

328 usual limits and well into the region of the Terribles where we entered upon the grand highway for India and thence went the order of the day.

It is mortifying to find that whenever a vessel papers without the returning the compliment of showing her flag, or answering signals, that she is set down at once as an Englishman or a Yankee. French & Dutchmen are invariably courteous and ready to respond. English seldom & Yankees even more seldom.

On Friday we papered the "Argy Schaffer" a fine new Dutch ship, so closely that we hailed her and received news of the continuance of peace.

On Sunday the 15th a terrific Gale broke over us which drove us below and sent us to bed in drifting sheets wet from leakage. It was curious next morning to see how few, all the rigging had become from the wet, a peculiarity of tar. The ~~rest~~ main top gallant sail blew away in the night & the sails were carried away from the Fore-castle, in fact we had some doubts as to whether we could keep in bed so violent were the pitches.

One morning three or four nice birds belonging to

The water flew away and we now to be seen
 resorting themselves into the lifting. The same morning
 an immense shoal of Green Finches came rolling
 and swooping under our Stern and flying just
 as common as Sprats and singularly beautiful
 as they flitted in the Sun like large insects.

The Southern Cross is sinking fast and the feet
 been proportionately rising. We recognised the latter
 about ten days after leaving Capetown, much sooner
 than I expected.

Cape Town it seems is the hero of the
 Caroline and the man who cut her out and sent
 her burning over the falls of Niagara. I look on
 him with immense respect in consequence. He
 complains of the want of coal in the harbor now &
 says they are all for the long range.

Friday June ²⁰ 73th.

Yesterday was memorable here more by a
 most noticeable peace between the Capt and old
 mynber goose the Bateriaian, who has been very odd
 for some days past and extremely kind to poor old

330 - From Bastiaanse who sits near him at dinner.
From his iniquities being perpetrated in Malaya on Dutch
they were lost upon me, but I could not fail to observe his
Crimsoned face showing that brandy was the instigator,
and on Wed, evening he might be seen by all disporting
himself in front of Macdon's Cabin, Persuading that
long suffering and injured spirit by means of
the doctor's jitters from which he was drawing ever
more torturing sounds than usual. What it was that
made the Cup of his Crimes run over I know not, but
just before dinner, while washing my hands, I was
disturbed by ^a most unseemly noise rendered even
more so by Tideman's vocal finger being obstructed
into the fire, looking out, towel in hand, I beheld the
Cafe in high altercation with myn hee frosse on the
puffer sofa, and a perfect chorus of Dutch voligeators,
and anathemas from that worthy ringing round the
Saloon, exactly opposite to me was Laide going through
the liveliest pantomime of approval & delight in
the privacy of his own den, while Lieut Tideman

Stalked slyly to a pro, at times joining in the altercation with a voice and energy peculiarly his own, though which side he espoused the most critical attention failed to detect.

Before long the Capt went hastily out, and Mynlee Grosse betaking himself to the beaver sofa, frowned in a threatening manner and defiant features until Fran Bastiance shook in her slippers. While this was going on Capt Swart made his appearance again in company with the Carpenter, a man of turbulent hoage and herculean strength, but they came, stopping before Mynlee Grosse's chair, which he grasped with a determined clutch, Madame flying with disordered appearance up stairs. Old Grosse has ordered to leave the Saloon, refused, and the Carpenter was then told to remove him by force. Nothing both Chips advanced & grasped him round the middle, bore him off in triumph much as Agas in picture books carry off knights and dames to replenish their ladies with. Finding resistance hopeless, and the Dutch tongue wholly inadequate to express his outraged feelings,

332 Inglee from resigned himself to his fate, and
sketching out his crimes appealingly to the bystanders
burst out into pathetic exhortations in English, while
the respectable Fish lying the whole with intense dis-
-just, was heard to murmur that "he never see such
foings on". Nothing availed him however, he was forced
into his Cabin and the door locked upon him, after which
he went peaceably into dinner when I learned that
before reaching Simon Bay a somewhat similar fracas
took place resulting in his Cabin being searched and
depoiled of its hidden stores of spirits, after which he
went on quietly enough.

^{This}
~~Next~~ morning he came out to breakfast looking
very much ashamed of himself and abased himself be-
-fore Madame as he fitted his crimes and enormities.

Poor old lady, she is very popular on board and
deservedly so for her cheeriness and good nature. Her
nephew, nicknamed "the Looper" has been terribly ill for
some days and looks more unwell than ever. There even
seems some fear whether he will live to reach Holland.
His ailment, or rather the most evident feature thereof

is ^{the} inability ^{to} of keeping anything on his stomach, and no wonder considering the queer brands expected to remain here. Fairly feeding on tinned lard with Pork Chops, Pickles, and Black Puddings; no wonder he finds them beyond his powers of retention.

