

**Journal**  
**Kept During the Years**  
**1813-1814**  
**By Lieutenant Beynon, Royal Marines**  
**Serving on Board H.M.S. Menelaus**  
**On the American Station**  
**During the War of 1812**

# **Journal**

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By **Lieutenant Beynon**, Royal Marines  
Serving On Board **H.M.S. MENELAUS**  
On the American Station During the War of 1812

*Transcription by Bailey for Navy Museum  
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EDITOR'S NOTE: *Words in brackets represent partial transcriptions or unknown words. Care has been taken to preserve the spelling, capitalization, and punctuation of the original journal. Lt. Beynon however alternates capitalization and punctuation, in addition to his hand being at times unclear.*

*18 Month journal; July 1813 – January 1814, July-December 1814 completed (five months remaining)*

*From frontspiece, typewritten:*

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#### **War of 1812-continued**

2215 **Beynon** (Lieut. B. G.) Journal kept during the years 1813-14 by Lieut. Beynon, Royal Marines, serving on board H.M.S. *Menelaus* on the American Station during the War of 1812, written upon 243pp., sm. 4to., original half leather, [L]25  
1813-1814

The Journal opens with the record of the *Menelaus* leaving Cawsans bay for the Azores, July 12, 1813. Lieut. Beynon was in command of the marines on the ship. Sir Peter Parker hoisted his pennant on the ship. By the end of the month the fleet was cruising off the Western Isles to protect the East India Fleet from the American cruizers, and kept in the latitude of the Line until the beginning of September, eventually crossing to the Brazils. Cruizing off the coast in the vicinity of Pernambuco and St. Salvadore

until the end of the month, when the ship anchored off Fernando de Noronha in company with the Fly and Supurb [sic]. While off Pernambuco they sighted a ship believed to be the American warship Congress, and an English ship brings the news that the Essex had captured seven English ships off the River Plate, this made the squadron proceed to sea again. In one instance the Menelaus hoisted American colours and brought to a Portuguese ship with the purpose of finding out the whereabouts of the American cruizers, but the captain soon told them that they were British, and nothing could be found out from him. They left the Rhine, Captain Malcolm, on the coast to wait for the Essex, which was expected on her return home round Cape Horn, laden with plunder.

While at Fernando de Noronha, Sir Peter Parker gave a dinner. It was one of the old style dinners, when they sat down at seven bells and drank till twelve. One of the visitors, a Lieut. Davis, then got on the table to drink the healths of all the officers, and Beynon records that he had to leave, one officer was "gloriously" durnk, and another slept on deck

There was a battle royal in the steerage between two middies, Chamier and Walcot. There had been another meeting on the island, when one combatant, Fowke, who had first fire, had his pistol missfire three time; Chamier then refused to fire a shot. In the fight, Chamier seems to have been badly knocked about. This Chamier was afterwards the well known authoer of the sea novels. ? look this up

Afterwards the ship was cruizing to the Western Islands and Azores. She stopped a stranger, a ship from Guernsey, whose commader told them that Commodore Rodgers had raided the Irish Coast. They hauled up on another ship, and afterwards



hoisted American colours, pretending to be the Congress. From the Azores the ship sailed back to Plymouth Sound, which was reached on Dec. 6<sup>th</sup>.

On the 23<sup>rd</sup> the ship was again at sea, cruising in the Channel, during which they took a Spanish ship from Lima laden with treasure to the amount of about two millions sterling. This was taken back to Plymouth, and then the Menelaus set off cruising again in the Bay of Biscay until April, 1814. In July, after being on special service to Bordeaux, the ship sailed with the squadron for Bermuda, and then to the Chesapeake on July 26<sup>th</sup>. 1814

By the 3<sup>rd</sup> August they were anchored at the entrance, and the following days beating their way up. On the 9<sup>th</sup> AUG 1814 a flag of truce was received, said to be from Baltimore, but afterwards found to be an agent for American prisoners of war. They were then lying in the Potomac. After landing at various places, including the house of an American Colonel, whose place Captain Parker threatened to burn down, the ship returned to the fleet. Orders were then given for a descent on Baltimore, and by August 19<sup>th</sup> they were off Annapolis. On the 27<sup>th</sup> the ship anchored off Poole Island. Here Beynon landed with his men and took General Llyod's house, which had been protected by a party of cavalry. This appears to have been the first skirmish. The house was set on fire, with all the stock of corn. The next day the party landed higher up the river and destroyed more houses that belonged to a gentleman who was with the cavalry. On the evening of the 30<sup>th</sup> August they landed to attack a camp of the enemy, Sir Peter Parker taking command. The party consisted of 50 marines and 60 seamen. They entered a cornfield which was commanded by the American fire, here Beynon joined the party and charged, driving the Americans off the field. But Beynon received a ball in each thigh, which rendered him a

→ what Am Colonel?  
Annapolis  
Need General's 1st name

cripple for life, and Sir Peter Parker got buckshot in the thigh, which severed an artery, and he bled to death in then minutes. Beynon is certain that it was his marines that did everything in the action, the seamen simply firing over their heads.

Beynon stayed on board the Menelaus until she returned to the Chesapeake. In the meantime he records the operations against Baltimore, and the death of General Ross, the ship then lying in the Patuxent.

On Oct. 11<sup>th</sup> the Menelaus left the Chesapeake for Bermuda, and on the 28<sup>th</sup> Beynon left his messmates for the Albion, from which vessel he was brought home to England by the Diadem and invalided, or as termed it, condemned. A copy of his Memorial to the Admiralty is given, asking for assistance by way of pension. In 1816 he was granted a pension of [L]70 a year.

This is a journal of infinite historical value. It has not the brevity which is usual in a log, but goes into details of many matter. The day to day events which are recorded of the expedition up the Chesapeake, the Potomac and Patuxent make it one of the most valuable records of the War. Apart from this, it must not be forgotten that Beynon was second-in-command at the Battle of Belaire, where Sir Peter Parker met his death.

*The Journal begins:*

Cawsand Bay July 12<sup>th</sup> 1813

We saw the [Godystone] at daylight this morning, the wind being [?] we made all sail for Cawsand bay, where we anchored between Ten + Eleven in the forenoon we found laying their the Royal Sovereighn, Superb, and the Magnificent, just before we anchored the

Honble Captain [Paget] of the Superb came on Board and said we were to be put under his orders as also the [Fly] Brig, who came round from Portsmouth with us; At seven (PM) we got underweigh with the Superb and Fly and made all sail, we continued beating down Channel all night, there is [the] appearance of Rain, the ship laying in Plymouth sound was the [?] and a Sloop of War, the [Ajax] was expected out of Harbour in a day or two.

At Sea Tuesday July 13<sup>th</sup> 1813

There has been a good deal of rain this morning, and the wind is high and quite against the Superb sails admirably well, but I think we had rather the advantage of her, the Fly is the worst sailor of the three, all three ships are but just out of Dock and are commanded by the Honble Capte Paget, Sir Peter Parker [Brt], and Sir [Walter] Parker [B].

At Sea Wednesday July 14<sup>th</sup> 1813

The wind this morning is fair we passed the Lizard Lights last night. we are not making all possible sail down Channel with the wind abeam; but are considerably astern of the Superb owing to our not having made sail when she did, the Fly signal was made to make all possible sail without injuring the masts. We saw the Land astern this morning – the day is remarkably fine + the wind is fair at 12 we exchanged numbers with the [ships] Sealark, and [Portmahon], we chased the schooner and came up with her very [fast]. Its the [Scylla] not the [Portmahon]. This Eve Sir Peter went on Board the Superb, and brought back Captain [Broke's] letter [giving?] on account of his action with the Chesapeake. A Copy of it will be given to our ships company. its known that we are to

*where is this?*

cruise for Commadore Rogers and squadron, as the Admiralty have good information of them.

Thursday July 15<sup>th</sup> 1813

It has been very showery this morning, the wind is nearly the same as yesterday the squadron are in company; we have beat the Commadore considerably, we at ten chased and spoke an English [merchant] ship, she closed the Superb per order. the [Scylla], and SeaLark are in sight in the North East Quarter. the merchantman we spoke today is the Lord Wellington from Cadiz we had an opportunity of sending letters to England by her we mustered by Division at eleven and punished Charles Lindsay /S/ with 86 lashes for theft, this is most [noted] their having been found out three or four times at two we observed a Brig in [chase] of a Brig and a schooner in company. the Brig joined us in the Evening she proved to be the Reindeer and [Whiting] schooner they had just made a recapture she taken by an American Privateer a Corvette of twenty two guns, cruising on the banks of Newfoundland, Twelve of its prizes are expected to cross the Bay of Biscay as she sends all her Prizes to France. we are now looking out for them. The Reindeer parted company.

Friday July 16<sup>th</sup> 1813 In the Bay of Biscay

Very light winds and variable the Superb and Fly are astern, at daylight saw a ship ahead which we gave chase for but a suspicious schooner heaving in sight to windward, we left off chasing the ships and made all sail after the schooner, we can see her from the ship, she appears very large.

Continuation of July 16<sup>th</sup> 1813

This afternoon I served out the [?] consisting of twenty one sails: the schooner we chased after leaving the ship hoisted English colours but kept her course we stood after her for some time and came up very near her, when the Commadore talked, he havintg said by telegraph that he thought her a vessel belonging to [?] we fired sevearl guns to make her close us but to no purpose. The Commadore at three kept away free under top gallant sails and courses; we set everything and came up very slow, he sails remarkably fast going free, about eight this Evening we closed the Superb, and during the night we [beat] her [very] much sailing [large, laze].

Saturday July 17<sup>th</sup> 1813

We have had some rain this morning, but the day is fine, our signal was made [?] early to keep to windward of the Commadore and increase our distance from him, the Fly is to leeward of the Superb, nearly the same distance from the Superb as ourselves: the Marines of the Superb have been exercising at small Arms. We have been steering for the Island of Madeira all last night. This afternoon we saw Cape [Finisterre] on our lee bow, the Brig made a signal for a strange sail, the Commadore immediately made all sail in chase we followed the example by setting our [skipsails] and moon sails; about a quarter of an hour afterwards, the Commadore telegraphed that it was a mistake, and shortened sail. The weather begins to get very warm. we are [easing] away for the Cape under easy sail in hopes of seeing something, in the morning. I spent some pleasant hours in the Cabin of [?] Crease [?] [?] was of [?] [?]

Sunday July 18<sup>th</sup> 1813

The weather has set in very fine comfortably warm at daylight we observed a schooner near us windward, we fired several shots to bring her down the Commadore then made the private signal which the stranger answered, + she used her number, her name is the Brumble, a three masted vessel commanded by Lt. [Pogouon], he is [?] with dispatches for Bermuda. the Lt. went on Board the Superb, then came on Board this ship, he said he did not observe any ship near him till we fired at him seven times. Cape [Finisterre] is on our lee bow, distant about ten or twelve miles: the schooner has parted and Sir P is gone on Board to see the Commadore this afternoon we chased an English ship which the Fly Boarded, we did not get any information from her.

Monday July 19<sup>th</sup> 1813

We had some showers this morning the Superb and Fly are in Compny between seven and Eight we saw a large sail nearly ahead of us apparently a frigate, starting for the land, we immediately set all possible sail in chase at Ten she was discovered to be standing towards us. Yesteday afternoon stops were issued to the Marines and ships company. the strange ship at eleven made the private signal, then shewed her number, she proved to be the Myrtle, Sloop of War, cruising off Lisbon; the Commadore asked if she had any news, then made our signal to look out in a [parking, passing] direction, while he spoke the Myrtle. there has been a very long Telegph between the Commadore and the Myrtle, a strange Brig has just gove in sight to leeward, but at too great a distance to make out

whether she is a man of war or not. in fact we did not bear up to examine her; the Breeze has continued to increase all the Evening.

Tuesday July 20<sup>th</sup> 1813

It has blown extremely fresh this morning, at four the main top mast was found sprung very badly so much so, that we were obliged to get another up, the commadore and Fly are to Leeward we keep way with them and spare them a Main topsail. The surgeon has just found out if some part of the ships company have got the [Hah], the fashionable disorder is very prevalent, a schooner was seen to windward of us at three which we made signal for, but our topmast being down and [Fly] Commadore being both astern and to leeward of us I suppose was his reason for not chasing her; at dusk signals were made to pay particular attention to the Superbs motions during the night.

Wednesday July 21<sup>st</sup> 1813

Dark gloomy weather, several sails were discovered this morning, all of them nearly ahead, the Superb made our signal to reconnoitre, we then made all sail in chase. The Rock was seen at Ten (AM) but at a great distance. The Fly is astern with all sail set, we spoke a Swedish merchant vessel from [St. -bes] laden with salt, a number of Portuguese fishing vessels were out to day, but we did not speak any of them.

Thursday July 22<sup>nd</sup> 1813

The weather is very fine, very little wind, and extremely warm. we are laying too between Lisbon and the [Gut] of Gibralter setting up our rigging +c. at Ten we

communicated with a packet from Cadiz Bound to England, she has no news. Sir Peter is very unwell, the Commadore, and Capt. Sir William Parker have paid him a visit this morning. Last Evening we exercised at Great guns and small arms; “besides the Royals, there was a party of Seamen at small arms. at Three we discovered several sail gave chase and spoke the nearest, a Brig [M] from Cadiz she informed us that the ship to windward of us was the [Comus] and that the ship to Leeward was the [Pomone] she also gave us the pleasant intelligence of our Army gettin on well in Spain, and in fact of a part of the Spanish Army having entered France.

Friday July 23<sup>rd</sup> 1813

Fine clear weather the wind is about North west, and very hot, at daylight we saw a large convoy to Leeward + at Eight we signalized with the [Indostan] and Bacchus Brig, the Brig made signl. of having intelligence of importance, it was that General Murray and Duncan are sent home in disgrace from the Army of [Aliant] and that Lord William [Bentuck] had taken the Command himself, and was fortifying the passes: the army previous to his coming had been retreating before an inferior force. we are looking out to windward, Superb + Fly to Leeward. At Eleven O,Clock I exercised the Small arm men with blank cartridges; the seamen also fired, and did tolerably fair. nothing particular has occur'd during the last twenty four hours.

Saturday July 24<sup>th</sup> 1813

We have very little wind this morning, the commadore and Gly are to Leeward, we are looking out for strange sails, at Ten we had some showers and thick mistly, sultry



weather, the Superb seems now steering for Madeira. the wind towards this Evening, became less, and the swell being high [on a sidnes] the ships rolling very heavy, shortly after dusk we were obliged to shorten sail frequently, to keep astern of the Commadore who carried a heavy press of sail during the night. he [flushed] in the first watch but did not alter his course and continued as in the morning.

Sunday July 25<sup>th</sup> 1813

The wind is still fair for Madeira and the Commadore is steering the same course as last night, nothing was seen this morning from the mastheads. the Superb and Fly, are considerably to Leeward of us, we have not near the sail that they have set; and still go ahead of them at twelve we are about sixty miles from Madeira. The atmosphere is extremely moist to day. the swell is as heavy as last night consequently the ships motion is the same as yesterday Evening. We mustered by Divisions, the whole crew appeared in excellent order, and very clean, our noble skipper has been very unwell for some days past, and at present there is not a change for the better, I have not learn as of yet what his complaint is, but suppose a severe Cold. Porto Sancto at two (PM) was seventy miles from us by the masters reckoning; mine at 12 was mere conjecture.

Monday July 26<sup>th</sup> In sight of Madeira

At daylight this morning Land was discovered ahead, which was soon made out to be Porto Sancto, the wind being very light it was Ten O Clock (AM) before we were abreast of it, the Island of Madeira was also seen shortly after that of Porto Santo, the top of it is compleatly hid in the clouds, the Commadore and Fly were in company, all stand for

[Funchal Roads]; the heat is not altogether so oppressive as yesterday, what is very unusual in this truly fine climate, a great many of our ships company are troubled with colds, they are barking from one end of the ships to the other. It is now Eleven (AM) and the wind is so very [tense] and light that I hardly think we shall fetch the Roads before its late this Evening, our stay I rather think will be very short perhaps not anchor, as our object for coming here is to get information of Commadore Rogers and squadron, this is a likely place. We had a fine breeze and were likely to reach the anchorage till about six O,Clock when we were taken aback and the wind after that continued very light and against us; Captain [Paget] sent a Boat on shore to procure (or order to be procured) refreshment for the squadrons. The Island looks remarkably well and more fertile than I have ever seen it before. Our ships company are getting very unhealthy, not less than thirteen has been bled to day, and some of those not less than three times, for inflammations of their lungs, the surgeon says its owing to a sudden change of climate, and [deep] in several sail of merchant vessels are at an anchor in the Roads, the only vessel in the offing is a Portuguese schooner (large) standing for the Anchorage.

Tuesday July 27<sup>th</sup> at Madeira

The same fine weather at four O,Clock this morning we had a fine leading breeze into the Roads, but it became less as the morning advanced, the Fly swept in and anchored, the Superb got the start of us and anchored also – at Ten we had some Boats off with fruit, such as Peaches and Grapes both of which were very fine, the Peaches at fifteen for a shilling, and the Grapes equally cheap. The Boat brought off a small Hawk [fill] turtle which he asked three shillings for; but took from our [Caterer] two + sixpence. We are

to get fresh Beeg, and vegetables for the squadron. I believe the Commadore has not been able to get any information respecting the American squadron; report says that we shall next visit [?], after which we go to Cape De Verde, then to the Coast of Brazil (that is to St. Salvadore) or any other Place that the Commadore may think likely to obtain the information required. Our sick remain much the same as yesterday. The heat to day is very oppressive the top of the Island is quite uncovered and the hills look delightfully green, all the Vineyards appear in excellent order, this afternoon as my Borthor officer had never been here before, I [dismissed] him to go and see the town, and to return between four and five as I was engaged to go after dinner, he promised most faithfully to be off; I waited till near dark when I was told he was seen tipsy on shore, and that he intending going to the play with the party he dined with, I was amazinngly enraged at being taken in by such a youngster in that I determined he never should go out of the ship first again, as lons as he remained under my command, as ingratitude had been repaid, from good nature. at Ten this Evening as we were sitting taking our pass of punch we heard a musket fired from the Superb, we immediately rose from table ran on Deck and lowered a Boat, myself, [Seagrove] Parre, and sevearl of the Mids, pulled round the Superb, they said a man was attempting to swim away, their Boat was also down, we could not find him.

Wednesday July 28<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning daylight we got underweigh with the Superb and Fly, the wind was so very light that it was a long time before we could get out, my Borthor officer came off at Eight O,Clock this morning with a bad amr, he was playing at small sword last night with Mr.

Chamier (Mid) both of them quite tipsey, the youngster ran him through the wrist, did not unjure him much. I gave him a probation for his ill conduct. This Evening having so many men in the list, the Captain telegraphed to the Commadore and told him the number, his answer was that his men were troubled with the same disorder we kept our course all last night for [Teniriffe], and spared the Superb a good deal of sail.

Thursday July 29<sup>th</sup> 1813

Whis is a fine morning very warm, at eight we had some small rain; the Superb and Fly are to Leeward. The Commadore telegraphed and told us that the United States and Macedonian with the Hornet had been chased into America, by one of our Seventy fours and that they were blockaded there, he got his information from a vessel from Bermuda, which ships he must have communicated with in the course of last night, the stranger was not seen from this ship. This forenoon the Master left his scuttle out, and got a great many of his things very wet. The ships company are much [better] than they were yesterday, several are now in a state of convalesance the surgeon of the Superb thinks the disorder has originated from their sleeping on and between decks out of their hammocks they are first taken with [brown] coughing and with pain in their stomachs, and other parts of their Body. Our Junior Lieutenant very unwell indeed and has been for some time he now keeps his Bed his name is Murray. I have observed both yesterday and to day an immense number of large fishes around the ships bows. at four we discovered salvages on our weather bow our signal being made to [look] out for them we stood towards them till recalled in the Eve. The Salvages are several [Rows] scattered to the extent of three and four miles from each other one is much larger than the rest I should

think its again a mile in circumfrence some of the other were but just peeping above water navigaters are always pleased at having made them, as they are reckoned very dangersou in thick weather, or at night the largest is uninhabited, which infact is the only one capable of containing inhabitants at Dusk we were about forty Leagues from [Teneriffe], and see it at daylight in the morning. The Commadore and Fly are in company with all sail set.

Friday July 30<sup>th</sup> 1813

We saw at daylight this morning the Island of [Teneriffe], the nearest part could not be more than twenty miles, the Commadore made all possible sail for it, the Top of the Island is compleatly covered consequently the peak is not visible at Eight the Fly's singnal was made to examine a small vessel quite close to us, she proved to be a neutral. The Northern part of the Island is very hilly but some parts of it appears in a tolerable state of cultivation. the Commadore at ten made general signal to prepare to anchor as we were closing the Island very fast. At Eleven we opened the Bay of Santa Cruz and at Twelve we anchored very near the shore, the Superb anchored close to us, and the Fly farther off, but nearer to the shore, we found laying here several vessels, some Spanish, Portuguese, and Americans, the latter did not shew their colours, the Town is not very large but it has a very pretty appearance from the ship, I went on shore with the [S. P?] and surgeon, and sauntered about the Town for some time, we went into a Church which was large, but not elegant, not near so much so, as the Roman Catholic Churches I have before seen, and Old Priest was there at Prayers he appeared a sensible intelligent man

and gave us a pressing invitaiton to go to his apartment which we for want of time was obliged to decline the acceptance of. Directly opposite this Church which is the principal is the Great Hospital, which appears a decent Building we did not enter it; In the beforementioned Church I observed a Union Jack hund near the roof, we inquired of the Priest how it came there, he said it was taken when Nelson landed there that it was found wrapped round the body of an officer who was killed. The inhabitants told us had Nelson pushed on shore the moment he made his appearence that he would have carried everything before him, but that he delayed the attack too long, and affored them to muster all their forces from the other town and villages – I examined their principal Batteries they had each Ten Brass Eighteen and Four and Twenty Pounders, the Batteries are in very good order, the one close to the Mole, were our Hero landed, is very low not more than ten yards high but there is an immense ridge of Rocks runs out, and there is a great surf, which will at any time prevent Boats from landing in fron of this Battery, the Mole runs out about one Hundred yards from the shore, the landing place is the North side, you ascend by a flight of steps, at the end of the [Pier] is the cillage Almada were all the [?] inhabitants retire in the Evening to [health], after the heat and fatigues of the day. the houses are very good and the streets are remarkably clean, and wind, infact they are much cleaner than any other foreign town I have visited, after rambling about the Town for some time in heat I grew very tired and certainly would have given anything to have been on Bd again, however a tumbler of Ice Lemonade put me to rights again Mr. Seagrove having something to say to the British Consul we went there about seven O,Clock it was about a spar for a Main topmast. A Gentleman who was staying at the consul aksed us up stairs where we were introduced to four Ladies, we drank Tea with them, after which one

of the Ladies sang several very pretty songs and played on the Piano and [Gaiter  
[Guitar]], the latter with much taste, unfortunately there was only one of them that could  
speak English, but we managed to make ourselves understood, two of the young Ladies  
were from Cadiz, during the Lady's performance the [formate] part of company was  
increased to about twenty some of whom were very pretty and extremely engaging, our  
Boat was waiting for us, or we would have had a most pleasant dance, the inhabitants are  
very fond of it, they all meet on Sundays in the Almada, which is lighted on [Woulsion]  
by hanging lanterns to the branches of the trees, there are a vast number of seats for  
[any] that do not wish to join in the dance. I was informed that Santa Cruz contains  
Eleven Thousand Inhabitants and the other about Eight, [Ten] years since the Plague  
carried off near seven hundred people. Santa Cruz is well fortified having twelve  
Batteries all within musket shot of each other, to defend it, it is also strong by nature, I  
feel much pleasure at having seen this town, the only way to take it would be to land and  
march at the back of it, it might then be taken by five hundred men. I saw the militia at  
drill and a motly group they seemed to be; during our ram. we went into a House where  
there were several young Ladies, one of them was selling, to an old Preist who was taking  
her liking she seemed pleased to see us after we had stayed a short time we took our  
departure I [hip'd] my hand to the Lady after I got out, who returned it instantly all the  
Ladys all fair and some are very [?] I would spend a month or more among them very  
comfortably. The Ladys, bathe with the Gentlemen indiscriminately, they having a hari  
of Drawing on, I forgot to inquire if the Gentlemen used the same precautions but the  
above is a fact told me by a native, and Gentleman.



Saturday July 31<sup>st</sup> 1813

Fine morning, at daylight we began to prepare for getting underweigh, we got the sparr off for the Topmast, Michael Swiney was left on shore last night, this morning he came down and waved for a boat which was sent and he came off. At Ten we were underweigh the Commadore very little after us. The Breeze freshened very much with Top Gallant sails and double [?] topsails, we went Twelve miles, the Brig hove all aback at 12AM having lost a man overboard. The American papers which we saw at Santa Cruz speak but little of the Captian of the United States Frigate Chesapeake, they acknowledge that they have been defeated on the Lakes with the loss of two Twenty Gun ships and a great number of men. Our brave Tars are blockading the United States, Macedonian, an and Hornet they have sent to the Americans to say that they weill have every timber of the Macedonian again in consequence of this message the Americans have hauled her up high and dry; its also reported that Charlestown has been burnt by our squadron and that the American soldiers +c were defeated whenever they have the temerity to meet our Gallant Fellows. The Peak of Teneriffe has been clear the greater part of yesterday, and to day we have had a famous sight of it. we soon lost sight of the Town of Santa Cruz.

War in  
Great  
Lakes

Sunday August 1<sup>st</sup> 1813

The wind continued fair during the night, but considerably decreased toward this morning. The squadron are at a good distance from each other. its rather thick this forenoon. at seven bells we mustered by Divisions- the ships company are getting the better of their complaints, seven or eight are daily put out of the list. the heat to day has



been very oppressive – owing to their being but little wind its from the Northward, this Evening our signal was made to close we complied instantly, and Sir Peter went on Board of the Superb, the Fly's Signal was made to keep closer to the Commadore during the night, the Captain came back early. we then made sail together, Superb close to us.

Monday August 2<sup>nd</sup> 1813

We expected to have soon a strange sail at daylight, but were disappointed, the Superb had her studding sail booms all ready rigged out at daylight for chasing Its very Hazy and extremely sultry to day, as usual we are looking out far to windward of the Superb; at seven Bells we mustered by Divisions and punished Michael Rogers (s) with 24 lashes for being Drunk at Quarters, and also for being insolent to one of the young Gentlemen (Mr. [Finucane]);

Tuesday August 3<sup>rd</sup> 1813

Fine, fair wind for St. Iago, nothing particular has occur'd during the night: at daylight the Commadore and Fly were quite close to us, we went to look out as usual to windward – the Superb hove too and communicated with the Fly, he then kept his course our sick are daily improving. The day is very warm indeed notwithstanding the wind is high and from the Northward. I yesterday commenced learning the Spanish Language, having borrowed a Grammer from our surgeon, its appears tolerably easy, and with application I make no doubt but I shall be able to speak it very soon, at Dusk we were obliged to shorten sail to allow the Fly to close us, she being some distance astern. by the Masters reckoning we were three Hundred miles from St. Iago at Eight O,Clock.

Wednesday August 4<sup>th</sup> 1813

The day is much the same as yesterday, very sultry at nine (AM) our signal was made for a midshipman which Sir Peter answered himself. Two of my men are put out of the list to day, and the others are in a state of convalescence, infact the sick are recovering very rapidly indeed. we cross'd the Tropic at Ten last night the shaving match is reservd for the line, when a number will loose their beards. we are going direct to Cape +c (unless we obtain information of the American Squadron [?] tomorrow, or before we get there, in which case we go after [them] even if they are in India) [We] water at St. Iago then cruize for two months on the line after which we return into the Bay of Biscay for a short time, then go to Plymouth to refit, this is the news brought on Board this morning from the Superb by Sir Peter. At dusk as we were standing on Quarter deck a Flying Fish of tolerable size flew on Board and was caught by one of the young Midshipmen, and in the course of the night not less than six flew on Board which made an excellent Fry for those that caught them; we have [sailed] to day remarkably [south, well?] having spared the Superb our [Forest] the whole day and this Evening we were obliged to take in our fore and mizzen topgallant sails, both ships were oblig'd to shorten sail for the Fly.

Thursday August 5<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning is fine with a strong breeze from the No. at Ten the Superb telegraphed that should he not be able to fetch the Island of St. Iago, he would visit the North West Islands, I suppose the Island of Sal will be the one as its a very little distance from that of St. Iago. The Commadore since the telegraph has been carrying a heavy press of sail.

We have had a fine view of the different Islands, as we pass'd them, all of them are very hilly, and of a fine clear day, they can be seen at the distance of twenty or more miles, I have been obliged this morning to have recourse to medicine, which has operated most effectually we mustered at the usual hour at Divisions, and I was much displeas'd at seeing some of the party, with extreme dirty Belts. The sick are getting quite well of their old disorder between six and seven we anchored in Porto [praya] Roads (or Bay) between the two signal ports, we found laying here a Portuguese merchant ship with an immense number of both sexes on Board, there was also a Cartel (American) laying here – she has a very bad fever on Board, and English schooner is laying close to her the Governors first mate came off to the Superb soon after we anchored. The Portuguese have erected a new signal post since I was last here to W, right of [?]

*Beynon records no entries for August 6-8 1813*

Monday August 9<sup>th</sup> at St. Iago.

This morning it came on to Rain very hard indeed and continued for several Hours, the Governor paid the Commadore a visit, he was saluted on leaving the Superb, which was returned by the Batteries on shore. It was near Eleven when the rain ceased, myself and [shivering] went on shore, I took a fowling piece with me, we started with the Cotton Groves, were I shot a very pretty Bird which I call a [Thins fisher], we then proceeded up an extensive valley, were I shot several Doves they are the smallest I ever saw, about half way up the [Dale] stand an immense tree, which is forty two feet in circumfrence on it are the initials of the different persons who have gone there to see it, Menelaus is written (or

[?]) in very large letters on each side of the tree appears perfectly solid and not more than thirty feet high; within three or feet of this one, are two others, but not near the size, although they are of an immense bulk – beyond this tree the Valley is more woody, consequently has a finer appearance. I only shot here a couple of Sparrows, which are *exactly the same in colour and size, as those are in England.* on our return I shot another Dove while I was looking after some more my servant who had my great Coat was met by a Black on Horseback from his dress I should take him for some great Nob. he asked my servant + the Surgeon if they would sell him the Great Coat, they answered in the negative, when he decamped and rode off for the town. Just after he left us I fired at and brought down an immense Eagle, and a fine shot it was, the quills of it were as large as that of a goose, + too heavy to carry and we left it in the Valley close to the Town. we loitered for some time in the Town, but saw nothing to attract our attention, we then made the best of our way for the spot were we had agreed with the first [Sr] to make a signal (by firing a musket) when we wanted a boat to go on Board, which we did, and repeated it several times, the firing was accompanied by the surgeon hoisting a Saphire Jacket on a stick, we got a Boat at last and was on Board by half past five O,Clock. the Commadore and Sir Wm. Parker dined with Sir Peter to day some of our officers have been a fishing and caught some excellent fish, but not sufficient to save the ships company throughout on the whole I have not spent an unpleasant day though the weather was excessively hot Lord [Spenser] (a Mid) dined here.

Tuesday Augst 10<sup>th</sup> 1813 St. Iago

Very fine weather , our men have been all the morning on shore fishing, and have been very successful indeed they caught enough to serve out a pound per man, and fifteen messes over besides the cabin and Gun Room, and the Superb had a fish sent them. The Commadore gave a Grand Dinner to day. some of my messmates have been in the Country on a shooting party, but did not shoot anything, they saw several Guinea [?] but they were so very wild they could not get within shot One of the officers of the Superb killed an immense Monkey, they [?] it on a large Tree, the Tail the only part they took on Board we lost two men this morning, they ran from the watering party their names are [blank space] [blank space] the latter stole ten pounds from his messmates when he left the ship, they had been before in the Blake together and were both drafted at Spithead into this Ship, one is a notorious villian every search are making [?]

