

Barque Cape Horn Pigeon,

Sunday August 13th 1854

Light winds from the S.E. steering W. & W. at noon
saw Flores and Corvo, 3 sails in sight, saw
Grampuses, at night shortened sail.

Monday 14th

Light winds from the S steering for the Islands
at 4 P.M. the Capt and 3 Mates went on shore at
Flores, while he was gone spoke the Barque
Peri of St. Bedford 2 Mts out 40 sps. Capt
Russell also was ashore, saw Mrs Russell and
daughter on board, gave and received a nod
of recognition as the ship passed by, at night
the boat came off.

Tuesday 15th

Pleasant weather, laying off and on Flores, in the
morning a boat went on shore for recruits, the Capt
the two children and the 2^d Mate saw 2 ships and
Grampuses, I stopped on board, the boat did not
come back till after dark, brought potatoes & onions
and some fruit, water and much melons, a few
Oranges, &c. Lissy had fine times, bought a Stormer
hat, with which she was very much pleased, and
brought me some pears, such as we have at home.

Wednesday 16th

Light winds and pleasant, Flores & Corvo in sight.

Thursday 17th

Light winds and clear, laying off and on Flores
saw hills, (at night steered southwest by west.)
in the A.M. the 2^d Mate Mr Hussey was going on
shore to see his Mother, William Myself and Lissy
went too, the first time that I had been on land since
I left home, as we neared the shore a crowd of men
women and children met us on the beach, several
with baskets of fruit, we passed up into the village
the crowd following, the custom house Officer invited
us into his house, offered us wine and grapes, we then
passed on to another house, the owner who could speak

Off Western Islands.

English invited us in, here we laid aside our bon-
nets and shawls, met a young man lately returned
from California with \$2500. he too spoke English
was to be married in about three weeks to the daughter
of our host, took him for our guide to go up the side
of the mountain, at the foot of which, the village was
situated, we went up high enough to overlook the vil-
lage, I could go no farther, it seemed as if I could
scarcely breathe, we seated ourselves upon the rocks
and gazed around, the day was very warm, at our
feet lay the rude village with its fig-trees loaded
with ripe fruit, its lemon trees, and grape vines with
large bunches of delicious grapes before us, far as the eye
could reach, spread the ocean - a broad sheet of water,
upon whose bosom lay our fairy Bark like a tiny speck,
while back of us the mountain rose far above our heads,
there is something majestically grand in nature, after
resting awhile, descended the mountain on our return
Mr Hussey met us, with a request for us to go to his Mother
stayed about half an hour, saw his Mother and Grandmother
his sister, and brother, went back to the other house with
our guide and took dinner, after the heat of the day
had passed went on board our ship, Mr Hussey taking
his little brother with him, a shore boat following with
onions fruit &c. when Lissy got on board she found Mr
Hussey had brought off two large rabbits and three young
ones, she was pleased enough with her days pleasure.

Friday August 18th

Light winds and cloudy steering S. & E. plenty of fruit
to eat.

Saturday 19th

Strong winds and cloudy, at daylight
saw Fayal and several vessels laying
off and on. Pico and St George also in sight, at 1 P.M.
had worked up abreast of the tower, lowered the S.B.
boat, William & myself went on shore leaving the chil-
dren on board the ship, upon arriving at the pier which