sabbath we have spent on pagan ground, and it is truly affecting to be surrounded by these debased and benighted beings, without being able to tell them of a Saviour's love. The wind not favouring, the Mary Jane did not leave the bay today as we expected.

Nov. 18th. The wind still continues strong and is so much ahead that the Mary Jane and the Plutarch have not left the bay. Brother Arms and myself remain in our tent by the sea side where the Indians are still encamped. They have a movable tent or cabin in the form of a shanty which is constructed by driving stakes into the ground and fastening a covering of skins to their tops. This tent they carry with them wherever they encamp for a few days. They always visit the shore when a vessel arrives and are very anxious to go on board. Tobacco, rum, firearms and ammunition are the first things they seek for, as these articles, especially tobacco, have been given them by sailors in exchange for fresh meat, furs, mantles etc. I am told that they have but few guns in the tribe, one of these is in the possession of the young chief who is with us. They are also very fond of bread and will give almost any thing they have in exchange for it. I have seen no disposition to pilfer in any of them except some of the women and children. Though they throng our tent during the day, yet as soon as it grows dark they all retire and leave us to spend the night in quietude and peace. They always remain on the shore while a vessel stays in the bay, and then return again to their camp ground beyond the mountain. Their only article of dress is a square mantle of skins which they wrap around them with the fur side in. Some few of them however have little articles of clothing which were given them by sea men. In stature, form and complexion they differ very little from the North American Indians, perhaps their faces may be a little broader.

This morning the young Captain came to our tent armed with his bolas and cuchillo, knife, and told us that "Guanaco most done" by which I supposed him to mean that their meat was most gone, and gave us to understand that we should remove to the back side of the mountains 'Mañana', that is, tomorrow, at the same time asking us for some bread. Having given him some he took it and mounted his horse and left us in company with several others. We suppose they went on a hunt to procure food. The bolas, or balls, is composed of a strong [...] of hide then parted from about the middle so as to form two lines at one end and one at the other. To each of these ends is attached a round ball - of lead when they obtain it - of some heavy material covered with skin. With this instrument in his hand the Indian rides after the guanaco at full speed and when near enough throws it in such a manner as to tangle his legs and prevent his running. He then dismounts and despatches his prey.

The hunting party returned at evening after an unsuccessful expedition, having taken nothing but one skunk. Towards night Captain Miner came on shore and brought us some boiled Penguin's Eggs which he gathered at the Falkland Islands. He also offered to render us any assistance in his power. Indeed the officers and crews of both vessels appear to take a lively interest in showing us favours.

Nov. 19th. On leaving our tent this morning to take a view of the schooner which had been at anchor so near us I found that they had gone. The wind had become favourable in the night and they had left us unobserved. Thus the last vestige of civilization has floated from our vision like a dream of the night. While one vessel remained wind-bound in the bay we were supplied with our daily bread from her stores but we now feel more than ever that we can look nowhere for the supply of our wants but to Him "who gives to the beast his food, and to the young ravens that cry" [Psalm 147:9, Ed.]. But we are "not anxious for our life, what we shall eat and what we shall drink," for the Master who sent us hither has assured us that our heavenly "Father knoweth that we have need of these things."

We had expected to remove with our tent and baggage today up to the head quarters of the Indians, but a constant fall of rain during the day has prevented, so we sit in our little slender tabernacle surrounded by these poor red men who crouch down in every vacant corner of our tent and watch all our movements with a curious eye. We converse with them as much as we can by signs, but are not yet able to make them understand much. The Old Chief is afflicted with sore eyes and Brother Arms has prepared a wash for them with which he is pleased.

Nov. 20th. Early this morning the Indians came to our tent and told us that they were ready to remove; accordingly we struck our tent and prepared our baggage which they lashed upon their horses with care. These beasts are rather small but very hardy and fleet. It is surprising to see what burdens they will carry. They slung our chest 3 feet by 1½ on one side of a horse with a good sized trunk to balance it on the other. On these they placed a bag of the weight of a common traveling trunk, and above all these, one of them mounted to guide the horse. This is but a specimen of the burdens which they carry on these animals. When every thing was ready, I mounted the horse assigned me and taking a sturdy Indian behind me galloped off in company with the young chief who led the van and ordered all the movements of the party. Our way led through extensive pampas perfectly level and covered with grass. These meadows or intervalles were skirted at a distance on either hand with mountain ranges some of whose tops were cover[ed] with snow. Though our horses were so heavily laden, we proceeded at the rate of about 4 miles an hour. About once in 10 miles the Indians would stop by a bunch of bushes, kindle a fire [to] warm themselves for a few minutes and then proceed. Their saddles are rude pieces of wood [...] in the form of a saddle tree. Under these they place skins to prevent their chafing their horses. Their bridle reins are of rawhide, and their bits of wood without any headstall. They all wear spurs made of two pointed pieces of wood; with these they often goad their weary horses till the blood runs down their sides. On our way we saw numerous guanacos gazing upon us from the tops of the distant hills or galloping across the plains before us.

As we were proceeding onwards the young Captain suddenly halted, cast a keen look towards the hills on the left, and in a moment put spurs to his charger and bound away across the plain with the speed of an arrow. This strange and rapid movement was soon explained to us by the Indians who pointed that way and said "Gunac, Gunac."

The Old Chief followed his son, accompanied by several others of the party who it seemed had reserved their horses free from baggage for the purpose. In a few minutes the young man rejoined our party which had proceeded steadily onwards and informed us that he had killed the guanaco which he pursued. The [rest?] of the hunting party remained behind to dress their game. Soon after this we came to another bush where we made a halt and kindled a fire. Presently an Indian came up with a piece of the guanaco which they had taken. This was roasted and distributed among us all, and to me it was very refreshing after a ride of 5 hours against a strong wind. When we had finished our repast, we proceeded on our way, and at 4 P.M. arrived at the head quarters of the Indians after a ride of 25 or 30 miles. We found them encamped in a narrow valley between two mountains which very much screen them from the wind. We found a large number here who had not been down to the vessel, but how many there are in all we cannot yet determine. They live in ten tents of skin like the one they erected on the sea shore. These tents are all arranged in a line facing the same way. That in which the Chief and his family reside stands at a little distance on the right and is larger and better than the rest. There is a little stream of water running through the valley which is very convenient as water in this region is extremely scarce. They have no wood except a low prickly bush, and this is not plenty [sic]. They use it only for cooking, and then sparingly. They appear to

live in distinct families, and are surrounded by numerous children whose merry gambols, and frequent screams remind me of the days of my childhood, and bring the domestic scenes of my native land vividly to my recollection. On our arrival they gathered around us at a respectful distance and apparently welcomed us with mingled surprise and joy. Our luggage even to the smallest article was brought safely and the young Captain stowed it in the back side of his own tent and took special charge of it until we had time to erect our own tabernacle. We found an iron pot in the possession of the mother of the young chief in which she boiled a piece of guanaco and some pork, given them by Captain Clift. Of these they gave us a very liberal share. When our tent was completed the young Chief came in and began to enquire the American name of many things, and in return gave us the names in his native tongue. It is very pleasing to see his inquisitive disposition and through him we hope to get an important vocabulary of the words in his language.

Nov. 21st. The young Captain Louis, as he is called, visited us this morning and seeing me shaving wished me also to take off his beard. This I did, apparently much to his satisfaction. Our breakfast of boiled meat was given us this morning by our good old mother the chief's wife, though this was evidently nearly the last morsel she had. Thus far we have not suffered much with hunger though we eat our meat without bread or salt. Our Heavenly Father has given us our daily food, and our water has been made sure. A party of ten with horses and dogs went out this morning in search of game. At the invitation of Captain Louis, Brother Arms joined the party. At 4 P.M. Brother Arms and the Captain returned exhausted with fatigue, having rode a great distance and taken nothing. As the food in the camp was all consumed we began to apprehend a hungry time but shortly after another detachment of the party returned with three fine guanacos, and before night we were presented with a piece well roasted for our supper. A large ostrich egg was also brought us measuring 14 inches in circumference one way and $11\frac{1}{2}$ inches the other. I spent the day in our little tent surrounded as usual by Indians. They appear fond of their little children and love to have us notice them, while the little naked urchins seems delighted in ha[ving] us comb their swampy heads.

Nov. 22d. Besides the young Captain who has been so attentive to us we learn that there is another whom they call Captain Lorice and who appears to be second in command. This man has a pleasant open countenance and is very friendly to us, often coming to our tent with a piece of roasted meat. When either of these Captains is in our tent we have little trouble from other visitors, but in their absence we are much annoyed by the women and children who try to examine all our baggage, begging continually, and often pilfering such little articles as they can lay their hands upon. Twelve of the Indians diverted themselves for a long time today by playing a game of ball. In this exercise they threw off their mantles and exerted themselves in a state of nudity except a little piece of cloth or skin around the waist. Their ball is nothing but a round knot of wood, and their bat is a stick two feet long and crooked at one end like the handle of a pistol. With this they drive the ball along on the ground apparently without order or system. About noon the young Captain led up one of their horses in front of his cabin when another Indian shot an arrow into his breast which entered about 18 inches, and probably penetrated his heart. In a few minutes the horse staggered and fell and expired. This movement was soon explained to us as the horse was in a short time dressed and prepared for cooking, with head, feet, entrails and all; no part was thrown away. Shortly after several pieces were brought roasted to us, on which we dined. As these Indians find their game so wild that it cannot be procured without vigorous effort, and as they are supremely indolent, they are in the habit of eating horse flesh when other food fails them. Though they caught three guanacos yesterday which were as large as calves yet I see no remains of them today; they furnished but a pittance to an individual when divided among a hundred hungry savages.

This afternoon we found that a cord belonging to our tent was missing. Of this we informed Captain Louis who immediately went from our cabin to another in search of it until he found and brought it to us. He seemed to feel bad on account of the affair, and so did many of the Indians who came to our tent to profess their innocence. We were [loth?] to complain of such petty thefts, but as it was obvious that these savages have a notion of right and wrong, and as we feared a neglect of this would only embolden them to commit still greater depredations we determined to be decided and, if possible, check the evil in the bud, trusting the issue with Him in whose hands we have trusted our lives and our all. The effect as yet seems to be favourable.

The Captains have intima[ted] to us that they shall soon remove to another place where guanacos are more plenty [sic] and wish to know whether we will take our things and go with them. How far they are going, or to what place I know not, but we have no other alternative at present but to go where they do, as we feel it important to remain with them until the return of their Queen with the rest of the tribe.

We had intended to have planted some seeds on our arrival at this place, but we find the soil here sandy and barren, and besides there is neither wood or stone or any other material for enclosing a plat of ground. Many of the meadows over which we passed on our way to this place exhibited a fine soil, well fitted I should think for cultivation, especially those near the sea shore. As we advanced back into the country the land was more mountainous, and sterile.

Nov. 23d. The weather has been fine today, and indeed we have had but one day of constant rain since we landed. Gentle spring showers are frequent, and the air is mild and salubrious. Invited by the beams of the morning I rambled out and ascended one of the highest peaks of the northern range of mountains under which we are encamped. It is covered with grass to its top, and I saw three guanacos feeding on its side. On my way I started a grey fox, an animal common in this country. From the summit I had an extensive view of the surrounding country, which consists of vast plains studded here and there with isolated conical hills, and skirted by mountain ranges. We have been little annoyed today by impudent women and children as a large party of them have been away at a distance to gather a kind of excrescence somewhat of the quality of a mushroom which they call Chonet. This they find, if I understand them, on the stems of bushes, and they use it as food though it appears to possess little nutriment. We have been liberally supplied with horse beef today which the Indians roast or boil, and bring to us at the time of their meals. The family of the Old Captain have an iron pot which they obtained from some vessel, but the others appear to have no cooking utensils or dishes except some made of rawhide or horn. Several of the Indians have been out on a hunt today and returned with 7 guanacos. Captain Louis brought in a pair of pantaloons which were given him on board the vessel and requested me to piece them as they were too small. He often brings little jobs for us to do and seems to be much pleased with our ability and readiness to gratify him. He has spent much of the day with us, and still exhibits the same inquiring disposition, often asking us the names of things in our language and then giving them in his. We are more and more pleased with his amiable and generous disposition and feel a pleasure in having him with us. He is fond of imitating the Americans and often wears a full suit of english clothes which have been presented him by seamen. While we see so much that is admirable in this young man we cannot but long for the day when the Gospel of salvation shall find its way to his understanding and his heart.

We receive visitors as usual from morning to night, and endeavour to converse with them by signs, but it is hard to understand much that they say. The Old Captain is groaning with pain and we apprehend that he may have a severe illness.