*Hens? Fowls?*

Wednesday August 11<sup>th</sup> 1813

This has been a very cloudy morning, I got up at Daylight and with Mesrs. Kellsal and Chamier went on shore shooting we walked some distance up the Valley to the right of the Great Tree, we saw several Guinea Fowls, at which my gun missed fire or I should have brought down [two]. I fired afterwards but too great a distance – we had proceeded as far as a large White House which is built on an eminence, when I saw the Top Gallant sails of the Superb just peeping over the [house] which convinced me the squadron was underweigh, we immediately [?] ship and made sail for the watering place, when we came there we met Sir Peter, the latter had not finished watering; both ships were still at an anchor, I here made some excellent shots, I killed an immense Eagle, a Hawk, an a large Crow, [which] I gave Sir Peter. The Eagle was about the size of a

goose the skipper wanted it for the Commadore. I dined to day with the Capt. Sir W. dined there also, I spent a most pleasant day shortly after dinner the Commadore made Genl. Recall, we got underweigh but the wind dying away obliged us to come to an anchor again, at Ten we weighed and stood out to sea, the Fly came out shortly afterwards. We have obtained some information of the Yankees, the [?] was here two months since and manoeuvred in the Bay to [?] the Protuguese how they would [?] a British Frigate, its in general thought that she is gone out to peru for cash, and the President + Congress are gont to Convoy her home, we are to cruize on [?] Line.

Thursday August 12th 1813

We have been carrying to overtake the Superb, the weather is very fine, but the wind is very light at Ten we were up with the Superb, when Sir Peter went on Bd of her, and shortly afterwards returned, those two men who ran from us, yesterday morning broke open a House and plundered it; several soldiers are on the look out for them, they must be caught in a day or two. The Portuguese ships that was laying close to us was (by a request from the Governor) [surveyed] by our Carpenters, and reported as not being sea worthy. She leaked abominably even at an Anchor, they were always at the pumps, the passengers are [respectable] people from Lisbon going out to the Brazils, how they will manage now I cannot immagine. the wind continues very light and variable, our Captain dined with the Commadore about [seven] [set] Mr. Seagrove hooked a fine shark and hauled it up to the Coom and had it there for at least six minutes when the shark struggled and got off. they saw the fish hooked from the Superb, and telegraphed send the shark, just as they finished it they let it go. however he soon returned and swalled the Bait

again, when by putting a running [?] over him they hauled him on Board, the Commadore sent a boat for it, and retured it after opening it. the shark was not a very large one.

Friday August 13<sup>th</sup> 1813

Dark cloudy weather, it has been raining, the whole morning and excessively hard, the wind is light and variable, we are making but little way through the water. The Superb and Fly are in company, the latter has in the sick list about thirty men, its occasioned by their getting drunk at Porto Praya and laying down and falling asleep in the heat of the sun – the men belonging to the Superb some also very drunk our men were on shore but not one of them was the least tipsy we have seen several Dolphins about the ships Bows this forenoon the [bait] has continued all day this Evening the Capts. visited the Commadore, nothing particular has occur'd during the night, the weather continues the same.

Saturday August 14<sup>th</sup> 1813

The weather much the same as yesterday, constant rains, but there has been more windd, the Commadore and Fly are in Company. We are stading towards the Equator. A very large shark was seen today astern, the Hook was baited and thrown to him but he declined the offer; nothing particular has occur'd during the night.

Sunday August 15<sup>th</sup> 1813

The same very unsettled weather – at Eleven O,Clock (AM) we mustered by Divisions when Sir Peter read the Articles of War, we are steering for the Equator, which is thirteen

Degrees from us. we have seen an immense number of Dolphins and Flying Fish about the Ships bows, one of the former was struck by Mr. [Fozeau] the Master but got away again.

Monday August 16<sup>th</sup> 1813

It has rained very hard this forenoon, but we have had a strong Breeze; the Commadore and Fly are in Company, we are looking out to windward and the Fly is to Leeward. It was rather late before our Signl. was made to close. at Ten we experienced a heavy[squall] which lay the ship on her Beam ends. it was accompanied by Lightening, and heavy rain. it did not last more than one Hour from its commencement. Had the squall been as [hard] as they generally are in the Latitudes, most probably [?] our masts would have gone over the side. we had [Roy] [?] yards +c up, spanker set +c it has been moderate all night.

Tuesday August 17<sup>th</sup> 1813

It continues to Rian hard the wind is very baffling Commadore and Fly are in Compnay this Evening it blew very hard so much so, that it [?] our main Top sail, we had another bent and set by Seven Bells in the First watch, it was split at [nine (PM)]

Wednesday August 18<sup>th</sup> 1813

The weather still very wet, and squally, the Commadore and Fly are to Leeward we beat them so much that the Superb made our signal twice to close him. we were getting so to windward of him. at Two he made Genl. [?] to try rate of sailing. we first started with



Topsail and [?] but finding that we went ahead to windward of him, he set Top Gallant sails, shortly afterwards he hove all aback having lost a man overboard, they were some time in getting a Boat down, Grating +c were thrown to him but to no purpose, as he disappeared and was no more seen; after the Boat was hoisted up he made signal to leave, off trying raite of sailing. we certainly beat him very much, we are about Eight degrees from the Equator, we tacked at three O,Clock, it seems we are to cruize on this side of the Line, for a short time, then cross it + run down [the] Coast of Brazil.

Thursday August 19<sup>th</sup> 1813

At daylight the weather was very fine with a commanding breeze it has continued so all day. the Commadore, Capt. Paget, came on Board a little before Twelove, we had an Armourer of his which was sent on Board. at three Sir P. went on board the Superb and dined with the Commadore. Sir William Parker dined there also, when talking of the ships sailing, he said this Frigate was certainly very fine one, that she kept up a very heav fire, but that she did not sail well, that he spared both ships a main sail this assertion our noble Capt. flatly contradicted, and said, that if he did, his signal would not be made so often to keep her station. The Captain since he came on Board says that we are to look out for our Homeward Bound East India Fleet, I imagine we are to cruize in the Latitude that they are likely to cross the Line in, it being thought the Yankees will be looking out for our Indiamen.

Friday August 20<sup>th</sup> 1813

We had very light winds this morning, during the whole of to day the Commadore has been beating to windward; we have beat them very considerably the Fly, has been Hulled down astern and to Leeward; at Eleven we beat to Division and mustered Hammocks, afterwards James Heath (M) received eighteen lashes for Insolence to Sergt. Richards and D to Mr. Newboth (M. Mate), we had very heavy rain at seven O,Clock, the wind also freshened very much after dark, we caught an immense Shark in the First watch, they struck it before it took the hook with Grains but it did not penetrate deep enough to hold, it took the bait immediately afterwards, and bent the Hook very much. shortly after this fellow was taken another came close to the stern, and also took the bait but she was so injured as not to hold, consequently the shark escaped being caught.l

Saturday August 21<sup>st</sup> 1813

This is a fine morning, the wind has shifted since last Evening, we have made several tack this morning. our Captain by way of fun telegraphed to the Commadore a shark during the night, but had not obtained any intelligence from her. towards this Evening we had rain + continued for some time, cleared up towards the morning, which for a short period was fine. Commadore + Fly in company.

Sunday August 22<sup>nd</sup> 1813

We [had] very heavy rains at Eight and continued the greater part of the forenoon; the Superb made our signal to close and try rate of sailing with the Fly which, we did, and certainly went to windward of her, but did not head her fast, the wind being very light, “as the Breeze freshened we continued going ahead fast. at twelve a squall came on and

the Brig shortened sail, the Superb then annul'd trying rate of sailing it rained very hard all this [afternoon].

Monday, August 23<sup>rd</sup> 1813

Fresh Breezes and Cloudy, the weather is not near so hot as it has been for some days past; this morning a most villanous act was committed by some person, on two sheep belonging to the Captin, one was stabb'd near the throat, and cut in severl other places, the poor sheep was killed instantly it was found out, the other is badly cut so much so that it will not recover, we have strong suspicions of the Rascal who did it. For severl days past they fave been trimming the ship, the consequence is the Superb now walks ahead of us, we still beat the Fly. Latitude at noon [6"] 30 North. The Flying Fish are very numerous to day. The ships Compnay continues now tolerably healthy, it is very surprising, the Commadore has beat us very much during the night, which makes the Noble Bt. rather peevisish.

Tuesday August 24<sup>th</sup> 1813

At daylight the Commadore was very near us, the morning is extremely fine with a fine strong Breeze, the Superb before he piped her Hammocks up went ahead of us very fast but dropped very much when she piped them up, we passed her, and stowed ours, Superb, then passed us like a shot, we trim'd ship by sending the two aftermost Guns as far forward as the For Hatchwas, we gained form that moment on the Superb and were alongside of her at three O,Clock when the Commadore made private telegraph to us that he was perfectly satisfied with our sailing, and acknowledged that we beat him, the Brig

dropp'd considerably astern, we to leeward at Four (PM) the Superb shortened sail by taking in her Top Gallant sails, after which she let out the reefs of her Top sails. at Twelve O,Clock we were in LAt. 4<sup>0</sup> North. I never saw a man so anxious about the Ships sailing as the Captn. has been all this day, and it almost impossible to describe the pleasure he felt when we beat them so much, particularly as Sir Wm. Parker has said that he would spare the Menelaus a Main Sail; so proud are all Captains of their ships, that they too often think there are none to match them. At sun set the Captain went on Board the Superb shortly afterwards the Boats returned with one of the Boats Crew who had misbehaved, he was instantly put in Irons. We shifted all our topsails during the Captains absence, and wer very smart I though in getting them set again. This Evening is extremely fine, the Captain returned at Eight or a little after; the wind has been very variable the greater part of to day. but it has been one of the Coolest that we have experienced since we left Teneriffe the night is fine, nothing particular has occur'd. Superb + Fly in Compny.

Wednesday August 25<sup>th</sup> 1813

The wather this morning is very fine indeed, the Commadore at Eight made our and Fly's signal to look out we beat to windward, and the Brig ran to Leeward. The Sergeant reported John Clandfield Pt. for neglect of Dury and also for telling the officer of teh watch a falsehood, in denying that it was his watch. It appears this man was lying down in the gangway when the watch was called, he was asked by the Lieutenant what he was doing there, + if it was not his watch, he positively asserted that it was not, the Sergt. was then sent for who immediately said it was his watch, he was reported accordingly. a most

farsical thing occur'd this Evening during a short but pleasant dance we had on the Quarter Deck. Lt. Warre has not spoken to me since last Sunday in consequence of an argument we had on the Bible, I argued that what the Bible contained was believed by all enlightened men, Lt. W on the other hand doubted altogether the contents of the Bible. however this Evening I happened to substitute a Lady, he assumed his natural character, consequently as the figure was hands across He would have been obliged to have taken my hand, this was [obviated] by his changing with his partner + alternately becoming a female I laughed immoderately which he must have perceived for he shortly afterwards feighned a pain in his knee and went below, I afterwards mentioned it to several of my messmates who said Laugh at it. The Commadore a little before dusk made signal a shark in sight. our Latde. was "3"[50] N.

Thursday, August 26<sup>th</sup> 1813

A most delightful morning our signal made early to look out to windward, the Fly's was also made to look out to leeward. we are going on under our course the Breeze was very fresh, and the swell is high, at Twelve our Latitude was [?] North and the Longitude by chronometer 28°01 W. St. Pauls 73°24.2. Dist: 49 miles. At seven Bells we mustered by Divisions and examined clean hammocks, Neptune this Evening sent to say that he should pay us a visit to morrow morning precisely at Eight O,Clock.

Friday August 27<sup>th</sup> 1813

The same fine weather still prevails, we have made several tacks. At one bell after Eight Old Neptune and his Gang made their appearance the Band went ahead playing Rule

Britannia, after the usual Compliments had passed between Sir Peter and the Lord of the Ocean, they went to the Launch which was prepared for them, and commenced shaving the raw hands. the Purser was looking on when he got some well directed buckets of water over him, Sir Peter was also very wet by Mr. Martin. I found it becoming general and thought I might as well volunteer for a good ducking, as not, as I saw them detemined to douse every one that came in their way, under the half deck the midshipmen rigged a cot and filled it with water, and commenced shaving the officers, Lt. Seagrove, Warre, and Poe (RM) also, Mr. Shirving, Surgeone underwent the operation, besides a number of the young Gentlemen. Neptune had finished the Ships Company by Ten O,Clock; it was all over by Eleven. The whole was well conducted and the Dresses were well adapted for the Occasion, Old [Togean] was the only officer who did not get a wetting, he kept under the Lee of the Big Drum, Moyan Sir Peters servant after all was over was known to have [suited] himself in the Cabin while the shaving was going on, Neptune + his Gang went in a Body and asked permission of the Capnt. to shave him, the Captn. went into the Cabin and turned him out, they gave him a most unmerciful shaving. We have cross'd the Equinoxical Line four times within the last Twenty Four hours. the day ended with a dance in the Evening till Eight O,Clock.

Saturday, August 28, 1813

Fine clear weather, we have been tacking all the morning to get to windward as our Signal has been made to look out, not a man was found drunk last Eve. at Quarters, which is a very uncommon thing particularly on the present occaions such as Crossing the Line. The Commadore gave a dinner to day to the two Baronets, Its now rumoured that we are

not to remain long here, as we go shortly to St. Salvadore for intelligence if we do not succeed we cruize back to Plym.

Sunday August 29<sup>th</sup> 1813

Fine Cool weather considering where we are, I was told this morning that above 200 of the Superbs men refused to be shaved, they took [position] of the Lower Deck, and beat Neptune's constables unmercifully when they went below for them some of them are much bruised they however were not shaved, it was not carried on there with that good humour that it was on Board this ship.

Monday August 30<sup>th</sup> 1813

Dark Cloudy weather without rain. we are as usual on the look out to Leeward now of the Commadore, for several days past we have seen a great flying fish about the ship, a Dolphin was yesterday hooked and it broke the Lines. the day that we crossed the Equator, one of the officers in throwing water over Sir Peter let fly Bucket + all at him, hit his Leg which is now much inflamed.

Tuesday August 31<sup>st</sup> 1813

Very fine day, we are to the North of the Line to day, beating to the Eastward. it was warm the early part of this day. at sun set we closed with the Commadore, Sir Peter went on Board, during his absence we amused ourselves by dancing till Eight O,Clock.

Wednesday Sept. 1<sup>st</sup> 1813

The weather continues very fine, we are this morning steering to the Northward. Yesterday, an occurrence of a Diabolicle nature was found out J. Mecus Caulker a man old and infirm was found by Farill (joiner) down in the Tier in his Hammock with a Boy (Fairbrother) a Lad of twelve years of Age in the Hammock with him; Mecus was mounted; Farrell reported him instantly When he was put in Irons in the Galley. This man when at Portsmouth made application to Mr. Crease 1<sup>st</sup> Lt. for leave to go on shore to be married, as he said he was engaged, and the Banns had been called twice, his request could not at that time be granted, he afterwards went to the first Lt. and desired him to confine him as he was certain that he should jump overboard; however he thought better of it! since the above business it appears that he has before made attempts of a similar nature in which I am happy he did not succeed. Its astonishing how scare the Dolphins have been, we have seen but very few, and have not been able to catch one, I never saw more flying fish. The weather to day is considerably hotter then yesterday, we are [however] expecting the Commadore will steer steer [sic] for the coast of Brazil to get intelligence if possible of the American squadron which I most sincerely hope we shall as this and the next three months are the blowing ones on the Coast of America, our ships are obliged to go into winter quarters, consequently the Coast will be left open which is the time in all probability the American squadron will return into port, if they are to the south of the Line we stand a good chance of seeing them on their return, this Evening the Commadore's [Clerk] died, I believe it was owing to the excessive heat of the climate he was ill but a very short time I hear he was an excellent young man. the master has been very unwell from the sudden change of climate.



Thursday Sept. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1813 On the Line

The weather continues as fine as I ever saw it in these Latitudes. The Fly telegraphed this morning that her Bows[?] wanted [Gammoning], shortly after which the Commadore made signal for the Squadron to lay by for a certain period. I heard since the Fly was so badly mann'd that Sir William Parker was obliged to get men from the Superb to rig their main Top Gallant yard. Sir Peter went on Board the Superb (rowed by the Mids) and returned with the Commadore at 7 bells the latter went on Board Superb at the – Sir Peter Dined with him, and went out of the ship a little before three O,Clock (PM)

Friday Sept. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1813

The same delightfull weather still continues, we are still standing to the Eastward with a strong Breeze to the Northward of the Equator. Report says that we steer for the coast of Brazill the beginning of next week. We last night enjoyed ourselves by Dancing (till past Eight O,Clock) the Commadores late [Clerk, Clak] was thrown overboard yesterday in the usual way. For these last five days I have been learning the Spanish language and find it tolerable easy.

Saturday Sept. 4<sup>th</sup> 1813

The wind and weather exactly the same as yesterday. our station to day has been to windward, as it is in general. our Lads on Board are quite Lunar mad, nothing [going] down, not but working Lunars +c this Evening I was sent for on the quarterdeck by Sir Peter, I thought something had gone wrong; and hurried on deck, the Captn. and Crease were standing in the stard Gangway, conversing, Crease on seeing me came toward me

and said we are not going to Quarters, but you may fall your men in and examine them, I immediately did it the Captn. and 1<sup>st</sup> Lt. came up the former said that I deserved the greatest credit for the extreme cleanliness, and soldierlike appearance of my party, Mr. Crease 1<sup>st</sup> Lt. also said that he never saw so fine a set of men in his Life before; the Captain said an uncommon deal in the praise, all of which I heard with heartfelt satisfaction, being perfectly confident we were nothing more than they deserved as they are a remarkable set of men, most of the party are young men, but old soldiers I have not one above thirty. the generality of them are between seventeen and twenty-five. The Commadore is carrying on all sail this evening, [?] in great hopes he intends going on the Brazil Coast.

*Age of the  
Marines*

Sunday Sept. 5<sup>th</sup> 1813 From on Line to St. Salvadore

Very fine clear day, but much warmer then yesterday; early this morning the Captain went on Board the Superb, and came back at nine after which the Commadore bore away for St. Salvadore, the Fly in company but Sir Peter says the Commadore has positive orders from the Admiralty not to go into the Harbour of Bania, as there are several dangerous shoals of the place; but he is to send the Brig in for intelligence. this morning we had Divisions as usual, a great number of Bottle nosed sharks were about the ship this forenoon, none of which were caught & flying fish [?]

Monday Sept. 6<sup>th</sup> 1813

The weather still continues fine, the wind is in the same quarter as yesterday, we have been going at the rate of ten knots this forenoon steering towards St. Salvadore the

Commadore and Fly were in company on our Lee bow. we have beat the Superb very considerably to day. I certainly think that we never sailed better then we do now. the heat this afternoon is excessive; a little before dusk, we closed the Superb. The night has been very fine indeed.

Tuesday Sept. 7<sup>th</sup> 1813

The wind continues the same at daylight, or a little after; we made sail to windward as per signal, the Fly at the same time went to look out to Leeward. the Superb was at Ten (AM) Hull down to leeward abeam of us with the same sail set exactly at four bells I had my party under Arms and Drilled them for an hour, I found the men we had last at Portsmouth who did belong to His Majestys Ship Blake the worst at exercising. I this morning shaved off my mustachos, as I understood a number of Marines were cultivating them. which I did not like, and could not order them not to have them, till I had shaved off my own, they were got very long. All the Boats Crews are now [?] the manual and platoon underthe inspection of Lieutenant Murray, which I consider a most excellent plan, when they are perfect, we shall be able (if necessary) to Land above Two Hundred small arms men. The weather is much warmer than it was yesterday.

Wednesday Sept. 8<sup>th</sup> 1813

During last night the wind rather decreased and this morning its from the same quarter with but little alteration, we were ordered to look out to windward of the Superb at six O,Clock, the Fly at the same time made sail to Leeward. at Twelve we discovered a strange sail ahead, which we immediately made known to the Commadore, then made all

sail towards her, she was soon made out to be a Brig standing towards us, with all sail set, by this manoeuver we knew her to be a Friend, at Two we spoke her she was a Portuguese Brig from Rio De Janeiro, Bound to Lisbon; Laden with Indigo, Cornmeal, and hides, she has several passengers on Board. The Captain gave us information of Two large American Frigates having been off [Pernambuio] so late as the Fifth of last month and that the Montague sailed from Rio, in quest of them, a single one had also been seen on the Coast of Brazil, the Commadore telegraphed to us to send the stranger to him, after which he made signal for an opportunity for sending letters. the Brig parted company soon after Sir Peter dines with the Commadore, while he was on Board the Superb made signal to us to get water from the Fly. The Boats were got out and sent the swell being considerable our Launch was much injured and one seamen had his leg much bruised alongside the Fly; we got Ten Tons from her, and the Boats were all in by Twelve O,Clock at which time the Fly parted company for St. Salvadore to endeavour to learn were the American Frigates are cruizing. Admiral Dixon is gone home in a Frigate full of specie, the reason of his being recall'd is said to be in consequence of his sent home the [?] with specie to a large amount knowing there was Enemy frigates cruizing on the Coast, and also for allowing her to be blockaded for so long a time in the Harbour of St. Salvadore the fact is I believe he sent this ship with the cash under circumstances the most abominable, as he might have sen a Line of Battle ship or at all events a large Frigate with it, but the Captn of the Corvette and him went [snacks?] its said.

Thursday Sept. 9<sup>th</sup> 1813

The wind is not so high as yesterday, but the day is much warmer. The Fly is not in sight, we are steering for [Pernambuio] were we shall be in the course of three days. I suppose [?] will rejoin us off that place. we are to windward of the Commadore who at ten telegraphed that we were at too great a distance from him, we sail to day amazingly well, spare the Superb a main sail and Top Gallant studding sails the Blue Jacket small arms men have been exercising this morning and get on very well. Gitmore (s) who was hurt last Evening in the leg is much better we lent Mecus the Caulker to the Fly yesterday, he was told that on his return to this ship he would be tried by a Cort Martial, he will be sent from the Fly at St. Salvadore to get Tools +c when I suppose he will make off, he will not be looked after. I have remarked within these last four or five days, that the Flying Fish are much larger than those immediately on the line; we have not been able to hook a Dolphin yet.

Friday Sept. 10<sup>th</sup> 1813

The weather to day is much the same as yesterday, at eight O,Clock the Commadore and us hove too, to paint +c Captainn [Paget] came on Board here with Sir Peter at Ten, just before they left the Superb an immense Shark was caught which measured [mote] then nine feet, in hauling it on Board it straightened a large hook it was immediately opened but they did not find anything particular in its belly. sevearl of my messmates went this morning on Board the Superb to see [Der], and also to get acquainted with the officers I am told that we are going very soon into [Pernambuio], its a mercantile port I believe of some note, we are likely to get Bullocks and vegetables and perhaps will replenish our hold with water. The Superb goes off the Port, and if the harbour is good she will go in

also. between four and five several of the Superbs midshipmen came on Board with Mr. Saunderson we had them in the Gun Room and gave them some wine, shortly after they returned with Saunderson to the Superb were they danced and had a very good supper, Captn. Pajet sent them down as much wine, Porter and Cyder as they could drink. Ten or Eleven of our Mids, were there, my messmates came back to Dinner much pleased with the reception they [received].


Saturday 11<sup>th</sup> '13

Light airs this morning, a little after daylight a large sail was discovered from our Mast head, which the Superb and us immediately gave chase too, at Ten we could see her very plain from the forecastle but a thick fog accompanied with rain soon afterwards coming on we lost sight of her but still kept our course at Eleven we saw her very near us, we instantly beat to Quarters and cleared away for action , when we got within Gun shot she hoisted Portuguese colours and a pendant, we sent a Boat on Board her during her absence the fog clearing up a little, we saw a large schooner which made all sail and the Superb after her, Lt. Seagrove sent the Lt. of the Portuguese ship on Bd here, he spoke English very well Sir Peter sent him back to his ship with orderes to the Mid to tell Seagrove to return instantly as we wanted to make sail after the schooner, he came directly and we made sail and was coming up past with the chase, when some men in the Tops said they saw a wreck to windward, after some time it was made out to be several Boats, and it was the general conjecture that some ship had foundered some said they rock and breakers; however we sent two cutters Lt. Murray + Seagrove went in them, they soon reached them, four Catamarans from some small place near [Pernanbieco],

these things are made of three logs all wood tied closely together, but cut sharp foreward and wider aft they manoeuvred them with small paddles, and when the wind is fair, they have one sail which they set there is a space between each Log perfectly open the water rushes through each consequently the people who venture on them are constantly wet, and in a heavy swell are often washed off, but they are very dexterous we got some fish from them which were extremely good. the news obtained by the Portuguese man of War was that so late as the twenty fourth of last month two American Frigates and a French frigate were seen cruising off [P..] he sailed from Rio de Janeiro on the twenty sixth, he left there one of our men of war having a flag this yellow is a Troop ship. we communicated this intelligence to the Superb by telegraph, a heavy squall came off a little before three O,Clock with very hard rain, when it cleared up the Commadore made our signal for a Captain, and gave up chasing the schooner, he appeared to be gaining on her fast, I suppose wishing to look into [P..] made him leave off the schooner had sky sails set the whole time her hull was a very pretty one. We saw the Land this afternoon, distance about five and twenty miles. We have seen several Dolphins this forenoon Lt. Crease was to day taken very unwell, vomiting Blood. the Rain ceased at six (PM) and it became a delightful Evening the Superb carried on all Sail she saw the schooner after dusk and stood towards her, Sir Peter dined with the Commadore and returned about nine, when we made all sail in chase, the schooner to windward a considerable distance, we headed the Superb so much in the middle watch that Lt. Murray unfortunately hauled up the main sail and backed the mizzen topsail, if we had not done it, we should have been close to the chase at daylight, she is an American Privateer in my opinion. the night has continued perfectly clear.

Sunday Sept. 12 1813

At daylight we [saw, sail] the directly in the wind's eye of us, we had Top Gallant sails set, we got the Royal yards down the Commadore did exactly the same, the [chase] the moment we got abreast of her immediately went about and continued doing so, till from Ten to Twelve when she [held] us [Frig], but we walked to windward of her amazingly fast, the Superb was quite close to us at Light and by noon she was near Two gun shots to Leeward of us, Captain Paget asked us by Telegraph if we came up with her several times which was answered in the affirmative, its really astonishing the quantity of sail the schooner has set, she is a very fast sailer indeed. a little after twelve we could see her hull, just the Top of it, it will be a very long chace, I am sadly afraid the Commadore's patience will be exhausted very soon by his continually asking if we come with the chace, If he would all allow us we'd catch her by six this Evening. A little squall took place last night between Sir P and Lt. S. When among other things the former said Gun Brigs (or much of his officers in General. we continued chasing till six O,Clock when the Commadore made our recall; "at the time that it was made, we were closing the schooner faster then we did the whole day before, and certainly had we been allowed to chace we would have caught her, I went in the main Top after dinner and saw here hull very plain indeed, it was a bright yellow side, and she had a coppered bottom, and she appeared as close to the Menelaus as the Superb was, the latter we have during to day beat very much indeed in another hour she would have been hull down and perhaps out of sight altogether.





Monday Septm. 13<sup>th</sup>, 1813

We have been steering all night to the Southward and East at daylight still steering the same course, the man at the masthead as the sun rose thought he saw a sail, which turned out to be a cloud, the Captain and all the officers ([few accepted?]) got up to see her. at Ten the Commadore Telegraphed to us and said that he was decidedly of the opinion that the Menelaus was in every respect the finest frigate in / our service. A sort of an apology was made yesterday afternoon to Lt. Seagrove by the person who forgot himself the Evening before last, we are now going off [Permambuio] to look for the Fly who is expected, our signal to close the Commadore was made rather early last evening, however the wind has decreased very considerably which I thought was the reason, we made all sail and pass'd under the stern of the Superb very close a little before dusk, Captain Paget on our passing desired Peter to come on Bd which he did and remained till past nine, the Commadore says if we had carryed on last night instead of shortening sail we should have caught him early the next morning it was a sad mistake of Mr. Murray +c there is a very little doubt, but she was valuable.

Tuesday Sept. 14 1813

It is rather cloudy to day the Captain breakfasted with the Commadore, and came back at Eleven, we have been laying too all the forenoon, at Twelve we were One Hundred and Twelve miles from [Pernambuio] and it bore about North and (B) west of us, we are considerably to the Southd of it. several sharks have been round the ship, the bait was put overboard but the rascals were too knowing to lay hold of it. Sir Peter dined with the Commadore and came back early, after which we made sail for [Pernamb...].

Wednesday Sept. 15<sup>th</sup> 1813

At Twelve last night we shortened sail, and at daylight this morning our signal was made to stand with all sail set to discover the Land when at eight, was about fifty miles distance from us the Commadore is also standing after us with a [world, cloud] of sail a little after Twelve, a sail was discovered directly ahead of us, and soon after land was reported in the same direction, we soon made out the stranger to be a Catamaran, which at one we sent a boat to, she had not caught anything but [Dogfish], [Pernambuio] they said was ahead, distance by our reckoning eighteen miles. I have this forenoon been copying some most excellent lines out of the European magazine for 1809. The fisherman told us of several vessels being in the harbour of [Pernambuio], if we are to go in I suppose we'll be in the Evening or early to morrow morning.

*[Beynon copies scenes from a play about Joseph and his brothers]*

Continuation of Wednesday Septm 15

The strange Frigate at anchor off [Pernambuio], at Four, hoisted Portuguese Colours, she is the same we spoke some days since. The Superb and us fired several Guns for a Pilot to come off but all to no purpose, between five and six we came to an anchor in 7 fathoms, distance from the shore about four miles, the depth of water lessens gradually as you approach the shore. The Country round appears very fine, the ground is not very mountaineous, every part of which is covered with fine large trees. The Town is built close to the waters side, and is defended by Three Batteries apparently very strong; to the

right of the principle Town on an eminence about three quarters of a Mile stands several very good Houses, and I think there is alsoa Battery on it, it perfectly commands the Town, there are also some houses to the left of the Town. We can plainly see a large American ship at an anchor close to the Town. The news we got here is that the American Frigate Congress some time since sent her boats in here, they say that they are now on the Coast. HMS ships Inconstant, Nereus, and a sloop were here a very litte time ago, and sailed to the southward.

Thursday Sept. 16<sup>th</sup> 1813

Very fine day between Ten and Eleven myself, Warre, Murray, Shirving, and Moffett went on shore in the Jolly boat, before we could land we had to go round a small Battery of about seven or eight Guns its perfectly round, and appears from the ship to be on the beach, from this Battery (which is near a quarter of a mile from the [?]) is a compleat basin, formed by a wall built from this small battery and extends at least half a mile, the water broke over it forming a most beautiful cascade, but the pool is perfectly smoothe & capable (if there is water sufficient) of containing One Hundred Line, all the large merchant ships anchor here. the landind place is a very good one we entered the room by an archway, the Houses are very good considering the Country, we saw several decent shops the goods were principally English, there are two Rivers which run through the Town over which are bridges uncommonly well constructed (but of wood) on one of them is built a street the inhabitants of which are shopkeepers, they sell Jewelry. the banks of the rivers are covered with trees, which has a very pretty affect, we went into a coffee House, at every Table (but one) were Portuguese snobs gambling, we had some

wine which was so bad that we could not drink it. we inquired the prices of different things, Poultry was rather dear, they asked a Dollar for a Turkey too + sixpence for a [?] and Sugar the very best we could get for threepence per pound. walking by the consul house we saw Sir Peter looking out of the window, he called Moffett up and sent him away to get Bullocks, we went a little distance into the Country which pleased me very much. Close to the Inn, is a Church quite new, in fact, they had not finished it. Its not large but very elegant, while we were standing there a black woman came in she had an infant in her arms, we thought she came there to return thanks to the Almighty for her safe delivery, the reason I remarked this woman was the immense quantity of Gold chains +c she had round her neck and arms the purser rejoined us here, it being after four O,Clock we were anxious to get off, our Boat not being on shore we took a Catamaran, the Slaves call it [Tomigarda], the Doctor, Purser and myself got in and put off with two slaves after paying the Master three Dollars, we had gone but a little way when Murray and Warre came on the beach, we put back for them the fellow made them pay a Dollar, we were from six to eight getting on Board, the whole time up to our rumps in water, we made two tacks but before we got in we took our shoes and stockings off on our arriving on Board we found all the Superbs (Mids) with ours dancing on the quarterdeck, below we found the Table laid out for supper in a very superior style with two side Tables, I went on Deck and had one dance with them. my noble messmates drank our allowance of wine after dinner, we found them all very happy. The Superbs (Mids) left us soon after supper, however our own remained after and we had some good songs. Sir Peter went from the shore on Board the Superb in a Catamaran he was three hours in getting off a vessel came here to day from Bahia she was Boarded by the Fly off the Harbour. She

brings us intelligence of the American squadron in Lat. 15 [?] the Essex was off the River Plate and had captured seven large English merchantment we are to get twenty Bullocks to morrow morning, after which we proceed to sea in quest of the Yankees. we cannot get any water at this place.