Monday June 23rd 1847.

We lost sight of the Southern Cross to night for the first time though the pointers are still above the horizon, and about midnight we are to be out of the Tropics. Shall I ever be in them again I wonder?

There is not much to write down. The singing and playing goes on as before. But he now proceeds below every day at noon for two hours sketching and writing, by "he, I mean Miss Brewster, Lark, & myself, and great fun we have over our various performances. One day we were challenged to make hymns on our sketching & fellow passengers, and the so called "Top Smith Hymns" at the end of the book were the result.

The baby Brewster is the dearest thing I ever saw and we all take it in turn to act nurse to it. The presence on deck however creates a marked activity

334. in the Swab department, and it never fails to
keep one Ships boy well occupied. Eliza, its Nurse,
is a Comely English Maiden who creates tearing Lares
in the hearts of the Stewards and Hof Meisters, who
are all at her feet and rabidly jealous of each other.

Aubrey, a boy of ten years old is another Drem
and more spoiled than any ^{lad.} I ever knew - His
existence seems one round of whimpering, quarreling, and
absurd indulgence, and it is only by the sternest ex-
-ercise of self restraint that Paul and I are enabled
to keep our hands off him.

Wed₂. June ²⁵ 18th We crossed the Sun to day and yet
as cool as Canale, in spite of our having two hours ago
lost the North East trade.

We entered the region of the Gulf Steam
Yesterday, and had great fun looking up the weed
which is abundant here, All kinds of Green little Crab
live in the masses, and on washing a thick spray
in fresh water, a number of minute Shells like her-
-minks (though more elongated) let themselves down
by invisible threads. The Column of the weed as the Sun
strikes it, lighting up the rich Browns and Yellows is

Marrellons, and I spent all morning in watching it floating by. It is a light and elegant branching shrub and thickly studded with yellow berries. The same in fact which astonished Columbus so much.

Our life goes on monotonously, every Friday we have fish dinner, and Pancakes like the things disters are spread on like on the past. Yesterday, healthless interest was created by the report of the beginning of dinner that the Pig was in progress of confinement. Before meat was over the birth of three Porks was officially announced, but Pudding came on the table, two more were in existence, Cheese was being divulged as Case, pale with emotion, made us masters of the fact that two more were beginning their troubles, and several inspection after seasons and holes disclosed the thrilling truth that the Top Point has taken by full time then she had been an hour ago.

While on this subject I must mention that the Hen Coops, full of Java Fowls, were so overcrowded that their inmates felt to and literally ate three or four quite up, as the easiest method of thinking them ready.

336 Some were beset with large holes in their backs
and many had their legs out. I think I never heard
anything much more shocking. Given Fowls I hear
are peculiarly subject to these Canibalistic paroxysms.

About a week ago we had a bore of wet afternoons
and spent a dreary time huddled under the awning
which was sloped to carry off the rain. Then came
a two days rolling, and the Ladies of course embraced
the opportunity of recommending an active course of
skewerships, now we ^{are} just recovering from a long
and tiresome Calm, during which we signalled the
Peria from Bombay, and received the exciting news
that there were passengers on board, some of them
women, and that they had been 121 days out.

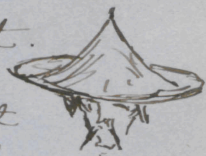
Nothing can be more delicious & delicious than the
weather is now and we all enjoy it much.

This morning we ^{here} ~~was~~ surprised & grieved by the appearance
of Lieut. Tideman without his snowsack, and Clark
and Fielden, after half an hour under the Carpenter's
hands. have enlarged scarcely recognisable
Last night the old man on retiring shook

Lands will Heiden and not with me, where ³³⁷
upon I signed such tomments of rage & jealousy that
he returned at a bound ~~not~~ and saluted me in
the ^{most} affecting and solemn manner to the immense
delight of all present.

Malays of Capetown.

From all I can make out, the Capetown Malays are des-
cended from certain Javan Convicts transported here
in the old Dutch times. They are Malomedans and
more than one of them priests has made the pilgrimage
to Mecca. They are Shicters in Creed, and though of
the great Shictness, never theless observe the Ramadan
and the seasons, and to a certain extent abjure the
use of spirituous liquors and Pork. Their dress is peculiar,
consisting of the green pagoda topped palm hat,
very full thin sleeves, full trousers, & long vest
for the men, with occasionally a sandy Madras handkerchief
bound their heads. While the women in their brilliant &
open rich bodices, and skirts, wooden clogs, and superb
heads of hair are most picturesque & attractive. The
Priests alone dress in turbans & flowing robes, but



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