Brother Arms has administered some medicine to him. The principle [sic] music that we hear is the constant noise of children and the barking and yelling of dogs. These animals are extremely poor, and whenever any food comes in their way there is a squabble perhaps of some 15 or 20 of them, and the weaker escape from the rapacious jaws of the stronger with yells which are truly piercing. Besides this the Indians are constantly beating them unmercifully with their clubs which keeps up an incessant outcry among these canine animals.

These savages are in the habit of painting their faces, sometimes with red and sometimes with black, and in various figures, never covering the whole face. I have never seen any paint on the Old Captain nor on the young man until today. The women use this artificial ornament as they esteem it more than the men.

Lord's day. Nov. 24th. Nothing special has occurred today. Spent the time chiefly in our tent where we have been visited by many of the na[tives] who have been very civil. They seem to look upon us as of a super[ior] race of beings and are more and more careful not to do things with which we appear displeased, often asking for liberty to come into our tent and not attempting to meddle with our articles without leave. The effect of checking them in their depredations appears decidedly favourable. Several of the Indians had a long game at ball in the forenoon. With the exception of this they have been very quiet during the day. I have never seen Captain Louis engage in any of their diversions. Whether these savages have any notions of God or a future state we are not yet able to learn. We have seen nothing that appeared like a relig[ious] rite among them. O that the Day Star may soon rise upon them.

Nov. 25th. The day has been cold and uncomfortable, and we have been engaged in our tent in making a flannel shirt for Captain Louis who requested one of us. The Indians have crowded around us as usual watching all our operations with a curious eye. A large party have been out on a hunt, and returned this evening with ten guanacos. A young calf which Captain Louis brought home undressed he presented to us. Hitherto we have received our food cooked from the Indians who do not prepare it with all the neatness and delicacy to which we have been accustomed among our fair friends at home.

Nov. 26th. After we retired last evening we listened for a long time to som[ething] which we supposed to be a speech, or harangue in the tent of the Chief Cap[tain]. The tones of the voice expressed much energy and animation, and were finely modulated for a public speaker. What the nature or occasion of this harangue was we are unable to determine. Our ears were also saluted by unmelodious singing in some of the more distant tents for the greater part of the night.

We have been permitted to cook for ourselves today from the young guanaco (Auchenia Huanacu) which the Captain presented us. During our culinary operation the natives crowd around us with much curiosity apparently wondering at our strange manoeuvres. A party have been out to hunt guanacos today but have not been very successful. The guanaco is the chief animal on which these Indians depend for sustenance. It is a species of the llama, of a red or sandy colour on the back and sides, and white on the belly and legs. It is about the size of a goat, has a head like a sheep, and lives by grazing. It is cloven footed, has a very long neck and legs, and will outrun the fleetest horse, consequently it cannot be taken without stratagem. This is practised by [a] troop of Indians surrounding them on some plain and then cutting off [their] retreat, and then rushing suddenly upon them from all sides and throwing their bolas by which they entangle their legs. The flesh of the guanaco is very fine, equal in flavour to young beef. These savages cultivate no ground and make use of no vegetables in their diet. They are entirely carnivorous. Spent the day in reading, writing, conversation etc., endeavouring as much as possible of the knowledge and condition of these rude sons of nature.

Nov. 27th. This day has passed much in the same manner as most of the days since we came here. The poor wretched savages are lounging around us from morning to night, and both exciting our sympathy and testing our patience. Most of them are still quiet and civil when they visit us; but one woman is more troublesome than all the rest of the tribe, indeed we both agree that she is the most vexatious creature we have ever seen in human shape. She seems to be made up of pure impudence. Her visits are frequent and lengthy, and she is continually handling every article of ours which she can get hold of, and perpetually begging something for herself or her children, a squad of whom she usually brings with her. She rarely fails to be present at our meals, peeping into every dish and begging every thing we eat. Today she had the insolence to dash her fingers into our soup to try its taste. This is not occasioned by hunger as there is now an unusual supply of food in her tent. We treat her with as much inattention as possible, and have resolved to give her nothing she asks for, persuaded that the gratification of her wishes would only make her visits more frequent and her demands more intolerable. She sometimes seems vexed with our inattention, and leaves us evidently in a pet and we indulge the momentary hope that we shall have less of her company: but she soon returns to the attack with renewed vigor, and we have only to entrench ourselves again and stand in the defensive until the storm is over. But such things only show us our need of Divine help and lead us to seek that "wisdom which is from above". It also shows us how much these degraded beings need the blessings of civilization and christianity.

Nov. 28th. The weather has been cold, and we have spent most of the day in our tent in reading, writing and conversing with the Indians, who still visit us in crowds during the day. Many of them are very pleasant and often bring us pieces of meat, though we depend chiefly on the Captain to supply our wants. Our mode of cooking and eating seem to afford much amusement to these savages and they always gather in crowds around us at our meals. We endeavour to do them all the good we can, but we are very anxious for the return of the Queen and the rest of the Tribe, hoping then to learn much more of the condition of this people and also to get information of other tribes with facilities for visiting them. As it now is we are evidently shut up in this place by Providence and we can only wait for a way to open for us to pursue our researches further or return to our native land according to providential indications. These savages, like all others, are very fond of ornaments, and instead of applying the brass thimbles we have given them to the purposes we intended, they drill a hole through them and hang them on strings about their necks or in their bosoms. The troublesome woman mentioned in my journal of yesterday is, we learn, the wife of Captain Lorice, and her husband who appears naturally mild and amiable seems to be altogether under her dictatorial influence. She not only begs herself intolerably, [and] teaches her children to beg, but I believe sets her husband on to do the same; and when her insolent demands are not gratified, exhibits the most disgusting insolence, and the most [...] contempt. We have lately learned that there is not the most perfect harmony between the families of the two Captains, probably there is a contention to know who shall rule. Today Captain Lorice and his wife Jezebel - as I think she may well be called - came to our tent and told us that they should remove tomorrow, and wished us to abandon the young man Captain Louis who has hitherto taken the most kind and faithful care of us, and supplied us almost enti[rely] with food, and to put ourselves and our effects into his hands; at the same time pointing to the other Captain's tent with an indignant frown and saying, "malo, malo, mañana"! [...] bad or evil tomorrow! We fear there is a storm fermenting, and though our young friend Louis has said nothing to us, yet a settled thoughtfulness on his countenance has for some days indicated that something rested heavily upon his heart. But we can commit ourselves calmly into the hands of Him who has all hearts in his hands and can turn them as the rivers[?] of water are turned.

[November 29 – no entry]

Nov. 30th. Yesterday morning Lorice and his wife came again to see us and wished us to strike our tent and prepare to go with them. Perceiving that the Indians were taking up their houses and preparing to decamp we also made ready our effects for removal. We soon found however a contention arising between the two parties which all appeared to originate from the woman before named. She began to utter loud and angry words against young Captain Louis as soon as he offered to assist us in taking charge of our luggage. What the cause of this altercation was we could not determine with certainty but we suspected it to arise from envy and cupidity, as the family of Lorice seemed to fear that they should not secure all our attention and all our presents. After a time of bitter and angry dispute in which the wife of Lorice was preeminently clamorous, while he remained silent, matters appeared to come to a compromise, and part of our effects were taken by one family and part by the other and our horses also for riding were assigned us by the respective parties, and all things were ready for proceeding when young Louis mounted his horse and set forward with many others who had already commenced their march. At this moment our trunk of medicines and some other things which were on the horse of our modern Jezebel were violently dashed to the ground by her hand, breaking phials and destroying many things. The hag now poured forth a torrent of rage against the young Captain and in a few minutes they came to close personal combat. This gathered the friends of the parties to defend their respective favourites; and now came on the tug of contest between some dozen or more of Indians, men and women, in angry strife, rending each other's hair and faces and tearing out earrings etc. while blood began to gush from their dark visages. The party of Lorice were the most numerous and powerful, and the young Captain and his family especially his aged and noble mother, were severely handled. After a little intermission the struggle was again resumed with the same fury, and continued for some time. Some of our luggage became matter of contention in the affray, the party of Lorice endeavouring to drag it off while the young Captain endeavoured to defend it. At length personal conflict ceased, and after a protracted shower of vituperous [sic] words the parties sat down to rest in sullen silence. While the contest was in its height we did not deem it judicious to interfere, as it was impossible to be heard, but when the rage was a little subsided we endeavoured to convince them that such conduct was bad, and that it exceedingly grieved and distressed us to witness it. This appeared to have somewhat of a softening influence on them. On my making a motion to load and all go on peacefully together the young Captain intimated that they should separate and wished us to remain and go in another direction with him, while Captain Lorice kept beckoning me to adhere to him. It was truly a time of trial, and never did I more feel the need of heavenly guidance than at this critical moment. To show a preference to one party would expose us to the jealousy and resentment of the other, and in case they separated to show no preference to either might leave us only the wretched alternative to be abandoned by both. All our prepossessions[?] were on the side of Captain Louis whose generous hospitality had supplied us with subsistence and whose tried fidelity had secured our confidence; while the other man seemed anxious to expunge all he could from us without giving us anything in return. But the Lord in mercy opened a way for us and at length delivered us from this painful emergency: for while we determined to treat both parties with kindness, and endeavoured to conciliate their feelings, they at last as by a kind of silent assent began to reload their horses, and the woman who had thrown off our trunks so spitefully called for them again and slung them upon her horse. During all this time the young Captain took the most vigilant care of our luggage distributing his sisters to remain with some packages while he and his mother took charge of others. I will not forbear to mention in this place the harangue of an Indian who has always appeared pleasant and friendly to us though I know not to which party he belongs. During an interval of silence after the affray he broke out in strains of profound native eloquence, and spoke for about fifteen

minutes in such a manner as to claim attention. He displayed energy, animation and pathos, with varied and melodious intonations of voice and appropriate gestures, and I exceedingly regretted that I could not understand his language.

At half past three P.M. we were again ready to proceed, and we all took our way over the mountains to the north, and after traveling about 10 miles without any special occurrence we arrived at our new camp ground in the notch of the mountains at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 6. Here we erected our tent, kindled our fire and prepared our supper. The young man came to help us arrange our tent etc. and also brought us the head and neck of a guanaco which he killed on the way. Thus after a day of fatigue and solicitude we were permitted to lie down in peace under the guardian care of Him who has delivered us in six troubles, and in seven has suffered no evil to befall us. During the whole night the Indians were very noisy, apparently singing and haranguing, so that our sleep was much interrupted, though we heard nothing that appeared like contention among them.

Early this morning a large party took up their horses and went on a hunt for guanacos, and we have been permitted to spend the day in our tent with more than usual quietude and peace.

Dec. 1st. Sabbath. As the Indians were unsuccessful in their hunt on yesterday, they have gone out again today in search of food. This is the first Sabbath they have spent in hunting since we have been among them. This morning the wife of Lorice came to see us with a very pleasant countenance and desired me to go to her husband's tent, and get a piece of meat. Accordingly I went and received the present which was a piece of young guanaco; but it was not long after then before she came again to beg some of our things, and continued until her departure was a great relief to us. Until today the family have not visited us since our removal to this place, and we suspect the reason to be that they were displeased that we erected our tent close by that of the Old Captain and his son, as we had formerly done. The Indians pitch their tents nearly in a line, with the Old Captain's on the right and that of Captain Lorice on the left.

The day has been calm and pleasant and we have been less interrupted with company than on most previous days. My Companion has been considerably indisposed today, so that he has kept his bed. Probably this is on account of the great change in his diet. The wife of the aged Captain has been several times to see him, and appears to sympathise with much motherly feeling. There is something so noble, so kind and generous in this aged couple that my affections are strongly drawn toward them and I ardently long that the gospel with its free invitations, and rich and consoling promises may yet come to them before they die. I can but think that while thousands of [youth?] in christian lands reject it with disdain they would receive it with the docility of little children.

Monday Dec. 2d. Washed out some clothes today, and the Indians gathered around with much curiosity to witness the strange manoeuvre. Brother Arms has in a good degree recovered from his indisposition so that he is quite smart again. The Old Captain and his wife made us a long visit, and entertained us much with the cordiality of their friendship. During their stay the wife of Lorice came and looked into our tent, but perceiving us entertaining some of the family towards whom she seems to indulge a deadly hatred she turned herself and made off to our no small joy. Shut up our tent before night and [...] the monthly concert. This is the first season of the kind we have spent on heathen ground, and though there were but two of us to call on the name of the Lord, yet we were not solitary or comfortless. We read the 35th and the [62nd?] chapters of Isaiah, and found ourselves much strengthened to go forward in our work. I had prayed for missionaries on such occasions before, but never with such a knowledge of the trials and wants of a missionary. I had prayed for heathen on such occasions before, but never surrounded by heathen within the sound of my voice.