Sept. 17<sup>th</sup> 1813

We had a few drops of rain this morning, the Commadore and Sir Peter went on shore this morning and returned about Ten and breakfasted, the Commadore made signal for one of his Lieutenants, who he sent on shore to hurry off the Bullocks, at Twelve the Consul sent us of Twenty very fine Bullocks, and some vegetables, the Commadore got underweigh and stood out to sea, the Lieutenant who was sent on shore came on Baord here and dined with the Captain; after the Cattle were hoisted in we got underweigh, and made all sail for the Superb. Two Gentlemen who called themselves T.G.'s came off to see the Ship, they seemed to admire her very much. Captain Malcolm in the Rhine, with the Peak and a Brig, are expected at [Pernambuoio] every hour, they left the Halifax station to come here to protect our Trade, Admiral Dixon is at Rio de Janeiro, and has his flag on Board a Cutter, he sent out every ship to cruize for the Americans. the Nereus, and Inconstant, are cruizing in about fifteen south latitude. I have been very unwell the whole of to day, owing to last night's debauch, dreadful sick +c.

Poor Jack! how I pity his desperate case,  
 sine fortune has turned our old crony adrift  
 yet why should I grumble, and screw up my [faces]  
 'Twas always his wish to be put to a [shift, ship?]

[Beynon records "*The Death of General Abercromby or A Tribute to Virtue*"]

Saturday Sept. 18<sup>th</sup> 1813

We have been steering to the south all last night, a little after daylight the Commadore sent for his Bullocks, we sent him Twelve and part of a dead one, one departed this Life some part of last night owing to bruises he received in the Boat, and also in hoisting in, we hove it overboard. at nine we discovered a strange sail with all sail set coming down to windward, we made signal for her and was ordered to chase. at three bells we could see her aft Deck, a Brig steering to the northward, the Superb tack'd, we are both after her. the wind is very light, consequently the day is excessively hot. The Brig has not altered her course and does not appear the least afraid of us, the Superb has sailed very well indeed to day. at Eleven I went into the main Top were I could see the Brigs hull, very plain, she had a white side, a flying jib boom, and a Figure head which projected very much, I think she is a Portuguese Brig either from Rio De Janeiro, or Bahia, the Commadore a little after Twelve made signal an opportunity for letters (perhaps) the Commadore Boarded the Portuguese Brig at Five O,Clock we tacked and stood to southd after the Commadore had examined the stranger he made all sail after us. I have bot been able to see the land to day. At Four we had some rain, but it did not continue.

[Beynon records "*On the Death of Samuel Hayes*" and "*A Welch Curale's Epistle*"]

Sunday Septm 19<sup>th</sup> 1813

Very fine clear day, the land is in sight, at a sail was reported in shore our signal was made to reconnoitre by the time that we had all sail set we discovered the supposed sail to be a mark in the Land. The Commadore seems particularly anxious for the Fly to join she has been gone from us now Twelve days we cannot conceive what has occasioned her detention we are now standing off and on. We mustered by Divisions at seven bells Sir Peter being unwell he did not attend, the Party were remarkably clean, after examining them I took an account of [slops] wanted by them, which were served out after the ships company had their Dinners. This morning at nine O,Clock the Com. & "We closed the Superb a little before dusk, when Sir Peter went on Board, the Superb, and remained there for some time, when he came back he said the Commadore was particularly anxious that the Brig should join the skipper told me to day that he thought it probable that we should once more behold the pleasing sight of St. Helena, as he thought it more than probably the Yankees would cruize to windward of that Island in hopes of intercepting our homeward Bound India Fleet.

Monday Sept. 20<sup>th</sup> 1813

The weather turned out rather squally towards the morning our signal was made to look on to windward, by eight the Superb was nearly was nearly hull down to leeward, at nine he made our signal to chace her [Compass] which was directly ahead of us, at this time we did not see a strange sail ourselves, but saw her soon afterwards, she was coming down before the wind and continued steering the same till she closed us, we hoisted American Colours and sent a Boat on Board of her, Lt. Warre went in her, on his going on Board he told the Portuguese Captain that we were Americans and asked him if he had

seen any of our Comrades on the Coast, the fellow would not give him any answer till he loo'd at Warres button, and saw the crown and anchor, and almost at the same time I happed to look over the [Taffree?] he saw the ornament in my Hat, he immediately said your are English, I know it by your Buttons and the Marine officers hat, he was instantly very civil and told Warre that he left two of our Frigates and a Brig in St. Salvadore, one Brig he said had sailed with a Convoy for [Pernambuio], thinking it to be the Fly, we sent the Lt. back to ask, but found it was not, the Brig [?] for Madeira.

*[Beynon records part of a play but does not give the title]*

Tuesday Sept. 21<sup>st</sup> 1813

Last Evening on our closing the Superb, the Commadore came on Bd and it came on both to blow and to rain very hard which kept him here till past one bell after eight this morning early we made sail to windward to look out, at Ten the Commadore made a very long telegraph to Sir Peter relative to the Fly, he said he thought it very likely that the Commadore of the Two Frigates in St. Salvadore might have dispatched the Fly somewhere, Sir P, said in return he thought the Commadore of the Firgates would not attempt to interfere with any of Captn Pagets squadron, we begin now to be very anxious about her, the time she has been absent is enough for her to have gone to Rio Janeiro and back. at Twelve the Commadore asked the Captain to dinner, which invitation was instatnly accepted. We have a fine stronge breeze, the sky is cloudy, I think we are likely to have some blowing weather, as the sun crosses the Equator to day at Four (PM) we made all sail to close the Commadore who had shortened sail and have too for us, we



soon closed, and Sir Peter went on Board the Superb agreeable to the invitation he recd this morning. a little before dusk we bore down to get nearer him, when he Telegraphed to say he was obliged. my messmates are all dancing this Evening.

*[Beynon records several poems, "A Faithful and Constant Lover," "Faithful Service," "Parting Lovers," "Old Age," and a scene from "Hamlet" (where he is visited by his dead father), and "Address to the Deity"]*

Wednesday Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1813

At daylight this morning Three strange sail were first seen from the Mastheads, soon afterwards seven or eight were reported, it was then generally believed to be a Convoy from some port to the southward, Bound either to England, or [Pernambuio], we made all sail in chace of them. they were on our weather beam, by seven we were near enough to make the private signal. the Brig which had charge of the convoy, then made it, which we answered immediately, and made our number but it was some time before she would come down to us. she proved to be the [Favey] Brig of eighteen guns commanded by Capt. A. Gray from St. Salvadore Bound to [Pernambuio] with Convoy. she had seen nothing of the Fly, but gave us information of an American Twenty Gun ship being at Rio de Janeiro Full of specie and quite ready for sea, there was only the Dart Cutter laying there, and it was expected that she would start for America immediately, there has been one Yankee Firgate on this Coast, she calls herself by a different name every port she puts into, and also paints differently, the last time she was seen, she had one side red, and the other black with a ribbon, the reason she cuts these capers is to make us believe

that the whole of the American Frigates are on this coast. Sir P visited the Commadore again this morning he says the Commadores anxiety for the Fly would make him (if she does not join to morrow) look into St. Salvadore and see what is become of her, he also thinks it probable that we shall compleat our water there. The [Fairy] is a very fine Brig and appeared in excellent order. Captain Grey is an Old man I should think of Fifty at least. At one O,Clock the master of the Superb came on Board to look at one of the Cables. We have had a fine strong breeze all to day, at dusk we had a smart shower, but it soon cleared up again nothing has occur'd this night.

Thursday Sept. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1813

Fine clear morning, our signal was made early to look out, we have not seen any thing to day. The Master +c has been very busy all day getting the Cables on Deck, and restowing them again, our recall was made early, on our closing the Superb Sir Peter went on Board, and remained for some time, during his absence we amused ourselves by dancing which we kept up till past Eight O,Clock I have been highly amused to night with hearing Lt. Crease relate some of his youthful Tricks, which he did with great good humour. Towards the evening the Commadore made Telegraph signal to us, all of which Lt. Murray (who was looking out) took down, the Captain on coming on Board said he had not taken down one number correct, he seemed to be much displeased at it. The day has been oppressively hot. we are still cruizing off [Pernambuio], anxiously waiting for the Brig. nothing further has transpired about our going into St. Salvadore.

Friday Sept. 24<sup>th</sup> 1813

Light airs and variable the town of [Pernambuio] was seen this morning at daylight, the little town on the hill to the right was taken by our mast head men for a sail – however we saw a Brig shortly afterwards, which we gave chase too, the Superb being nearest to her spoke her, she was from [Pernambuio], Bound to the Cape of Good Hope, she was an English Brig, we did not get any information by her. We can see the Land very plain off deck. While standing in the starboard gangway I saw three very large whales pass very close to the ship, at times more than half of them were seen above water, they were standing in shore, each of them threw the water, to an astonishing height! If a whaler had been here, he would have taken them with great ease. I believe the Commadore is still wavering about going into St. Salvadore, we are all wishing him to bear up for it. we closed the Superb early this Evening, and sent her part of a Cable which was condemn'd by the Master of that Ship. Sir Peter paid the Commadore a visit and remained with till past nine O,Clock. My messmates all joined again this Evening in a dance. some of the youngsters were asked down to take a glass of punch, but our allowance of water was out consequently they came off rather short.

*[Beynon records a poem about wedding cake]*

Saturday Sept. 25<sup>th</sup> 1813

Very fine weather we are in the same Latitude and Longitude that we were in yesterday waiting for that confounded Brig the Fly, the Captain his men must have deserted from her, or something must have happened to keep him so long there. Sir P says the Rhine has been very gay indeed at St. Salvadore given no less than three dances. If we do not

get any information on our arriving off the western Islands of the American squadron; the Commadore is to cruize off there for one month, then return to Plymouth, Between three and four the wind became less, the Commadore was a long way to leeward, Sir Peter bore up to close him a little after four, it was after dusk when we shortened sail. I dined to day with the Captain nothing particular occur'd at Table, only Sir P siad he was determined to apply for the Channel station on our arrival in England, + he said he had not the least doubt but that he should be able to get it. At Quarters last evening the Drummer brought up a Drum to beat of the Cord of which was broke, the Boatswain was ordered to pipe to Quarters. At Quarters the Captain express'd his satisfaction at the fine appearance of partys. Since we have been on the coast of Brazils, we have in general stood to the northward at night, and to the southward in the daytime. The weather has been extremely fine but very warm.

*[Beynon records two pieces, "Humphrey Gubbins Courtship," and "Song"]*

Sunday Sept. 26<sup>th</sup> 1813

The night has been very fine, a little after daylight we discovered a Brig coming from the southward, we immediately made sail in chasc at eight (or a little before) the Commadore made her pendants to us (the Fly's) she instead of coming down to us hove too, the Commadore made her signal to close before this she made signal of no intelligence to communicate. Sir Peter went on Board the Superb early shortly afterwards we learned that she remained in St. Salvadore five days, and she has been eight days in joining us; on her way here she spoke the [Rhine?] Captain Malcolm and the Peak Frigates Cruizing.

He also saw the Inconstant and [Numen] Sir William Parker says he beat them very much they asked him how we sailed he said that we beat him, which astonished them. Sir William got some Bullocks at St. Salvadore but they were very indifferenct. The only news that he brought was that the Essex was expected this way on her return home from Cape Horn, she is supposed to be laden with plunder. Sir William, and the Captains on this station complain very much of the inactivity of our Consuls on this Coast, the American Consuls are idifatigable in their exertions to procure information which they do, which is the reason their Frigates have so long escaped the vigilance of our cruizes shortly after the Fly's joining we made all sail to the northward, its the Commadore's intention to cross the Equator in Twenty [?] then make sail for the western Islands where we are to cruize after watering +c for one month. on our closing the Commadore this Evening our Captain paid hijm a visit, returned early we then made all sail to the northward.

Monday Sept. 27<sup>th</sup> 1813

Fine Weather the wind just allows us to steer our course. soon after daylight signal was made to look out, the Fly is to leeward, + we are to windward of the Superb, at eleven we had a smart shower, which continued a very short time, the Captain told me this morning that the Captains of the squadrons Sir William spoke off St. Salvadore were asking hime the reason the ships company, wrote to the Admiralty to be drafted; its really astonishing with what speed news flies in general, particularly bad news. The sun to day is very powerful although we have a fine creeze, the Superb since we have been on the Coast of Brazils has lost six men, supposed from the excessive heat of the Climate. we have not

lost a man from sickness. There has not been any visiting to night. The Eve. is very fine, we lay well up. The Brig this afternoon Boarded a Portuguese merchant Brig, we all chased for a short time, but the stranger being to Leeward the Brig was nearest to her consequently spoke her First. The Commadore made sgnl to Rendezvous in Long. 26 in case of parting company.

[*Beynon records "Description of Ships Appearing at a Distance, + Approaching the Shore" (a poem), and "Prudence," several short limericks, parts of "Troilus and Creysida," "Othello," and "Hamlet"*]

Tuesday Sept. 28<sup>th</sup> 1813

Early this morning the breeze freshened very considerably, last night we made a good deal of [?]. at daylight the Commadore as usual made signal for the Squadron to look out. a little before twelve he made signal, destroy the rendezvous made yesterday, the Master has been employed this forenoon [yelling, telling] the empty casks with salt water, we are getting very light indeed having only six weeks water on Board. I was last night sadly annoy'd four [sic] much was reported to me, (all belonging to Corpl Perry's Berth) for fighting, the Corpl was below all the time and did not attempt to stop it: I sent for hiim to day and told him if ever a thing of the kind happened again I would most certainly break him, and have the others punished. The men behave worse in this mess, than any other the night has been very fine, we are laying our course for the Island of [F....] a Rona which we expect to see early to morrow morning.

[Beynon records the poem "The Astronomer's Room" and a hymn]

Wednesday Sept. 29<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning a little after daylight, we saw the Island of [Fernande] [Norowha] a little on our lee bow, it has a very odd appearance when about six or seven miles off the land is not very high but at the NE "4 E Point of the Island is a remarkable rock, on the Top of it a spiral rock runs up near twenty feet high, which very much resembles a light house; about the centre of the Island is also a very remarkable rock which runs up and is the highest part of the Island it bore from us NE [?] N between this and the one described about are some houses, and a small Battery, The Island is covered with short trees, and underwood. between this Centre rock and the NNE end of the Island is a hole while which runs directly through the Island, it has a very odd appearance, we saw the Birds Flying through it and could distinguish the light through very plain, just as we came abreast of this wind the Commadore made the signal prepare to anchor; soon after this we opened the anchorage which we are obliged to beat up to, the bay is formed by a rock very much resembling that of a sugar loaf, to the right, and a cluster of small Islands to the left one of which has a small Battery on it. The Town is in the centre of the Two. we anchored at Two and lay opposite a Battery in an eminence to the left of the Town, in [?] [?] most excellent holding ground. after dinner Warre and myself went on shore to shoot, we shot several very fine doves and a small Black Bird about the size of a Thrush, it was well-footed and had a long black bill with a white patch of feathers a little above it Mr. Martine shot a rat on the top of a tree. I saw one all the birds we shot we sent to the Commadore. Sir Peter and Sir William dined with him. Lt. Poe (RM) and four marines

were sent on shore with the watering party. the watering place is very close to the landing place, but the surf runs very high, there are not above Thirty houses, the Inhabitants are all convicts sent from the Brazils and Portugal not a woman is allowed on the Island, the [immature?] crime is quite common among them. There was an American Frigate here about a month since, she watered and cut wood, yesterday the Rhine, Peak, and Musquito [sic] sailed from here having been on the [like] excursion: if we had come here instead of cruizing on the line we should have found the Yankee laying here the Governor is not allowed to leave the Island even for a moment consequently he could not visit either of the ships.

Thursday Sept. 30<sup>th</sup> 1813

At daylight Warre and myself, got up and went on shore shooting, by twelve O,Clock we shot four Dozen very large doves, we were obliged for want of more ammunition then to leave off, several of our youngsters went in a different direction, but did not shoot many, on our return into the Town we saw some of the Superbs going into the country on the same sport. I exchanged and Old Frech musket for a parrot, several others were purchased. Mr. Moffet went with a party to cut wood, they cut down several [Manganul] Trees the juice from Flew into the Pursers and [Moore's] eyes (as well as several of the seamen) and completealy blinded them for some time, they were in a great agony, [soon] after they came on Board, this tree when it rains if a person stands under it wherever it drops and touches the skin it takes the whole off, and blisters very bad. the American Frigate had a great many men poisoned by this wood, and so had the Rhine +c. on our arriving on Board which was about one O,Clock; we were told that a general invitation



had been given to the officers of the Superb to dine with us two Leutenants came [?] Garland and Thomson, we sat down at seven bells, and continued drinking wine till near Twelve O,Clock. Sir Peter gave a dinner the Commadore, Sir Wm. Parker and the first of the Superb were the visitors; after the Captains was over Lt. Davis came and joined us below, he was made compleatly mortal, nothing would do [latterly] but he must get on the Table + Drink the healths of the officers of the Menelaus. I got compleatly Tipsy and wisely left the chair + went to bed some time before they left us, I was dreadfully sick before I went asleep. Young [Finican] dined with us and was gloriously drunk Saunderson slept on Deck all night. the governor saluted us, which was returned by the Superb's Captain Paget made the Governor a present of some hams + which I have no doubt, but they were very acceptable. the Guns that I saw on shore were four pounders + in most infamous order: about fifty men I calculate would be sufficient to take the Island we have been able to get about thirty or forty tons of water here, neither of the other ships got any, the watering party came off this Evening, and at daylight to morrow we sail for the western Islands, if we can fetch in Twenty six Longitude the Commadore will cross the line in that Longitude if not he will not beat to get there but make the best of our way in the wind has been very fresh all day which has made us very comfortable. a great many fish has been caught here, some of them were the red rock fish.

Friday October 1<sup>st</sup> 1813

At Daylight on mustering the Ships Company one man was found missing a boat was instantly sent on shore for him, they found him just getting out of a ditch were he had slept all night at eight O,Clock the Commadore made the signal to get underweigh which

we did with a fine strong breeze, the Commadore told Sir Peter by private Telegraph that his first Lieutenant (Mr. Davis) was dangerously ill. Sir Peter dined with Captain Paget on his return he said that Lt. Davis was near being suffocated on the night Lt. Garland whose Cabin is next to his, heard him groaning, went in just in time to save him; the surgeon was obliged to take seventeen ounces of blood from him. the others have not recovered yet. we have had a very strong Breeze all day, we have sailed so very well that we spared the Superb a Fly, a reef out of the Topsails, and Top Gallant sails.

Saturday October 2<sup>nd</sup> 1813

The weather to day is very fine, the wind does not blow so hard as yesterday. we are on the look out to windward, and the Fly is to leeward of the Superb. since Twelve O,Clock yesterday we have run about One Hundred and sixty miles N.E. if the wind continues we shall cross the Equinoxial Line to morrow morning. John [Best] was yesterday put in Irons for being extremely mutinous in his conduct to Lt. Seagrove he would swim in spite of any Seagrove could say to him [?] the Lts eyes in heaps, and said a number of diabolical words to him – I never in my life heard such a consummate Blackguard.

*[Beynon records a few poems, "Affections," "Concord," "Calumny," "Torment," "Old Time," and "The Rose"]*

Sunday October 3<sup>rd</sup> 1813

About the niddle of last night the wind became less at daylight we made sail to look out to windwd the Fly is as usual to leeward, at seven bells we mustered by divisions, and

read the Articles of War, [?] and some others were brought forward, the rest were Forgiven owing to their good conduct when with the watering party but (west) was ordered again into confinement and told he would be tried by a court martial. we crossed the Line at one O,Clock . the wind is not near so high to day as it was yesterday, which makes it extremely hot. the Commadore has telegraphed that his first Lieutenant is much better. A Battle took place last night in the steerage between mess. [Walcot] and Chamier (Mids) Fowke the [?] assisted the combatants, on enquiring about I found that while we were at Fernand de Noronha, Chamier and Fowke had a meeting on shore attended by Martine and Walcot, as seconds. Fowke was to have the first fire, he level'd at his object and the pistol miss'd fire three times, after the last miss Mr. Chamier call'd out that he would not return a shot, the other after hearing that, + the seconds interfering, it was resolved that Chamier should make an ample apology, which he did: it was a most providential thing the pistol missing fire as he is a dead shot, and so is Mr. Chamier, Mr. Walcot gave him a most compleat thrashing last night, he has a Black eye and other-ways much bruised. Fowke in [the] middle watch reported himself come on Bd to Seagrove there was a compleate [?] he had less [?]

*[Beynon records what appear to be two more poems]*

Monday Oct. 4<sup>th</sup> 1813 St. Pauls on the Line

A little after daylight this morning a sail was discover'd (A Brig) which we gave chace too, at eight the Commadore spoke her, she proved to be a Portuguese Brig from Rio de Janeiro, bound to Malaya, the two Captains breakfasted with the Commadore, on Sir

Peter's return he said previous to the Brigs sailing a packet had arrived there from England, that the Marquis of Wellington had driven the French out of Spain, that when the packet left England he had cross'd the Pyranees and had followed the Flying Enemy, as far as Bourdeux, such is the great and glorious news obtained this morning. at nine the Fly made signal that she saw the Island of St. Pauls, we saw it immediately afterwards, it was well on our weather quarter distance about ten miles it appeared like a Cluster of tolerable sized rocks, found in the space of a mile from the deck we could see three apparently large rocks; but on going into the main Top, we found they were all joined forming a small Island, with a rock a little distance from the main at each end. the Island is low, and I think a ship might pass it within three miles at night, and not see it, let the night be ever so clear: in fact, my opinion is that it would be extremely dangerous to risk running near it at night. A great many people doubt the existence of this Island. The Commadore seems determined to examine it as he has made general signal to tack and endeavour to fetch it, which we shall in three or four hours. The Fly has carried away her main Top Gallant Yard, the Superb has supplied her with another, which she is busily employed in getting up. 12 AM we are beating up to this Island. at Four the Commadore made the signal to us to disregard his motions, he then wore ship, we stood on for St. Pauls and at Five were within two miles of it. as we pass'd on the Island altered its appearance very much. we intend landing on it, and asked permission, but the Commadore said it was evidently barren rocks, and that might stand a good chance of having a rock through the boats bottom, after this we stood after the Superb; we carried away our Main Top Gallant yard, and sent another up this evening. I observed that that [sic] not even a blade of grass was on the above mentioned rocks, there was an

innumerable quantity of birds on, and flying over it. The Brig we spoke this morning was a Spaniard, not a Portuguese. she also besides the rest told that the Emperor Alexander had prolonged the Armistice for seven days longer, we are now carrying on all possible sail for the western Islands, we are extremely anxious to learn the particulars of the above most Glorious news, I say glorious as it will so materially affect the cause in which in which [sic] our noble allies the Russians and Prussians are engaged in, it will have as good an effect, as if one hundred thousand men has joined them. This night is just as fine as last, quite cool and comfortable. Captn. Paget is unwell to day.

Tuesday Oct. 5<sup>th</sup> 1813

Very fine weather indeed, as usual we are looking out to windward, the Commadore is keeping well to the eastward, at twelve our Lt. was near two north his wish is I think to go into twenty six Longitude we shall then (if the present fair wind continues) keep away free for the western islands: we closed the Superb very early this evening, the Captn. went on Board to see the Commadore; on Sir P's return we were informed that the Commadore's first Lieutenant now lies dangerously ill, the surgeon was obliged to bleed him this Evening, my messmates enjoyed themselves by dancing till past Eight O,Clock; the wind has decreased very considerably.

Wednesday Oct. 6<sup>th</sup> 1813

This is a very fine day indeed the wind is, and grows still less, we are to day in near twenty six Longitude, which I conceive is nearly as far to the Eastward as we shall go. I pass'd a most dreadfull night, about one O,Clock I was attacked with a most violent

tooth-ach; which continued without intermission till past five, I got up several times, and endeavoured to alleviate the pain by smoaking, which had not the desired effect, I then tried spirits, but to no purpose. such a terrible night, pray God I may never spend or experience again. on closing the Commadore this Evening the Captain had an invitation to go on Board the Superb which he did the boat returned shortly afterwards the purpose of which was to send Barry the sailmaker (or belonging to the sailmakers crew) on Board the Fly as sailmaker, or Cooper. the loss of this man will not, will not be found as I consider him as great a Rascal as ever entered on Board ship. when told of his promotion first by Lt. Crease he said he had a [number] of old shipmates on Board here, and that he did not wish to leave the Ship, but if Sir Peter wished him to go, he was ready, and willing to go. The premier told him, as to his being willing to go, he must if ordered by the Captain, or any other his superior officer, go wherever they choose to order him. Barry then said he would go, the first Lt. repeatedly said if you do not wish to go, only say it, and you shall not, but he answered in the affirmative; and was soon afterwards [sent].

Thursday Oct. 7<sup>th</sup> 1813

We have had very light winds the greater part of last night, in fact it was a perfect a part of the middle watch: at daylight we were ordered to look out as usual. the Captains had an invitation last night to dine on Board the Superb, to celebrate the Birthday of our noble Commadore; but at ten the Superb telegraphed I am grieved, Davis is so ill, I must put off the Dinner. poor Davis was expected to [orpass] this Life, last night. it certainly reflects the greatest credit on the Commadore, for his humane and great attentions to Lt.

Davis. [4] part of this day has been occupied by re-berthing the ships company. I have felt it very warm indeed to day, we have been steering to the southward and eastward which of course accounts for it. a little before dinner two decent sized fishes came under the stern whcih Lt. Warre struck out of the stern part with grain, [but] they [?] and the fish [?]

Friday Oct. 8<sup>th</sup> 1813

We had a very fine breeze this morning steering about East North East, we went to look out as usual, and certainly I never saw a ship beat another more than we did the Superb. The Commadore telegraphed early to say that Lt. Davis was much better: which we were all extremely glad to hear. the day has turned out rather gloomy, and very cloase, towards this Evening we had some rain, the Commadore is now steering to the Northd Sir Peter went on Board this Evening to see Captn. Paget, nothing particular has occur'd during last night. we have been steering to the Nortward and Eastward.

Saturday Oct. 9<sup>th</sup> 1813

Its rather sultry this morning. there is but little wind, and it is very cloudy; we were ordered to look out to windward, the Commadore is now steering north and by East, the wind is very variable, but we are able to steer our course. at four the clouds began to look extremely black, and at five we had very heavy rains, which continued till late, we filled eight or ten [Butts] of water in a very short time. it has been fortunate for me the rain coming on as all my clean shirts are expended, we lost sight of the Fly before dark, and likewise of the Superb, but saw the latter as it cleared up , about seven we set of two

Rockets, the first not being sufficiently elevated soon bursted not above four feet from the water, the other went off in a very pretty style. the Fly answered soon afterwards, the Superb is on our starboard bow, with but little sail set. 7 PM.

Sunday Oct. 10<sup>th</sup> 1813

It had much the appearance of rain this morning, but it cleared up at light and we had a very fine forenoon: the Superb has altered her course and we are now steering N&W the Fly is to leeward of the Commadore. at eleven we mustered by Divisions and examined the ships company, the afternoon pass'd away without anything particular occuring, we closed the Commadore at night. at dinner the Purser began his Old Tricks, which I took up in a very warm way: the fact is, about two months back some members found that by drinking wine with dinner we never had any to drink after dinner, in consequence of which it was generally agreed that we should leave off wine at dinner, and take the full [pint] after: the person who started an alteration to day was (Mr. M) the very person who first (I believe) proposed the aforsaid alteration, some words passed between us, in which I told Him my opinion of him in very plain terms: and it was agreed that we were not to speak except on duty, on duty, I told him, I would make him speak. I mentioned the above to those members who were not present at the conversation, who agreed with me perfectly. The Evening has turned out uncommonly fine indeed, wind still continues very unsettled, but we lay [?]

Monday Oct. 11<sup>th</sup> 1813



The wind to day has been to the NW but we have had but very little of it. we have been looking out as usual, at Ten the Commadore made Genl. signal to the Captains to dine, which was accepted; we closed at Three, and a little afterwards Sir P left the ship as also Sir Wm. Our Masters and Boatswain went on Board the Fly on duty (per signal) poor Poe is very unwell.

Tuesday Oct. 12<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning the wind is very light, and variable, and its one of the hottest days we have experienced since we have been out. I dined in the Cabin, the thermometer was as high as Eighty Four, at Five the wind shifted, which was accompanied with excessive hard rain. I had a very long conversation with P on former times; I am now most fully convinced that our former [originated] from stories stories being told him by some of my former messmates: however I have (and had then) the consolation of knowing that they could not say anything in prejudice of my character; that is if they stuck to the truth, which in many things I am quite certain they did not. a little before dusk in came on so thick that we could not see the Brig, she fired a Gun, as did the Commadore. but the weather cleared up in the first watch, the night afterwards turned out extremely fine.

Wednesday Oct. 13<sup>th</sup> 1813

Fine clear weather, but very hot, the wind to day is from the NE but very little of it. at Eleven Captain Paget came to see our Baronet. he returned about one. the purpose of the visit was to invited the Captain to dine which he did we had a most excellent bath, we jumped out of the stern ports where a ladder was rigged for the purpose, I took in a great

quantity of salt water, which did not (as it often does) make my head ache, during the above it was a perfect calm, but we had a boat astern, at dusk a light air came from the Northward & East which has every appearance of freshening. the Commadore seems anxious to go to the northward, poor Davis had blood taken from him to day, but he is not considered dangerous. the greater part of this day I have amused myself with attempting to draw horses + which I have tolerably fair, considering my first attempt. I was yesterday greatly annoyed, one of my men (named [Giomen, Siomen] was found below in his watch the Sergt. told him to go on Deck, he refused, and was on the point of striking him but from his appearance, and actions, I think the man is not in his right senses. The night is extremely hot and uncomfortable: nothing particular has taken place during last night.

Thursday Oct. 14<sup>th</sup> 1813

We are on the look out to windward, I have been much pleased this morning to see how extraordinarily well this ship sails, we have all day been sparing the Superb and Fly our courses. The Commadore telegraphed to say that Davis was dangerously ill, and asked us if we had any alloe root. The Northeast trade seems to be set, but its very faint, a little after dusk we had some lightning, and thunder, but at a great distance.

Friday October 15<sup>th</sup> 1813

The Trade wind has freshened up very much this morning, we have been going between eight and nine knots, our good sailing has been very conspicuous to day again, having spared the Superb and Fly our courses. Last night departed this Life of a consumption,

Christopher Stamp (S) belonging to the Carpenters crew, he had been very unwell for a long time, his age was about fifty five. at seven bells this forenoon his Body was committed to the deep with the usual ceremony. a little before dinner I was walking or standing on the Starboard gangway with the surgeon, Mr. Murray was looking out, Sir Peter came up and I observed them entering into serious conversation which I afterwards understood was, that Mr. M had told the Captain that he wished to keep his watch, he said that his messmates had desired him to speak about it which was not correct, as several have said this Evening. he was not told that he should not keep his watch, but nearly as much. Sir P told him about refusing to dine with him, the other said that though he had been ill treated, his various defects were pointed out to him, and he was told that he never wished to see him at his Table again. I suppose will leave the ship on our arrival in England, as I think it will be much better for him in more instances then one. he is not much liked among us. such has been the occurrences of the day. we were at noon in Lat. 12 34 [?].

Saturday Oct. 16<sup>th</sup> 1813

Early this morning the Commadore telegraphed to Sir Peter, the purpose of which was, that his Friend was no more and to ask him to attend the funeral at Two O,Clock. The Captain went a little before two, shortly after his going on Board the Superb, the [procession] commenced he was carried round the Forecastle, with his Cock'd hat and sword on the Coffin, then the funeral service was read, then he was launched into eternity and three well fired volleys, announced the conclusion of the melancholy scene. Sir P. and Sir. Wm. then returned to their respective ships. From the former we learnt that poor

Davis had left to Captain Pagets Oldest Daughter, One hundred pounds, I suppose for the purpose of [being] something as a keep sake. to the Master he left his time-keeper, and to Lt. Garland all his Glasses. This is the way in which he has left his little property: he was beloved (as far as I have heard) by all his messmates). This morning Edw. Turner (Boy) recd. 1 Dozen lashes for sleeping on his post [?].

