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July 21st 1854.

Morning thick and heavy but as the sun rose the fog gradually disappeared and gave us a fine view of the vast ground its lofty and wide spreading trees sloping hills beautiful parks lands and rich valleys. The land though generally low near the shore sometimes terminates in rude overhanging cliffs.

Two boats were early dispatched with a raft of 10 casks for water which is obtained here by taking them up a small river where they are easily filled with excellent water and forced back to the ship.

Most of the day has been occupied in getting our raft on board for the heat is so oppressive on shore that our crew could do but little and were compelled to submit the filling and rolling of the casks to the natives for which they are to be paid in cloth. Although used to a hot sun they are not expeditious in business of this kind besides they are constantly jabbering.

During the day traded with cloth, soap, empty barrels, needles and so forth for pigs, goats, ducks, chickens and fruits of various kinds. Money is of little value here as it is not long since they would not take it at all.

When the last boat returned they reported that there was a gang of slaves chained just above where they were getting water. They are about 500 in number and under the superintendence of a master of their own colour who is training them to habits of active labour under the lash. They have regular hours for singing and dancing and indulgence and plenty for their

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on the part of the land - is the order of the day while they are waiting for shipment the object being make them as cheerful as possible and put them in a good condition for the market. The owner is a Portuguese who has resided here several months and is only waiting for a chance to get them off safely. I have not been on shore yet and consequently have not witnessed the novel scene in this inhuman traffic.

The waters around us have been lined with canoes fishing and some 10 or 15 lying along side all day for if one leaves it is only to give place to another freshly loaded with articles of trade. Their canoes are very rudely constructed being nothing more than a log hollowed out and sharpened at each end without particular form or resemblance they however answer their purposes of fishing in smooth water bringing in of produce &c.

The constant jibberish of the natives is almost deafening to the senses and now when they leave us for the night their screams to reign almost a solemn stillness so great is the contrast.

July 22.

Had refreshing brags this morning but it had been a very warm day. Took another raft of water making about 200 bbls. and traded for fruit &c. Among which a large supply of oranges which we expect will keep some time at sea.

July 23 Sunday.

As we have rested from labor to day the mate and myself took a short walk on shore this