Dec 3d. The weather is warm and the Indians indulge their native indolence in lounging in their tents, or sleeping on the ground. They have been so successful of late in taking guanaco that they are full fed, and we also are bountifully supplied by the generosity of our young friend Captain Louis. Hitherto our apprehensions of suffering with hunger have not been realised. The Lord has liberally spread our table, if not with the luxuries, yet with the necessaries of life.

Dec. 4th. Went out this morning in search of vegetables for poth[...], and by the ready aid of some half a dozen children soon succeeded in obtaining a fine mess of the root which the Indians call [blank]. In appearance it resembles the garlic, and in flavour is much like the wild turnip. While preparing our dinner I perceived some of the Indians taking down their tents and making preparations as if to decamp. Most of the horses were brought up and in a few minutes every tent was struck except that of the old Captain and his son, and the horses were all laden for a removal. This sudden, and to us mysterious movement, was ordered by Captain Loricé, but for what reason we could not determine. When they were about to remove before, we had timely notice of it and were requested to be in a state of readiness to go ourselves; but at this time nothing was said to us on the subject until the company began to move off. Perceiving no preparations making for a removal in the tent of the young Captain we went and enquired the cause, and were informed that that family were to remain, and that we were to stay with them. After most of the Indians had gone Captain Loricé came to see us apparently with a view to explain the matter to us, and from what he said we got the idea that he was going to meet Santa Maria, the Queen, and would be back in a few days, but by conversing since with the other family we apprehend that we either misunderstood him, or that he used duplicity with the intent of misrepresenting the matter.

Some of the Indians came to us and were very anxious that we should go, but as no arrangements were made to carry our effects Providence seemed evidently to say, wait where you are and see the result. In a short time the Indians were all off the ground except the solitary tent before mentioned. The family of the aged Captain consists of a wife and five children, two sons and three daughters. The two oldest daughters, now young women, went with the tribe, and the young Captain with a little sister and brother remain with their parents. When the Company started, the young man mounted his horse and accompanied them for some time; but he returned before night with a guanaco which he had killed on the way. Of this he gave us nearly half, so that, though we are left in the midst of a wide and unknown solitude with no knowledge of the residence of a human being except the single family in whose care under God we have confided, yet it does not seem to be the will of our heavenly Father that we should immediately perish by starvation. How long we shall stay here, or where we shall next go is all uncertain to us. It is emphatically true that we know not what a day may bring forth. These Savages have no fixed residence, but remove suddenly from place to place according as fancy or caprice dictates. They seem to remove with their tents and all their effects with as much ease as the farmer goes to mill.

Dec. 5th. We have had a very quiet time today, and the peace and stillness around make it appear almost like a Sabbath of rest. Seeing a drove of guanacos on a distant hill, the young man offered me his gun and wished me to go in pursuit of them; accordingly I went, and after traveling nearly two miles came in full view of more than thirty feeding in a herd. They resembled a drove of young horses so much that I should have taken them for such had I never seen a guanaco before. On approaching them they often neigh like the horse. As these animals are very wild I was not able to approach within musket shot of them. So I returned with no other reward for my labour than the benefit of a thorough though rather fatiguing exercise.

Dec. 6th. It being intimated to the young Captain that we needed more covering at night he immediately presented us with several young guanaco skins, and [...] his mother and sister set to making them into a mantle for us. We have only to reveal our wants to this family and they are readily supplied to the extent of their ability. Our Indian Mother treats us with much kindness, and endeavours to prevent any thing from annoying us. If the dogs become troublesome while we are dressing our meat, or cooking, she often comes with her rod to chasten them, and teach them good manners. The little children, about 8 and 10 years old, appear amiable, affectionate and obedient. They are never troublesome, like many of the Indian children, when they visit us, and they exhibit no inclination to pilfer little articles. In point of intellect, sprightliness and pleasantry they would not suffer by a comparison with most children in civilized countries.

Dec. 7th. The young Captain has been out today, and brought in a fine supply of fresh meat which he divided with us as usual, so that instead of suffering for the want of provision we are kept constantly rather overstocked. The weather has been cold during the day with frequent falls of rain and hail. Brother Arms is still feeble and unable to attend to much active duty.

Dec. 8th. Sabbath. The day has been one of almost entire stillness around us and we have been permitted to spend it with less interruption than any preceding Sabbath we have spent on pagan ground. The return of every Lords day excites more and more compassion for these poor sons of nature in whose minds we yet discover no notions of the Christian's Sabbath, or the Christian's God. They spend these sacred hours as they do the other days [of] the week. To provide for the wants of their animal natures, and to gratify their appetites and passions of sense, seems to be the ultimate end of all their des[ires?] and labours. The young Captain went out a little while today and retu[rned] with a guanaco.

A heavy frost fell around us last night, and today [the] weather is colder than yesterday. Peevish clouds are sailing across the welkin [sky, Ed.] and frequently discharging their chilling contents of hail and rain.

Monday Dec. 9th. This morning our young friend went out again with his knife and bolas and dogs on a hunt for guanacos. His aged father who has been nearly confined for a long time with inflamed eyes, and the infirmities of old age, also harnessed his steed and followed his son to the chase. The day proved an uncomfortable one for their expedition, the wind being very piercing and the rain falling almost constantly. Notwithstanding this however they returned at evening laden with eleven guanacos, most of which were young ones, Of these they gave Brother Arms and myself three whole ones as our portion. Thus the Lord spreads our table here in the wilderness by the hand of these savage strangers, whose hearts he has moved to receive and support us with a kindness and hospitality truly affecting.

Dec. 10th. Prepared a little spot of ground and planted some garden seeds today, though we shall probably soon remove to some other place and may never see this spot again. We have also planted the seeds of various kinds of fruit trees which we hope may yet spring up and bear fruit, though we do not witness it. The present restless roaming habits of these savages renders it impossible to attend to agriculture among them. Captain Louis went out today and returned with a horse load of long poles and stakes to hang fresh meat upon. The wood resembles the wild cherry and is the first that I have seen in this country that assumed the appearance of trees. He must have brought them from a great distance as he was gone nearly all day. On his return he brought home a guanaco, about half of which he presented to us together with two of his largest stakes for our use.

The weather is still chilly with frequent showers of rain though the day has

been milder than several of the last past.

[December 11 and 12 - no entry]

Dec. 13th. Our young friend again proposes a removal to the east, but for what reason we cannot tell as their wants are now better supplied than at any time since we have been with them. However we expect soon to leave as they tell us that this place is malo, bad. The truth seems to be that these savages can content themselves in no place however favourable but a few days at the most. Their inclination is to roam and every stopping place becomes malo to them in a short time. The young man went out alone on a hunt today and returned with 8 or 10 young guanacos of which he gave us two.

Dec. 14th. This morning the young Captain came and told us that "much Indus" (many Indians) at Gregory's Bay, that he was going thither and that mañana (tomorrow) there would be "pigo [sic] grande" (a great fire, or smoke) and that we all should move down there. He intimated that Captain Lorice and his party had gone thither by a circuitous rout[e] which he described on the ground, and that the Queen had also returned with her train and gave us to understand that tomorrow they would send up and carry us down. Feeling anxious to know whether we understood the matter it was proposed that one of us accompany the young man to the bay, and see what was the state of the case. To this proposal he acceded and in a short time two horses were harnessed and I set off at good speed in company with my guide. Our track was a new one to me and led over lofty hills, across extensive plains, and through deep winding ravines. On our way we saw hundreds of guanacos feeding, several droves of which we pursued for a considerable distance; but though our horses skimmed the ground like arrows, yet horses and dogs were soon left far behind by the elastic bounds of these swift animals. The Patagonian horses are trained for the chase and like furious chargers pant for the onset, and when the signal is given they instantaneously dart for the prey, bounding over plains and morasses and bogs and ditches, rising and descending almost perpendicular mountains with little apparent abatement of their speed and suffering nothing to obstruct their progress till they are checked by their riders, or breathless with fatigue. After a rapid ride of about 30 miles we came to the top of the mountain in sight of Gregory's Bay where we made a great smoke and waited for a considerable time for an answer, but perceiving none the young Captain said that there were no Indians in that vicinity, and that we would return home again. How this mistake occurred we are not certain, but it is probable that what we understood him to assert as fact in relation to the Indians being at the bay he advanced only as a probable supposition of his own, and that his object in taking this tour was to ascertain whether this was the fact. We have no idea that he intended to deceive us. It was now toward night when we mounted our horses to return to our tents, and after riding a few miles and finding a very strong and piercing wind directly in our teeth, the Captain abandoned the idea of reaching home until the next day and said that we must stop for the night. Accordingly we sought for a bush to scre[en] us in some measure from the wind. Here we ungirded our horses, and collecting some brush made us a little fire and encamped for the night under the open vault of heaven. On our way we had caught a little animal which the Patagonians call Cochin, and which being interpreted into plain English is Skunk. This the young man dressed and roasted so finely that it made us a very acceptable supper after our long and hungry ride. Soon after we had lain down on the ground to sleep we were aroused by one of our horses whose fore feet were tied together to prevent his straying and which in his struggle to extricate himself from his unwelcome fetters came leaping and bounding within a few feet of our resting place. My guide then arose and relieved the beast from his bonds and we passed the night quietly.

Dec. 15th. Sabbath. Arose very early this morning to return home, but found that

our horses had strayed several miles during the night. After a search of about two hours we obtained them and proceeded on our way, and by a rapid ride of about five hours reached our tents before noon. To me the sight of our little tabernacle was truly cheering not only because of hunger and fatigue (having eaten nothing since the day before) but more especially as it was the holy Sabbath, and nothing but an unavoidable detention would have induced me to encroach upon its sacred hours. On our way back the young man pointed out the place to which he designs shortly to remove.

Dec. 16th. Monday. Found the family preparing to decamp this morning but as it was cold and rainy we advised them to wait until tomorrow. To this they cheerfully assented and we have again been making our luggage as snug as possible for another removal. Thus we roam continually "having here no certain abiding place". In selecting a spot for an encampment these natives appear to have regard simply to five things viz. pasture, fuel, water, guanacos, and a screen from the strong and almost perpetual winds which generally blow from the West and South West. They therefore generally encamp in some valley on the eastern side of lofty hills, or in some notch of the mountains.

Dec. 17th. Agreeably to our arrangement yesterday we struck our tent, put our effects on horses, and set out with our Indian family for our new encampment which is only 8 or 10 miles to the Eastward of the station we last occupied. It is situated close by a fine stream of water and in a vast open plain begirt by distant hills which bound our horizon. Here we find nothing to break the force of the winds, which sweep with great strength across the champaign, except a bunch of bushes back of which we have pitched our tent. Our removal occupied most of the day, and before we had time to erect our tent a cold rain came on which wet both our luggage and ourselves and rendered us very uncomfortable. The Indian family in their usual kindness rendered us every assistance in their power. In their removals nearly the whole of the labour is performed by the women, who take down their tents, pack their goods, lade their horses, and, when arrived at the new camp, put up their tents again and arrange their furniture etc. All this they usually do while the men sit upon the ground and look on.

Dec. 18th. The day has been cold and blustering, and we find our new situation not the most comfortable. Our frail tent already begins to give way before the blasts, and we have been obliged to take it down and repair it today.

Dec. 19th. This morning my companion went out with our young friend and his little brother on a hunt for guanacos, while our kind Indian mother and her little daughter returned to the place of our last encampment to bring some stakes and poles which we had left behind because of the greatness of our load, and which we needed for the purpose of drying our meat. Consequently I was left with no other one in the camp except the aged grand Captain who is still much indisposed and is almost blind with inflamed eyes. Thus situated I congratulated myself with the prospect of spending a season of uninterrupted solitude, a privilege of which I had long been deprived. It was but a short time however before two Indians on foot arrived at our quarters and informed me that Captain Lorice with all the party that separated from us two weeks ago were on their way back and would shortly be here. In a few minutes several other Indians came up and presently the whole troop of horses appeared. Their tents were soon erected in a line with ours on the right, and they gathered around me in multitudes, men women and children, with much apparent good nature, and joy at meeting. From this time till night our tent was constantly thronged with these children of nature, filling it and crouching around the door to the number of 30 at a time, all apparently curious to see whether the American Strangers had altered in their appearance since the separation. One of the Indians brought me a fine saddle of young guanaco, another filled my hands with dried meat pulverised, and Captain Lorice presented me the whole of a young guanaco and made me a long and

very friendly visit in our tent. As soon as his wife had erected and arranged their tent, she also came with much apparent good nature bringing a drove of children with her and with her usual impudence examining our effects and begging something for her darlings, reminding me at the same time of the present her husband had given, probably to enforce obligation. At evening our little hunting party returned with thirty young guanacos, having had almost unparalleled success. Of these twelve were appointed as our portion. Thus the Lord still furnishes us a liberal table here in the wilderness. It now appears to be the harvest season with these Indians for obtaining a store of provisions as the young guanacos can now be caught with much more ease than the old ones, being tired down and taken by the dogs, while neither dogs nor horses can outstrip the old ones.