Sunday Oct. 17<sup>th</sup> 1813

The Trade this morning is not near so fresh as yesterday, the weather is not so warm, the thermometer is at Eighty-two. we are looking out to windward of teh Commadore, the Fly is to Leeward, nothing particular has occur'd during the last twenty-four hours.

Monday Oct. 18<sup>th</sup> 1813

The wind is much the same as yesterday, the Commadore this forenoon telegraph'd (overover the side of the Superb) come and dine the Brige was ordered to look out in a certain direction Sir P extended his kindess to day by sending us down (knowing our stock was out) a Leg of Mutton, which was extremely good Last night, I undertstood this morning from Lt. Crease [?] Heath (M) had taken Mr. [Pette] in his Arms, and threatened to throw him down into the waist. the circumstance as I understood it was that Mr. [Pette] was setting down among the Marines near the Launch, and lay, or stept on him as he lay asleep, on which he got up, and said who are you? and threatened as above, the Mid said that he knew well enough who he was, Heath got up and (was going) or did take him in his arms, when Mr. [Witter] struck at him, the complaint went to the Captn + the man was put in Irons.

Tuesday Oct. 19<sup>th</sup> 1813

We have had almost a calm the whole of last night. early this forenoon the Commadore made our recall, and at the same time made the Fly's signal to look out ahead. the Commadore came on Board of us at Eleven and remained till near Four when he returned to the Superb, the reason he came was that the Caulkers were caulking the poop, Sir P went afterwards and dined on Board the Superb the wardroom officers of the above ship sent the Mess here a most excellent offering us, as they heard that we were out of everything; Rice, Coffee, and a very large Pig, and at the same time sent us a Quarter of Mutton. we accepted some Rice and Coffee, but would not take the pig. this afternoon [Gidman] (M) who I have thought for some time mad, struck the Sergt. and Corpl, and, tore the shirt of Mr. [Proburns'] back and behaved in a most infamous way, it appears that he was playing a fife belonging to [provert] and he wanted it to play for the Gun Room Dinner, [Gidman] would not let him have it, and a scuffle ensued, the Sergt. in endeavouring to stop it got struck, he was ordered in Irons, It being my worthy messmates birthday (Seagrove) we had some Port, and Madeira to celebrate the occasion.

Thursday October 20<sup>th</sup> 1813

We had very little wind during last night, I never spent a more unpleasant night, soon after I turned in I was seized with a most violent tooth ach, which continued the whole of the night, and the greater part of to day. the ham together with my not being able to sleep for the night has compleatly fatigued me, so much so, that I have been as weak as a child all day. Sir William Parker came on Board this morning and breakfasted with Sir P he

afterwards asked permission to dine which the Commadore granted he amused himself by working at the Turning machine for some time, at which he is extremely clever. After dinner he amused the Gents in the Cabin by shewing them the Art of [Irygline]: on the whole he is certainly a clever (tho' an eccentric man). he asked Sir Peter to give him a steward which he did by giving him Mr. Hawkins, a man who for some time was our steward, but we found him such a lying drunken rascal that we turned him off to the great joy of all hands, this Evening a Breeze sprung up fiar, which is increasing rapidly, at Twelve to day we were at seventeen twenty one. As usual I understand the two Baronets could not agree about the ships sailing, however Sir Wm. gave in. Heath and Gidman are still in Irons. the latter I do not think is out of his mind, if he had been I should think they would have mentioned it to me at Quarters; a shipmate of his in the Amelia says that he was always very well then, its only since his coming this ship that the alteration has taken place; nothin particular has occur'd during the night.

Thursday Oct. 21<sup>st</sup> 1813

We have a fine Breeze, going at the rate of Five or six knots. the greater part of to day I have suffered the most excruciating pain from two teeth, both of them a good deal decayed. after dinner I desired the Porter to take them out, which he did in style, one was the largest tooth I ever saw, the instrument sliped the first time, but it came out the second. To day being the anniversary of the glorious action off Trafalgar, all those men who were in the action, Sir P ordered each to have an extra half pint of Grog we have seven and twenty all of them the best seamen in the ship, there are also several marines who shared in the glories of that day. this morning all the young gentlemen were [?] to

attend the Cabin, it having been said by one of them on Board the Superb that Sir Peter had been chasing Martin round the Decks with a dish of Hash in his hand; which is as great a falsehood as ever was told. Mr. [Finnicaine] I understand has been extremely saucy for which he is to leave the ship so the Captain told hiim, but it will be made up again very soon. I do not wonder at their being insolent, they are so indulged in fact spoiled compleatly.

Friday Oct. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1813

At daylight this morning a sial was seen to leeward which we all gave chace took, and at 12 (AM) we fired a shot at her, she hosted English colours, the Superb sent a boat on Board the stranger, the Commadore then made our signal to close him, Sir Peter went to see the Commadore, while she was abreast the permission was given the Fly to communicate with the stranger. Our captain did not remain long, when he came he told us all the news, which was that Buonaparte was defeated in all Quarters, that Commadore Rodgers has been cruising to the Northward, that some time since he was badly off for provisions, and absolutely went into an Irish port where he (I suppose under English Colours) obtained every kind of supplies, and gave them a draft on the Bank of England for the money, some other frigate was in company with him two months since but parted company off the western Islands. Rodgers was expected about this time off the latter place, and was to sail for America about the middle of winter. his crew are very much dissatisfied with bad usage, and great fatigue the Alexandria and [Striffires?] chased him for some time, but the former sailing so bad, the Yankee got away. The Commadore persuaded his men that the Alexandria was a line of Battle ship. the Captain of the

stranger said it was beyond every thing the activity that prevails in all the French ports to fit out all their frigates for immediate service, at L'Orient there are Five sail of the Line ready to sail for America; the [Marspile?] has taken a large American ship and the Bay +c is swarming with Privateers. The stranger is from Guernisy, he further said that a large Expedition was getting ready in the downs, Parliament will assemble immediatley on some great political question. My Gums are to day very sore, but do not give me the least pain. the Austrians have joined the Russians and Prussians and the Swedes are caryng everything before them. Genl. Moreau was dreadfully wounded before Dresden, whilst observing the Enemy's motions, the Emperor Alexander was close alongside him. A ball went through his lef, then through his horses body, and passed through his other leg, both of which was amputated soon afterwards. Genl Sir T. Graham is obliged to leave the army and return to England pwing to his eye-sight being so very bad. Genl. Hope its said will supercede him as second in command. Politics has been the general topic of the day, every one seems pleased at having something to talk about.

Saturday Oct. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1813

This morning the wind is very light, the COmmadore sent us two neswpapers, for our persual. At Ten, the breeze freshened and we began to spread at Twelve we were in Lat. 22 we were recalled early and the Captain was required to go on Board the Superb, and take the news papers with him, he returned early, when we made all sail, for these last two days, the wether has been considerably cooler, the thermometer was at seventy nine. my gums have pained me very mcuh to day, I have been obliged to hold my mouth over boiling hot water, which gave me great relief.



Sunday Oct. 24<sup>th</sup> 1813

The morning is very fine, but very little wind and not fair for the western Islands: we are as usual looking out to windward; the early part of last night we crossed the Tropic. At seven bells we mustered by Divisions and examined the Ships Company, all of whom were remarkably clean indeed. The commadore seems particulary anxious to see the Western Islands. we were yesterday very near a thousand miles from Fayal. I dined with the captain an certainly spent a very pleasant day, Sir Peter paid the Commadore a visit, and returned early.

Monday Oct. 25<sup>th</sup> 1813

The wind has been strong all day, and fair; my Borthor officers dined out to day and was in the Evening quite funny. we are shortening our distance fast towards the Western Islands.

Tuesday Oct. 26<sup>th</sup> 1813

This is a very fine cool morning but the wind is very unstead, at seven bells we mustered by Divisions and punished Mr. Heath (M) with 1 1/2 dozen lashes for attempting to [strike] Mr [Pette] (Mid) into the waist. the man declared at the [gang]way that he did not know who it was, and that as soon as he did he immediately beg'd Mr. [Pette, Pills?] pardon which was corroborated by others. whether he knew Mr. P or not I cannot say. three seamen were also punished Mr. [Mesh] Mr. Proctre, for mutinous, the former at Fernand De Noroha and tha latter for [?] the Captain of the afore said James, Wilkinson

was flogged for theft, Mr. Gidman (M) was also brought forward for striking Sergt. Richards, and Corpl. [?] but it was in general thought that he was not in his right senses. however – to prevent the like occurrence again we keep him in closed confinement . The Breeze freshens again we keep him in close confinement. the Breeze freshens up famously.

Wednesday Oct. 27<sup>th</sup> 1813

We have a most delightful breeze going at the rate of six knots, with the yards square, at Eleven it freshened and we had some rain. at sig. we joined the Commadore who hove too, and Sir Peter went on Board soon after he went some Pitch which had been left in the fally caught fire, there was such a bustle the Drummers were called to beat to Quarters, the first Lt. (Crease) happened to be in the round house, and saw the blaze and with a [Hammer?] he put it out instantly. I was sorry to hear that several men ran to look at it, and instead of using their utmost endeavours to put it out ran on deck, it certainly burnt furiously for the time. at eight it came on to rain excessively hard the Captain got compleatly wet in coming on Board.

Thursday Oct. 28<sup>th</sup> 1813

It has been a Calm with heavy rains the greater part of last night. and this morning it was a perfect Calm, Sir P informed us to day that we must go on short allowance of water its now confined to five pints per man, for every thing its thought the Commadore will not put into the western islands if he can possibly avoid it, as he wishes to keep at sea as long as possible. but should we be in want of water we are to go to Fayal this Eve. as we were

all sitting at the Gun room Table, we heard a great noise on the main Deck, and a man calling loudly for the sentry and a light, we ran on Deck and found Peter Simondas and James Wilkinson (S) laying under the Gun both of them were beastly drunk [Jim's] said the other wanted to \_\_\_\_\_ him. they were both put in irons instantly. the latter of these fellows was punished but two days since.

Friday Oct. 29<sup>th</sup> 1813

This is a wet disagreeable day, the wind has been very variable indeed, and very little of it. I dined in the Cabin to day and spent a most pleasant time of it. I understand some of the (Mids) have been talking of Seagrove's sitting down and sleeping on his watch on Deck. the fact is the latter has been obliged to find fault with them on points of duty, and has threatened them with a court martial, they have said in return that he has ben asleep in his watch on Deck, and spoken of it below in their Berths.

Saturday Oct. 30<sup>th</sup> 1813

The same damp weather as yesterday, with but little wind this morning a complaint was made to me of Thomas Evans (M) for having taken a Blanket from the Gun Room servant – on examining his Bay, I found a Checkd shirt marked J. H. which I instantly knew could not be his, when talking to the fellow, the Boy [Junot] came and owned it from the mark that was on it, I told him to bring his Bay, and then i saw the whole of his thinkgs marked the same way, being perfectly clear that it was the Boy's I gave it him, and reported Evans to Sir Peter who ordered him in Irons, and gave him three Dozen at seven bells. [Junot?] owned another shirt which was given him.

Sunday Oct. 31<sup>st</sup> 1813

The wind continues fair, early this forenoon it became cloudy, and had every appearance of rain, but it cleared up and we had a fine day. our singal was made to close early, on closing the Superb, we were ordered to pick up a Boat, the Commadore came in her, and remained some time but the rain coming on he went on Board early. Its his intention to remain out the whole of next month, and return about the middle of Dec. into Plymouth. Poor Gidman was so unwell to day the surgeon was obliged to get his head shaved, which took four strong men to hold him, and the same number when the surgeon Bled him. we put him in Irons this Evening to prevent his doing any mischief to himself, or others.

Monday November 1<sup>st</sup> 1813

The wind is the same as yesterday and the day is extremely fine we have apread more ground to day then we have done the days we have been out before at seven bells we mustered by Divisions when Andrew Carnes Captn. of the forecastle was brought forward for being beastly drunk three days since, Sir Peter did not flog him, but disrated him [?] [?] Captn. of the Mn Top has made us of most horrid and mutinous expressions, which have been told Sir P and the Captain haranged hiim for some time, pointing to him this abominable conduct and telling him to be more circumspect in future. Our Lat at noon is 23-49 – soon after dusk it began to rain very hard and at eleven the lightning was very vivid accompanied with heavy claps of thunder, it continued the greater part of the night. at six this morning

Tuesday Nov. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1813

At six this morning the Thunder was very loud indeed, it rained extremely hard, but at Ten it cleared up, and it became a fine day. the wind is still fair for the western Islands, we have not been steering direct for them. at three (or half past) a strange sail was discovered from the masthead on our weather bow, we instantly hauled our wind, and made the necessary signal, to the Commadore who immediately did the same, the stranger was soon seen off Deck, and made out to be a ship running directly before the wind, he did not alter her course once, we fired a Gun at 4 past four and she hoisted Portuguese Colours and shortened sail: we hoisted American Colours and Boarded her, she was from a small place near [Pernambuio], Bound to Lisbon the officer who Boarded her said we were the Congress and the Line of Battle Ships was an Indiaman which we took on the Lin, the fellow said it was a fine prize for us, he believed every syllable we told hiim, and no doubt will inform the Admiral at Lisbon of his having been boarded by an American Firgate +c +c. I should not wonder in the least if we have not a squadron or two sent to look out for us. Sir Peter went on Board the Superb and left those who dined with him at the Table celebrating young Peter's Birth-Day, they kept it up till nine, five was the number of the party, and they drank out fifteen bottles of wine some were mops and brooms. the captains came about half an our after they broke up.

Wednesday Nov. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1813

We have to day a most charming Breeze and fair, the air is quite cool, and comfortable, not a bad thing for those who dined out yesterday, as some of them felt the ill effets to day, we are at a considerable distance from the Commadore looking out to windward, the

Fly is to leeward, we cannot see her from the Deck. Mr. Newbolt by way of having a pet, bought from the Portuguese yesterday a large Ram: It stands high on his legs, and has hair (instead of wool) which is extremely coarse. Its with the Captains and agrees very well with the English ones. At Twelve our latitude was 27°0 we are steering to the northward of the western Islands, nearly for the Banks of Newfoundland.

Thursday Nov. 4<sup>th</sup> 1813

The wind is against our getting to the northward of [?], the Commadore wore and we are now standing over for the course of America. It has been very cold all the morning, the wind is at North East. This being my Birth Day, I was obliged to give my messmates a little port. Superb has been shifting a Foretop mast, she took a decent time about it. A Dreadful accident happened this Evening when the Hammocks were piped down, owing to the neglect of the carpenters, to not putting the main hatchway Gratings on, Corpl Perry fell from the Quarter Deck down on the [?], he pitched on his head on a Ring bolt which fractured his skull very badly a little above the right eye. The surgeon bled him and he vomited a great quantity which leads the surgeon to suppose that some part of his insed is injured. the Captain was particularly attentive told the Doctor to send to the Cabin for anything the Corpl. might need. I have remarked that very often in teh extreme hot weather, the Carpenters used to put the Fratings on at least two hours before Quarters this is the second man that has suffered through this neglect. the night is very fine indeed, in fact there is every appearance of a continuance of fine weather.

Friday Nov. 5<sup>th</sup> 1813

The same fine cold weather still Corpl Perry has during last night vomited a great quantity of blood; but the surgeon has some hopes of him, as usual we are looking out to windward, the Superb is nearly hull down, the Fly is a great way to leeward of her. Our lat at twelve was 38.40. This is a fine Evening, on our joining the Commadore Sir P paid his respects to him. Corpl perry is doing wonderfully well indeed.

Saturday Nov. 6<sup>th</sup> 1813

At daylight the wind became very light, but at Ten it sprun up from the southward a fine breeze, we are spreading considerably to day, and on the whole this is one of the finest days we have had since we left England. This evening a great many propoises came round the ship one of which Mr. [Hoare] (Mid) struck with a \_\_\_\_\_ over the bows, it entered close to the back bone and passed quite through him, the fish bled profusely in the water which brought several round it, when a [?] knot was passed over him and they began hauling hiim in, the fish squeal'd exatly like a pig, it was in length about Five feet. the ships company roon opened it, its inside was just like a pigs heart and everything the same. In the first watch a picquet brought Abrahame Hooper at arms, and making a great noise below, he was sent aft and made s spring over the [Taffice] into the Gig, as if he inteded to go overboard, but thought better of it.

[Beynon records a poem "Epilogue"]

Sunday November 7<sup>th</sup> 1813

At daylight we saw the Islands of [Corso] and Flores, distant about 40 miles. the Commadore made all sail for them, we did the same, and by Twelve O,Clock were near enough to make out a most beautiful Cascade, the southern part of the Island of Flores, were I should think a ship might water very soon, the Island appears cultivated, and in very good order, [Corvo] is much less and stands about five miles from it, we passed between them at Three O,Clock the Commadore made our Signal for a Captain. shortly afterwards telegraphed is the Fly there was an opportunity to send into port by the Menelaus at Four we anchored off the Town of Flores in very deep water, white sandy bottom, about a mile from the shore. Superb and Fly kept underweigh. a Boat came off to us, and said there was plenty of everything to be got in the Town. A Lt. came from the Superb to get stock +c for their mess, he went on shore with our purser. there is a report here of a French squadron having been captured to the westward of this Island by one of ours and also a talk of peace, but I do not put the least credit in the report. a laughable circumstance happened last night, the Portuguese who came on Board was told to bring off a courtezan in the Evening for the Premeir, the Fellow hesitated, but siad he would try, that she must dress herself in man's appearel or she would not be allow to pass the Gates, this was all agreed on and the man went on shore, the officer who had the first watch kept a good look out for the [boat] and when he was relieved forgot to mention it to Murray, at one a Boat came and pulled round the ship, the Lt. thought it was some sceme laid between the Boatmen, and some of the ships Company to escape, he therefore told the Boat to keep off or he would have a shot into her, the man in the Boat kept whispering Wife! Wife! which Murray took for wind! wind! and sent them away this was the premiers price, in man's cloaths, we have the laugh against him compleatly had the



business been made known to the officer of the watch he would have let the Girl in immediately.

Single Anchor at Flore Nov. 8<sup>th</sup> 1813

At daylight the wind came round to the Eastward, the Commadore made our signal to weigh, which we did and kept standing off and on, the surf was very high at the watering place that we could not get the water off, thirty odd butts were started on the beach, and the Casks sent off, our recall was made early. we got twelve very fine Bullocks in excellent condition the cost about five pounds a head. everything here is excessively cheap. Lt. Townsend of the Superb got Twenty Dozen of Eggs, for one Dollar and a half Ducks and Fowls a shilling each and very fine. we purchas'd alongside tow large turtle for one Dollar and an half they were the Hawksbill. the boats and all came off about four or five O,Clock, when we made all sail for the Commadore, on joining Sir Peter went on board: an accident happened on shore [Grearson] (S) got Drunk and jumped off a fort, he fell among rocks, broke his thigh and bruised himself considerably, when he was brought on Board he was beastly Drunk, and seemed to be in great pain the surgeon could not set the bone till he got sober, several other men were very tipsy on shore.

At Sea Tuesday Nov. 9<sup>th</sup> 1813

This has been, a very dark morning we communicated with the Superb, when Lieutenant Townsend went on Board, at Ten we discovered a strange sail, amde the Signl to the Commadore and set all sail in chace, by two we were alongside her, she proved to be an English merchant Brig from Liverpool bound to Newfoundland. we got no news from

her; just as our Boat returned the Superb made the signal for a General chase, we soon discovered her to be a ship, when first seen she was by the wind, but altered her course and stood before it at six PM. we saw her very plain off the fore-castle, the general opinion is that she is a Yankee. Our sailing to day has been very indifferent, the Superb kept way with us, till we trim'd, we then walked ahead in styl. Grearson is dangerously ill to day, his inside is much injured: from the astonishing fall I really am surprised that he survived a moment afterwards.

Wednesday Nov. 10<sup>th</sup> 1813

The Commadore brought the stranger too about six O,Clock, but our standing on, and hoisting a light at the peak when the Superb fired at the stranger induced him to suppose that we saw another sail, he therefore left the Fly to Board her, and came down and hailed us Sir Peter told the Commadore he thought he saw another, the stranger is a spaniard from Halifax bound to Spain. This morning the Fly telegraphed the news which was that Bold Gun Brig was taken after a very severe action with an American in which both Captains were killed, the Yankee was very superior to the Bold he also said that one of our Frigates had had an action with an American ship (I suppose he meant Frigate) and that Jonathan escaped; the porpoises number was also made, and something said about Captain which we could not make out exactly. In the Middle watch it was very squally, the ship was taken aback and the main sail got split, which was shifted. This is a very fine day, the air is excessively [hot, heavy]. our sick are doing tolerably well, Corpl. Perry gets on much better than ould have been expected this afternoon we saw the Island

of [Corvo] and Flores as we would not weather them the squadron bore up and ran to Leeward of them, we pass'd them at Eight, very close.

Thursday Nov. 11<sup>th</sup> 1813

Fine weather, we are still in sight of Flores, standing to the westward; between Twelve and one the Commadore asked Sir P to dine, which he accepted and went a little after three: shortly after his going on Board the Superb telegraph was made to us to shift Mizzen Top Mast Cross Trees, it was done early, and the sails set when Sir Peter returned we had all the yesterday telegraph over again. Instead of the Porpoise being Capture'd it was meant that the Chesapeake commanded by Captain Gordon (acting) let Commanding the Rattler, had fallen in with one of the large American Frigates, and after an action had beat her off. At seven bells this forenoon we beat to Divisions who punished James Wilkinson (S) with 3 dozen lashes for Drunkenness and an attempt to commit an unnatural crime; although it was not clearly proved (as to the latter charge). yet from circumstances there is very little doubt of the fact.

Friday Nov. 12<sup>th</sup> 1813

Early this morning it came on to blow very fresh indeed, we got our Royal and Top Gallant yards down, as also the masts, and close reefed the Courses the wind is from the North East, I have observed during this day that we have weathered very much on the Superb and Fly and gone ahead with less sail set then they had, a little before dusk the Superb made signal in case of parting company, for us to rendezvous in Plymouth Sound. the night has been stormy, and sea very high, wind the same as in the morning.

Saturday Nov. 13<sup>th</sup> 1813

Much less wind than yesterday and the swell has decreased considerably. we are looking out to windward steering N+W. nothing particular has happened during the last twenty four hours.

Sunday Nov. 14<sup>th</sup> 1813

Dark cloudy weather, the wind is less and has shifted to the southward and eastward, we have been looking out to day as usual, the Latitudes at noon was 40, something most excellent cruizing ground just in the track for Americans from, and Bound to France. on closing the Commadore this Evening, he came on Board, and took Sir Peter on Board the Superb with him he means to stay here in this Latitude a few days, then cruize home which will be about the seventh of next month

Monday Nov. 15<sup>th</sup> 1813

The same dark cloudy weather as yesterday, the wind is about SE the squadron spreads an amazing deal of Ground to day, but have not been fortunate enough to see anything; our Recall was made early in consequence of our being so distant from each other, Nothing particular has occur'd during this day. Corpl. Perry is getting astonishingly well, the wound in his head is nearly healed. The seaman (Grearson) is still very ill, in fact dangerous. The night is fine, wind less.

Tuesday Nov. 16<sup>th</sup> 1813

At daylight this morning a strange sail was seen nearly ahead from the masthead we made the signal for her, but there being but little in fact it was calm we did not make sail; a Breeze spring up at nine (very light) we then made all sail, the Superb and Fly to Leeward, at Twelve the stranger was seen as far down as the main rigging, a Brig with no for Top Gallant mast, and a main Top Gallant sail set, we got within Gun shot of her at sun set, and fired several shots at she hove too and we sent a Boat on Board of her, she proved to be an English Brig from Lisbon bound to Newfoundland in Ballast. she left laying in Lisbon a sixty-four. The Admiral was hourly expected there. the news obtained was that our Army had advanced nearly as far as Bayonne, and was driving everything before them. There has also been a Battle in the North, how it terminated the fellow could not inform us. He said the American Privateers were very plenty off the Banks of Newfoundland: she parted Co. on the Boats. returning. the Fly during the chace made a most extraordinary signal to the Commadore; which was to make known to him his opinion of the chase, Captain Paget and by saying that she was either a transport or merchantman, also steering north and by west.

Wednesday Nov. 17<sup>th</sup> 1813

Fine strong Breeze from the South and Westward, our sign was made early to look out to windward, at Two we discovered a strange sail to windward, made all sail in chace,, as [?] the Commadore and Brig, a little before three we tacked, the stranger being on our weather beam, her courses were nearly out of the water, we could only carry double reefed topsails, + Top Gallant sails going nearly ten knots, at five O,Clock we left the Commadore nearly out of sight, at six we got alongside the stranger + sent a boat on

Board of her, she sailed from Lisbon about a fortnight since, that before he sailed, there had been rejoicing for three days for a great victory gained by Field Marshall Wellington over the French near Bayonne in France; the master said he was chased this morning by a large ship who came up with him very fast indeed, but gave over chasing the only reason we can assign for his doings is, that he must have seen something else. Sir Peter went on Board the Superb, Captain Paget is much pleased with our sailing +C he said he ran the Fly courses down and that we were leaving him just as fast. we burnt during the chase some blue lights. the Brig joined us late this evening, we are now going to steer more to the north East in hope of seeing the ship stranger.

Thursday Nov. 18<sup>th</sup> 1813

Dark cloudy weather, the wind is the same as yesterday, we are as usual looking out to windward at Ten it came on squally, were obliged to reef topsails. the news of the day is that we are to cruize in the Latitude that we are at present in for two or three days longer, then cruize all the way home to Plymouth Sound. the whole of this day has been very dull, and uncomfortable, we closed the Supber a little before dark.

Friday Nov. 19<sup>th</sup> 1813

Very strong breezes and squally and at times very variable, the wind has been shifting all day but has kept chiefly to the North and westward, nothing particular has occur'd during the last twenty four hours, Griearson the man who broke his thigh at Flores is, and has been ever since in a very dangerous state, at times he is perfectly delerious, Corpl Perry

to the great astonishment of every one is doing well, the wound on his head is healing fast, he says he has at times a violent headach, which is what was expected.

Saturday Nov. 20<sup>th</sup> 1813

The strong Breeze which we had yesterday; has this morning ended in a heavy gale of wind, blowing hard from the north west, we have been obliged to reduce our sails to the close reef'd Top sail (Mn) and storm staysails, the sea has been getting up gradually since the gale commenced and is now risen to a great height. the ships was very uneasy the whole of last night.

Sunday Nov. 21<sup>st</sup> 1813

Very strong Gales and squally the is, and has been all day from the north East; a little before nine we wore, a sea struck the Larboard Gallery window and broek it to atoms as also the aftermost port sash on the same side, and compleatly filled the cabin with water, the whole of which came down into the Gun Room by the Mizzen Mast that together with the Main Deck leaking like a sieve, has kept us afloat all day. the sea has run very high all day, the Superb was seen to ship a heavy sea this morning. at six (PM) the wind and sea very much decreased so much so that we might have carried our colours.

*[Beynon records the poems "Country Parson," "Prologue," and "The Farmer and the Hat (A Fable)"]*

Monday Nov. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1813

The Gale has compleatly ceased, an the surf is considerably decreased. The Superb this morning found that her main Top Mast was badly sprung, she began shifting it at Ten and had the sail set by two which I conceive was very nearly gone. at Four the Commadore telegraphed, we are not for England with Gloomy countenance having taken nothing. we closed him at dusk and the captian went on Board to pay his respects to the Commadore. the Air to day has been very fine, and not too cool. the Captain returned early who says the Commadore spoke very highly of this ship, said she was the best [appointed] Frigate in the Service. We have been amused this Evening by some of the Gun Room (Boys) getting beastly Drunk, their contrivance to get the spirits was very good.

*[Beynon records an article from the "Gazette Extraordinary" regarding a recent (?) battle]*

Tuesday Nov. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1813

The wind this morning has considerably decreased, and at Twelve it dies along compleatley and remained so till past four when a light breeze sprung up fair for Old England which place all are anxious to see as soon as possible for I do not believe that we could muster altogether in the Fun Room one Dozen spirits for my own part I have been out for some days. At Four O,Clock this it was rather late before we closed, the Commadore this Evening, owing to the Variable winds.

Wednesday Nov. 24<sup>th</sup> 1813



At four O,Clock this morning the breeze freshened considerably from the (South West) a little after daylight our signal was made to look out to windward we continued on till Ten when our recall was made, we then set the Royals +c and steer'd down towards himl he by this time shortened all sail to his three Top sails, a little before Twelve we closed, and the Commadore came on Board and sent our Master and Boatswain on Board the Superb to hold a survey on a Cable. shortly after the boat had gone, a sail was reported from the mast head which drove the Commadore out of the ship instantly but just as he shoved off the man at the masthead found out it was only a cloud which we made known to the Commadore when alongside we then filled and steered to the East under easy sail going at least Ten knots with the [abaft] the beam. a little before dusk it came on to rain, and the Fog [gathered] very thick around us.

Thursday Nov. 25<sup>th</sup> 1813

The same thick hazey weather we were ordred to join the Superb early to get [junk], on joining ship went and dined with the Commadore, who made him a present of a large snuff Box, which has pleased our noble Captain not a little the Commadore's interest will be made use of to get us the Channel station. The Captain sent for me on Deck this morning, and said he had a very great favour to ask of me, which was (that as the Band are so very lazy) I would look after them, a request made in such a Gentlemenly way could not be refused. At Twelve O,Clock we were Eight Hundred and odd miles from Scilly the wind shifted this Eve to the N+E but little of it.

Friday Nov. 26<sup>th</sup> 1813

It is very dark and cloudy this morning, but we have a fine fair wind, it shifted early this morning, we are spreading a great deal to day, steering East and by North under very easy sail, at seven bells the Tops small arm men fired several rounds, they did it remarkably well indeed. poor Crease has been dreadfully affected with the tooth-ache, and was obliged to undergo the severe pain of having it out it brought part of the jaw away with it. we are all anxious to have a chase, its very extraordinary that we do not see a sail, they all seem to have deserted the Ocean altogether.

Saturday Nov. 27<sup>th</sup> 1813

Last night it blew very hard indeed, and a tremendous sea got up. at four this morning the sea struck my [scuttle] and knocked it to atoms my cot was filled immediately I instantly jumped out and in the confusion of being so distracted got out the wrong side of my cot and was searching for the Door for some time, before I found that I was looking for it against the side of the ship, the water pouring in at every swell the ship took. the Carpenter soon made his appearance and put the blind one in, after it was done (although very necessary precaution was taken) the water came in great quantities, my servant was bailing all the morning, and has continued to do so all this day. my Brother officer had just got up to Breakfast and we were talking hot unfortunate I was in having so much water in my Cabin he said his scuttle was the same as mine, that is of ships Glass, he had no sooner said it, than a Sea struck the ship and broke his exactly in the same way, filled his cot most compleatly. the weather to day is extremely boisterous but fair for Plymouth, were the Commadore seems now anxious to see the Captain has suffered

considerably by the Gale, having some of his books, which were elegantly bound, compleatly spoiled by the salt water. At dusk we are steering as before for Plym.

Sunday Nov. 28<sup>th</sup> 1813

From yesterday's accident my cot and bedding not being dry, I was obliged to make up a bed on an old sofa, whcih I lashed to the First Lieutenants Door; and turned into it at Ten. but the shiphas an uncommon deal of motion, which prevented my sleeping for the night. in fact, in the middle watch the sea made fair [tracks] over the Quarter Deck. at Daylight the Fly was seen some distance ahead of us, he was mistaken for a stranger by the officer of the watch, who immediatly turned [?] watch and idlers up and began making sail, when he found out it was the Fly. the Gale has decreased considerably, at one O,Clock we saw a strange sail which we gave chace too, the Commadore was on our lee beam, and the Fly astern hull down, General chace was made from the Superb, the did not answer it, at last the Fly's signal was made seperately, and after a very long time it was answered and she set her main sail: we came up with the stranger at Five fired a Gun and hoisted our Colours, shortly after which she hove too and hoisted British Colours, we sent a Boat and was informed that she sailed from St. Salvadore and was Bound to London, we fill in with her on the [?] [?] she had not seen anything on her passage: after the Boat was hoisted up we reduced our sails to close reef'd topsails and foresail, the sea is still going down, + the wind continues from the NW (distance from Scillyat 12 was 304 miles).