Dec. 20th. Visited today as usual by the Indians, who appear so fond of our society as almost to crowd us out of our tent. While dressing our game they crowded around, and begged the liver, lights, kidneys &c which they devoured raw with the greediness of carnivorous animals. This is not occasioned by hunger, as they are remarkably supplied with food at this time, but it is a habit of theirs and they esteem these parts warm from the animal as a luxury. I have sometimes seen the children eating the most offensive parts of the intestines uncooked and uncleansed. They are also very fond of dandelions eating them in large quantities, roots, stems and all, without washing or boiling. Toward evening Captain Lorice made us a long visit and again urgently requested us to leave the family by whose kind care our wants have been supplied and remove back to the north with him tomorrow. This invitation was pressed with much earnestness by some other favorites of his family, who at the same time laboured to prejudice our minds against Captain Louis to whose noble generosity we are indebted for most of the comforts we have enjoyed in this waste wilderness of savages. But we still feel that it would not only be indiscreet, but wrong to abandon our tried friends and place ourselves under the protection of a family whose sole object too evidently appears to be, to obtain the few articles in our possession, and as we do not wish to retire any farther back into the country until the return of the Queen lest we should fail of seeing her, we signified to Lorice that we intended to remain in the vicinity of Gregory's bay for the present. He seemed disappointed at our reply, but at length left us with much apparent good feeling. He is a man of an amiable and affectionate heart, and were he not under the supreme dominance of his Jezebel we should have much pleasure in his society.

Dec. 21st. Instead of removing, Captain Lorice and some of his party have been out on a hunt today. During the day we saw a large smoke at a distance which the young Captain told us was made by the Indians with Santa Maria who he says are on their way to Gregory's bay and tomorrow he proposes to go and meet them. If this is the case it is what we have long been waiting for but it is possible we may again be disappointed.

During the day a young Indian brought a pocket knife wishing us to sharpen it for him. We immediately recognized the knife as one which had been stolen from our tent some time before, my companion and myself having lost each a knife of the same description. We signified to the one who brought it that it was ours, but as we could not determine that he was the aggressor nor find out the culprit we permitted him to keep the knife.

Near sundown we witnessed a scene altogether novel to us. Nearly all the women in the camp collected together and had a game at ball playing, at the close of which an altercation took place between the wife of Lorice and another woman. Something of a squabble ensued, and all the other women with many children arranged themselves in a large circle around the actresses. The scene ended without blood but not without a torrent of angry words which continued till late in the evening. What was the cause of the contention I could not learn, but

suspected that it was a revival of the old bitterness between the two parties. I retired late to rest but the noise in the camp and the incessant barking of a troop of dogs prevented my sleeping much during the night.

Lord's day. Dec. 22d. This morning the Young Captain started to meet the Indians whose smoke we saw yesterday. During his absence Captain Loric and several of his party paid us frequent visits and urged very strongly to go with them, but we as often rejected their invitations, urging the same reasons we had done on former occasions. He however seemed unwilling to leave us and lingered behind with a few others until near sun-down. His party struck their tents and moved off sometime in the afternoon, and he seemed several times on the point of starting when he would again return and sit in our tent, sometimes urging us to go and sometimes apparently wrapt in a thoughtful, pensive mood. We made him several presents of small articles, as we had done before, with which he seemed pleased. Just at night we discovered our young friend returning from his tour bringing three lads with him of about the ages of 10, 12 and 14 years. He informed us that he had seen many good Indians, and that they would all be here tomorrow, but that the Queen was not with them. On his way he slew a noble Lioness which he brought home and presented us with one of its quarters. He had no weapons with which to attack this powerful animal but his bolas and knife, and it would seem that he had the intrepidity and the dexterity of a young David, to conquer this lord of beasts single handed and unhurt. The flesh of this animal is not remarkably tough and is very palatable. When Captain Loric saw the young man and his company returning he seemed somewhat cast down, and soon mounted his horse and rode off. One tent and two families friendly to our aged Grand Captain and his son remain behind. After the departure of Loric our young friend made us a very social visit and appeared much pleased that the other Indians were returning to meet him. He said that the party which would be here tomorrow were "much bono" (good) to him, but that the party which had just left were "much malo" (bad). Thus the sabbath has been a day of constant interruption and trial to us, but it has also brought with it many consolations. The constant movements of these savages is affecting to a benevolent heart.

Monday Dec. 23d. Early this morning our Indian friends were up and making ready to receive the party who were on their way to this place. The young Captain went out to meet them and escort them in. About noon they began to arrive, and continued pouring in around us and erecting their tents on every [...] for several hours. This labour was performed by the women while the men [and] children assembled in troops before our tent, gazing upon us with smiling good nature. The party consists of several hundreds, and is headed by a young man by the name of Congo, to whom they give the title of "de Capita le Grande". Soon after his arrival this Grand Captain came and introduced himself to us and spent several hours with us. He is a noble looking man - tall, well-formed, and even graceful in his figure. He has a mild open countenance, stamped with the features of affection and intelligence. In his manner he is easy and natural, and exhibits many traits of civilization. He can speak the Spanish tolerably, and he understands a few English words which he has learned from American and English Seamen. We found that he could count ten. We conversed with him some in the Spanish language and learned that there was a large party of this same nation with Santa Maria, and that they would be here in one moon. He inquired of us about our Country, whether it was a great way off, how we came here, how many moons we were on the water, how long we had been here, how long we would stay, what articles we had with us etc. etc. Besides th[is] he was very curious to know the English name for almost every object around.

After a very pleasant social interview, he invited us to visit him at "da Cassa le Grande" and presenting us the hand in all the cordiality of American Etiquette, he left us and returned to his own tent. Besides the Great Captain, there are also several inferior officers whom they call "poco Capitans," or

little Captains, but how either of these offices are filled or what are the distinctive powers of each I have not yet learned. One of these little Captains was introduced to us by the name of Santa Rio. He is a South American Indian, has been a resident at the Falkland Islands, and was sent here four years ago by the Governor of those Islands, Vernet, to trade for horses. Since then he has resided with these Indians and received the title of Captain among them. He exhibits more intelligence and a greater degree of civilization than most of the Indians, and can speak the Spanish with considerable fluency. He is rather inferior in his personal appearance, was dressed in pantaloons and shirt of English style over which he wore a mantle of skin like the other Indians. Of him we made many enquiries about the Country etc. He informed us that the Queen was at Port St. Julian on the Eastern Coast, twelve days ride from us, and that there were about a 1000 Indians in this tribe, or nation. He also told us that the party which separated from us yesterday belonged to another nation which was located at Port Famine, and that they spoke a different language from this tribe. Of this I had been apprehensive, as I found that Captain Lorice gave a different name to an object from what Captain Louis did.

Thus we see the finger of God's good providence in so ordering it that we are first brought under the care of our young friend rather than Lorice, and that we have been prevented from separating from him though so often urged by the greater party, and though left with only one family for a season. The events of this day have developed the reason why Lorice seemed cast down at the announcement of the approach of this company while they have cheered and animated the oppressed family which has protected us. Toward evening the two daughters of our aged friends who had joined the party of Lorice and who we supposed to have been married to some of the young Indians with him, came smiling to our tent door to let us know that they had returned again to their father's house. They were probably sent for during the day. During the afternoon several of the little Captains either introduced themselves or were introduced to us and appeared very pleasant and friendly. At twilight after all the other Indians had retired, Captain Louis came to advise us to gather much wood into our tent on the morrow because, said he, "much Ingus" i.e. many Indians, and as there is but little wood here, he feared we should be robbed of our supply. Thus his anxious and provident care is constantly exercised toward us.

Dec. 24th. On awaking this morning my ears were saluted by the crowing of the cock and the music excited such a thrill of delightful sensation and awakened such pleasing associations that for the moment I seemed transported back to the rural scenes of my native land, and I could hardly realize that I was surrounded by Savages. On going out among the tents of the Indians I find many hens in their possession which inhabit the tents and appear as tame as their dogs. Many of them have other articles of civilization which they obtained from vessels which have passed along this way. The Indians in this band appear like a noble race. They are generally large and well formed, and in their manners thus far they have, for the most part, appeared very civil. They occupy between 30 and 40 tents and I am informed that there are ten Captains among them. There are many hoary headed men some of whom appear venerable. During the day a very aged man came to the door of our tent and observing us writing our journals began to clamor loudly and rapidly about it, as something very bad. Our good old mother, who was in the tent next us, hearing his complaint immediately began to defend us with much earnestness and resolution, and our young friend Captain Louis came and bent down by the old man and in a very mild and [...ing?] tone reasoned with him in order to pacify and convince him that our writing w[as?] good. But the zealous man still continued to storm more vehemently and the Captain, finding his efforts to still him fruitless, came into our tent and seated himself by us as if determined to stand between us and all harm. Under such circumstances we thought it best to lay by our writing which having done and taken a little notice of the old man, giving him some water to drink etc., he became quiet and

soon retired, to our no little satisfaction. The cause of the old man's perturbation we learned from Captain Louis, as we could not understand him ourselves though he spoke with much fluency and eloquence. After the old man had left us, our young friend asked how many hatchets we had, and advised us to present the old man with one, telling us that he was one of the "Capitans" and a good man. We immediately perceived that the young man's advise was wise, and well corresponded with the injunction of Him who spake as never man spake, viz. "Do good to them that hate you": we therefore told him that the old Captain should have a hatchet tomorrow. During the day a sick man was brought to our tent to whom my companion administered some medicine, and promised to visit and attend upon him.

Dec. 25. This morning our young friend brought the old Captain to our tent to receive the hatchet we had promised him. He appeared much pleased with his present and after showing him some of our things and conversing with him in a kind manner for some time he became very cheerful and apparently perfectly reconciled. I could not but admire the conduct of the young Captain in the whole affair. He exhibited so much mildness and gentleness, mingled with so much respect for the feelings of the aged Captain that, though a heathen, I perceived he was not entirely ignorant of the practical application of the maxim "A soft answer turneth away wrath", nor of his obligation to "rise up before the hoary head, and honour the face of the old man". [Leviticus 19:32, Ed.] During the old man's turmoil on yesterday the Great Captain was present, but he seemed not to interfere except to say a few words now and then. It is a very happy providential circumstance for us, that our young friend and the Great Captain are on such terms of intimate friendship. They speak highly of each other and appear like affectionate brothers. It is also very evident that the young man has given a general impression in our favour throughout the camp. Captain Congo has been with us much today, and conversed in his usual pleasant and cheerful manner. He tells us that he and many of his men are going to set out on a four day's hunt tomorrow, and invites us to accompany him. Another Captain, an aged man by the name of Chen, visits us every day and converses with much good cheer. He speaks the Spanish tolerably and he seems truly happy in spending his time with us. He is normally the first man to visit us in the morning.

This evening he returned from a hunt and rode up to our tent door calling out "ha Americanas." On going out he presented us with two fine hams of guanaco of a large size, together with a liver. Soon after the old Captain who raised such a storm yesterday, rode up and presented us with more. Besides this Captain Louis made us a liberal present of meat, so that we are almost burdened with their generosity.

Several men complaining of bodily indisposition have been here today to whom Brother Arms has administered medicine. The Indians also crowd around us to get their knives, spurs etc. sharpened, and to obtain needles fitted in handles like awls for sewing their mantles etc.

Dec. 26th. The day has been filled up with our usual round of duties, making little articles of use to the Indians, attending to the sick, distributing little presents, conversing etc. Our good friend, Captain Chen came in at evening and took a supper of meat and broth with us in American style; and while we were at our repast the aged Captain Ben - (the man who was so boisterous the other day) - also came in and partook with us. They seemed highly delighted with the attention we showed them, and said that our supper was "much bono." About this time there was a sudden rushing of the Indians from the tents to the plain at some little distance from the camp, and our Indian mother came immediately to tell us the cause, as she always does when all things are not regular. By expressive gestures she made us understand that two of the Indians were fighting and beating one another with clubs; but, as the crowd which gathered around them

was so great, I could not see the combatants, not being able to leave the tent at that time to go among them. Just before sundown a young man whom we did not know, but who, as we were afterwards informed, is one of the petty Captains, while sitting in the crowd before our door, began a long harangue which he conducted with much earnestness and by which we perceived that he was displeased with something, though we know not what. We suspected, however, that it was something in relation to us, probably because we had not shown him sufficient attention. Several of our aged friends were in the tent with us, and they occasionally said a few words to the young declaimer, apparently to pacify him. They would then turn to us and say "you no malo, you bono. me bono. Ingus bono" etc. At length the young man retired and the day closed upon us in calmness and peace. During this time the Great Captain came to see us, as he does often in the course of the day, and before he left his father also came in, who is indeed a venerable looking old man, with a countenance as mild and cheering as the morning sun.

Dec. 27th. The aged Captain Ben came and made us an early visit this morning, bringing, as a present, a little bundle of rock salt in his mantle. The old gentleman appeared so smiling and pleasant, that we have rarely received a gift with more pleasure than the salt. Whether this mineral is a production of the country, or whether the Indians procure it from vessels I have not yet definitely learned. I had supposed that there was no salt among them until I saw that this morning. On enquiry of Captain Conger he said, that there was much salt in the camp. Today the Indians have started for a grand hunt of four days. Towards noon the company moved off under the direction of the great Captain and his subalterns, taking with them what the Captain calls their "poco cassas," or little tents, made for a temporary purpose, and nearly all the sound men, together with many women, to carry the tents and other necessary apparatus, while few remain behind except the aged and infirm, the sick, the women and children, and a few lazy drones, so that we find ourselves almost in the stillness of a deserted camp. We do not, however, regret this, as it affords us a little relief from the fatigue and confinement occasioned by an incessant crowd of visitors from the time we rise in the morning till late in the evening. We were invited to attend the hunt but our situation was such as to render it impracticable.

Dec. 28th. The morning passed away without interruption; but at noon many of the more lazy and impudent of the Indians gathered around, among whom was a man whom I should judge to be a Spaniard from his appearance and from the knowledge he has of the Castilian language. On the day of his arrival at this place he came and squatted before our tent and listened to our conversation with Captain Santureo relative to the country, its inhabitants etc., with eager attention and evident suspicion, after which he had a long talk with Santureo which we judged to be about our conversation etc. He was quite social today for a long time; but at length he began to enquire what things we had, and commenced begging one thing after another with intolerable rapidity. We thought not best to gratify his cupidity and only gave him two needles fitted in handles, the manner in which these natives use them for what they call "hodling" i.e. sewing. We at length ceased to talk with the old man, as his conversation often turned on impure subjects, which is painfully common with this people and he remained mute in our tent until night. Some rude young men, finding our ax at the door took it and went off a little distance to amuse themselves by cutting bushes, but our good Indian mother, ever careful of our interests, went and took it from them and brought it into the tent to us.

Dec. 29th. Sabbath. My companion and myself being both unwell we kept our tent closed and received no visitors until afternoon. The old Spaniard came again to see us, but we did not receive him until late in the day, and he tarried with us, talking and begging as usual, and pleading his poverty until dark. He seems

supremely indolent, and this is no doubt the reason of his poverty. While others are engaged in procuring food, he is lounging in his tent, or wandering about and begging of others. We gave him some food and thus dismissed him. In the afternoon some of the Indians came to see us and said "pigo, pigo, bark Americanna," pointing at the same time in the direction of the Straits which are about 30 miles distant. On looking out we thought we descried a smoke in that quarter and the savages were very confident that some vessel had arrived at the bay but, as the Captain and active men are all absent, and as there are few horses on the ground they made no preparation to go down. They said however, that they would furnish us a horse, and one of them go with us tomorrow. One of us will, therefore, visit the Straits tomorrow, if the Lord will, in order to ascertain if there be an opportunity to send to our native land.

Monday Dec. 30th. Last night a heavy frost fell around us which blighted the flowers, though yesterday and today have been very hot, the mercury rising to 72°. Arose early to arouse the Indian who had promised to attend Brother Arms to the Straits, but he lingered about bringing up his horses, though he still repeated his promise to go. At length we started him, as we supposed, for his horses, but after being gone a long time he returned without them, and by the actions and conversation of the Indians it appeared evident that they were unwilling that we should go. Probably as their Captain and most of the tribe were absent they feared that we should go on board the vessel and not return, though we assured them to the contrary. At length we gave up all hope of obtaining a horse and a man to accompany my companion and turned to the business of the day. In a little time after this the man brought up his horses and with his brother went off in another direction on a hunt. Thus ended one Indian promise, and thus expired the prospect of seeing some of our fellow countrymen.

During the day a thermometer which Brother Arms had placed without the tent for the purpose of ascertaining the temperature was carried off by some one, but after we had returned for the night our Indian mother, who had been apprised of the loss, came and called to us and handed in the thermometer which by her thorough vigilance, she had found and taken from the culprit who had stolen it. She also handed in a hammer which had either been taken by some one, or had slid out under our tent. When she had done this she went around our tent, to see that all was safe, tightening the cords etc.

Dec. 31st. The Indians returned today from their four days hunt, bringing with them a large quantity of game consisting chiefly of guanacos, with several ostriches. The great Captain brought us six livers according to his promise before he left, and many others presented us with saddles and other large pieces of meat, so that we are actually almost burdened with their liberality. The party crowded around, apparently very happy to see us again, and Captain Congo enquired with much interest about the smoke at Gregory's Bay during his absence, and whether an American vessel were there. He also proposed to go down to the Bay tomorrow, and requested one of us to accompany him, but we told him that the vessel was undoubtedly gone before this time, and he gave up the idea of going. After a very social visit he gave us the parting hand for the night with much apparent affection. Several Indians with little ills such as headache etc. also came to obtain medicine.

1834 Jan. 1st. The Indians have spent this day as they do much of their time, in indolence, and recreation. Ball playing is their principal amusement. Captain Congo visited us and proposed to remove the whole camp down to Gregory's Bay tomorrow. Many of the petty Captains and other Indians are displeased with the idea of removing thither and say they shall not go, and there is much discussion and animated talk among them, so that the Great Captain tells us this evening that the camp will probably not remove.

Jan. 2d. Very early this morning Captain Congo came and informed us that the Indians would remove today and we went about making preparations to decamp. The Indians began to move off about ten A.M. but it was two P.M. before the whole ground was cleared. When about to depart they raised a large smoke as is usual with them on such occasions. Our tried friend Captain Louis took special care of us and furnished horses for our luggage which he packed and attended until it was all safely deposited again in our tent at the new encampment. The appearance of this camp when broken up and on the march is truly grotesque. The men are usually harnessed for the chase with boots and spurs, and bolas and knife, and dogs innumerable; these lead the way while the women and children, with tents, poles, furniture and all, bring up the rear, extending many miles in all directions on the plains. Their horses are sometimes so heavily laden as to fall down under their burdens on the way. I have seen women mounted on a pile 3 or 4 feet above the horse, and extending on each side so as almost to conceal the animal. On their way the Indians caught several guanacos and when we arrived at the camp ground we were presented with a fine portion. One Indian rode up to us, while on the way, and gave my companion and myself each a piece of roasted ostrich which he had taken on the way, and we were afterwards presented with the skin of the bird. At 5 P.M. we came to our new encampment, about 12 miles from Gregory's bay, and erected our tent in season for a night's rest after a laborious and fatiguing day.

Jan. 3d. We are again peacefully located in a very pleasant situation, with a range of mountains on our left overlooking a vast extent of country in all directions, together with the Strait of Magellan and the distant shores of Terra del Fuego, with a hill in our rear to break the force of the wind, and with an open Champaign before us, we have no lack of natural scenery to render us happy. In the afternoon I rambled out with Captain Louis and ascended the mountain, to obtain the prospect which it affords and to gather some wild plums which grow on its sides, and which the Indians call "yamker".

While on the mountain I saw three large smokes on the South side of the Strait. These smokes were made by a race of canoe Indians who have no horses, and who subsist on mussels, limpets and fishes. The natives on this side say they are "much malo," and will have no intercourse with them. On descending from the mountain I descried a smoke in the direction of Gregory's Bay, and was told that some other Indians had arrived there. Just at dark one Indian on horseback came to the camp from that direction and on his approach the Indians rushed out to meet him in great numbers. It is reported that Queen Maria is approaching with a large retinue.

Jan. 4th. Many of the Indians set off this morning to meet the other party who they said were coming from the north. About 11 A.M. a division of the party approached on a hill in sight of our camp and made a signal. Immediately there was a great rushing and hallowing of the Indians towards the right of the camp. On enquiring the cause I was informed that two Americans were coming, and in a few minutes I was saluted in the language of my own country. The Americans proved to be two young men by the names of Henry Boruck and Harry Hassel. The former says he belongs to the city of New York, and landed here from the sealing vessel Tally, Captain Allen of New London, Connecticut, May 20th 1833, and the latter says he hails from Washington D. C. and left the Schooner Elizabeth Jane, Captain Albertson, May 12th 1833. They are wild, thoughtless youths, and becoming discontented with their situation on board the vessels resolved to abandon themselves to the savage life. But the poor fellows have learned their folly at a dear price and they now rue the day when they left the society of the [civilized?] and planted their wayward feet on these pagan shores. They say that though they have been for the most part treated with kindness, yet they have suffered much, and have sometimes desired death rather than life. Their clothes are either worn out or taken from them, and Henry now wears a mantle of skins

like the Indians, while poor Harry, still less fortunate, has not been able to obtain even that garment, and vainly endeavours to cover his nakedness with the shadow of an old monkey jacket and the remnant of a pair of duck[?] trousers which he took from the vessel. These are his only garments by day and by night, and he has suffered much with the cold. These men have been with the Indians about 8 months and have been constantly roaming since the winter broke up, stopping only a few days in one place. They have been, as they say, a great distance to the north, sometimes camping on the sea coast, and sometimes advancing far into the interior. They have been with the division accompanying Santa Maria who is now on her way back to Greg[ory's] Bay. Yesterday an Indian of our party went to meet them, and these young men learning from him that two of their countrymen were here, left their company by stealth in the evening and traveling most of the night arrived at our camp before noon today. It seems that the condition of the natives is far preferable to theirs, for while the Indians travel on horseback they are obliged to make all their excursions on foot, and are often reproached with the name of servants or slaves. But though they see their folly, still they do not reform their lives, but are constantly exerting a most deleterious influence on this debased people. They are awfully profane, and have taught the Indians to take that sacred Name in vain of whom they have no knowledge, and to trifle with that awful Jehovah of whose attributes they have never heard. These poor sailors appear very glad to see us and wish to remain with us, hoping that we may help them onboard of some vessel, that they may leave this land of exile. They truly excite our sympathy, but we dread their influence which is in deadly opposition to that which we are endeavouring to exert. In the afternoon another American youth of only 16 years old by the name of Nicholas Drury of Westerloo New York came from the same party on horseback in company with an Indian with whom he lives. This young man belonged to the Schooner Transport, Captain Bray of Bristol R. I., who was wrecked on Terra del Fuego in March 1833. The hands were all saved and taken off by the Unicorn, Captain Low, from which Nicholas landed at Gregory's Bay and has been with the Indians ever since. Besides these there is a man by the name of Daniel Smith of New York and an Englishman and a Portuguese who left these young men some time ago, to search for some vessel in which they might get off. At evening Nicholas returned to the Queen's party which he said had pitched their camp about 12 miles from us while Henry and Harry remain here.

Sabbath Jan. 5th. The Indians have been interchanging visits with the Queen's party during the day. We have not yet seen the Queen but one of us will probably go up to her camp tomorrow. I am told that there are about 500 Indians with her. I learn that these savages play at cards, which diversion they call "Berrica" and also at dice which they call 'Terraci'. Their ball playing they call "Sonkey" and in this they have been engaged much today. About sunset my attention was turned to the tent of Captain Santario, just on our right, by the noise of groaning, rattling etc. On going to the tent I found the Captain complaining of sickness, while one of their superstitious doctors was sitting over him, moaning, sucking his thumbs, striking his breast, blowing through his fists, then sucking the eyebrows and face of the passive patient, blowing upon him and rattling over his head two dry bags of rawhide in the form of junk bottles in which were a large quantity of small pebbles. This round of ceremony he continued until I should suppose that even a well man would be sick and a sick man dead under the operation. What the notions of this people are on the subject of sickness I have not yet been able definitely to learn but suspect that they believe it to be inflicted by evil spirits.