Monday Nov. 29<sup>th</sup> 1813

Very strong breezes and cloudy weather, the Brig we boarded yesterday is still in sight, early this forenoon the Commadore made telegraph for our Captn. to go on Board, which he did and returned shortly afterwards, the Commadore wanted to shew a letter of which he had written to the Admiralty in favor of this ship +c +c I dined out to day and spent a most pleasant day nothing particular has occur'd during the day.

Tuesday Nov. 30<sup>th</sup> 1813

The sea has been very high all day and the wind is the same as nearly as yesterday, during the whole of this day we have been varying but little sail, towards the Evening the Fly made the signal for a strange sail we were shifting our fore Top Sail of the time, but bore up and stood towards her, we soon discovered the stranger close to him, a Brig laing too without any sail set, the Brig soon afterwards made signal to the Commadore that the stranger was suspicious, the Superb reconnoitered her well, made the Fly's signal to remain by the prize, we then stood on our course, and the Fly wore to close with the strange Brig. when done the Fly's signal was made to join us, by the Commadore's saying she is a friend, A little before dusk signal was made to prepare for heaving too, at seven O,Clock the wind blew very hard indeed (and accompanied with rain) all the first and middle watches, and towards the morning the wind abated considerably

*Beynon draws a large "X" through the rest of the entry*

but the Commadore hove too at three O,Clock and continued so till dayligh, whereas if he had kept on and carried sail we should have bneen off the Lizard by this Evening, several

sail has been seen to windward and we chased a cutter which was said to be in chase of a ship, but the

Wednesday Dec. 1<sup>st</sup> 1813

The wind has decreased very much this morning, the Commadore made sail after laying too since three O,Clock; but the wind is very changeable indeed, at Two O,Clock a Cutter was seen to windward which we all gave chace too, a Brig was also seen ahead, we wore as the ship miss'd stays to get up to windwd after him, the Commadore has been beat compleatly by us, although the Superb did not miss stays either time: the Commadore at five made signal to leave off chace, which we did + shortened, but Mr. Seagrove 2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. going on the Main Top Sail Yard, discovered the Cutter to be in chace of a ship, we then made sail again and stood after the cutter. the wind is still abating, and the sea is very considerably gone down. I have been really astonished at the way this ship has gone to windward of the Commadore and Fly.

Thursday Dec. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1813

Last Evening the Brigs signal was made to go ahead and carry a light, during the night the ind changed and came directly against us. but at three this morning we were taken aback, and the wind came from the South East and began to blow very hard, at daylight it increased the Superb and Fly are in sight, the latter is far ahead, looking out for Land, our signal was made to look for it in a particular direction. at Eleven we discovered a strange Brig to windward, saw she was a man of War, and made signals to her, whcih she did not answer till we shew'd our number. she then told us hers the Intelligent Gun Brig. we

asked her how the Land bore; after a long time he telegraphed and said the [Ram] [head] bore about NE we saw a ship Corvette to leeward who hoisted a Quarantine flag it came on so very thick at one O,Clock that we shortened sail and came to the wind. the swell is very high, and it has rained the whole forenoon. the Commadore made signal to Sir Peter to act as his Judgement dictated. during the afternoon we stood off and on shore, but did not see it; at eight we saw the Eddystone light very plain, when standing in shore it was a head of us, had it cleared up just for two hours we should have got in by Dark: the wind shifted in the course of the night, and came round to the north East and began to blow very hard. drifting us fast to the westward the Fly was not seen after one O,Clock, I think she got in.

Friday Dec. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1813 Off Lizard

At daylight this morning it blew a very gale of wind from the NE we wore and stood for the Land by the Masters reckoning (which has been very correct) we should only fetch the Lizard, however at one we saw the Commadore and [Whiting] schooner, and the Corvett we saw yesterday – the Superb communicated by telegraph to the [Whitney] the purpose of which I could not get: Superb asked us if we had seen the Fly, we answered his signal at two we saw the Lizard very plain a little on our Lee bow, the Commadore wore after us stood for the Lizard till Four O,Clock, then wore, being about four miles from it, the [Whitney] is in Company the wind and Sea has decreased considerably since the morning, and we lay well up on this Tack. This Evening I was sent for in the Cabin to hear the Band; on my Going into the Cabin I found the Baronet setting on the Deck before the Fire, some youngsters with him, after the Band had plaid several tunes I was

asked if the surgeon would like to hear it also, I said yes, and he was instantly sent for. we had a most excellent tea, and at nine a very good supper, after which there was wine and most excellent Brandy. we remained till ten. A more pleasant evening could not be spent by any one.

Saturday, Dec. 4<sup>th</sup> 1813

I found this morning on getting up the weather much more moderate and the wind had shifted a little, which was more against us, we tacked with the Superb and stood in shore, and stood in till very near dark, we were considerably to windward of it, and saw the ships in Falmouth Harbour, there appeared to be a large fleet there; our number was shown to the signal post. A little before dark the Commadore Telegraphed to say that we might make the best of our way if we pleased to Plymouth. At seven the President Frigate Captain Mason outward Bound came and hailed us, asked if Sir Peter was well, and said that Lady Parker was down at Plymouth. The [Scylla] was in sight to day as also the [Whiting] and some large Brigs a Packet was going into Falmouth. we continued beating to windward all night.

Sunday Dec. 5<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning at daylight, we was nearly off the Eddystone the Superb some distance to Leeward. we beat in and anchored in the sound about Twelve O,Clock. I went on shore this afternoon and called on my Old Friend [Carole], who to my great astonishment I found in a dying state. the atleration that had taken place in him since I last saw him is

beyond expression. I slept at Barracks this night, nothing has occur'd during the last twenty four hours.

Monday Dec. 6<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning I called on Genl Bright who as well as [?] and Daughter was extremely glad to see me, and made me promise to dine with them to morrow. I called in at Caroles this forenoon and found him extremely ill indeed (in fact not the least hopes of his recovery) from sauntering about I did not get on Board to day, + slept in Barracks again there is no orders relative to the ship down as yet.

Tuesday Dec. 7<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning I got up early and repaired immediately to Plymouth to inquire after my friend [Corvell], it was nine when I called, I found the whole family upstairs, after waiting for some time I went down and took a Boat and went off. a little before two O,Clock I again left the ship to dine with General Bright. we sat down at half past three to a neat little dinner I was the only visitor, the conversation during my stay with them (which was till past seven) was lovely and entertaining. on quitting such agreeable company I went to Plymouth and was extremely sorry to find that my Old Friend Corvell was no more. he departed this Life shortly after I left the House in the morning.

Wednesday Dec. 8<sup>th</sup> 1813

My poor friend has left behind him three Daughters (two unmarried) and two sons to lament his loss. he appears to be regretted by all that knew him, on Monday last to my



great astonishment Miss Gillard of Malicombe and a Lady from Cornwall (Miss [Sapll]) called at Corvells, by them I learnt that all our Family at [?] were quite well a few days since, in the Evening I walked with them to Dock, they were staying with a Butcher nearly at the bottom of the town after seeing them safe I returned to Plymouth, were I learnt the artfull manner which Miss L took to set Miss [?] and myself by the ears, she told Miss C that I kept a piece during the whole time what we [remained] at Portsmouth, which is as greaet a falsehood as ever was uttered. however I was very glad to find that all she said was disregarded by the other.

Thursday Dec. 9<sup>th</sup> 1813

This is rather a dirty morning I slept in Barracks [Shirving] came at Ten and breakfasted with me at the Canteen. we then wnet into Plymouth to call at the Oxford Inn to see Lt. [Purkes] who was left behind from the Niger, Frigate, she sailed the morning that he went off, he followed her round to Falmouth but unfortunately she had sailed three hours before he arrived there. The Doctor and myself dined comfortably at the Oxford Inn.

Friday Dec. 10<sup>th</sup> 1813

Dark cloudy weather I went on Board this morning and found that we were ordered to be ready for sea by the sixteenth Inst. in consequence of which I have determined to go to [Stopenham] to morrow efvening. Mr. [Rowells] funeral takes place to morrow morning. my attendance is required. the Hotspur, Frigate, is just come in, having sustained considerable damage in the late Gale, a sea struck her on the Quarter, washed two guns overboard, stove in all the glass scuttles and filled her compleatly below several men

were also lost by being washed overboard. she has been some time out, we sent her some refreshment, which they were particularly thankful for. several of us went on shore at the Theatre, its the first time I have been the inside of the walls. the house altogether is very neat indeed, but the Actors +c was horrible bade. I here met a Borthor of Sam Peters, a very fine young man, we sup'd together at the Oxford Inn and sat up very late. I have been greatly astonished at receiving a letter from [home? dock?] which mentions an account being open between me and [?] which account I though had been settled for some time since the fellow has charge interest, a precious stew I am in – however I have money coming which will clear off all.

Saturday Dec. 11<sup>th</sup> 1813

I got up very early this morning to attend the Funeral of my ever to be lamented friend, I entered the house a little after eight O,Clock and found Mrs. Harvey and her husband already arrived, it was nearly nine before all the Pall Bearers came, who were companions of the most respectable citizens, and men who had dealt with Cowell for a vast number of years. soon after we had taken [Coffee, Coffin?] Doctor Hawker came and we all started for Church, after the usual ceremony was performed his remains were deposited on the left hand side as you enter the Church, in a walled grave. we then returned to the House shortly after which we took our departure, I went to [stonehouse] for some clean linene, and on my return to Plymouth called of the Hotel, were I found an officer belonging to the 43 Regt. Lt. Conde, he was looking for some person to take a post chaise with hiim as far as Kings bridge unfortunately I had engaged a horse at singles before, after leaving Conde I went for my horse and found that I would not have it

after all. I instantly ran back to Windsors but could not find the officer. being  
 determined on going this Evening I went into Ducks Lane were I got a horse and started  
 for [Stokenhane] about three O,Clock. shortly after crossing the Fly Bridge a Miller  
 overtook me going to Kings Bridge, we travelled together, and arrived a little after six. at  
 Windsors my first inquirys were if ther was any Farmers from [S..] at the Inn below I  
 found Mr. Heale of [?] at Burgins, he came up to me at Windsor while we were drinking  
 some [?] Grog, two musicians from [?] came in to rest for the night, they were bound to  
 Mr. Stones at [Frogmore], I really am astonished at his associating with such low trash.  
 Mr. Heales and myself reached Mr. P [Loyes] before eight, they made me alight, and then  
 sent down for my father who came up instantly – it gave me an infinite deal of pleasure at  
 seeing him look so well. after eating a hearty supper and drinking a glass of grog we  
 [bed] [down] a good night it was late but I found mmy sisters all up waiting my coming,  
 two of them had actually gone to bed but on hearing of my arrival got up and I was much  
 pleased at finding them not only grown very much, but wonderfully alter'd for the better.  
 Loye has been good enough to take charge of my horse which is a fine animal, but has  
 almost shook my inside out in fact I am so sore that I can hardly stir. My friend Loye has  
 been doing business since his marriage made two children, a boy and girl both fine  
 children.

Sunday Dec. 12<sup>th</sup> at [Stokenham]

This is a very fine morning, I got up early and prepared for Church. which began at half  
 past ten, at first there was very few, but more came afterwards, my father preached I saw  
 several of my old Acquaintances at Church. After service nothing would serve my friend

his home?

his father  
is a  
minster?

[Soye] and his wife, but that I must dine with them which I did, and a most comfortable dinner we had, principally wild fowl. after Dinner Mr. Andrew Gillard came in I found him the same as usual. I found myself so extremely religious that I went to church again this afternoon, and sat in Loyes seat. Miss Cole of [start] also sat there, she was dress'd in scarlet from head to foot, she cut a fine blaze. I drank tea at Loyes and in the Evening Mr. P [Prettyjohn] and Mr. Gillard of [Cotinore] came in, the former I should not have known, had I seen him anywhere; he is grown a remarkable fine young man. my sister drank tea at Matscombe + I promised to go up and escort her home. consequently left Loyes early, it was after nine when I reach'd Matscombe there was Mr. P. [Prettyjohn] and Gillard. my stay here was not long, as it was very late before I went there.

Monday Dec. 13<sup>th</sup> at [Stokenham]

Fine weather, I was obliged to get up early this morning as Mr. Holdsworth intended going on the [Ley]. my father and myself started for [Torcross], but on opening the [Ley] we saw a Boat out which we soon made out to be Mr. Holdsworths. we then went up stokeley side and had some shots, I killed one [coot] in the water, and my Father knocked down a [Tece]. on my return home I found there was to be a large party at our home this evening, which party came at six O,Clock, it consisted of Miss Gildard and Miss [Supte] from Matscombe. Miss Ball and Mr. Keale from [Middicomin], Miss Randle from Chillington, and Miss S. Loye. Mr. [Peppence] from Down was also of the party, we kept it up in very good style indeed, danced till near two O,Clock.

Tuesday Dec. 14<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning my father and myself got up very early and went up to Mr. Heale to shoot Rabbits, we took out a [?] I had one shot and killed and Mr. Heale also did the same. we gave up at Twelve and I returned to Stokenham to dine, and at two started for Plymouth where I arrived at seven. but I stopped on the road several times. I went and called on Mr. Cowell all but Nancy were well.

Wednesday Dec. 15<sup>th</sup> 1813

Tolerable fine weather, I went on Bd. this afternoon, and found all well many inquiries I understand were made after me during my short absence this Evening a play is to be performed under the patronage of Sir Peter and most of the Officers of the ship are going to attend, such being the case, I shall be one of the part. we started at 1/2 past six and went to the play, I there met Sir Peter and his Lady. Lord [Bouington] came in shortly after and after some conversation with our Bar. + Lady, went into the Assembly Room there being a Dance this Evening. The play went off but poorly. but the farce was good and afforded much fun.

Thursday Dec. 16<sup>th</sup> 1813

I got up this morning rather early and after breakfast went and waited on General Bright, agreeable to a promise which I made Sir Peter last evening, that was to go and request the General to reinstate John Coates, into his former rank as sergeant. I waited on the General who told me after some conversation that if I would get a letter from Sir Peter stating the mans good conduct since he was broke, that he would reinstate him immediately, this was done and the letter forwarded to the General. The Briton Frigate is

arrived having carried away her Mn. TopMast when within half Gun shot of an enemys frigate. the Pyramid was also in chace of anothe. the Briton is ordered to take the Job we were to have had, off our hands, which I believe was to proceed to Portsmouth and from thence to the Cape of Good Hope, she has been put under Quarantine owing to her having boarded a vessel from Gibralter.

Friday Dec. 17<sup>th</sup> 1813

Wet dirty weather the wind from the southward and westd. I went on Board to day + found the Madagascar frigate laying very near us, she belongs to the Channel Fleet. Lord Keith in the Queen Charlotte, and the Conquestadore and Centaur, are laying in Cawsand Bay. I slept on Board to this night. the Brition is making a number of difficulties says her the head of her Foremast is sprung, all this is done to prevent if she can her being sent to the Cape.

Saturday Dec. 18<sup>th</sup> 1813

I went on shore this mornning and sauntered about till near Four O,Clock then went to the Oxford Inn were I met Peter Purkis, we ordered some [Snipes] for dinner shortly after we had ordered them the Purser of the Fly sent to say if the [Snipes] were not private property he would be glad to join us, which we readily agreed too. the Dinner being late and Purkis being engaged to drink tea with the [Slades] he left us immediately after Dinner.

Sunday Dec. 19<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning is fine, I succeeded in getting Purkis up early, and we went to New Church, where we heard a most excellent sermon by the Reverend Doctor Hawker: after service I introduced my friend to the Cowells, and what is most extraordinary, some years ago he came into Plymouth in a prize and one day passing down Broad Street, he saw [C.J.] at the window and was so much struck with her that he did all he possibly could do, to get introduced to her, but failed on our return to the Oxford we found Warre and after remaining some time went off and took Peter Purkis with us. we had a very good dinner and kept Peter on Board for the night.

Monday Dec. 20<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning has been rather dirty, I went early to the Dockyard, but previous to my going there I went to the Captain to get Demands for clothing signed on Mount wise the steward informed me that we were put under the orders of Lord Keith. shortly after I got this intelligence I met Sir Peter who confirmed it. he took me to his Lodgings [sign'd] the Demands, and I went to the Dockyard, but could not get the clothing owing to the heavy Demand sent in by the return for [Foreign], however I sign'd the Demands and sent the sergeant at two O,Clock for them, he got the whole and returned early, soon after my arrival on Board I had a visit from my young friend Thomas Cowle, he dined with me and I went on shore with hiim at dusk. Mr. R M. P. came off with his bill agreeable to my request. we settled matters tolerable fair, and I am to call on hiim in the morning. the surgeon went with me on shore, we supp'd at the Oxford on Oysters and went to Bed at Twelve.

Tuesday Dec. 21<sup>st</sup> 1813

At daylight this morning I turned out and went to [?] it rained so very hard that I was obliged to take a coach and drive there. at nine I called on Mr. R. M. P. and gave him two bills, the one on [?], and the other on [?] for the amount of his bill. after this was done I went into Plymouth and Peter and myself had just sat down to Breakfast, when in came Murray, Seagrove, and [?], who all joined at breakfast. when it was over we went into the Billiard Room and played for some time. we were shewed at the [?] Inn a light grey Wood Cock, a which has never before seen in Plymouth. we left Plymouth before one O,Clock and took a Boat from the [Barbuican] and went off, just before we reached the ship the [?] pushed off, having been on Board to pay the ships Company. the scenes of Robbery that took place on Board I understand exceeds everything the Jews very soon shut up shop. I made one of my men return a pair of Trowsers which he had stolen from a [scop]-seller one poor woman lost everything she had with her; a vast quantity of spirits was got into the ship and ore than half the men were durnk this Evening. the Briton is ordered to Sea to morrow morning, she has just got her Mn Topmast up. the men who were sent here for a passage to Portsmouth are ordered to join the Briton.

Wednesday Dec. 22<sup>nd</sup>. 1813

Wet dirty weather, the wind still from the south west our ships company are compleatly stupid owing their hard drinking last night. the Briton is ordered to sea in the morning, she goes from hence to Portsmouth to take Convoy out to the Cape, but should the wind come round to the Eastward we must go after all, so that it entirely depends on the wind



whether we go, out or not: a Great many of the ships company are muddled again to night, the Captain is [egger] to get out if he possibly can.

Thursday Dec. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1813

This is a very dirty day, the Briton is nearly ready, but the wind is so very light that I do not think she will get out to night. Sir P. came off and said that we must wait till the Briton had time to get round to Portsmouth she got underweigh this Evening but owing to light winds was obliged to anchor again. nothing particular has occur'd during the last 24 hours.

Friday Dec. 24<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning early there was very little wind, it at times sprung up from the nor which put us all in a great funk. the Briton got underweigh and stood out, but the wind dying away, she anchored on the outside. at three the wind came from the southward to the great joy of all hands, and the thick fog which had been all the morning fcleared up. the Briton got underweigh. I have made a mistake the Briton got clear out last Evening and made all sail for Portsmouth. we got underweigh at four O,Clock and worked out the Madagascar in company. we are going to the Fleet off Brest to give stores +c to them, after which we are to Cruize.

Christmas Day, Dec. 25<sup>th</sup> 1813

This morning at daylight it was extremely foggy, we saw at times the Madagascar on our lee Beam and another Frigate ahead, at eight we exchanged numbers with HMS Pamone,

at nine Captain Cartwright came on Board, he is from the Lisbon station Bound to Plymouth, its so extremely thick that we could not see the [Rodystone], although it was not three miles from us. the Pomone was chased by three French Frigates a few days since and got off by superior sailing. soon after he left us it cleared up considerably and we saw the Madagascar not far to Leeward.

Sunday Dec. 26<sup>th</sup> 1813

This is a very fine morning the wind from the North East we spoke this forenoon a merchant Brig from Quebec Bound to London with Timber, she had been out a long time, and had expended all her Bread: we gave her a Bag, which the Captain was particularly thankfull for. we exchanged numbers with His Majestys Brig reindeer, and also a cutter. the whole of this day has been taken up with chasing. the Lizard has been in sight, and not more than six miles distance. there has not been any Divisions to day owing to scrubbing Hammocks and Cloaths +c at four we mustered at Quarters in the middle watch we passed quite close to three very large ships, we beat to quarters, and shew'd private signal which after some time they answered, we then bore up and closed them, found it was the Dubling and Clarence 74 S. we all wore and stood in shore.

Monday Dec. 27<sup>th</sup> 1813 Off [?]

Very fine morning, the Dubling, Clarence and Queen Charlotte is in sight, all standing in for [?] which is not more than 4 miles from us, Lord Keith is not in the Queen Charlotte, at ten we saw the Madagascar ahead standing for Brest, we did the same + at four Sir Henry Neale in the Ville de Paris, with three 2[?] were seen to windward coming down

towards us; they did so till nearly dark, then hauled their wind the Queen Charlotte, Dubling, Clarence and Madagascar are beating with us up to them.

Tuesday Dec. 28<sup>th</sup> 1813

The weather is the same as yesterday, we are beating up still at ten saw Sir [Harry] and squadron at an anchor to windward of Brest, the Madagascar at daylight was hull down to windward of us, and at Twelve we pass'd to windward of her; the Clarence is nearly up to the Adml. at 12. we have had a fine view of Black Rocks and the saints: at six O,Clock we anchored near the Ville de Paris. I observed [?] [?] at anchor with the fleet. Sir Peter waited on the Admiral.

Wednesday Dec. 29<sup>th</sup> 1813

Early this morning the Adml. made General signal for the fleet to weigh, which we did, and continued beating to windward to get into [Douargvenez] Bay; we anchored at three O,Clock this afternoon, we were very near getting foul of the [Warspile] both hove in stays together, and were not five yards from each other. I never saw a nearer shave in myself, if we had touch'd she would certainly have knocked our masts overboard, as we were going very fast at the time. we beat the Madagascar and the whole fleet very much indeed. one ship was left at an anchor on the outside the ships that anchored here are the Ville De Paris, Queen Charlotte, [Warspite], [?], Clarence, Dubling, Magnificent, Madagascar, and Menelaus. Prizes also came in. this is one of the finest Bays I ever saw it is completely (almost) land locked and every anchor out of gun shot. I only observed a small Battery of two or three Guns on the Larboard point as you enter, and there is

another on a small point of land about two gun shots from it of three Long Guns the Country round is delightfull and in a hight state of cultivation the fields are much the same in appearance, as thos in England.

Thursday Dec. 30<sup>th</sup> 1813 [?] Bay

The weather is extremely fine, the wind is from the southward. a strange ship has been seen in the offing which is supposed to be one of the Black Rock Cruizers. news has just come from the Flagship that we are to have a most excellent cruize ande start on Saturday. all our Foreignn stores are taken out. the [warspit] sails to morrow for England and two other ships are preparing for sea. At one O,Clock I went on Board the Ville De Paris to pay my respects to Sir Harry Neale who was glad to see kme our Captain gave a dinner to day.

Friday Dec. 31<sup>st</sup> 1813 [?] Bay

The same extraordinary fine weather as yesterday, the [Warspite], Clarence, and [Tengeur], sailed early this morning. We are busily employed Painting the ship, and gettin ready for sea to morrow. some short time since a Boat belonging to the fleet was driven on shore in blowing weather, and the rascally Frenchmen fired at them in the water, Sir Harry sent in to say that if they did not give up the crew he would not allow them to fish in the Bay. they did not give them up, therefore they cannot fish in the Bay.

[Beynon records "*Inscription under a Bust of Addison,*" "*The Modest Petition,*" "*On Cruelty to Animals,*" and "*The First Transgression*"]

Saturday Jany 1<sup>st</sup> 1814

At daylight this morning we got underweigh and passed close under the Admirals stern who sailed and wished us success. At Ten we passed very near the Clarence at an anchor on the outside of the Bay, a schooner and [Chasmarce] were seen in the offing. we made all sail towards them and sent a Boat, to the latter a Jersey privateer, she said that at Jersey there was great talk of peace, and it was reported that Preliminaries had actually been signed. the schooner is the Mary from the Downs (an hired craft) she is beating up to the Admiral. The [?] Frigate is ahead of us and we are standing to speak her, I suppose to ask where the Lightning is, as she is under our orders. There is a number of long Faces besides my own to day, on hearing the above news; however we ought to study the Public good, before Individual interest, but I am sorry to say we too often see it otherwise. the weather seems to be set in for a continuance of fine weather, I never saw finer then we have had for some days past. Our Cruizing ground extends from Nantes to [?] and across the Bay of Biscay. I this morning served out the clothing belonging to William Wathey P who deserted from this ship in Portsmouth Harbour in June or July last and has not since been heard of. I divided the things between a man who has just joined and much in debt, and three marine Boys. The Pvs name is Plamer he was embarked six months before he joined this ship. a little after dusk Captian Doyle of the Lightning came on Board, who said that he has spoken a schooner who had seen two frigates in Nantes with the Topsails hoisted two days since, and supposes that they are now at sea; we had orders to send the Lightning to the fleet but in consequence of those frigates being out we have detained her at once. At 8 very light winds.

Sunday Jany 2<sup>nd</sup> 1814

Very light airs and from the southward. the day is remarkably fine, the Lightning is in & at ten we saw a strange sail on our Lee beam, bore up in chase, and made all sail, making at the same time the necessary signl to the Lightning at Eleven she was discovered to be a Lugger on the starb tack; at twelve another sail was seen, a large frigate apparently staning after the Lugger, which we spoke at two and ordered the sloop to Board her, she proved to be a Jersey Privateer, and the Frigate was the Sydnus at Four we hauled our wind and made sail to the westward, took a reef in before dark as did the Lightning. It has become very cloudy to the northwd and eastward, from which quarter I think we shall have the wind. The Sydnus kept her course for the Black [?]

Monday Jany 3<sup>rd</sup> 1814 Channel

A little before daylight we had some rain, but as the morning advanced it cleared up, and a strange sail being reported we made all sail in chase, the Lightning saw a sail to windd of her which she chaced and spoke, then stood after us. we came up with the one ahead of us ver fast, as also with a Brig; the schooner was from Gibralter, and the Brig from St. Andero the Master of which vessel says that previous to his sailing it was reported that Lord Wellington had taken Bayonne both of the above vessels are Bound to England. a little before dark we Boarded a vessel from [Terrayona] the Master informed us that the Inhabitants at Barcelona had risen on the French and massacred the whole of them so that Barcelona is now free from the Invaders, the master could not give us the particulars.

Tuesday Jany 4<sup>th</sup> 1814 Channel

Early this morning we had a perfect calm with a heavy swell from the eastward, two sail are in sight at eight a Breeze sprung up from the Southd and eastward and we made sail in chace, the Lightning in company. at 10 we discovered the one on our weather beam to be a ship steering free, we tacked and at Eleven she made the packets private signal to us. we then wore and stood after the Lightning, she went in chaced the other, and can hardly be seen from the mastheads; the Lightning could not come up with the chace. we passed to windward of her, and Boarded the stranger a Brig from [?] boung to London. It commenced blowing soon after dusk, and continued the whole night. the ship had so much motion that I passed a restless night.

Wednesday Jany 5<sup>th</sup> 1814

We have the wind this morning from the North East. blowing very strong. the sky is dark and there is every appearance of dirty weather. at eight O,Clock we saw two strange sail to windward which we gave chace too, the Lightning [standing] on one tack and we on the other. at one we get within Gun shot when the schooner hoisted English over French and the Lugger would not show any till we had fired several shot at her, when she hoisted a dirty English ensign. the Lightning fetched to windward of them, the schooner proved to be the Telegraph and the Lugger is her prize owing to her Boat being [stored?] she has not been able to take possession of her yet and desired Sir Peter to send a Boat to take his people out, which we did, and the vessel was left to the mercy of the waves. The Telegraph cut her out from under some Batterys the schooner made sail in shore the reason she could not take her men out was her boats being [stored, stoved]

Thursday Jany 6<sup>th</sup> 1814 Cruizing

At daylight we made all sail in chace the Lightning in company to leeward after a small craft, but gave up shortly afterwards and hauled our wind, which was no sooner done then a Cutter hove in sight and came down very near, then tacked and made all sail from us we came up with her very fast in Fresh breezes but in light winds she has the Advantage. at dusk we were very near her. the Lightning was so close as to fire two shot at her after dark. we still continue the chace.

Friday Jany 7<sup>th</sup> 1814 Cruizing

This morning the wind freshened very much, but the Cutter could only be seen from off the fore yard, the Lightning is ahead of us considerably which is owing to the Cutter having as the wind shifted, kept directly before it she has thrown a number of things overboard which has passed us. at Twelve we started ahead very much and continued so till dusk when we lost sight of the Cutter. at Eight we took in our studding sails but kept our course. we suppose the chace to be the Lion Privateer from L'Orient, she answers the description given of her in the newspapers exactly; and has done more mischief than any five Privateers put together out of France. If the Breeze had freshened yesterday we must have caught her. on a wind we sailed much faster, which was the reason she bore up. I do not expect to see anything more of her unless she alters her course.

Saturday Jany 8<sup>th</sup> 1814



At daylight this morning the wind became very light and the Cutter and Lightning were both out of sight. we saw a schooner which we stood towards till we got very near and saw she was a friend, we then made all sail in chace of a Brig steering from us, after Three or Four hours chace we got within Gun shot she hoisted English colours and hove too, we Boarded her, did not obtain any intelligence she sailed a fortnight since from [Greenock] Bound to Malta with sugar and Coffee during our chace we passed a wreck, the mast was standing about three Fathoms above water but we could not see what was attached to it. to keep it erect. we altered our course last night, which accounts for our not seeing either the chace or Lightning the latter must have continued after her, the wind has decreased considerably this Evening. the Captain seems particularly anxious to get back to his station, as he has brought the ship by the winds. nothing particular has occur'd during the night, all on Board appear to wear long faces, which is owing to the privateer Cutter getting away from us. the Lightning has agreed to share prize money with us for the Cruize.

Sunday Jany 9<sup>th</sup> 1814

Dark cloudy weather and very light winds. at daylight we saw a schooner on our Lee beam which we immediately gave chace to, the wind during the greater part of this day has been very light and changeable. the schooner has altered her course several times and made all possible sail from us, sometimes she increased her distance then we would get a breeze and gain on her: Sir Peter was dreadfully down in the mouth at not having any wind, he was several times very near leaving off chace, swore [as] we had always been unfortunate so her ill-luck would still attend her hitherto every enemy that we have seen,

we have lost, owing to light and variable winds during the day, and at night strong breezes. at Dusk when we lost sight of the schooner a fine breeze sprung up from the eastward. she has been steering all day about W. + N and [SN?] Cape [Ortejal] has been in sight all day on our lee beam, continued the chase.

Monday Jany 10<sup>th</sup> 1814

Very light airs, at daylight we saw the schooner ahead with a Brig in company made all sail in chase, when first seen, they could only bring her as low down as the fore yard, at eight she could be seen very plain from off the Quarter Deck. at ten or a little after, a frigate and Brig hove in sight to Lewd the Firgate had all sail out in chase of our schooner, for some time before we saw the ship, the schooner hauled up considerably which, upwind us [sic] she saw something to Leeward, at twelve we hoisted our number, and after firing some Guns she made hers, she proved to be the [Surveillance] and the Brig is packet from the time we saww the Frigate to half past four, we gained very little on the chase at Five the schooner's fore Top Gallant sheet went, she then took in her steering sails and hauled nearly on a wind, we did the same, and the breeze having freshened we gained amazingly on her, so mmuch so that after dark she was seen very plain with a night glass unfortunately we carried away the Fore Topsail sheet and was obliged to take in the sail, and was nearly an hour in repairing it, we lost sight of the chase, at twelve a sail was discovered close to us on the weather bow, we beat to quarters and fired several shot at her, we then tacked, she made the packed signals to us which we answered lowered a boat and sent on bd of her, she took us for a French Frigate, as the Captain of her said there was more than 20 now at sea Two packets have been taken by

them very lately. They [was, were] terribly frightened. she sailed from Falmouth last saturday evening, when she sailed then was not the least chance of a peace Lord Castlereagh had gone over to the Allies merely to consult on future operations. the whole of the Allied forces has crossed the Rhine. this packet is going with dispatches to Field Marshall the Earl of Wellington.