Monday Jan. 6th. My companion went up to see the other camp of Indians today and returned in the afternoon with the Queen and several others of her party. Santa Maria is an aged woman and is living with a man by the name of Kahatech, who, I am told, is her fourth husband. She is considerably civilized, has visited the Falkland Islands, converses tolerably in Spanish, and appears mild and amiable

in her disposition. She has four sons viz. Captain Parpon, Fourloon, Checo and Bistante, the oldest of whom is a Captain in the party. On entering our tent, the Queen presented me her hand with all the civility and kindness of a mother, and then introduced her husband for whom she manifests much affection. We prepared a dinner of boiled meat and the Queen and her husband partook of the repast with us in American style. After dinner our conversation turned on various subjects and she enquired of us how long we would stay, what we brought with us, when there would be any more vessels at the Bay etc., and invited us to go and live with her. This invitation however we thought best to decline for the present, as we do not expect to find a family that will treat us with more kindness than the one with which we have continued since our landing. On telling Maria that I would visit her at her house in a few days, she insisted on my returning home with her today, and spending some time at her residence and her importunity became so great that after several excuses I at length assented to return with her. After presenting her with a scarlet broadcloth cloak which we had made on board the vessel during our passage out, and also with a hatchet, some knives, thimbles, needles etc. with which she was much pleased, I mounted a horse which was prepared for me, and at sundown set out with the old Lady for her house, where we arrived soon after dark. On our arrival the Indians crowded around in scores to obtain, as I supposed, a peep at the American stranger. I was invited immediately into the Queen's tent which is larger than the others, yet made and furnished in the same style, and contains several families. The Queen dresses in a mantle of skins, wears a few beads around her wrists, and when she rides out puts on a pair of boots made of the skin of the horse's legs; but in none of her personal attire is she distinguished from a private individual. When I had taken a piece of roast meat, my bed of skins was prepared and the old Lady covered me with all the care of a tender mother.

Jan. 7th. On arising this morning the good old Queen brought me a piggin [small wooden bucket, Ed.] of water, and a piece of soap to wash my hands and face, and soon a fine breakfast of boiled meat was presented with salt to flavour it. Soon after this the old Lady enquired how long I would stay, and when I told her that I must return today she urged me to stay until tomorrow, as she had before done to spend several days at her house. While I remained she did all in her power to render my visit agreeable, and I have seldom been treated with more simple and genuine hospitality, even in a civilized land, than by this aged woman. Finding that I could not be persuaded to tarry another night she girded a horse for herself and another for me, and about 3 P.M. set out with me and escorted me back to our encampment, where she again remained until near sundown, and then mounted her horse and returned to her own [...]. As I was about to leave her house she presented me a new guanaco mantle, finely painted, and seven hen's eggs which she had preserved from a hen which she keeps in her tent with much care. At the time Brother Arms paid her a visit she gave him a mantle of Lion skins which was the only one of the kind in her possession. In the Queen's house I saw a man whom the Indians call "[Padre?]" and who acts as a kind of priest among them though I cannot learn that he has any official duties to discharge, except in burying the dead. The padre wears his hair and his mantle like the women which varies a little from the men, lives in celibacy, performs hard labour and is supported by others. I have witnessed no funeral rites as yet, but I am told that when a man dies he is buried in a small hole in the ground, the pa[dre] treading down the earth over him, and that then his horses and dogs are all killed, and his mantle, tent and whatever articles were in his possession are all burned.

I am informed that the marriage ceremony of these people consists only of killing a horse and eating him. The bride is purchased of her father with a horse or something equivalent. Polygamy is said to be common among them.

Jan. 8th. Some Indians ascended table mountain near us this morning, where they

obtained an extensive view of the Straits and returned with the intelligence that a vessel was coming into the Bay from the southwest. Immediately the whole camp was in a bustle, and the cry rang from tent to tent, "Americanna bark, Americanna bark," and troops were soon mounted on their horses and galloping off at full speed, to greet the approaching stranger. Nothing seems to furnish occasion for greater joy among these natives than the sight of a vessel approaching their shores; and I must say, that on this occasion, my heart partook largely of the general joy, though my emotions were not excited by the same hopes as theirs, viz. to obtain tobacco and rum. As we cannot both leave our tent at a time, I remained at home while my companion took a horse and went down to the vessel. At evening he returned and informed me that she was a French brig from Valparaiso and bound to Havre, and that the three American tars who have been for a long time with these Indians, had shipped on board of her, and that the Captain very kindly offered to carry us to France passage free if we wished to go.

Jan. 9th. Arose this morning and set out before sunrise, to visit the French brig in the bay. Found multitudes of the Indians on the shore, where they had spent the night in the open air. As the wind was high and the sea rough, no boat was sent on shore from the brig this morning and about 8 A.M. she was put under sail and wafted out of the harbour. Just as her sails were unfurling to the wind, two vessels were descried at a great distance, coming in from the east. This excited new shouts of transport among the Indians, as it also caused a new thrill of joy on my heart strings. Wind and tide opposing, the vessels beat hard to get into the bay, where they arrived and cast anchor a little before sundown. By this time many hundreds of the Indians were on the beach and their camps were nearly evacuated. The vessels proved to be two Schooners from the U. S. viz. the Peruvian of Boston, bound to the Society Islands [French Polynesia, Ed.], and the By-Chance, Captain Cavell of New Bedford, bound to the Sandwich Islands [Hawaiian Archipelago, Ed.]. The latter anchored within hailing distance of the shore, and on my speaking her the Captain immediately sent his boat and took me on board. From the deck of this vessel I hailed the other and was invited on board of her, but as the wind arose and the tide was so strong that five oars could hardly steer it, it was thought not prudent to send out a boat either to the other vessel or to the shore, so I concluded to spend the night on board the By-Chance. What I had most hoped and longed for, however, was denied me viz. letters, or intelligence from my friends in the U. S. All was silence, deep and painful silence, in relation to them. But notwithstanding my disappointment, this reflection cheered me, to wit, they do now and then send and[?] wish and a thought after me: though all other communication is intercepted, so after a season of conversation with the captain and scribbling a line to a friend, and when "the Sea-fowl" had long, long been "to her nest" I repaired to my cabin, not only "reconciled to my lot", but even rejoicing in it.

Jan. 10. The Peruvian, finding her situation unsafe, got under way early this morning and beat up the bay about a mile where she again came to anchor. Went on shore where the Indians remained by hundreds during the night. The sailors traded with the Indians for a few skins and mantles, giving them chiefly tobacco in return. Of this poisonous article they are extremely fond, and they will remain on the beach without shelter, and with only food enough to prevent starvation, for a whole week, should a vessel remain so long, for the sake of obtaining this disgusting weed; and after all not one in twenty of them get a particle by staying. They use the tobacco only for smoking, drawing their mantles over their heads in the exercise, and swallowing the fumes, blowing through their nostrils etc. until they are completely intoxicated.

Congo the Great Indian Captain put a new mantle and a piece of meat into my hands, wishing me to present them to the captain of the Schooner in his name. Accordingly I put them into the boat and sent them on board. Finding nothing of

special interest to detain me longer at the bay I mounted my horse and rode home, where I arrived at 11 A.M. Had conversation with my companion about obtaining horses and a guide to travel to the North and West, and, if possible, cross the mountains and visit the shores of the Pacific. My grand object in visiting the vessels in the bay was to obtain, if possible, a passage to the western coast, but in this I was disappointed, as the vessels do not stop anywhere on that coast. We feel anxious to travel this country more extensively, but our way has, as yet, been hedged up and we are looking and waiting for the finger of Providence to point out the path we shall take. To attempt to explore this country without a guide would be presumption, as, in addition to the many other obstacles we should be in imminent danger of perishing with famine, the animals of the country being so fleet and wild that none but these Indians can take them.

On board of the By-Chance I found the three young American sailors who shipped in the French brig yesterday. The Schooner spoke the brig in running out of the bay and took these men on board. I found them divested of their Indian dress, washed, and comfortably clad in the attire of seamen. This change of raiment was given them on board the brig. Their appearance was so much altered that I did not recognize them at the first, and when they addressed me by name I enquired where they had seen me. The poor fellows were much elated at the opportunity of leaving these shores where they had voluntarily and foolishly exiled themselves for so long a time.

Jan. 11th. The cry of "another bark" from the south ran through the camp this morning and Brother Adams seeing through an opening in the hills a vessel sailing towards the north, took horse and went down to the bay. On his arrival he found that the vessel was only one of the Schooners which left the bay this morning and was driven back by contrary winds. The Queen and her camp have all come down and pitched their tents with this party today. Invited Captain Congo, and Santa Rio, both of whom speak Spanish, into our tent and held a long conversation with them relative to this country, our mission here, their desire for missionaries to live with them, and some other subjects. Both of these men tell us that they have traveled the country extensively, that they have been to the north and west as far as the Andes which they found covered with snow, and so steep, rugged and stupendous, that they were unable to cross them. Captain Santa Rio describes three nations of Indians inhabiting Patagonia, distinct from each other in their habits, language etc. On the northern boundaries of Eastern Patagonia along the River Negro are the Oucas, of whom there are several thousands, living in tents of skin, partly agricultural and partly nomadic in their manner of life. They have cattle, horses, sheep etc. and raise various kinds of fruit and other productions of the earth. They remove occasionally to short distances to obtain grass for their cattle, when it is spent in one place.

South of these is an extensive tract of barren country, uninhabited and almost impassible. It is laid down on the map as a great salt desert. Santo Rio says it is covered with thorns, or prickly shrubs, so thick as to render traveling very tedious.

Still farther South is Southern Patagonia extending to the mountains on the west, the Atlantic on the East, and the Strait of Magellan on the South. This is the country we are now exploring, and is in the possession of the Saint Croix [Santa Cruz, Ed.] Indians with whom we are, who are the sole inhabitants except a few around Port Famine who are a sort of mongrel race, partly horsemen and partly boatman, and who have intermarried with the Saint Croixes. These are called "Yamschooners"

a name given to all the Indians on Terra del Fuego and on the Islands and Shores of Western Patagonia. They are an inferior race in size, figure, intellect and habits, wearing no clothes and living in the lowest state of Savagism [sic]. On the subject of a future state, which we brought forward in this conversation, we

find their notions very similar to those of the North American Indians. They believe in the existence of the soul after death, and in a distinction between the good and bad. When the good man dies they believe his spirit goes very far off to a land of eternal sunshine and uninterrupted bliss, where there are many pleasant houses, and delightful fields, and where all will be supplied with fine horses and every thing which his heart desires; but as they will never hunger nor thirst, they will have no occasion for food etc. When the bad Indian dies they say he will descend down, down, deep to an evil land, filled with darkness, and barrenness and thorns, where there is much contention, and much sorrow. We could not find that they have any notions of a Supreme Being. When one presented tangible objects to their sight, as Mountains, the Earth, the Sun etc., and enquired who formed these things, their minds seemed blank, as though it was a subject on which they had never bestowed a passing thought. In relation to matrimony they assured us that polygamy was common; that some men had 2, some 3, some 5 and others even 7 wives. On enquiring how they would like to have American Missionaries sent to teach them to read and write, and to instruct them in many good things they seemed pleased with the idea, and said it was good; and when we suggested the thought of building a large mission house at Gregory's Bay, where their children might remain and be instructed, while they roamed for sustenance for themselves and their horses, they were much animated with the subject, and said that the Indians would all leave their children with the Americans, and would come now and then to see them and bring them "much guanaco and much mantles."

They were very anxious to know if missionaries would be sent and how many moons it would be before they would come, whether they would build "cassa grande", together with many other things in relation to the subject, all which they said was "much bono". We proposed to Santo Rio to go through the camp in a day or two with one of us and tell us the number of occupants in every several house, that we might thus obtain the census of the whole tribe. To this he cheerfully assented. After a long and particular conversation on the Geography of the Country we have been led to change our minds in relation to the attempt to cross the Andes to the north west, as both these Captains say they have been to these mountains and traveled all along their bases, but that they were unable to cross them, as they found them extremely steep and high, and so rugged with sharp flint stones, besides being covered with glaciers and perpetual snow, that no horse could climb them. We had determined, if possible, to obtain horses and a guide and attempt to force our way through the country and cross the mountains, somewhere in the neighborhood of the peninsula of Tres Montes, but the facts we have obtained today convince us that such an effort would be fruitless if not presumptuous, and we have, therefore, abandoned the idea and determined to wait either for a passage by water to the Western Coast, or to return to our native land according to the indications of Providence.

Soon after this conversation the camp to which the Indians had but this morning returned from the beach was again put in motion by the cry of "Barko barko at Gregory's Bay". On enquiry we were assured that a vessel was coming in from the east. I therefore took a spy glass, and mounting a horse in company with Captain Congo, ascended the mountain for observation; but no vessel was [to] be seen. On descending from the mountain Captain Congo said to me "Ingus hablao much mentair". i.e. the Indians tell many lies.