Tuesday Jany 11<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is dark cloudy morning, we cannot see anything of the schooner or [Survelliante]. at eight we saw a Brig a little on our weather bow which we immediately gave chase to, she set all possible sail, but we gained on her very fast, and at Twelve although it was very hazey we saw her hull off Deck. at on PM she made the Packet private signal to us, which we answered and at the same time hoisted an ensign tied round as much as to say that we wished to speak her. she hove too, and at half past one we sent a boat with letters, which returned in a short time, the Packet is called the Montague, in the month of November last she fell in with an American schooner Privateer of Twenty Guns and a great many men which she engaged and beat off, after a most sever action the packet had five killed and eleven wounded, among the former is Captain Norway, and the surgeon. Sir Peter on hearing this went on Board and took with him the surgeon + First Lieutenant on their return we heard the whole business, the Privateer ran down to the Packet and threw twenty men instantly on her decks, the whole of which were either Killed or wounded; she then tried to Board again, but was repulsed with considerable loss, having above twenty shot between wind and water she hauled off, then was another Packet within Gun shot of them during the Action, and never attempted to assist. The Yankee

from lossing so great a number of men, and being extremely leaky was obliged to put into one of the Canary Islans. Where he said if the other packet had even fired a shot at him, he would have struck his colour immediately. the captain was killed early in the Action and the Doctor was going below when he recd the fatal shot the master has now charge of the packet he was wounded very badly in the right hand by a ball passing through it, and another shot passed into his groin + out the backside he is doing well, as are all the wounded – they have been for some time at the Canaries, were they recd handsome treatement from the Spaniards. she has three Captains of merchant ships that were taken by the Congress Frigate near the Line about the time we were looking for them. at Five we spoke the Madagascar Frigate Captn. Curtis came on Board. we are now keeping company with the Packet as we intend seeing her safe into the channel.

Wednesday Jany 12<sup>th</sup> 1814

We lost sight of the Packet last night, the Lightning is attacked [so] the Madagascar, we have not seen her since she parted Company in chace of the Cutter. at daylight we had a fine strong breeze, saw a Brig on a wind, made all sail in chace at ten she passed us on opposite tacks we fired at her several shot, she then hoisted English colours and came down to us, we sent a boat and found her to be an English Brig from Oporto laden with Port wine and in a very leaky state, she makes in moderate weather sixteen inches of water. At seven bells we mustered by Divisions and punished Mr. Hooper P for being below in his watch in his hammock, and beastly drunk at the time and in the middle watch to. George [Vaughn] P was also flogged for breaking open a chest belonging to Abraham Hooper P and taking therefrom a one pound note and some silver, it took place

after night, he was detected by William Probert who reported it to me. we Boarded a vessel this forenoon she belongs to the Kangaroo's convoy three days from England the whole of them were dispersed in a gale, she told us of another expedition being about to sail for Holland she also told us of Lord Castlereagh having sailed for the Continent at one (PM) a strange sail was discovered to windward which we are after. this afternoon we boarded a Protuguese ship from London bound to the Brazels with a very valuable cargo the [?] was a very intelligent man he said the French Frigates have made an immense number of captures that at Loyds they began to grumble most [confoundedly] about it. The True Blooded Yankee is out, she and the Lion French Privateer have been very successful. Lord Wellington had compleatly cut off all supplies from [Soualt] and obliged him to retreat into the Interior, in consequence of which our army advanced and were within twenty miles of Bordeaux part of our Army were left before Bayonne, which has not been taken, as was reported a few days since.

Thursday Jany 13<sup>th</sup> 1814

We have seen and Boarded several sail during this day, towards the evening it came on very dirty and began to blow very fresh, we chased a Brig and schooner which from their manoeuvres were thought suspicious. we soon came up with them, and in running under the schooners stern were as near running her down as possible, we just touched her, the man at the Wheel left it and all hands ran forward holding their hands up. they were spaniards. Lt. Crease took the Life Boat with a chosen crew in here and Boarded the Brig, found her a Government Transport Bound to the passages, they were at our Boarding her in such terrible weather, shortly after dark it began to blow exceedingly

hard and the sea rose very high. at Twelve it blew a Compleat hurricane, seas breaking over the ship in every direction and at tone it washed the Lard quarter Boat overboard and smash'd her into a thousand pieces; the starboard was also much injured – the whole of the Booms were started, the waist Hammock [?] washed away. A new main Top sail split to atoms, Infact everything went adrift; I have never known the ship half so uneasy before, my cot Absolutely touched the Deck several times which prevented my sleeping for the night.

Friday January 14<sup>th</sup> 1814

The Gale has abated considerably this morning but it still blows hard, and the sea runs high. The wind has drawn now to the southward, which makes it dark and gloomy with rain at times, the greater part of to day we have been employed in putting the booms right. we have not seen anything to day, nothing particular has occur'd.

Saturday Jany 15<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning the wind was very light and from the southward and westward – at Ten O,Clock it became very hazy indeed – soon afterwards a sail was discovered on our bow very near us, we made sail and soon saw that she was a Cutter and very like the one we chaced some days since at one O,Clock we came up with her very fast and were within Gun shot, she then set her [Galf] Top sail after which I thought she increased her distance from us, at Three two large sail weere seen on our Lee Quarter, which we took for the Madagascar and Lightning, the one being much larger than the other, there was also another sail seen to leeward of them very large which was thought to be a line of Battle

ship, they had all sail set and were in chace I suppose of us, it came on very thick just before five O,Clock and we lost sight of them, the Cutter tacked and when she came abeam of us we fired several shot and hoisted our colours, she hoisted a small English Flag, and kept on, when we tacked she did the same; at dusk we lost sight of her. this Evening I was greatly annoyed by a complaint made by Sergt. Richards of B Clark on investigating into the business I found that the Sergt. struck him after a few words had passed between them Clark went and got a glass and was examining his face when the Sergt. said something to him, and the other threw the glass at him, the fight then commenced, the Sergeant appears highly to blaame for striking him, when he might have had immediate redress by going on the Quarter deck. We have continued tacking every four hours with the hope of seeing the Cutter in the morning.

Sunday Jany 16<sup>th</sup> 1814

We had a very strong breeze at daylight with a heavy sea, the Cutter was not to be seen; during the forenoon we [shipped] several very heavy seas. At Twelve we saw His Majestys ship Madagascar who Telegraphed that she had taken a valuable prize, a Brazil merchantman with fifty thousand pounds, I suppose she sent the Lightning to see her safe into port. we wore and at half past four saw two strange sail on our weather quarter, which we immediately made all sail towards, one of them was soon discovered to be a Brig, she made her number and proved to be the [Achates]

Monday Jany 17<sup>th</sup> 1814

Dark thick weather, the wind is very light, at nine O,Clock we discovered a sail coming down before the wind, and two sail were also seen nearly in the same direction; at Ten we made one to be a schooner one to be a ship and the other a Cutter the same that we have chaced twice before, the moment she saw us she altered her course, the ship supposed to be the Lightning went after her, and we continued after the schooner, at one O,Clock I could see her hull and the people on her decks she is very long and low and rigged exactly like the Americans at three the weather set in extremely dirty, we can but just see the chace she is about two miles from us, in the course of the chace we have broke of about twelve points – to our great surprise and regret we found our Bowsprit very badly sprung indeed, which will oblige us to go into Plymouth, or into Scilly to get it fished, at little before dusk we lost sight of the chace, and the Captain had just given orders to shorten sail and haul on a wind when she was seen on our Lee Bow close to us, we made sail after him and fired several shot to bring her to, but to no purpose, at seven she was about Pistol shot from us, some person called aft & said she had brought to, we immediately took in [four] studding sails, had a boat ready to be lowered, when she was seen making all sail from us, before we could set all our sail again she was out of sight. at the time that we shortened sail she was not twenty yards from us, and had stood on should have been alongside her in Ten minutes the ship was going between eleven and Twelve knots. I never witnessed a more shamefull or a more lubberly piece of business since I have been at sea. Its now said that she upset, as this ship struck against something very hard last night, a short time after the Schooner disappeared.

Tuesday Jany 18<sup>th</sup> 1814



Very dark cloudy weather, the wind is from the westward and it blows very strong indeed the sea also is very boisterous; at daylight we saw a Brig which we made sail after and spoke she was from [Perth] in Scotland – at Twelve we spoke an English Cutter who said she had passed a wreck early this morning, which was exactly in the direction, we supposed the Privateer to have gone down in last night; have now very little doubt that she upset and all hand unfortunately perished, there must have been a great many men on Board of her – Three sail have been in sight to day all of them friends. It has blown very hard all night the sea was also very rough.

Wednesday Jany 19<sup>th</sup> 1814

Dark gloomy weather with rain at times, the swell is very high, and the wind increased as the morning advanced, we saw a Brig to windward supposed to be the one we spoke yesterday, the wind is very changeable; we are now very anxious to get into Scilly as the Bowsprit complained very much, its the Captains intention to get it fished, as the Carpenter says he will make it as strong as ever it was – the wind at dusk shifted around to the North West and we cannot now go to Scilly; at six we bore up Sir Peter having determined to run to [Ferrol] or [Curruna] between eight and nine O,Clock we discovered a very large ship not far from us, she soon made the private signal which we answered; she passed very close, we suppose her to be the Madagascar as she was evidently a cruising frigate the early part of this night the ship was going very fast between Eleven and Twelve knots.

Thursday Jany 20<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is as fine a morning as we could wish to have, the wind is from the Northward, and not near so much as we had yesterday. owing to [the] wet state the ship has been in for this last fortnight the ships company have most of them violent colds which I am in hopes will leave them now as the fine weather has set in. at eight O,Clock we had run one hundred and fifty miles which is half way to [Ferrol], therefore should the wind continue we shall drop anchor there in the morning. Our Bowsprit is cracked half the [?] In the course of this forenoon we made more sail by [shaking] out two reefs of the Topsails, and [?reefing] the courses. we have not seen anything to day by Ten O,Clock to morrow morning we may expect to be in sight of [Carruna] the wind is from the Northward and Eastward and blows very cold, the night has been very fine, the swell is still high and the ship labours very [?]

*[Beynon records "Epitaph" and "To a Rose in Eleza's Bosom"]*

Friday Jany 21<sup>st</sup> 1814 at [Carruna]

We had a very strong breeze this morning at eight Land was seen ahead which we knew to be Cape [?], our course was directed was to run down close in shore I was much pleased with the appearance of the country the fields were all looking so green and cultivated quite in our own style. we passed very near to Cape [?]; and had a good view of [Ferrol], when abreast of it we saw a vessel underweigh and coming out. [Ferrol] in my opinion must be an excellent Harbour from its being so compleatly land-locked, it requires a fair wind for either to go in or out of it. at Three (PM) we hauled round the Light House point and anchored in [?] Bay, which is a small but snug place to lie in. we

found laying here a man of War brig and several Transports, all the news that we have as yet heard is that an American Corvette of twenty two Guns is now cruizing outside the Bay to intercept the [Asososs] as she has an immense number of Dollars on Board for our army, the Brig has also some transports under convoy for the Passages; I think that we shall see her the greater part of the way. Its said that Marshall Soult is collecting so great a force that our army will be obliged to retreat. A Gentleman came on Board here to tell Sri P that he was passenger in a Yankee [Brig] bound to Bermuda, that he agreed with the Captain for his passage and had all his things on Board her, that the Yankee would not now allow him either to go in her or take his things on shore. the Gentleman requested that we would send for them, or the vessele would sail and take them away. we sent + got them all which he was much pleased at, his lovely daughter goes home with him in the [?]

Saturday Jany 22<sup>nd</sup> 1814

Last night it blew a most tremendous Gale, which was accompanied with hail and snow, I got up very early and started with Mr. Martine a shooting, we were some time in the town before we could procure shot, we then went first on the field Battle and saw the shot were Genl Sir John Moore was killed after viewing all around we started into the country which is as fine as I ever saw, we passed several Villages. I had two fair shots at snipes which I brought down. I saw several Plovers and [?] and Mr. M. saw a fine Hare. the day has been very bad indeed blowing very hard and hailing incessantly, whenever it came on it was with such violence that we could not face it, and were absolutely obliged to stand with our backs to it. on my way back I was taken so very unwell that I really

thought I should have been obliged to lay down by the road. fortunately on our arrival at the landing place a Boat was ready to go off. after washing my feet +c and shifting I soon recovered.

Monday Jany 23<sup>rd</sup> 1814 [sic, he means Sunday]

Nearly the same weather as yesterday, this morning I and some of the youngsters set out for [Ferrol] on very poor horses. I went on shore at Twelve and saw Sir John Moores monument its said to have been erected by Marshall Ney. its about Twelve feet long, seven in breadth and six in height, very plain and neat, at each corner is a Howitzer and a Thirty two pounder dismounted, it has Iron railing round it, which is said to have been sent out by his mother, and adds much to its beauty. since hearing the above I am told that Marshall Ney only had a stone, and a wooden monument erected, this the present one has been built by some unknown person. We had two Army officers to Dine with us to day, they are going to join Field Marshall Wellington, one is on the staff, the other an assistan surgeon, they were very pleasant, in the evening they went accompanied by some of my messmates to the opera. which I understand was very poor indeed this is the Carnival, and after the opera was a dance, which was badly attended.

Monday Jany 24<sup>th</sup> 1814

Dark cloudy morning with showers at times, at half past eight I went on shore with my Gun, and called at the French Hotel for the Doctor who went with me, but we missed each other shortly afterwards. It rained incessantly almost the whole time that we remained out, I housed myself in a small cottage, the woman of the House was

particularly attentive offered me Bread +c and pointed out the positions of the contending army's with great accuracy, notwithstanding the rain I shot a golden Plover a brace of snips and a [field fire] on my return in the Town which was about half past four, I saw the Captain who had just returned from [Ferrol], he seemed highly pleased with the place, and said the Arsenal is the largest + best constructed he had ever seen in one Battery there is Three Hundred and sixty five Cannon planted, the entrance is also very narrow and strongly fortified. the fine spanish frigate that was filled out at Portsmouth is now laying here, she came in dismasted, the Crew get no pay and they are now on shore stealing from every one, five very fine three deckers were sold to the merchants a short time since for a trifling sum, they were copper fastened and bolted. the Captain and party came down by water, which is only six leagues. Horses were sent back last night by the guides who conducted them to [Ferrol]. An English Brig came in this afternoon that had been taken by a privateer, she Boarded the Brig and sent back to the privateer for some thing or other, during her absence it came on to blow very hard that with the darkness of the night enabled the Brig to get clear off, and she came in here this afternoon.

Tuesday Jany 25<sup>th</sup> at [Curunna]

Early this forenoon we had a good deal of rain it cleared up about Eleven O,Clock. I went on shore shooting but unfortunately my ground had been trampled on before my arrival, so that I got but little sport, however I contrived to kill a brace of snipes, besides several small Gulls. on my return to the Town I met some of my messmates, it was about Two O,Clock and we strolled abou till past four; which we got down to the landing place Mr. Chamier (mid) had been making water in a corner, and a Spanish soldier had hold of

him and was conveying him to a Guard House, we came down just in time to liberate him, the rascally Spaniard saw one of his countrymen doing the same thing and never said a syllable to him, in this Town are a number of Frenchmen. they appear quite indifferent as to who commands them. I mean the Spaniards whether french or English shot as we came alongside we saw several Lady's hoisting out into the Captains Gig, which we afterwards learnt were the Daughters of some [?] who had been off to see the ship they were extremely gay + danced several dances while they were unmooring a little before dusk and hove short, but the wind coming against us we could not get out. the Bowsprit is fished and all the [?] is off and we have five new men that we got out of the different transports and merchant vessels laying here. the night is dark and cloudy and every appearance of bad weather.

Wednesday Jany 26<sup>th</sup> at Sea ....

It rained very hard this morning, at eight O,Clock we got underweigh and made sail out, but just as we got abreast of the Light House we were taken aback and the wind gradually died away, we were for some time drifting back into the [anchorage] again when a breeze sprung up from the NE and we after several tacks got clear, A very fine three masted schooner came out with us, she is thought an uncomman fast sailer, but we beat her considerably several strange sails are in sight among which is the [Sylvia] Cutter, she made signal of distress having sprung her mast +c she sailed from the passages with a number of transports the whole of them are dispersed in the late tremendous gales. Our Captn. told him to go into [Curunna] where he would be able to [?] damages, just before he [?] in the point he telegraphed something about the French.- This has been a most

unpleasant day, it blew and rained very towards the Evening. There is now in [Curunna] the same person that some time since went from England in the Implacable 74, to take away Ferdinand, he is accused of being in a conspiracy to take away all the Brass Guns from the Ramparts our consul accuses him, the Spanish governor laughs at the idea "But he is a damn'd rascal.

Thursday Jany 27<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is a very wet disagreeable day the wind is fair, and we are now steering to resume our station. The ship is and has been very uneasy all night, owing to a heavy swell from the Westward. This Evening it came as dirty as ever and blew very which increased as the night advanced, we saw a strange sail a little before dusk which we made sail after, but but [sic] lost sight of her at dark.

Friday Jany 28<sup>th</sup> 1814

Very strong Gales and squally we saw a strange sail this forenoon which we made sail, she soon came down and hoisted English Colours, we Boarded her and found she was from the West Indies, and had been driven into [?] from contrary winds; that she was now eighteen days from the latter place, Bound to Bristol, laden with Coffee, Rum, and sugar. the Master said that they were destitute of Bread, and had only a few Gallons of water. we supplied him, the wind being still against him, he said he should make the best of his way to [Curunna]; if this poor fellow had not fallen in with us, most probably all hands would have perished. soon after dusk the wind began to increase, and by Twelve it

blew a compleat hurricane with a tremendous sea, I expected every moment to hear the Bowsprit had gone.

Saturday Jany 29<sup>th</sup> 1814

The Gale still continues and blows extremely hard, the wind is from the Northwest, at in the forenoon we saw a strange sail on our Lee beam, it was blowing to hard to singalize, we kept abreast of her and observed her shortening sail; at once we bore up and ran towards her and exchanged Private signals, we suppose her to be the Madagascar; while we were exercising our flags, another sail (large) was seen on our lee bow, which we think is the Lightning, as they are now Cruizing together. this ship has plunged more to day than I have ever seen her before.

Sunday Jany 30<sup>th</sup> 1814

Last night was much the same as the nigh before, it blew extremely hard, the Sea has got up very considerably at Ten a strange sail was seen on our lee bow, which we immediately bore up for, shortly afterwards it was reported that she had bore up and made sail, I thought by their manoeuvre that she was an Enemys Frigate, we came up with her very fast, presently we saw another large sail to leeward of her, and on closing we saw them Telegraphing to each other, we made out [that] the Allies had crossed the Rhine and that Denmark had joined the Allies, we are under the orders of the Conquestador Lord Wm. [Fitzroy] – the other ship is the Madagascar [?] former has taken two Prizes in.



Monday Jany 31<sup>st</sup> 1814

The weather this morning is much more moderate then yesterday; we had a very severe squall in the middle watch about Ten O,Clock the Conquestador made the signal for a strange sail, she then wore and set her courses, we did the same let reefs out and got our main Top Gallant yard up; at Twelve we saw a large ship to Leeward which exchanged Private signals with the Conquestador, we now saw a Brig on our Lee bow, as soon as she saw us she made sail and bore up, but finding this man of War to leeward she hauled her wind. we set our Main Top Gallant sail and came up with the Brig very fast. the stranger to Leeward made her number she proved to be the Tartarus at Two we fired a shot, and hoisted English, and kept her course, we were obliged to fire two shot at her before she would heave too, we then sent our Life Boat on Board of her, and found her to be the Argus, the American Brig taken by Captain Maples and purchased by some [Guernsey] merchants and filled out as a privateer, she has been out ten days and has not taken anything. our Life Boat unfortunately on her return got under the chains and Mr. Melter a fore Topman being afraid of her upsetting got hold of a rope to haul himself on Board, he most unfortunately let go his hold and fell into the water, there was only two men left in the Life Boat [Distin] and [Seammel] they got adrift and were too weak to manage the boat, in such a heavy sea; the poor Fellow before we could send a boat to him was drowned, he had been a long time in the ship and was reckoned a very good young man. On the Conquestador coming up she made our signal for a Lieutenant, which Sir P answered, he came back soon afterwards in the Commadores boat and brought Letters and papers for several, he said we had won the four [Chasemarces] which were taken by the Fleet under Sir B. Neale, and that they had arrived safe in Plymouth

Harbour. The Tartarus joined and communicated with the Commadore. There is an Embargo in America its thought the Yankees will now run in myriads. Marshall Wellington has obtained a decisive victory over the French near [Bayonne] the Portuguese distinguished themselves very much. The Allies in the North are getting on famously, and Antwerp is expected to fall very shortly, Genl. Graham has had an action and been victorious in [?]

Tuesday Feby. 1<sup>st</sup> 1814

The weather this morning is quite moderate and the swell is gone down very much. The Conquestador is in sight she was employed all this morning shifting a Mn. Top Gallant mast; we have been getting up Royal Mast +c. Its said that we are to return to the fleet with the Conquestador on the Thirteenth. The Madagascar Boarded a ship, a few days since Bound to England with dispatches, she is from the passages, the Captain informed Captain Curtis that Marshall Wellington had attacked Sould in his entrenchments before Bayonne, and was repulsed with great loss, and in consequence of it was retreating towards the passes. with all possible speed this afternoon where [sic] making sail Harvey G. [?] was knocked off the mian, or main Topsail yard (by a man letting go the Braces) into the water a Boat was lowered down very quick, and just got to him when he was sinking, and was three feet under water when Mr. Painter Masters Mate jumped out of the Boat dived after him and brought him up he was brought on board lifeless, the surgeon did everything to recover him, but to no purpose. he swam very well, but he had a large pair of Boots on, and a thick jacket which must have been greatly against him: this man has been in the ship since she was first commissioned, and was never found fault with.

Wednesday Feby. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1814

Last night was very clear and moderate, at daylight or a little after we saw a strange sail, the Conquestador made our signal to chase which we did, she kept her wind and we were going before it, consequently she was soon out of sight. at Twelve we discovered two sail, and at Two we saw Two more, it was fine smooth water and the Breeze increased gradually, we were going dead on a wind with Royals set at the rate of Ten knots and upwards. The ship ahead and the Cutter and [Chasmarce] to windward hoisted English [?] the ship made the packet signal which we answered the Cutter is the same ship we have chased twice before, Its really astonishing how remarkably fast this ship has sailed to day, we [came] up with the Cutter and packet and would have boarded them in less than an hour had not a Brig been seen to windward with all sail set steering a direct course for L'Orient when we had her a little [?] the beam we tacked, after which we committed the Body of Harvey to the deep, with the usual ceremony. at dusk the Brig was seen on our weather beam, still steering the same course. shortly afterwards they lost sight of her. I am in great hopes that we shall see her again, as I think it she is a [French]. A little after dark the stranger was discovered on our lee bow by the Captain, we made all possible sail and chased her till past Eleven O,Clock when we came up with her and sent a Boat on Board, she proved to be an English Brig from St. Andero having Army officers on Board, Bound to Plymouth. they left the Army on the Eighteenth of last month all well, they do not believe the account of their having been defeated.

Thursday Feby 3<sup>rd</sup> 1814

Light airs and very hazey at times, we spoke the [blank] from the Passages with a Convoy of Transports Bound to England we have sent letters +c by her while we were communicating with this schooner we saw another large ship to leeward, which we made sail towards and soon exchanged numbers with HMS [Rippon], she is come to relieve the Conquistador which ship is ordered to Ireland Sir Peter went on Board the Rippon after dinner and cam back soon with our letters, he told us that we are under the orders of the Rippon. several French frigates have escaped out of the different ports in France, that previous to his leaving the fleet under Sir B. Neale a Boat came off from the shore with a white flag flying, and that all our ships had also a white flag hoisted, its supposed that there is a revolution in favour of the Bourbon family. peace is thought to be near at hadn. the winter in England has been a severe one, the snow at Ivy Bridge was fifteen feet deep, an [exeter] Coach is said to have been lost in the snow, infact the season has been the severest known for forty years. HMS [Eurates], some two days since fell in with four French frigates, and was in company with them for some days; the Captain of her says that two of them were very large indeed, the other two much smaller, from the manner in which the frigates were manoeuvered he thinks they must have been badly man'd. at six last Evening we anchored night signals with the Royalist Brig, the Commander of her came on Board

Friday Feby 4<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning we had a perfect calm, and showers at times, at nine we saw a strange sail apparently large, we bore up and made all sail towards her, she was soon discovered to be a line of Battle ship at halp past Ten we exchanged numbers with HMS CONquestadore

on her joining she Communicated with the Rippon who Telegraphed that hshe had men and officers for her. there is a heavy swell from the Nwd + Ewd which makes this ship very uneasy: we are to return to the fleet now on the Eleventh of next month, which I do not much credit.

Saturday Feby 5<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is a very fine morning, we have but little wind. at nine two strange sails were seen nearly ahead of us which we soon perceived were schooners. the wind yesterday being fair for them to sail from France, I think it very probably that they are Yankees the Rippon is considerably on our Larboard quarter. we had the wind so light at eleven that the schooners were thought to leave us. this afternoon we got a famous breeze, the ship with Royal Studd'd sails went Eleven knots, going very little off the wind, A Convoy are to windward consequently of nine sail steering to the southward, we ran the Rippon out of sight, when last seen she was very near the convoy. At Five O,Clock we came up so fast with the schooners that we could see their hulls from off the forecastle. at little afterwards it came on so thick that we lost sight of them, we continued our course till past six and were going to shorten sail and haul to the wind (thinking if they were Americans that they would not steer after dark to the northward + eastward) when they were both discovered quite close to us, we fired several musketry at them brought them too and sent a Boat, they were English from [?] in Spain going to London deeply laden.

Sunday Feby 6<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is a thick dirty morning but we have a fine breeze, the Rippon at daylight was not in sight: at Ten two large sail were seen on our weather beam; supposed to be a Line of Battle ship and a frigate on the same tack that we are on; we set our Top Gallant sails to see what they are: at eleven a large Brig was seen on our leebow standing towards with a heavy press of sail set, when she got pretty near we made the private signal which she answered and made her number, she proved to be the [Achates] cruising, we at Twelve could not see the ships to windward, it being so extremely hazey. we mustered by Divisions at seven bells, I found James Palmer in a beastly dirty state, he having refused to dress himself in uniform, on my reporting his conduct to the Captn. he was ordered in Irons and threatened with severe punishment. Geo Faughn was reported this morning for refusing to cut [?] hair, for which crime he has to expect a touching up at the Gangway. the day continues very dark + gloomy and it rains at times very hard. This ship seems to have found her legs compleatly, I never saw a ship sail faster in my life. Between three and four O,Clock, we saw the Line of Battle ship and frigate to windward, as we neared them we exchanged numbers and found them to be the Rippon and Madagascar, the [Achates] was alos with them, we hailed the Madagascar, Captain Curtis had his arm in a sling, he said he had not taken anything, both the frigate and brig communicated with the Rippon. the Madagascar asked us if we could spare and send Papers in answer we said if he would send for them they were at his Service, it being thought too good a thing to lend and send both before dark the frigate and Brig parted company.

Monday Feby 7<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather to day is fine, the wind much the same as yesterday, Commadore Telegraphing to say that he got Gazettes from the Brig yesterday and that we should have them, he also asked opinion if we had not better cruize farther to the westward, as its thought the French Frigates are in that direction. at seven bells we muster'd by Divisions and punished several men for various crimes among the Royals were Abm. Hooper, Geo. Faughn, James Palmer and Edwd Turner. Hooper in his language in general is the most Blackguard I ever heard, he is a great drunkard. Faughn is both a Thief, sculker [sic], and infact everything that is bad. Edwd Turner is a fine looking lad, but is inclined to be extremely saucy, the Seamen were flogged for mutinous expressions and keeping a bad look out at the Masthead.

Tuesday Feb. 9<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is a dark cloudy day, the wind the same as yesterday, we are steering to the northward and west. the Rippon is on our lee quarter considerably, we can but just see her hull its now one, and at eight she was close to us, we are under the same sail, a little before dusk our [?] was made . we then bore up and stood down for the Rippon. Its wonderfull for these last two days we have not seen a strange sail although we are so far to the northward.

Wednesday Feb. 9<sup>th</sup> 1814

Fine moderate weather, early our signal was made to look out, we made sail just together, its astonishing how very fast we left the Rippon, she Telegraphed early and said that a great battle was expected would take place on the 26<sup>th</sup> of last month. that we had made

peace with Denmark and that Bony his National Guards, and Citizens, Cry together in Public such seems to be the state that welch is in at the present moment. we had a review this forenoon of the different Boats Crews, they fired blank cartridges and went through the different evolutions very well indeed; the swell goes down and the weather is extremely mild.

Thursday Feb. 10<sup>th</sup> 1814

Moderate weather the wind as yesterday, it has been very foggy all the forenoon, we are steering to the westward, Rippon sails better to day than she has since we have been together, she Telegraphed and asked our Baronet to dine their today, which invitation was accepted. Its a most extraordinary thing we have not seen a strange sail for these last five days. Our Baronet returned about Eleven and brought Papers up to [record] Inst. Sir Christopher says that we certainly are the faster sailing frigate in the Channel, we did not he says beat him so much to day as we have done.

Friday Feb. 11<sup>th</sup> 1814

Weather much the same we are steering to the N + W the greater part of this forenoon it has been very foggy, nothing strange is in sight. the reported defeat of Lord Wellington is it seems unfounded, as the paper, of the Second says that nothing particular has occur'd in the Army lately. The Allies in the north of France are getting on uncommonly well. Bony has left Paris for the Army, but previous to his going he assembled the Parisians and shewed them the King of Rome in the Arms of his Mother, and said that he left them to their Care during his absence with the Army.



## JOURNAL 1 JULY 1814 – 8 DECEMBER 1814:

Friday July 1<sup>st</sup> 1814

Very fine weather, the wind continues fair, but not quite as strong as yesterday. At seven bells we mustered by Divisions and punished two men for drunkenness and other crimes. The [?] of the 4<sup>th</sup> was forgiven and admonished to be mere circumspect in future. At twelve we were 1208 miles from Bermuda. The Adml. has communicated with several of the ships to day he has sent sick to the hospital transport, The [Pamone] has got a transport in tow. This evening the [?] lost a man overboard, she had her [back] down very quickly but we could not see wether they saved him or not. We struck a porpoise to day and got it in, it was very large and uncommonly fat.

Saturday, July 2<sup>nd</sup> 1814

The wind is considerably decreased but the little we have is fair. This forenoon the Captain of the [?] was asked to dine here, he declined the invitation\_ the capt. of the [Bomb] came. At twelve we were 1108 miles from Bermuda. This Evening Jne [Wassingham] fell overboard out of the Life Boat astern, he could not swim; Mr. Painter (Masters Mate) jumped overboard after him and with great difficulty succeeded in saving him, he was brought on board all but Dead, after some time he came round, apparently in great pain. this is the second man Mr. Painter has saved by leaping overboard.

Sunday July 3<sup>rd</sup> 1814

The weather is extremely fine to day, but the wind is foul, and but little of it. This forenoon the Diadem Telegd to the Admiral to ask if he might send sick soldiers to the hospital ship, in number six. The soldiers have got a fever among them. At noon we were about [1106] miles from Bermuda. "As usual we mustered by Divisions at seven bells + examined the ships Compny and took an account of [?] wanted. This afternoon a complaint was lodged agains [?] Turner [pvt] for allowing fighting in the Galley were he was sentinel, he piled their jackets for them\_ The sentl as well as the bruisers, were put in Irons for punishment. This evening Col Wood went on Board the Diadem and brought back with him Col. Thornton of the 85<sup>th</sup> and a Captain of the same Regt. the latter remains here, the remainder of the Voyage and the former goes to the Diadem to [?] we have gained but two miles these last twenty four hours.

Monday July 4<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind this morning is directly against us and the weather is exceeding sultry + uncomfotable we are steering to the south. during this forenoon there has been a good deal of visiting with the different ships – the Col returned to the Diadem, she is very sickly, they are taking down all the Bed places on the Lower deck and making a thorough clearance there, there was planks etc thrown overboard to the amount of some hundreds of pounds, its the Tyhus Fever the people have got; the Dispatch's signal at Eleven was made for a Capt. Colonel Thornton says he thinks the Militia were disbanded the 24<sup>th</sup> of last month as well as the second Battn of Regt and the Marines he thinks at the same time were Reduced. At three bells (PM) we tacked and steered WNW soon afterwards we tacked again.

Tuesday July 5<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather is very warm and there being but little wind, its extremely sultry nothing this warm weather. The Typus fever still rages on Board the Diadem. We have made very little progress to day. This evening I got Col. Wood + Captain [?] of the 85<sup>th</sup> + Captain [?] of the 44<sup>th</sup> and Sir P. to take some [?] flip with me, we kept it up in style Old Debbegh slept under his Col however the evening was spent most pleasantly. The whole of them had quite as much, as they could will carry off with them.

Wednesday, July 6<sup>th</sup> 1814

The little wind we have to day is fair, but its as sultry and uncomfortable as yesterday. The fleet [?] all in company; the Meteor spoke a Portuguese vessel to day but could not obtain no news from her. We have seen a great many Dolphins to day but have not caught any. great quantities of weed have passed us. This Eve. Col. Brook of the 44<sup>th</sup> and the Hoble Captn [?] of the Diadem paid Sir P a visit, as did [?] Capt. of [?] Devastation.

Thursday, July 7<sup>th</sup>, 1814

Weather as yesterday – we have now several Dolphin this forenoon under the bows, they have not been able to catch any of them. Sir P paid the Admiral a visit to day, who invited him to come and see a play that was to be acted on Bd the Royal oak by the officers this evening; he declined the invitation himself, but sent several of the mids – A

great many officers went from other ships to see it. The theatre was rigged up on the Quarterdeck, and was very well lighted. The wind is fair, and it freshens very fast.

Friday, July 8, 1814

The wind to day is nearly the same as yesterday, all the fleet are in sight. our young (Mids) all very much pleased with the play + attentions they received on Board there – after the Play and dancing was over an excellent supper and plenty of [Bourdeans] was given them. Lt. Col. Mullins of the 44<sup>th</sup> his lady and Daughter were there and a Master of a Transports wife + + this Eve we had a general exercise the six pr were fired from the tops. my men fired several rounds, in one of the charges Mr. Carey (pvt) had a Bayonet run clearly through his hand. Mr. Hooper (pvt) musket bursted about a foot from the lock; fortunately it did not do any harm to any one, it bursted in consequence of there being one cartridge down, and another in the centre of the Barrel w[h]ere it stuck it was rammed very [?] The marines and seamen exercised extremely well – at dusk the Capt of the [?] came on Board.

Saturday July 9<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning we had very light wind from the NE but it freshened as the day advanced a good deal. The Admiral and squadron are in compny. This afternoon I went out of the stern with a rope fastened round, [?] and Poe went with me, from remaining in [the] too long I became unwell for some time afterwards. The [?] reported Mr. [?] for being drunk + fighting with Rogers – and Jne [?] [?] for insolence and [collaring] Sgt. Richards. on the Captn being made acquainted with the circumstances [?] and Kendall

were put in Irons – after Quarters the [Barr] and acting Premier had som unpleasant words, respecting the duty of the ship. The weather is remarkably fine this evening, the breeze the same.

Sunday July 10<sup>th</sup> 1814

The breeze has decreased very considerably this morning, the Admiral and squadron are in Compnay. at seven bells we mustered by Divisions and examined the ships compny – at twelve we were 976 miles from Bermuda. after dinner myself and some others went on Board the [Roorr], they were very attentive to us, so much so, that we could get away from them, we intended paying the 4<sup>th</sup> (who are in the Weser) a visit, but the wind having increased, we were obliged to give over the idea. a little after dusk the Captn and Captn [?] of the 85 went on Board the Thames to see Mr. Mullins and returned early.

Monday July 11<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind is not fair this morning, there is very little of it – all the squadron are in compnay. Sir P had most excellent fun on Bd the Thames, he went into the Mids berth to see an old Portsmouth Whore who is married to one of the mates, he has five hundred a year. Sir P got a letter that that this mate wrote to his Captn saying that some of his messmates during his absence on shore at St. Michaels wanted to get foul of his wife, its written and spell in the most odd way I ever saw not a syllable is spell correct.

Tuesday July 12<sup>th</sup> 1814

Last night my messmates amused themselves with dancing. Capt Alexander of the Devastation and a Capt of the 85<sup>th</sup> who is staying with him dined here, they joined in the dance. Sir P gave them a supper and kept it up till two o'clock in the morning, when the [Barr] got a Candle and came to the mids hammock + burnt all their toes. [?] of the 85<sup>th</sup> was so drunk that he slept in the Quarter Gallery, Col. Wood was also in a bad way. The weather this morning is cooler than yesterday, the wind is nearly foul. At four bells the Diadem asked our Capt and Companions to dine with them at three which was accepted. At noon we were 910 miles from the Island of Bermuda. we shifted our main top sail, and had it hoisted in a minute and an half this forenoon. at two the Capt Col and Capt [Thomas] went to the Diadem, we kept very close to her this evening, the Band played several very fine tunes; the Bugles of the 85<sup>th</sup> then struck up they blew extremely well. The [B/] etc came on Board about eleven. at which time the Hawser went but it was soon replaced. Sir P paid the mids another visit to night I understand.

Wednesday July 13<sup>th</sup> 1814

Very fine weather the wind has been fair all last night the ship going at the rate of four knots. shortly after daylight two strange vessels hove in sight, the Dispatch was sent to examine them. at Eleven they were seen from off deck and supposed to be merchant ships, one is steering as we are – the thermometer stood at 85 in my Cabin this forenoon and at 82 when held out at the Gun Room [?]. at noon we were 850 miles from Bermuda the Admiral communicated with the stranger (a merchant vessel) and soon afterwards made signal for an opportunity for letters to England; we closed the vessel a little after dusk; “the Captain went on Board and took the letter bag with him the news he brought

was Five sail of the line full of troops had passed Gibraltar for America, that they were followed a day or two after by four frigates, and a great many transports, all full of troops, most probably we shall find them at Bermuda. The Breeze has come more aft, this evening, and it freshens considerably at eight she was going six knots. should the wind continue we shall be at Bermuda in six days. at ten the wind the same.

Thursday July 14<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is a very fine day, the wind is fair, we are going at the rate of five knots, and there is every appearance of its freshening. The [Rover] spoke a Portuguese vessel to day from the Brazels Bound to Lisbon, no news. at seven bells we mustered by division and examined Hammocks +c. At Twelve we were 740 miles from Bermuda. the Thermometer stood at 82 in my Cabin, although we have a good breeze.

Friday July 15<sup>th</sup> 1814

Very light airs the Admi and Squadron are in company this forenoon the Capt + Col. Wood went on Board the Horse transport to see how they get on. the Master of her has his wife with him, they dined here. The Thames this afternoon came very close to us, Col. Mullins and family were dining on the poop; Sir P asked them to come here in the evening which they did. Captn Crofton, Somerville and Alexander also came we had a most excellent dance, there was a sumptuous supper in the Cabin all hands got very Drunk. I found out this evening that Mrs. [Brown] was a common w\_\_\_e at Portsm several men in this ship knew her very well. besides the Gents mentioned above, Col Brook, Major [?] and Captn de Bath was here. This has been a compleat [gala] night.

Saturday July 16<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather to day is very hot indeed, the thermometer stood at 83 in my Cabin we have but little wind at twelve we were 580 miles from Bermuda. The Capt and his Masters dined to day on Board the Devastation And got so very drunk that he was left there for the night. at Midnight I had a famous Bathe under the half deck after which I went to bed.

Sunday July 17<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather has been very variable to day a good deal of rain has fallen this forenoon. previous to the rain coming on a very large water spout was seen not far from the ship: at seven bells we mustered by Divisions and examined the ships company. The Thermometer stood at 82 in my Cabin this forenoon. at Twelve we were 524 miles from Bermuda, the wind is very light indeed, but fair . The Devastation telegraphed to day that Captain [Rnos] is too unwell to quit her, just yet; however, he came to dinner. This Evening Tommy Gerard (signal Boy) fell overboard, the Boy swam very well, which was a most fortunate thing for him or he must have been drowned. we took in every sail on the fore and mizzen masts, which must make the ship appear very ood to [any] others.

Monday July 18<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather is very fine to day, we have same sail set that we had last evening, and head the Adml with them, with the Devastation in tow. at ten the Rover communicated with the Admiral after which she made all sail, we suppose that she is sent forward to



Bermuda. At twelve we were 440 miles from Bermuda the thermometer was 82, at noon the breeze is fair + continues to freshen; I dined in the Cabin to day, after dinner the [Barr] waited on the Admiral who asked him to come and see the Play "to morrow evening on Board the Royal Oak.

Tuesday July 19 1814

The weather continues the same, the breeze has freshened this forenoon. the Rover is not in sight, we are under the same sail as yesterday. thermometer stands at 82 – Captain Brown, and his Lovely wife, are invited by Admiral Malcolm to the play to night at twelve we were 300 miles from Bermuda. At six the Admiral shortened sail, and all the Captain as well as great part of the army officers went to see the play. shortly after they all went the breeze freshened considerably we filled and made sail. at ten the signal was made for boats. we are going six or seven knots per hour. It was near eleven before they started from the Royal Oak but previous to Sir P's quitting Mrs. Mullins observed that there was a quantity of water in the Thames's Boat, wished to be put on Board the Thames in our boat; the Colonel was averse to it and at last said to her in a most preremptory manner I order you Madam onto the Thames's Boat instantly. Sir P then said since you are not permitted to go in my boat, we'll waltz together, which they did [directly] to the great annoyance of the Col. who is Jealous of Sir P. When the Captian came on Board he brought with him several officers of the 44<sup>th</sup> a Captain Hamilton of the 85<sup>th</sup> and Captain Crofton, they had a hot supper in the Cabin and kept it up till past five in the morning, they all got very glorious; Captn [?] when they began the Holy Stones, he swore the Yankees were boarding us, and a most ludicrous sence ensued, every person

that came near he swore was a yankee, Captn Hamilton who was laying (far gone) on a sofa in the after Cabin; when heard the word Yankee, jumped up and darted through the window into the foremost one, however he [?] half was and was extricated by Col. Wood; Old Brook + Sir [Barr] had some words. All the servants were beastly drunk. I could not get a moments sleep till five oclock in the morning.

Wednesday July 20<sup>th</sup> 1814

The Breeze continues fair + blows at times strong, the Adml and squadron are in Company. The Cabin Gents did not get up till past two – [Knox] has not made his appearance on deck to day owing to a severe head-ache. at twelve we were 268 miles from Bermuda the Thermometer stood at 83 – in my Cabin, and at 81, on deck, the Hawser gave way to night, we have not taken the Devastation in tow.

Thursday July 21<sup>st</sup> 1814

The wind this morning has increased considerably, the Admiral and squadron in Company. at Twelve we were 117 miles from Berumuda, the Admiral is keeping too high for it. It blows very strong, and what is strange this is the warmets day we have had, the thermometer stands at 84. we had very severe weather in the middle watch, thunder, Lightning, rain + wind.

Friday July 22<sup>nd</sup> 1814

The wind is much more moderate, all the squadron are in Company. at ten we were sent ahead to look out at twelve we were 47 miles from Bermuda. its on our lee Beam; I

cannot conceive the Admirals reasons for not bearing up, as we might get there in four hours: at six the Adml tacked but it was when we shewed him our Longde.

Saturday, July 23<sup>rd</sup> 1814

The wind is still fair, but very light. At Eight several strange sail hove in sight the Dispatch was sent to reconnoitre them. our signl was made to look out west at ten we discovered one of the strangers to be a frigate, the rest much smaller. The Adml at eleven hoisted his colours, and shewed his colours number. from that we supposed that a senior was joining, but it turned out to be the Raller from Bermuda which place she left on the 21<sup>st</sup> the same day the [Paitolus] arrived, she left there Vice Adml. Sir Alexander Cochrane. at noon we were 39 miles form it – the thermometer stands at 84. we saw the Island of Bermuda at four this afternoon considerably to windward of us, and a large ship [?] the land, apparently going in to the anchorage\_ the [Pomone] at dusk was on our lee Bow, she must have made the same mistake that we did in thinking the Island was to leeward. the not laid down [correctly] in any of the navigation books. we are beating to windward in hopes of getting in early to morrow, the Admiral has ordered all the squadron to carry a light during the night

Sunday July 24<sup>th</sup> 1814

At daylight we were very close in with the land and at ten we made signal for a Pilot, we lay too for some time firing guns, but none came near; at last we found out that we were too far to windward and the Adml. made our signal to close. The Belvidere came out at Eleven with a convoy for England the Captain of her came on Board here he says there is

no probability of a peace with America, that they have launched two 76 gun ships and a frigate which is commanded by Commadore Rodgers. A Battallion of Marines nearly a thousand strong sailed from this place supposed for the Chesapeake, Col Malcolm commands them. The Belvidere sent us a Pilot. I never saw so intricate a navigation in my Life, there is one passage which a ship must go through, its not so wide as this ship is long, we touched on it, which must have rub'd her bottom most confoundedly, we tacked every three, or four minutes; The Island is not so low as I expected all the houses are white, and tolerably good- there are several Batteries, which with the intricacy of the navigation, makes this a strong place. The [Lacedemonian] sailed from here yesterday on a breeze and the [?] and another frigate not long since, there are an immense number of privateers out cruising about these islands. It is very extraordinary, the Rover has not arrived here yet, she must have been confounded out in her reckoning. at five (PM) we anchored opposite the tanks, the Adml. Sir A. Cochrane, Adml Malcolm, and Commadore Hotham in the [Forth] are laying a the lower anchorage.

Monday July 25<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning I went on shore and walked to a small town about two miles from the watering place, its called Hamilton- on our way [unknown] we saw several most beautiful houses- and the Town is exceedingly pretty. the country is covered with Cedar Trees.- "a man at Hamilton was particularly civil to us, + gave us some information respecting America, he said we must carry every thing before us, as the Americans have not troops to oppose us.- I had some excellent Bush fighting with the Black Girls- "last night we paid the Weser a visit + most of my Jolly messmates got quite snuffy- This has

been a very pleasant day- The Rover is come in. The Diadem has been ashore, but is not off.

Tuesday July 26<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning, I went on shore at Georges Town, which I am much pleased with every thing is very dear, they charge for a common dinner five quineas.- the Ladies here are as pretty creatures as I ever saw, I am glad that we are to sail soon—"we started from George's Town at Two, and when we got clear of the small Islands I perceived the Menelaus underweigh she dropt down and anchored abreast of the Tonnant, we sail in the morning for the Chesapeake with dispatches.- A vessel has just anchored from Halifax, she brought the pleasing intelligence of the Essex being taken in a most galland style by the Phoebe the Essex had one hundred and fifty killed and wounded, the Phoebe not ten. Adml. [illegible crossed out] Cobourne is carrying on the war in style, in the Chesapeake, he has destroyed an immense number of shipping Col. Malcolm is with him, in an action a short time since two Captains of R.M. were killed and several officers severly wounded, and we lost 200 men Capt. [Popham] (R.N.) was also killed.- [Stackpoole] of the [unknown] was shot in a Duel with his second Lieutenant I believe his name is Faulconer- The yankees in Canada have behaved most rascally they murdered both men, women, + children, + burnt every village, we are determined to retalliate.-

Wednesday July 27<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning we made the signal for a Pilot he came at ten, and at eleven we got underweigh.- Sir A Cochrane has appointed Mr. Painter Acting into the [Rooer] in

vacancy of the second Lt. who is gone to the Hospital here, the Admiral is determined to get him confirmed- for his good conduct in saving three men by jumping overboard, and swimming after them. Lt. [Hearne] of the 4<sup>th</sup> Regt. and party left this ship and went to a transport we got some excellent Biscuit and [Teneriffe] wine, supplied by the contractor. we are compleately becalmed. \_\_\_\_\_

Thursday July 28<sup>th</sup> 1814

We have a light air this morning, but its being from the south west, prevents our going round the southermost part of the Island- we observed seveal ships dropping anchorage to where the Admiral is laying- "A schooner came out from the anchorage and at has been steering after us all day.- the Thermometer stands at 85- all the boats are filling out for desperate service in the Chesapeake, each to carry two Guns.

Friday July 29<sup>th</sup> 1814

Fine fair wind we are going about nine knots, at twelve we boarded a spanish Brig from the Havannah she not any news- she parted company with the Conquestador which ship is not to leeward. this Evening at Quarters we exercised the Great Guns, and small Arms, and fired several broadsides. "the weather is very hot, the thermometer stands at 86. our distance at noon was 500 miles from the Chesapeake.

Saturday July 30<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning the wind died away and for some time we did not lay our course. at eleven it freshened very considerably and came up to our course.- at noon our distance

was 360 miles from the Chesapeake I exercised my party at firing at a Target, they fired with the greatest precision hit the target almost every time- I then tied up a bottle at the same distance, which they broke the third shot, and they did the same to seven following it was impossible for men to fire better; there was a good deal of swell on at the time, the ship was going eight knots on a wind.- at Quarters they fired a great many broadsides with the great guns, one gun fired nineteen times.- This Eve. the weather is fine the thermometer stands at 86.-

Sunday July 31<sup>st</sup> 1814

The early part of this morning there has been but little wind at ten it freshened a very trifling something.- at seven bells we mustered by divisions and examined the ships company.- at Twelve we were 260 miles from the Chesapeake; there having been but little wind all day the Thermometer stands above 84. the [Master] as well as the ships company are cultivating Mustachos.-

Monday August 1<sup>st</sup> 1814

the wind has been very changeable the greater part of last night, and this morning it was directly against us, the 2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. [Seagrove] caught a large shark it measures eight feet in length and four in breadth; the jaws when extended were more than a foot wide; a Boy of thirteen years of age walked through it, it was a black shark. as I write the wind still against us, we were 210 miles from the Chesapeake a squall of rain and wind came on at one, which [brought] the wind more favorable. thermometer stands at 83 in my cabin.-

on minutely examining the sharks head, we found that he had six rows of teeth which were very sharp indeed.- at dusk the weather is fine and the wind still [more] [fair].

Sunday August 2<sup>nd</sup> 1814

The wind is against us, we are likely to [fetch] between the Chesapeake and Delaware at noon we are about fifty miles from the land, and 86 from the Chesapeake; at one we saw two stragers, the one a large frigate, and the other a schooner, we were in great hopes she was a yankee, but on drawing nearer she made the private signal and hoisted her number; she proved to be the [Aeasta], Captn. Kerr, she sent a boat to the schooner, which proved to be an American from Wilmington bound to Cuba with flower she sailed last evening, and is named the Delaware; the [Aesta] has taken six in less than three weeks, some of them are valuable.- the yankee captain says they want peace, and that Mr. Madison is against it. several of their frigates are ready for sea, and only waiting for an opportunity to come out.- the [Aesta] is gone to Halifax to refit, her foremsast is [skinny], she has taken our prize with them, which I expect will give me at least ten pounds- The weather to day has been much cooler the thermometer stands at 80. This evening there has been some very vivid lightning a good deal of it forked at dusk we have the lead, and got twenty five fathoms, muddy, sand ground.~

Wednesday August 3<sup>rd</sup> 1814

The wind at daylight still against us; at nine we saw several small American coasters in shore which we should have taken but were obliged to tack, and stand out in consequence of a shoal ahead of us.- at twelve we were 80 miles from Cape Henry, and to leward of



the shore a very large schooner was discovered to windward coming down before the wind, but on seeing us, she hauled her wind, and in the course of the evening she beat us very much, she is what is termed a clipper. At dusk we tacked in shore. the weather has been much cooler today, the thermometer stands at 79! we saw the land very plain at twelve, distant about eight miles.

Thursday Aug<sup>st</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 1814

We saw nothing more of the clipper last night.- this morning the wind is still foul, a little after daylight we saw two vessels to windward which we gave chase too, and came up with them at seven, one was a tender belonging to the [Superb] going to the Chesapeake with dispatches. the other is yankee she took last ev<sup>g</sup>. we have taken her and sent Mr. Crease and some men to take her into the Chesapeake as tenders are not allowed: the vessel is laden with turpentine, and naval stores.

The person entrusted with the dispatches is a Master of one of our brigs; he has been taken three times by the Americans, and effected his escape each time; he only left new york a fortnight since saw the President and Macedonian laying at New London preparing for sea, the President carries fifty six guns. In the vessel we took to day was a passenger going to new york, he says they are heartily tired of the war, only Mr. Madison and party are for it, that his popularity is going down hill very fast. The Constellation is going to Spain to demand of the Spanish government the price of the Essex, as they allowed her to be taken away, when under the protection of their batteries by the Phoebe. we are at [unknown] 50 miles to the northward of the Chesapeake. the weather is much the same as yesterday, the thermometer stands at 78. the lightning is very vivid.

Friday August 5<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning we had a perfect calm, but at ten a light breeze sprung up and we made all sail for Cape Henry, which is in sight, ahead of us. at the entrance is a line of Battle ship, and a frigate, which on our making our number; shewd theirs. the Asia and Hebrus. at eleven we anchored at the entrance alongside the Asia (Capt. [Spence]) however previous to our anchoring a man fell over board; he swam well and was save. I observed on board the Hebrus my old Capt ([unknown]) Col. Malcolm he is from Halifax. The Constellation a short time since ran away from the [Lacedonia] the land at the entrance of the Chesapeake is very low, and extremely woody on Cape Henry (which is on the larboard side) is a light house.- and a guard house close to it. the signal was made for us to weigh at one, which we did, and the Hebrus also, about two [ran, came] afterwards it was so very thick that we were obliged to come to an anchor again. I went on Board the Hebrus this evening with Sir P. and paid my respects to Col. Malcolm, who was particularly glad to see me; "we talked over old stories, and I spent a very pleasant evening. It gave me great pleasure to think of the good conduct of the Royals in Canada, the Colonels Battalion behaved admirably, General [Shover] paid them a handsome compliment before they quited Canada.- Col. M. takes the command of the third battalion here under major [George Lewis]. the yankees challenged them, they landed, charged the yankees, + drove them into the woods.

Saturday August 6<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather last evening was very squally, but it is fine this morning. we got underweigh at six, and beat a considerable way up. we saw the admiral stand up with some frigates and gun boats, at dusk we were about seven miles from the admiral, we anchored. Colonel Malcolm, Captain Palmer and [Boune] dined here, I was one of the party in the evening and a pleasant eveing we spent.-

Sunday Aug<sup>st</sup> 7<sup>th</sup> 1814

We got underweigh at daylight and beat up to the Admiral we anchored at ten. The Adml. and six hundred marines landed opposite us at two o'clock this morning the yankee militia were drawn up to oppose their landing but their stout hearts failed them and they all fled into the woods. we saw a greay many very fine houses in flames one belonged to a major [somerville] of the militia. they destroyed a great many warehouses full of tobaccoi; and an immense number of schooners, and other craft Sir P and the other Capt. went on shore and waited on the admiral, on their way up were fired at from among the bushes. I called on board the Albion and saw my old worthy friend George [Rennills], who I found in excellent health and spirits, I then went on Board the Hebrus were I slept. \_\_\_\_\_

Monday Aug<sup>st</sup> 8<sup>th</sup> 1814

the weather to day is very sultry, to day is a day of rest for the Royals. to morrow its said we are to attack St. Mary's a small village on the Eastern side. at [ten, two] this forenoona flag of truce came down the river to the Admiral, we have not heard the object of their mission. I dined with George [Rennills] to day and spent a most pleasant day.

[Cowan] who was old [westerns'] Coxswain in the London, is now a Lieutenant in the Albion, and a follower of Admiral [Cockbournes]

Tuesday August 9<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is a fine cool day a flag of truce is come down again, I believe from Baltimore, they remained a long time with the Admiral. we are still laying in the Potomac. my friend [unknown, R—ll] dined with me to day, the person who came in the flag of truce is an American agent for prisoners for war: he says there has been a severe action in Canada, that the action had closed, and both claimed the victory but General Drummond came up with a gresh body of men and its supposed the whole American Army is taken. this is yankee news.

Wednesday Aug<sup>st</sup> 10<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning at daylight we got underweigh and beat up abreast of St. George's Island to water, we anchored at half past ten; shortly afterwards I landed with my detachment and marched from the watering place to the small space of water that divides this Island from the Continent at low water its three feet deep, and its not more than a pistol shot across, here I halted; several horsemen were seen riding into the interior. we got a great many Peaches, Apples, Pears, and Plumbs. at dark I left Mr. Poe and eight men to watch the passage; ~~on~~ our way down to the watering place we heard the Band playing there which had a pretty effect. one of the sentinels thought he saw a yankee among the trees the [Boatscreas] fired several times, but it was all nonsense.~ ~

Thursday Aug<sup>st</sup> 11<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning I rejoined Poe who had a slave that had escaped from his master. At eight we embarked in the Tender and came on Board a flag of Truce came to the Adml. this forenoon.- We are to land at three oclock to morrow morning at St. Mary's where we expect to find a yankee General and twelve hundred men.-

Friday August 12th 1814

A little after three Oclock we started from the flag ship and pulled for St. Marys, the River is uncommonly fine, its about a quarter of a mile broad, and runs up at least ten miles in a serpentine direction; the banks are covered with wood, and here and there you see a beautiful cottage, the inhabitants looked at us as we passed up my party was in the schooner, the wind being very light the Battalion landed before we could get up we remained at the head of the river till they came past of the Battlion ~~with~~ embarked, and pulled down the river the Albions, Menelaus, and Hebrus [Ryls] marched down the banks & purchased stores the farmers were very civil, and attentive I like the country very much. we found one tobacco store, which we did not touch. our march was very rapid, the sun was exceedingly hot. at sun set we got into the boats and pulle dup another river after the admiral, Col. Malcolm landed there and went into the country we remained in the boats [unknown] very near twelve o'clock, when we were ordered on Board, it was half past twelve [NOTE: Beynon drew an < and wrote "one"] when we reached the ship.- during the whole of this day we have not seen a yankee in arms the militia will not turn out; for [I am, or Mr.] Madison, who up [till] says is getting very unpopular

Saturday August 13<sup>th</sup> 1814

We are still laying in the Potomac river. the weather is dreadfully hot – I went on shore on St. George's Island this forenoon a shooting, a [Covey] of partridges rose close to me Warre killed one, it was about half grown we saw several wild geese, which we could not get a shot at. The Sea Horse frigate is arrived in the river and the [Manly] Brig, the Devastation is said to be there also- this evening I went on Board the Albion to see my worthy friend [Rennill]. The admiral intends landing again soon.

Sunday August 14<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is the warmest day we have experienced yet. I intended this forenoon to have gone to church on Board the Albion, but I could not get any one to accompany me. this evening Sir Alexander Cochrane arrived with the Eurylauss and some others in company – Admiral Cobourne, and the Capt. went out to meet him, he has brought lots of letters for the Battalion, none for Menelaus. The news is that my half pay will be four and sixpence pr. day. that of a second three + sixpence, and a Captains, seven + six. there has been a large [promotion] in the navy. at twelve (pm) [Montague], the Admiral, Lieut. came on Board with an order for us to land to morrow early.

Monday August 15<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning at [two] O Clock we were rouse out, we were alongside the Admiral at half past three it was some before we could find the tender before I left the ship I was very ill indeed, vomiting, +c +c. which made me as weak as a childe: I continued very unwell the whole day could not eat a morsel of anything, the whole of the Marines (except the

Albion and Frigates) landed on a foraging party, they got a great many Bullocks, Geese, sheep, and turkeys; at six they embarked and went to a place opposite St. George's Islands where a Colonel of militia resides who a short time since gave ten thousand dollars to support the carrying on the war. I landed here with the Albions and marched to the Colonels house, he had left it, we found his wife and two daughters at home fine girls, the admiral went with a full determination to burn the house, but the powerful eloquence of the good Lady unarmed him, and the house remained unhurt, but on leaving it said the Admiral I shall in forty eight hours return again, and if I do not find your husband here and he leave you alone; I shall take you away and burn the house. at eight we started for the ships. \_\_\_\_\_

Tuesday August 16<sup>th</sup> 1814

At half past twelve we arrived on Board after a pull of four hours; I am still very unwell, a great many had been taken the same way, this and next month are the two unhealthy months. this forenoon the thermometer stood at 88." Sir Alexander he has sent for the Hebrus she is gone down to him and this evening Adml. Cobourne weighed and is gone down also I believe we start to morrow.

Wednesday Aug<sup>st</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 14 [sic]

A little after daylight we got underweigh with the [Regulus] and [Melpomene], and made all sail for the fleet, we joined them at twelve, when a signal was made from the Tonnant to victual the Ryals, for three days: Sir P. waited on the Adml. on joining, and on his return said that we were going up to Baltimore immediately, the wind was very variable;

I was sent on Board a transport for fifty Rockets with all the requisites, the cases contained six each, and to prevent breaking one open I took nine cases, which made it four more than the Demand, however I gave the master of the vessel a receipt for them, the fleet [anchored] at the mouth of the Patuxen[no t], this ship stood on with all sail set.

Thursday Aug<sup>st</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> 1814

I rejoined the Menelaus with the Rockets at half past twelve this morning. she had anchored at daylight the fleet moved up the Patuxen[no t] and the army landed I believe without opposition- the only Regt. that has joined since we left Bermuda is the 21<sup>st</sup> one thousand strong, they came from the Mediterranean under convoy of the [Hurricane], [Ippisenie] and Euryalus. we anchored last evening off some small Islands. the thermometer stood in the sun at 104. and 90 in the shade. this afternoon I landed with my party. Crease went also with a few seamen we got some Geese and pigs + a party of horsemen kept at a little distance from us, I fired a volley at them + followed them some distance into the country but could not take any of them. the farmers had driven their bullocks into the interior, we ought to have burnt their houses, and not to have paid them for the stores; "the [skipper] did not behave well to Crease last evening, he afterwards apologized: several of us dined with the Bt. after it was dark, and remained till after twelve Lt. Pearce with the [Cutter] and Gig in after two schooners to windward

Friday Aug<sup>st</sup> 19<sup>th</sup> 1814

Fine hot weather, the thermometer is as high as yesterday. We have been all anxiety this forenoon about Lt. Pearce's not being in sight, we all thought he had been taken by the



Yankee row boats, but he came down from abreast Annapolis, with two small vessels, he was very close to the Town + says it's a very pretty one. This afternoon we sent the Tender in shore near Kent Island after a small craft which she succeeded in bringing out.

Saturday Aug<sup>st</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 14 [sic]

The weather is still very hot we anchored abreast of Annapolis distant about six miles, the Town is very pretty, the finest building is the state House which is in the centre of the Town, its built of brick, on the top of it is a large dome, this erected by the great Washington. This Town is well fortified, there are Three Thousand troops in it. We saw a great many of them Lt. Warre in the Baye chased a small boat with four men + a woman in it, all but one (who was the master) escaped he was too drunk to get out of the boat~ close to where our boat was there was a battery with Three Hundred men in it one Gun was fired from it ~ two Tenders are come down from Baltimore, they were chased by sixteen Gun boats. \_\_\_\_\_

soon after M<sup>r</sup>. Martins return we weighed and beat up to the entrance of the river [NOTE: *either the Patapsco or Patuxent, hand is unclear; however, since Beynon shortly mentions Baltimore, it is probably Patapsco*]. we anchored about Five miles from the entrance and saw the Enemy's Flotilla beating up the river to Baltimore the weather this morning has been very boisterous, the lightning was very vivid, at seven O,Clock Lt. Crease went from the ship with two barges and the two Tenders to watch the motions of the enemy, their Gun boats are very formidable being schooners, Luggers, and Cutters. The distance from the entrance to Baltimore to Annapolis is fifteen miles.

Sunday Aug<sup>st</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 1814

The lightning +c last night has completely changed the air, its quite cool this morning; our boats returned at eight without seeing anything this has been a very [blowing] day, the enemys Flotilla went up to Baltimore early this morning. at dusk we weighed and ran down to Annapolis Sir Peter being determined to storm Fort Madison which is on the right side of the entrance of the [severn], we started from the ships at twelve with near two hundred men, seamen + Marines, and pulled in shore, we grounded several times at some distance from it, we continued pulling up + down for some time at last Sir P. could not find the landing place, + we returned to the ship at half past Three.