Sabbath, Jan. 12th. We were aroused early this morning by the Indians who came to assure us that a vessel had actually come into the Bay. On arising we found great numbers of the natives preparing to go down to the shores and therefore concluded - as it afterwards proved - that this was not a false alarm. As the object of our visit to this region seemed to be accomplished, and as we were ready to embrace the first opportunity to visit the western shores if possible, or, if not, to return to our country, we felt it our duty to go down to the

vessel though it was the Sabbath. I therefore arose, mounted a horse which one of the Indians had already prepared for me, and went to the Bay. On my arrival I perceived the vessel at a distance. In company with Captain Congo and several of the petty Captains I rode up the bay some distance to gain a nearer view of the vessel. On approaching opposite us she displayed the British flag, fired a gun, hove to and sent her boat on shore. As the boat came to land I hailed the crew in the English tongue, and they were all astonished to hear their native language break from the lips of one in English garb on these dark and almost unknown shores. In the boat I found Mr. H. Penny of Liverpool, England, owner of the vessel and cargo, bound to California where he has a trading establishment. To him the Great Captain Congo presented, through me, a fine guanaco skin mantle, and received in return a box of raisins and some cigars which were soon distributed among the Indians. Mr. Penny then took me on board his Schooner "Sappho," where he introduced me to the Captain, M. M. Melward [sic - Martin Massey Milward, Ed.], of Liverpool. On learning the errand on which we came to this land the Captain was evidently much moved and said that he was happy to see us engaged in that cause, and that if he could be of any service to us it would be a pleasure to him. His whole deportment was that of a benevolent Gentleman and a Christian. I am told that he belongs to the Church of England and that he has regular worship on board his vessel on the Sabbath. When we came on board, the Schooner was again put under way and with a fine breeze was soon at her place of anchorage. Both Mr. Penny and the Captain enquired if they could not furnish us with some articles which would be of use to us, and on naming a few things by way of provisions they were readily and cheerfully prepared. Mr. Penny is a young man of pleasing address of an active and social mind, and appears to possess a large share of intelligence. These Gentlemen expressing a desire to see our situation at our tent, we took a boat and went on shore where hundreds of the Indians were already assembled. Here we took horses and rode up to the camp, attended by a full escort of Indians. Our friends spent a season with us in our little tabernacle, and we were permitted to spread our frugal table with the production - not productions - of this country, and here in a "strange land" dine with our friends of another hemisphere. The sympathies of the kind hearted Captain seemed much excited in view of our circumstances, and in a suppressed tone I heard him say to Mr. Penny "This is too hard." Again and again did he repeat his desire to help us in any way in his power. We felt under great obligation for his kind feelings and ready proffers; but assured him that our wants were few, and were satisfied with a little bread, a piece of pork and a portion of oatmeal which had been bestowed on us, and that we were happy and contented in our circumstances until the Lord should open a way and lead us up out of this wilderness. Our guests then mounted their horses to return to the Schooner, and I bade them farewell, expecting never to see them again "till the heavens are no more", but after we had closed our tent and retired for the night Mr. Penny called at our door again for admittance. On entering he informed us that when they arrived on the shore the wind was so boisterous and the sea ran so high that he feared to venture on board in the boat, but that the Captain had ventured and gained the vessel in safety, and as the sea increased its rage the boat could not return for him, so that his only alternative was, either to spend the night in the open air with the prospect of a storm before morning, or to return to our little cottage. As he had no horse at his command he made shift to obtain conveyance behind an Indian to our habitation, which he reached at 10 P.M., happy, I believe, to find even so poor a shelter from the rain which soon commenced, and continued through the night. Probably the sight of our tent gave our guest the more joy on account of a little shock of fear his nerves might have sustained from the strange manoeuvres of his Indian guide, who, on the way turned aside from the company and from the direct route, to a bunch of bushes, where he alighted and commenced feeling in Mr. P's pockets, and trying to get a pair of pistols which he carried. Mr. Penny urged him to proceed but to no effect, until he had given him his silk pocket handkerchief, when he remounted and brought hime safely to our door. Had our kind guest been as well acquainted

with the habits of these savages as we are he would, probably, have had less apprehension, for his personal safety, for there is nothing more common than for them to feel in every pocket and examine every article one has about his person, if permitted to do it, and to beg, is to them, if not a first, yet emphatically, a second nature.

Monday Jan. 13th. The storm which commenced last evening, continuing severe during most of the day rendered it impracticable for Mr. Penny to get on board his Schooner. He therefore remained with us until 6 P.M. when the wind and rain so far abated that he proposed to return to the bay. Accordingly we procured two horses of the Indians, and my companion accompanied him back to the vessel. At dark an Indian came to the tent and brought our saddles and bridles informing me that Brother Arms had sent back the horses and would spend the night on board the "Sappho." Many of the Indians still remain on the beach in the open air day and night, notwithstanding the storm, and I have often thought that the bare hope of obtaining a plug of tobacco or a glass of rum would induce one of these poor infatuated Savages to watch a vessel until he well nigh perished with cold and hunger.

In addition to the other stores which we have obtained from the "Sappho", Mr. Penny kindly offers us a box of Raisins which my companion is to bring with him on his return. Captain Congo returned from the vessel this evening, having remained on board last night and most of today. He was severely sea sick on board, and still complains of the effects of his visit.

Tuesday Jan 14th. The rain continued to fall during the last night, and for some time this morning. This has been altogether the greatest rain which has fallen since we landed, and though it was not so severe as storms often are in the U. S. yet it rendered our fragile habitation somewhat uncomfortable. Saw the "Sappho" beating out of the Bay this morning and near noon Brother Arms returned having obtained the box of raisins which Mr. Penny presented. On his arrival he told me that in going down to the Bay last evening they were met by Captain Congo who stopped Mr. Penny by holding the reins of his horse and refused to let him proceed until he had promised to return the mantle which he had presented him. This base conduct of Congo was occasioned by a dissatisfaction which he imbibed on account of not receiving the supply of tobacco he wanted, for although he would be understood to make a present of the mantle, yet he afterwards took care to be understood that he wished a liberal present of tobacco in return. It so happened that Mr. Penny had no tobacco except in cigars of which he gave him some, together with a box of raisins; but this would not do! nothing would satisfy him but some tobacco in plugs, or the mantle again. Mr. Penny therefore promised to send back the mantle, and was permitted to return to the vessel. But as we had two or three mantles on hand, Bother Arms refused to take back the one from Mr. Penny and agreed to give Congo one of equal value. This he attempted to do on his return, but the Captain was sullen and dissatisfied still, and no explanation would conciliate his feelings. He utterly refused to take the mantle or any thing else as an equivalent, and complained of the Schooner as "malo", and of the English as liars. As the Indians gathered round, and became a little noisy on the subject, some for, and some against Captain Congo, we thought it best to retire and remain in silence, committing the disposal of the matter into the hands of Him who restrains the wrath of man. Before night the Captain came to see us with his feelings evidently much softened. He now entered into a familiar and pleasant conversation as usual, and finally listened to an explanation of the whole matter with calmness, and quietly received the mantle which had been offered him. We found that his temper had been much irritated against the vessel on account of her rolling in the sea and making him sick; and when we told him that the schooner was not in fault, but that the wind agitated the water and caused her motion, he then said that the wind was "much malo," and here the subject rested. This is but one exhibition of the darkness of these

pagans' minds in relation to an all pervading, all controlling Supreme. So ignorant, and so infatuated are these sons of nature that, when the wind blows contrary to their wishes they will take swords or knives and go out to fight it.

Just at dark our young friend, Captain Louis, came to caution us to make our tent as secure as possible, and to remove our effects to the centre, as he said that some of the Indians "hablao malo", i.e. talk bad, and say they will cut through it in the night with their knives and steal our goods. This however does not excite our fears as we know we are in the hands of God who will by no means suffer any thing really to harm us. We know that the cupidity of this people is very strong and that we are the objects of envy to many of them on account of the articles in our possession, but we believe there are few if any who would have the courage to disturb our nocturnal repose.

Jan. 15th. The rain continued last night and till late this morning when the clouds cleared away, and the Sun broke forth to cheer us again. The wind however has been high and piercing. Brother Arms and myself have been indisposed so that we have kept our tent closed, and have done little during most of the day.

Jan. 16th. By the aid of Captain Santo Rio we endeavoured to get the census of the whole tribe of the Saint Croixes and find the number to be only about 700. There is a want of harmony between the two clans which have lately met. Captain Congo says that Maria is "much malo", and endeavours to prejudice us against her, and Maria says that Congo is a great liar. Thus mutual envies and jealousies exist between the leaders of these parties; but what the result will be is uncertain. Probably open contention or separation. Jealousy and ambition are very prominent features in the characters of this people, and those who are dressed with a little "brief authority", often labour hard to show their importance and appear to strive to have all acknowledge them as supreme. Congo appears to be an artful insinuating flatterer and I should think that his influence is increasing, while that of Maria is diminishing. The fact however is, that the minds of these Savages are fickle and inconstant as the winds and he whom their capricious dotage exalts to the skies one day may be execrated and abandoned the next.

Went to one of the Indian huts and found a company collected and playing at cards. They appeared to have a full pack of English cards, and to play a regular game. This diversion, with several other species of gambling, was introduced among them by seamen from Christian lands. It has been remarked that we cannot ascertain that these wretched beings have any notions of a Supreme Being, yet notwithstanding this, our ears are often shocked by hearing the high and holy name of Jehovah falling from their lips in connection with the imprecation of damnation upon the head of some one. The first English sentence which I heard these savages use was a full framed oath, and I blush for my country and for the christian name, which instead of first teaching these pagans to reverence, has first taught them to blaspheme the christian's God!

Jan. 17th. Most of the Indians went off this morning on a grand hunt, accompanied as usual on such special occasions by women and children who carry small tents for their shelter by night, and take care of the game. Went out to see the process of weaving among this people. Saw a piece designed for a blanket in the loom and the ingenious weaver plying her trade. The Loom consists of two poles secured one above the other in a horizontal position, and so far apart as the length of the blanket which was about a yard and a half. To these poles the warp is tied at each end. Then comes the process of weaving which is slow and tedious. The filling is wound upon a stick for a bobbin, the weaver seats herself on the ground in front of the loom, and with another stick separates the threads of the warp for about half a foot, and then with the filling tied to an ostrich's quill, as a shuttle, she passes it through this space. The stick is

then drawn out after serving the purpose of a lathe, and another portion of the warp is separated as before, and thus on until the thread of filling is extended across the piece. This process is continued until the blanket is completed, which is not till after many long days, the artist framing less inches in a day than our common hand weavers would yards. But though the process is slow, yet the workmanship is equal to any I have seen, all colours, and a great variety of neat and tasty figures show the work to be the production of a mind possessed of no ordinary share of genius, though cramped and suppressed in its operations for the want of felicitous circumstances to assist in developing its energies. The yarn of which these blankets are made is spun from the wool of the guanaco which is drawn out with the fingers and twisted by means of a reed held in one hand. It is coloured with ocher which is procured back in the country.

Maria made us a long visit today, and when she left us she went into a tent not far distant. Shortly after this we heard loud talk among the women in that tent. This attracted attention, and the women came rushing in squads from all quarters of the camp, either to look on or to take part in the strife. And now the welkin rang with angry words which were followed by the tug of fight, if I might judge from the reeling and rocking of the tent in which the parties were. As the rear of the tent was towards me, and as I did not feel disposed to go out and be a spectator of the wretched scene, I do not know who the combatants were, nor did I learn the occasion of this strife.

Two or three pleasant Indian boys have, for several days, supplied us liberally with the mountain berries which they call "Yamker and Porton". With these little presents they plead eloquently and almost irresistibly for admittance into our tent, a privilege which we are generally obliged to deny the children on account of the great number of Indians who are continually thronging us.

Jan. 18th. The Indians returned late last evening with much game, and a great part of the night was spent in roasting, eating, singing, hallowing etc. After we had retired a large body of them came rushing like a tempest, and surrounded our tent where they stood still for some minutes, and then with as sudden and noisy a rush, left us. What their object was in paying us this nocturnal visit we do not know; but committing ourselves into the care of our great Shepherd we composed ourselves to rest and slept quietly till morning. The Indians, as usual, have kept us busy much of the time in making spurs and hoddles and in sharpening knives etc.

Lord's day Jan. 19th. This has been one of the most peaceful, uninterrupted Sabbaths we have enjoyed since we have been among these savages. Our tent has been left partly open so that the Indians could gaze in upon us, but we have admitted none of them within. Several little jobs of work were brought us, but we satisfied them by promising to attend to them tomorrow. Some of the Indians have been engaged in hunting, some in gambling, and others in gormandizing and sleeping. They gamble for wagers, and the other day a good pair of shoes were staked against three plugs of tobacco; so highly do they prize this noxious weed.

The Indian doctor has been engaged most of the day in different parts of the camp, howling, moaning, screaming, blowing, shaking his rattle bags etc. etc. Much confidence seems to be placed in his superstitious and ridiculous - not to say abominable - round of ceremonies, for he is employed by all who are ill, from the Great Captain down to the meanest individual; and not only do they suppose that he can drive disease from the human system, but he was today engaged at the tent of Captain Congo in endeavouring to cure a sick horse. The usual process was gone through, with the exception of the rattles, which were doubtless wisely omitted as they would probably have been borne less patiently by a sick horse than by a mere stupid savage. Every day brings us fresh illustrations of the dark and debased condition of these souls, and excites our

fruitless sympathy on their behalf. We long to "preach Christ crucified" to them, but we have no medium of access to their understandings, and our situation among them is the more painful than that of one surrounded by drowning men, without the power to help them, as the death of the soul is more dreadful than that of the body.

Monday Jan 20th. Several of the Indians have taken their all today and removed back farther into the country, and Captain Congo informs us that himself and most of the camp will follow them tomorrow, a small party only remaining on this ground. It affords us pleasure to find that a few will stay here as my companion and myself have resolved to stay even if left alone and with the means of subsistence only for a little while. The reason of this determination is that we feel that the object of our tour in this vicinity is accomplished and we are now only awaiting the arrival of some vessel to take us to some other field, if it be the will of our Lord. Should we go back again into the country we should probably fail of seeing vessels that may soon pass and we know not how far the Indians would take us, nor how much longer we should have to wander among them.

Tuesday Jan. 21st. Our sleep was interrupted last night by the tremendous racket of the Indian doctor who continued his howling during most of the night, often breaking out in strains of unusual energy and fierceness as if he had really got the devil by his horns.

Early this morning the Indians prepared to decamp, eighteen houses only remaining. Captain Congo has gone at the head of the party, and Maria stays here. One of the Indians whom we call Captain John came in and handed me an English Testament today. This is probably one of the books which has survived the wreck, of the few that the poor American sailors brought on shore. It was truly grateful to my heart to meet this blessed history of the foundation of our holy Christian Religion in this dark part of the earth, a place where, above all others on earth, I least expected to find the Sacred Volume. But it still remains a sealed book, and a dead letter in the hands of these savages.

Had a conversation with Maria on the subject of a mission here. She seems pleased with the idea of Americans coming to live with the Indians and teach them good things, but did not favour their building a house to remain stationary. In the afternoon a thunder shower passed over us which is the first we have witnessed in this land. We have heard light and distant thunder before but have had nothing like a regular shower till today. The thunder produced much barking among the dogs, but I perceived no unusual excitement among the Indians. The shower lasted but a few minutes, and the thunder was not severe.

After the shower the Indians killed a horse, and by their gathering in little companies in different tents, distributing, roasting and eating, attended with much apparent joy, I judged it to be a marriage feast.

Jan. 22d. Several families more have left us today, and followed the party that has removed back into the country. Those who remain have spent the day in gormandizing beyond any thing I have before witnessed. Large pots have been kept on fires from morning to night and the Indians have gathered around constantly consuming and replenishing their contents. Scarcely a piece of meat appears remaining in the camp. Intelligence was brought us today from the clan of Yamschooners under Captain Lorice - with whom we sojourned for several weeks after our landing - that two of their number have lately died and that others are sick. We were also informed that the three sailors who left this tribe some time ago viz. an Englishman, a Portuguese and an American, are with the Yamschooners. As they are not far distant we expect to see them here before long.

Another thunder shower this afternoon attended with a fall of large hailstones.

Jan. 23d. Most of the Indians went out on a hunt but returned with little game, and to counterpoise the gluttony of yesterday they are now observing a season of fasting, most of the food in the camp being consumed.

About noon the Indians informed us that a vessel was coming fro the west, and shortly after we were addressed by one in our own tongue who confirmed the tidings. This was a young man by the name of William Marshall Thornham of Hull, England, who was left here about a year ago. Since then he has roamed continually with these savages until a few weeks ago, when he with an American and a Portuguese, before alluded to, separated from the tribe, and from the three Americans who lately got off in the "By-Chance", to travel along the shore in search of a canoe in which they might paddle till they found some vessel. William informed us that in following the shore they fell in with the "Sepalios," or "Yam-Schooners," by whom they had been retained ever since in a sort of vassalage, and that if they attempted to leave these savages, or talked of it, they were threatened with death, and had often had arrows pointed at them. He said that they had well nigh perished with hunger, and that for four days past he had eaten nothing but wild watery berries which he had gleaned among the hills. He further stated that a vessel had anchored near them and that his two companions had been taken on board while he was left. At this time some Indians from this tribe came where he was, and as the "Yamschooners" fear this party, they gave up William to them and he was brought to this place. His appearance is truly affecting. Bare-footed and with nothing but an old skin mantle to cover his body. Emaciated with hunger, heart-broken with grief, with feet swollen and painful by walking upon thorns, and super-added to all this, the dreadful apprehension of being left alone to still more protracted wanderings and sufferings, without even a companion to cheer him in his exile, he is surely an object calculated to excite painful sympathy. He however told us that there was still a ray of hope that he should not finally be left; that the Schooner would stop at Gregory's Bay, that the mate spoke of taking off Brother Arms and myself, and that though on account of her small store of provision he could not get a passage today he did not entirely despair of obtaining his suit[?] before she left. We gave him food and endeavoured to cheer his drooping spirits as much as possible by assuring him that we would render him all the assistance in our power in getting away from this land. William says he is only twenty years old; that he has parents in England and that he has now been from home four years.

The intelligence of a vessel coming to take us off, was very cheering and it was agreed that my companion go down to the bay immediately to ascertain if she had arrived. Accordingly he went and returned at twilight with the report that no vessel was to be seen in any direction. As there was a fair wind and tide our inference was that she had passed on without stopping and thus our hopes which had been suddenly raised were again as suddenly dashed to the ground. We however have beco[me] so much accustomed to these alternations of expectation and disappointment that it does not much affect us. We are in the hands of God, and, when we have finished the work, or endured the suffering allotted us here, he will either send us to some other part of his vineyard or take us to "a better country."

The name of the Schooner we were informed by William was the "Mac. dona", Captain Clift, Brother to the Captain Clift with whom we came out.

Jan. 24th. Early this morning some of the Indians went down to the Bay to see if the vessel had not come in during the night; but they returned with the news that she had gone on without stopping. Yesterday they told us that the whole camp would remove to Gregory's Bay today, and their horses were brought up this morning for the purpose, but on hearing that the Schooner had passed they seemed somewhat displeased and determined not to go. In the afternoon we perceived a

sudden movement in the camp; the horses were taken up very suddenly and men, women and children posted off towards the Bay. On enquiring the cause of this hasty stir, we were told that the Indians were only going out on a short hunt and that they would be back at night. As however, we had never seen them go on a hunt in that direction, and as all their movements and language indicated duplicity, we suspected that they had seen a vessel coming into the Bay, and for some reason had determined to deceive us, that we might not go down. In a few minutes however the riddle was all unfolded in spite of all their effort to deceive, for casting my eyes toward a small space between the hills which opened a little vista to the Strait, I descried a Schooner that moment passing from the west into the bay. We now attempted to obtain a horse to go down to the shore, and were for the first time met with a flat denial. Heretofore the Indians had always told us immediately on the discovery of a vessel and had been ready to help us to go on board; and this sudden change in their appearance was surprising and mysterious. But we determined that nothing but physical force should stop us, even if we were obliged to go on foot. It was not long however before a horse was obtained of a woman who had always been very kind to us, and Brother Arms set off for the shore, while I remained to make preparations for our departure, should Providence permit our hopes at this time to be realised. At evening my companion returned with the intelligence that the Schooner "Antarctic", Captain James S. Nash. of New York had anchored in the Bay and that the Captain would take us to our native land. Of our young friend, Captain Louis, who in this matter showed the same duplicity as the other Indians, we obtained the promise of horses in the morning, to take our effects down to the vessel. Things however still looked unusually dark and suspicious, the countenances of those whom we had esteemed our most tried friends were changed and we were not without apprehension of serious trials before we could get off. But the assurance that the "Lord reigns" strengthened us.

Jan. 25th. Arose early and called for our horses, but it was two hours before they were brought up, and then they were suffered to stray again for several successive times before the young man would commence loading them. We presented him with a saddle and bridle, a chest, an ax and hatchet, and many other things of considerable value. We also made presents to all the Indians who gathered around us and in a short time they seemed much pleased and restored to their usual good humor. When every thing we were to leave was distributed, our horses were laden and we were permitted to bid the gazing savages farewell and depart in peace. A larger part of the Indians had remained on the beach during the night, and of those who were in the camp, many accompanied us to the shore. On our way we met the mate of the Schooner, Mr. Joseph Nash, and Charles Palmer, a young man who came out in the "Mary Jane" with us and who returns to New York on account of ill health. Mr. Nash informed us that Maria and several of the Indians were on board, and would be retained by the Captain until we and our effects were safely shipped, and that he had set out to [...] up to our camp to ascertain the reason of our delay, fearing that we might be in trouble. When we came to the shore, to our surprise we found the Indians who were with us very [...] and pleasant, and after distributing a few presents among them we were permitted to go on board in peace. When the Captain perceived from the deck of the vessel that we were in the boat, and safely under way for the schooner, he sent out another boat to convey Maria and the Indians on shore. As this boat passed us an Indian held up a tract and called to us to look on while he dashed it into the sea. This token of contempt was instantly imitated by Maria who raised a bundle of tracts in the air and in a very spiteful manner threw them overboard exclaiming "Malo! Malo!" When we came on board the "Antarctic" the Captain informed us that these tracts were stolen from his cabin, that Maria said we had a chest full of them; that they were very bad, that by means of our paper we prevented the Indians from getting rum and tobacco, that Brother Arms was very bad, and that as soon as she went on shore she would tear up the papers before his eyes and then stab him with a knife which she drew from her bosom and showed

to the Captain. These threats induced the Captain to take the precaution of sending her ashore in one boat while we were coming off in another, that thus a contact might be avoided, as he said he had no doubt she would have executed her threat the moment she could have found opportunity. During the whole of the affair the Captain manifested much kindness and sympathy for us, and conducted with much firmness and discretion, determining to take us off at any hazard. He treated the Indians with much kindness, gave them large quantities of bread etc.; but still some of them told him that he was bad for taking us away and that if he went on shore he would be stabbed. One cause of this sudden dissatisfaction among the Indians was an unwillingness that we should leave them; and a second, was that they were suspicious that by our writing and conversation we exerted an influence against them, often preventing vessels from stopping, or persuading them to let the Indians have no rum and tobacco, two articles which they seem determined to obtain if possible even though at the expense of their heart's blood.

Captain Nash tells us that our influence in endeavouring to suppress the vices of this people is entirely counteracted by the sailors who stop here, and who tell the savages that we came among them only to prevent their getting such things as they want from vessels; that we are very bad etc. and even advise them to destroy us. He assured us that he had men on board his own vessel who would do all this, and that one of them had been heard to tell the Indians, in Spanish, to knock us down and throw us overboard. We have no doubt that these are facts, as we always find the Indians worse on returning from a vessel. In coming through the Strait, the Captain informed us that he spoke the "Peruvian" and the "By-Chance", two American schooners who stopped here about two weeks ago. By them he was told that the second mate of the "By-Chance" was forcibly detained on shore by these savages, and was ransomed only by giving a barrel of bread and 500 plugs of tobacco. This was done after I had left the "By-Chance" and was unknown to me until informed of it by Captain Nash. Of the truth of the statement however I have no doubt as I saw the barrel which contained the bread brought up to the Camp, and was much surprised to find such quantities of bread among the Indians. Captain Nash also spoke the English Schooner "Sappho", Captain Milward, who informed him of our situation with the Indians, and of our desire to get a passage to the U. S.

There being a strong head tide and no wind the "Antarctic" remained at anchor for several hours after we came on board, during which time several boat loads of Indians came on board to sell their mantles etc. They appeared glad to see us conducted with considerable civility, and when they went on shore, some of them enquired of me with much apparent interest how soon we would return. It is doubtless true that most of the influential men, and the great body of the Indians, have no little respect and friendship for us; but they are capricious, and so under the influence of jealousy and superstition that we can never tell how they will feel or conduct towards us on the morrow.

Gave the poor English exile William Thornham a suit of clothes, and he was taken on board the "Antarctic" to be carried to the Falkland Islands, where he hopes to obtain a berth in some vessel.

At half past 4 P.M. a light wind sprung up and our vessel was got under way and moved slowly out of the harbour. Thus after a residence of nearly two months and a half among these strange savages, the gracious Lord has permitted me to embark safely for my native land, but as these dark shores and these still darker souls fade from my sight, unnumbered associations rush upon my mind, and commingled emotions move my heart. A remembrance of their abominations pains and sickens my soul; their wretchedness excites my sympathy; their kindness awakens my gratitude, and their immortal souls enkindle my love. Oh! when will the day dawn, and the day star arise upon them?

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