Monday Aug<sup>st</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup> 1814

The weather to day is much warmer than yesterday; at ten we observed several tremendous explosions in the direction of the Patuxen[t], Commadore Barney, or ourselves, are blowing them up, it continued till past twelve, from where our troops are now, its only fifteen miles from Annapolis, therefore we expect to see them there in the morning; we saw an encampment on the left of the Town, which broke up and the militia got [unkown] arms and are parading the Town; From the Cross Trees I had a famous view of the City, which is very pretty. Lt. Pearce went on shore this Ev<sup>g</sup>. to reconnoitre Fort Madison.

Tuesday Aug<sup>st</sup> 23<sup>rd</sup> 1814

At five this morning Pearce returned. M<sup>t</sup>. [Hoare] was with him, they at first miss'd the Fort, and went some distance beyond it, on their way back they heard the sentinels, but

what they said they did not know; it was a bad reconoitre I had a famous one from the masthead and think it practicable to storm it. at nine (am) a Gun was fired to the south of Annapolis which was immediately answered from the Town, which makes me think either the army are advancing or the Fleet are coming up; at twelve (am) [NOTE: *Beynon probably means twelve pm*] we weighed and are going up to Baltimore to resume our stations. \_\_\_\_\_

soon after we weighed a Brig. was reported from the mast coming to us; with all sail set; we anchored again directly and sent our boats over to Kent Island for [stores]. The farmers seeing them approach drove their cattle in land, on Lt. Pearce telling them if they did not bring on the beach in the morning, their houses would be burnt;" several Guns +c [were] brought off.- on mustering the marines I found one man absent (Thomas Evans) he was left on shore through the inattention of the non-commissioned officers, the Brig. that was reported, is turned into a large tree. the boats have taken two fine ones today – we are to remain here to night, and weigh in [the] morning.

Wednesday Aug<sup>st</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> 1814

We sent the Gig early this-morning to look for Tho. Evans. they could not find him, and the only intelligence they could obtain was that a black man saw him near a bush about three miles from where he landed, and in the interim, a Doctor also saw him. The Farmers brought their Bullocks and sheep down to the beach, but Sir Peter was so anxious to get off Baltimore that he would not send for them. [unknown] (Masters Mate) was fired at by some of the Peasants in consequence of which we intended torching

[unknown] men up for it – our first Lt. Crease went away at dark with 2 boats and  
 [unknown] Tender

Thursday Aug<sup>st</sup> 25<sup>th</sup> [18]14

Off Baltimore. This has been a very warm day, at Ten our Tender was seen very far to windward, close to Poole Island, which is nearly at the Head of the river, we made her recall, she closed us but slowly as the wind was very scanty, six large Gun boats came out from Baltimore, and a schooner the former pulled very swift in the direction for our Tender, thinking they might cut her off;” we got under underweigh, the moment they perceived us making sail, they put back and we anchored. Lt. Crease came on board, the amount of his expedition has been the destruction of a fine schooner called the Lion of Baltimore, he brought a fine boat down at two (pm) a most tremendous squall came on, which upset our poor tender, and for half an hour we could not send boats to look for the crew; f[r]om the moment it moderated [were] sent, and what is astonishing succeeded in saving all but two – namely [unkown] and [unkown] the former requested M<sup>r</sup>. Martin (who when picked up was all but gone,) to stay by him, as he could not swim, the whole of the above men must have been an hour in the water, and it was blowing a hurricane; they are doing well. M<sup>r</sup>. Collins was in a small boat sounding when the squall came on, he was obliged to [bear] up for the shore, it moderated and we sent a boat after [him], and got him safe on board

Friday Aug<sup>st</sup> 26<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is a fine clear day, the heat is not at all oppressive. M<sup>r</sup>. Martin has been very ill all night, the surgeon was obliged to take a great quantity of blood from him this morning he is much better, he says a [Rat] followed him for some time in the water and wanted to get on his shoulders. A great fire was observed last night [unknown] Annapolis, and Balitmore, we saw some Chassuers on horseback close to the distillery opposite to the ships this afternoon, I suppose curiosity brought them down.

Saturday, Aug<sup>st</sup> 27<sup>th</sup> 1814

It blows very fresh to day from the SW; soon after breakfast Sir Peter started in the Tender ([Adml]) and reconnoitered Baltimore, he said the Java [unkown]; and brought out with him a [masted] boat July of [Fruit], which he took within three miles of the town not a Gun boat came out after him. at half past two we weighed for Poole Island, on our way up we saw a Yankee horseman riding about the riverside with his sword drawn we fired an 18<sup>Pf</sup> at him, the moment he saw the flash he fell from his horse in a most laughable way, he soon remounted and rode off like a devil. we fired at a Farmer afterwards. at half past six we anchored abreast of Pooles Island, on one side, & a large white house on [the] other, about half a mile distant, a [unknown] [unknown]

Sunday Aug<sup>st</sup> 28<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning we saw several militia men in full uniforms on the bank very near us, at ten a great many horsemen had collected round Genl. Loy'ds House, some dismounted, and came and reconnoitered the ship to drive them we fired a blank cartridges, at which they all but smashed their rumps; a shot was then fired, and they scampered off in style,

but still a great many kept round the house. to dislodge them is Sir Peter determined to do by some of Congreves Rockets, the first did not ascend, is free on deck, stand and all; and burned most furiously, we were greatly afraid it would set the ship on fire; however they succeeded in heaving it overboard, it being a carcass without a shell in it their was no danger, several were [unknown] well thrown afterwards, and some excellent shot from the 18<sup>pd</sup>. Crease came on board with the boats at two;” and at five we landed and marched up to the house I immediately drew my men up in order: expecting the Cavalry would attack me, but they kept at the end of a large (and very level) field of Indian Corn. I gave some excellent (and well directed) volleys + we then set fire to the house, which was nearly full of corn as well as ten outhouses and a great quantity of corn in the ear. In doing this Poor Warre rec<sup>d</sup> a ball through both his thighs fortunately without injuring a bone, he bled much and was instantly sent on board. the Cavalry were latterly in three squadrons. I offered them Battle by advancing within one hundred yards of them, and giving them a sharp and galling fire for ten minutes which must have laid some of them low; they were extremely well mounted + smashingly dress’d in Blue and long white feathers in their hats. our fire compleatly routed them, at dusk not one was to be seen and we all embarked much pleased with our excursion; this is by far the finest part that I have seen in America. the house was elegant.-

Monday, Aug<sup>st</sup> 29<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning the Generals house was burning most furiously & all the out houses and corn stalks One of our men found a letter in the house which was partly written to his Daughter, where he says the British my dear are within 200 yard of the house, and there

being a great many militia about our house (who are my enemies) I must fear will provoke the British to destroy those premises, at present they have not done anything, then he says of course you have heard that the British have destroyed Washington City; this was written in the morning, and he says that he shall finish to night. at two (pm) we landed on Poole Island, which we could not get any stock an overseer was living there with a numerous family, we returned to the ships at five, the Genl house has burnt all day, and we have seen a large fire in the direction of Baltimore to day, or between it and Annapolis.

Tuesday Aug<sup>st</sup> 30<sup>th</sup> 1814

At two O,Clock this morning we got into the boats and landed about four miles higher up than Genl. Loyds, we marched to a large farm house, the master, and misstress, were ak[gast] dreadfully frightened, they gave us newspapers & confirmed the report of the destruction of Washington by our handfull of men. nothing belonging to this mans house was touched, he told us of a Captain Chambers who lives very near, he is a decided enemy to the English. after hearing all this, we riembarked and pulled down about a mile towards the ship when we saw several houses at the end of a large field, here we landed and marched up to it, we found some blacks who told us their masters were with the Cavalry, the house and nine considerable out houses besides ten mows of wheat were set on fire and burnt; while we were doing all this mischief a great many horsemen were close to us in the wood, they only made their appearance when we were imbarked + pulling out – a shot or two from the Barges soon disperesed them; we brought on Board three negroes they say the Yankees had five hundred men on sunday and that they were

afraid to attack us.- thirteen sail were seen steering up this way, which must be our fleet, they were seen from Kent Island. Sir Peter being fully [persuaded] of the truth the Black fellow told him that he immediately determined on attacking them this night, (the Guide said it was only a mile from the beach) accordingly we started from the ship at ten with fifty odd marines and about sixty seamen with small arms who did more harm than good – we landed as we thought unperceived, and marched on, and in less than ten minutes met a picquet of the Enemys Horse some of the seamen fired – they rode off as hard as they could [pull], soon afterwards we heard alarm muskets and some horse, which were thought to be coming towards us, on the road; we drew up our men among some fir trees, which were on one side of the road and waited for the Cavalry to advance, finding they did not we crossed over a fence into an open field and had not gone far when a horseman rode out of the wood and came to us, mistaking us for Yankees, he was soon secured, Sir Peter mounted his horse – at the other end of this field were about fifty horsemen who on seeing us were soon out of sight, when we came at the end of this rough field, we halted at a small house by the roadside, the good people were dreadfully afraid of us, among them was a sweet pretty Girl of fifteen who I pacified by telling her we were not going to injure them or their property, we then struck into an Indian Corn field at the end of which was the Camp, to get into the field we had to go through a narrow path the Yankees had planted five pieces of Cannon to bear on it when we came to the path they opened their fire which was very destructive, the moment I got to the field I formed my party fired a volley and charged, [/] away they scampered retreating and firing we had driven them out of the field of Battle when I received a Ball in each thigh, another grazed one, soon afterwards Sir Peter got a Buck shot which entered his thigh, and divided the artery, he



bled to death in about ten minutes.- the firing had now ceased, the enemy being driven in every direction, we then retreated, I was assisted down to the Boats, (which was five miles by some of my Royals, who [unknown] did everything in the action, the seamen for a long time kept in our rear firing over our heads we learend from good authority the Yankees had six hundred men, my fifty beat them soundly, killing a great many – our loss consisted of Sir Peter Parker Bar. and six seamend killed – Marines [NOTE: *he lists several names of killed and wounded*] several seamen were also wounded. we had one man who deserted to the enemy; [Davis] the sail maker, he was, we thought, one of the best men in the ship not an angry word was ever said to him here, its supposed he deserted through [fire] being afraid to face the enemy; he was seen to hang back when we were advancing, several men spoke to him, and told him he ought to be ashamed of himself.

Wednesday, Sept. [he means August] 31<sup>st</sup> 1814

My wounds are exceedingly painfull – a flag of truce was sent on shore to day to [unknown] about an exchange of prisoners, it was agreed on and it takes place to morrow. Captain Chambers was among the Yankee officers who came down to treat with [unknown]. – This [unknown] the Old Tom [unknown] came alongside in a flag of truce with two women the wives of two prisoners on Board – Old Tom brought us apples Eggs, +tc he left shortly after dusk. To show how the yankees were terrified last night, when we sent the above flag of truce, they went near Four miles into the country without seeing a single soul. The wounds on B<sup>d</sup> are doing exceedingly well-

Thursday, September 1<sup>st</sup> 1814

My wounds are uneasy but look as well as can be expected. [Lt.] [Unknown] went on shore with a flag of truce, the Yankee surgeon being absent, the exchange could not take place as he wished to consult with our surgeon, as to the propriety of moving our wounded men – this evening at Four was settled to meet again which they did and said that [unknown] [unknown] died of his wounds in great agony, a grape shot entered his left breast. [unknown], [unknown], and [unknown] came off wounded- Three Yankees were sent on shore. The Black fellow we took for a guide was taken and sentenced to suffer Death, which was to be put in execution the next morning, however the poor fellow escaped and came on Board here the next morning in a Canoe- Sir Peters inside was taken out to day and embalmed- he was put into a Coffin filled with Whisky – the yankees treated our prisoners extremely well- Lt. Pearce went down to the Adml. to day in the tender with dispatches- our army has entered Washington and destroyed Madisons House and all the Public stores +c +c- Barney's Flotilla is destroyed, and he was taken (wounded) and given his parole [unknown] and [unknown] are doing very well, able to walk about the Town; "I feel much pleased at hearing this agreeable news

Friday, Sept. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1814

My wounds to day are much easier, + can feel the ball in my left thigh very plain, its working out about six inches below where it entered, the ball in the right does not start it a much worse wound than the other- Lt. Pearce was in sight this morning, and his recall made which he did not see.- the Royals are to land to morrow early at M<sup>r</sup>. Mitchels House.

Saturday, Sept. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1814

At half past three O'clock Crease, [unknown] and Poe went to major Mi[t]chels House found him in Bed with his wife, he was soon roused out and brought off, his horses with saddles and a Black Boy in the stable to lead them out, our [sentinel] shot them. we sent a flag of truce to M<sup>rs</sup>. Mitchel to say she might come off if she pleased to her husband, off she came and brought an only child, a girl about eleven years of age, both were very plain- M<sup>r</sup>. Mitchel has turned out to be a Commissary General for Maryland, Captain Chambers wished to come off with the Lady but it would not do; my wounds have been to day tolerable easy the ball in my left thigh is still working out, both are well [unknown]- the weather is fine to night.-

Sunday Sept. 4<sup>th</sup> 1814

I spent a tolerable night of it, my wounds look well this morning. At eight two negroes came down to us, they ran from their master and gave us information of some schooners that were laying in a creek some distance up the river- M<sup>rs</sup>. Mitchel renewed her visit to day and brought som fruit, Butter, Cyder +c +c; the weather has been very hot to day, at nine this morning [unknown] and Collins went with the Barges after those schooners, it soon began to rain very hard, and the night had a black appearance, the lightning was extrememly vivid.-

Monday Sept. 5<sup>th</sup> 1814

The boats came back this morning bringing with them a most beautiful schooner, they destroyed four vessels. Lt. Pearce returned from the admiral, the [unknown] left ~~England~~ them for England yesterday. Capt. [Wainwright] [went] with dispatches- we are ordered down to the admiral, consequently we weighed and made all sail to find him. Adml. Cockburn seem to have behaved in a most gallant style, he was shot at, and said the fellow [unknown] at him, (after the fire he caught the yankee, and instead of killing him as I should have done, sent him on Board.

Tuesday Sept. 6<sup>th</sup> 1814

We did not reach the Fleet last night- This afternoon we anchored at one with the Fleet the wind being foul. Captain [Dix] is appointed to this ship; Capt. Palmer sent me down this [unknown] one of Sir Peters [Glasses] to keep in remembrance of him I have been considerably easier to day- A flag of Truce came down to day, we sent M<sup>r</sup>. [Grammar] back in her. The Severn goes up to take our station. Sir Alexander Cochrane and Adml. Cobourne are off Tangier Island-

Wednesday Sept. 7<sup>th</sup> 1814

At daylight the Body of Sir Peter was removed into the Hebrus- we all weighed and steered down the Chesapeake, when Adml. Cochrane [unknown] us he made the fleet signal to anchor, both admirals immediately got underweigh and are beating up to us- Captain Dix read his appointment to day, we are all much pleased with him- [unknown] + Fraser (Royals) came to see me to day, and were very kind in their offers-my old friend Ruddle came also to see me.- This morning the ball was extracted from my left thigh, I

suffered greatly during the operation- The in my right must I fear remain in, its so very deep it can't be got at-

Thursday Sept. 8<sup>th</sup> 1814

My wounds look exteremly well and are tolerable easy;- we got underweigh at daylight with the fleet and are going up the ~~Potomac~~ river toward ~~Annapolis~~, there had been heavy rain, and very vivid lightning, at dark we were considerably above S<sup>t</sup>. Georges Island and some distance from the fleet we anchored- shortly afterward a Boat came from the Fleet to say we must get underweigh as soon as possible and commusurate with the Sea Horse +c-

Friday Sept. 9<sup>th</sup> 1814

We weighed at daylight and at eight saw the Sea Horse and [Euryalus] with the Bombs, [Brig.] Devastation, Meteor, and Aetna coming down with a great many Prizes. the Euryalus grounds but was soon off again, - all the prizes were taken from Alexandria, the inhabitants were made to load them all with flour, Tobacco and cotton, Crease's [pater] was well- The yankees had four thousand men close to the town, they were afraid to enter the town for fearwe should burn it- The Erebus had a Lt. killed and some [unknown] + so had the [Suryalus] in destroying the Batteries, and a [unknown] [unknown] which had 2, 50,<sup>PRS</sup> called Columbians.- the Lt. belonged to the Fairy brig that was killed. The yankee Genl. Wynder had his leg shot off. they acknowledged they lost 500 men, while our Frigates were laying at Alexandria Commadore Perry came down with fire ships, he set them on fire before the got within Gun shot, Captain Gordan went

with his boats and towed them on shore where they exploded- All the prizes are under our orders for Tangier Island w[h]ere we are to paint the vessells to resemble transports- The Adml. + Fleet are gone up to Baltimore, we are to follow at five (PM) we anchored with the prizes, for the night-

Saturday Sept. 10<sup>th</sup> 1814

This has been a very unpleasant night my wounds have tormented me a great deal, a piece of the trousers was taken out this morning it having worked its way down, a great discharge comes from my right- we weighed early with the prizes and made sail for Tangiers the wind is foul. the Asia is coming up, she left the Majestic [unknown] the yankee frigate the Constellation- our orders now are to send the smaller craft to Tangiers and follow the Adml. with the others which are numbered as transports. the people of Norfolk in their papers ridicule Madisons people + adherents for allowing our small army to march to + destroy the Capitol. At dusk we were at an anchor the Asia passed us under all sail for the fleet-

Sunday Sept. 11 1814

I am as easy to day as I have been out and my wounds are healing. We weighed early and made all sail to join the fleet. the Hebrus [unknown] passed us early. at Dark we were obliged to anchor about ten miles below Annapolis. there are some ships anchored above us, the fleet are above Baltimore. Our army most probably will land to morrow early.

Monday Sept. 12<sup>th</sup> 1814

At daylight, we weighed and made all sail, leaving Lt. [unknown] in the tender to convoy the prizes up, we closed the two Deckers at dusk and anchored. Our Army landed this morning without opposition about 7,000 strong, including Marines and Seamen, poor General Ross pushed on with about fifty of the 85<sup>th</sup> and had proceeded about 4 miles when he fell in with five hundred yankees which he attacked and repuled, unfortunately the poor Genl. received a mortal wound in his breast and Died about three hours after he had so high an opinion of Adml. Cobourne that he requested Colonel Brook who took the command to consult with him – he spoke of his family; his Body was taken on Board the flag ship this evening; Genl. Ross was beloved by the whole Army, most of whom shed tears as they saw him carried through the ranks.-

Tuesday Sept. 13<sup>th</sup> 1814

We started again early this mroning and ran up abreast of the troopers which was on the inside of Drum Point, there we stuck fast for some hours were obliged start water and send away provisions +c +c at dusk we got off.- the Bombs have been Bombarding a large Fort at the entrance of Baltimore which was a grand sight, a great many shells bursted in and just over the Fort, which fired very slowl. in the action last night we took Genl. [unknown] and several others prisoners. the yankee army was 20,000 strong, commanded by Genl. Smith.- my marines went with the Hebrus this Ev<sup>e</sup>. to join the Battalion Lt. Pearce accompanied them- a great fire was seen on shore to the right of the strong fort. heavy firing was heard in the middle watch, near [unknown] the yankees have sunk [14 or 24] vessels at the harbours mouth consequently our frigates cannot go

up close to the Town, and the business we came on cannot be accomplished as its improbable to get the shipping out. the town is entrenched and there are two hills strongly fortified between our army + the town,- there is no doubt but we would take it + march into the town, but then the army would have to go back the same road again + perhaps be cut off, if our ships could have got up Baltimore would have fallen. our army retreats in the morning.-

Wednesday Sept. 14<sup>th</sup> 1814

The Bombs kept up a very heavy fire all night, it ceased at daylight- the Admirals and Bombs dropped down to day close to us, we have lost 100 men in Killed + wounded- the Carpenters from the different ships are on shore creating wharfs to embark the artillery + horse on- The army will halt to night about five miles from the landing place and will embark in [the] morning.

Thursday Sept. 15<sup>th</sup> 1814

The Army were all embarked early, my marines also come off safe, the yankees did not attempt to harrass them in their retreat- Catp. [Caulfield] and Lt. Jones of the rrrth with some men came here to go down to their ship the Dictator- Old [unknown] came off and dined ~~with~~ and remained with us the night, Adml. Cochrane and Cobourne went down to day, we attempted to[o] but got aground and are obliged to remain to night – a pilot came to us who seems to be very clever.

Friday Sept. 16<sup>th</sup> 1814



We ran down to the fleet this morn<sup>g</sup>. all the other ships got safe down. The [Roow] Brig is ordered to England I wrote my Father + gave it to my old friend [Renell] who came to see me to send ~ [Savory] of the [Haoenneh], + [Raddle] also [have] [give] a visit- they left us early –

Saturday Sept. 17<sup>th</sup> 1814

Johny [Willcorks] came to see me last night~ my wounds are hailing [sic] very fast- The fleet weighed this forenoon with the wind directly against us, in beating up to Kent Island one of our Boats upset and [Townsend] [(S)] was drowned. A Court Martial took place to day on Board His Majesty's ship Albion on two seamen belonging to the [Weser] who attempted to desert to the enemy at Washington, the charge was proved + they are sentenced to Death.

Sunday Sept. 18<sup>th</sup> 1814

We weighed again early this morning, and at three we anchored with the fleet in the Patuxent and sent casks on shore for water.- A signal has been made for Boats to attend Punishment to morrow at daylight~ I sent Poe this evening with a note to Col. Malcolm, to inquire if I am [entitled, instilled] to [Bat] + forage for landing with the Battallion- Lt. Pearce has [exchanged, anchored] with Cork first of the Hebrus.~

Monday Sept. 19<sup>th</sup> 1814

The two seamen were hung at daylight, a very suitable address was read to the different ships companies – Adml. Cochrane + his son are gone to Halifax; the [Roow, Room] is

gone to England [Finneaike] is gone in her. M<sup>r</sup>. Mitchel is gone in [unknown] [Surprise]. Major [Rennie] and two subs. of the 21<sup>st</sup> Reg<sup>t</sup>. are sent here with several privates. the major is wounded in both thighs.

Tuesday Sept. 20<sup>th</sup> 1814

A schooner had arrived from Plymouth with dispatches, the news which she brings is that in England they are averse to peace with America, the American sloop Wasp has taken after a [mash] [scone] action the Reindeer, Captain [Manners] and several seamen were killed, the yankees boarded and were repulsed the first time, but carried her the second they lost more than 100 men. Adml. Cobourne and the Hebrus sailed to day for Bermuda my old friend Col. Malcolm came to see me to day he was as usual, very kind indeed.

Wednesday Sept. 21<sup>st</sup> 1814

This has been a fine day, as Court Martial was held to day on Board the Royal Oak I believe on a Lt. belonging to the [Diadem] its said for sleeping on his watch.~ Genl. [Sherbrook] is said to have arrived at Halifax, and sailed on an expedition, we have not heard to what part of the coast. We sent our [net] on shore this morning, they took enough fish to give every man three pounds each, and we sent some to the [Weser] and to the [Fanny Wanshon] she has some of the 21<sup>st</sup>. Regt. who are wounded.- Admiral Malcolm says we shall remove from this very soon, and that we commence operations again after compleating our [water, watch]. \_\_\_\_\_

Thursday Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1814

This has been a dull morning, a good deal of rain has fallen we are busily employed in watering Lt. [Cork] managed to bring off half a dozen of sheep we were compleatly out of stock before~ The Court Martial was yesterday on two Seamen belonging to the Madagascar for mutinous conduct one was sentenced 500 lashes + two years imprisonment the other 300. Major [Pringle] of the 21<sup>st</sup> dined here to day [unknown] too free with myself, the consequence was that I was taken very ill my thighs were inflamed +c.

Friday Sept. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1814

This has been a very disagreeable morning we have had thunder, lightning and heavy rains. Collins took major [Rennies] Dog (which is half BBull and half Terrier) to catch Pigs, they are perfectly wild. Four were found in a large field of grass, the dog saw one and ran him for an hour, the pig fought well, at last the dog caught him by the [har, gar], and held him fast [tite] the master got up and tied the Pigs legs- the rest got off safe.- A Black fellow came off to day and told us that Colonel [Finney] with 300 men comes every day within two miles of the watering place, at night he retreats- The Adml. told the black man if he would find out where he halts, so [unknown] we may be able to catch him, he will give him 500 Dollars the fellow promised he would, and went on shore [unknown] [unknown]

Saturday Sept. 24<sup>th</sup> 1814

Col. {Finney} is the man whose house we spared through the persuasive eloquence of a Lady he got to remain in his house during his absence its below St. Mary's.- A relation of

his came to day to inquire about a schooner we (he says) took from him but I am inclined to think he came more as a spy than anything else. This is a wet uncomfortable day again, I am to day much better than yesterday, the surgeon thinks he can feel the Ball in my right thigh, and that its working its way out. we got some sheep and Bullocks +c to day, [Pincher] caught [the] [former]

Sunday Sept. 25<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather to day is very fine the wind is got to the northward, HMS Havannah sailed to day to go up the Potomac, we are to follow to morrow with the fleet, our master is gone to Buoy the channel off [Drum] Point +c – my right thigh is much easier, the ball is working its way out fast, I have laid aside my crutches, and hope never to have occasion for them again.- Admiral Malcolm sails to morrow with some ships for the Potomac, we are to remain some days after him to endeavour to get stores + when provided, to follow him.- This Evening {Padduomoe} and Fraser came to see me, their stay was short.- The weather is quite changed to night from heat to cold.

Monday Sept. 26<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather was so cold this morning that I was obliged to increase the quantity of bed clothing~ Adml. Malcolm with the Madagascar and several transports sailed this forenoon for the Potomac~ Two Tenders with thirty five of the 21<sup>st</sup> Regt. and fifteen marines went over to [Barren] Island for stores the wind being against them, to come back we do not expect to see them till to morrow, the master went and got two Bullocks,

a yankee (taking advantage of our lenient conduct towards them) was inclined to be extremely saucy.

Tuesday Sept. 27<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning the foraging party came back with their cloaths torn and covered with mud, they some Bullocks + sheep and a few Turkeys +c for which they paid sixty five dollars money enough seveal of the 21<sup>st</sup> dined here to day, in the evening Major [Pringle] and Capt. [Hall] came and wined we spent a pleasant time enough.- M<sup>r</sup>. Mitchel was sent by Adml. Cochrane here to be landed, the Adml. left the Capes on Thursday last with as fair wind for Halifax~shortly afterward the [Whiting] schooner hove in sight from England, charged with Dispatches of great importance for the Adml. she made all sail after him.- Capt. [Theane] has taken Mitchel on B<sup>d</sup>. the Asia + [unknown] [unknown] he shall be sent to England.

Wednesday Sept. 28<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather is very warm, the Asia has signalized to perpare for sea. At half past nine I started with the fishing + foraging Parties up the river + took my Gun (more as a guard than anything else, in strolling over a field a [unknown] fowl rose before me which I brought down, (its the larges I ever saw in my life) another rose and fell but the Grass was high that I could not find it, we proceeded farther up the river where I shot another + found it, it was not half the size of the first- the fishing party caught some excellent fish, during our excursion I may say [hoppig] one). a Black Boy deserted belonging to [unknown] of the 21<sup>st</sup> the boy is a yankee.- we came on Board at five a flag of truce from

Baltimore has been here (a Swedish gentl.) he brought several papers, he says we have lost four vessels on the lakes and that Lord O'Brien was killed in action, this is Yankee news.

Thursday Sept. 29<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning a flag of truce came down with a letter from the Secretary of State to Adml. Malcolm. Col. Thornton the [p-----] says is exchanged for Commodore Barney, peace is expected by them shortly, they in dread for the arrival of Gen. Hill, who they say is hourly expected with a great reinforcement- Congress is assembled at the head Inn in Washington, Mr. Madison is hard pushed for money, its thought he may want; as his late measures are detested by all ranks. the Swedish [unknown] came to solicit permission to embark his property as he meant to leave the United States this forenoon we weighed and made sail for the Potomac with a fair wind, at two (pm) with the Sea Horse + Madagascar came down the Potomac and are standing for the Capes at dusk we were about four miles from the want of wind we were obliged to anchor, the Asia + Transports came too also for the night.

Sept. 30<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather this morning is very fine, at eight we weighed and at ten there was a perfect calm, which lasted till near twelve when we had a light air from the southward we anchored in the fleet at one; the [Melponnene] and [Regulus] are going higher up the Potomac their orders are to land at [some] small town the Battalion of Marines. I went this evening on Board the [Weser] to see the Officers of the 4<sup>th</sup> and also the Gun Room [Gents]: a party of the 85<sup>th</sup> Regt. were surprised by some Yankee Dragoons and taken;

some seamen were also captured, their Boat was burnt~ Admiral Malcolm has sent on shore to say if those men are not delivered up, he will burn every house in the [coast]

Saturday Oct 1<sup>st</sup> 1814

A man of war Brig joined us last evening and this morning HMS Dragon came here from Sir [Lm] Shorebrooke's expedition which has been very successful; he destroyed a frigate the Adams, and took out a great many vessels, he landed with only two thousand and drove four times that number of Yankees before them taking their general and four hundred men prisoners; our loss has been very trifling- Genl Sherbrooke and his troops are gone back to Halifax, this has been a plan'd thing of his own, as he had no authority from Ministry for so doing. Early this morning I went on St. George's Island and got dreadfully bit by flies, every ship almost has a party on shore cutting down Fir trees +c +c which are very large.

Sunday Oct. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1814

A good deal of rain has fallen this morning, it cleared up at Ten and the remainder of the day was fine.- There has not been any work done to day, there being an order against it.- A flag of truce came this forenoon I have not heard the purpose of the message, some firing was heard up the Potomac near where the [Melpomene] and [Regulus] are laying, we suppose the Battalion have landed and that the firing heard are field pieces.-

Monday Oct. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1814

This has been a sultry day, we are still replenishing our water, and preparing to start from this; I dined in the Cabin to day with Major Rennie, Captain Dix dined with the Admiral; in the evening an order came for the 21<sup>st</sup> to be ready to land immediately the Adml. has information of six hundred Yankees being encamped about a mile from the beach, we are going to land twelve hundred in different directions to try to catch them, the Adml. and all the captains with the troops left their ships at eight o'clock; they intend being on shore a little before daylight: the Yankees took four of a Boats crew belonging to the Rl. Oak to day the St. Mary's side; their cannon fired grape among [it] killed some.

Tuesday Oct. 4<sup>th</sup> 1814

The heat this forenoon has been very oppressive, at 12 (am) the whole fleet weighed but for want of wind was obliged to anchor again- The army landed at half past four this morning soon after their landing Captain [leaves a space for a name] of the Aetna Bomb and a [Lt] of the 44<sup>th</sup> were killed, the yankees as usual ran away, consequently their loss was only trifling (ours as above) when our men first landed the Yankees called aloud: we are ready, come on you B—s. All but the [4<sup>th</sup>] came off to night- poor expedition.

Wednesday Oct. 5<sup>th</sup> 1814

This has been a day of unhealthy weather, it thunders and the Lightning is vivid, there is every appearance of blowing weather- The [Melpomone] + [Brune] are beating up to join us agreeable to a signal made this morning- A Bomb (the Terror) has joined us we have not heard where she is from.



Thursday Oct. 6<sup>th</sup> 1814

It blows this morning a perfect Gale from the N.N.W. at eight we got underweigh with the fleet and made sail for Tangier Island, we anchored between Tangier and the Rappahannock river in Twelve fms. about four miles from land, shortly after we brought too, the Adml. made a signal for an opportunity for letters.- the wind has died away considerably this evening but remains in the same [qtr.] the sky looks wintery-

Friday Oct. 7<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning we got underweigh, the Diadem and some other ships left us yesterday but are not gone far down we sent our letter bag which ought to have been sent yesterday; a flag of truce came down from Baltimore which brought Colonels Thornton and Wood and some other officers, and soldiers. Wether they are exchanged or not we have not heard poor Wood is looking very ill; I rather think they are going home in the Diadem as we are ordered ahead to recall her. She answered our signl. At four and anchored the [Fra—e] and Weser are with here and some other ships laying near Cape new point Lighthouse-

Saturday Oct. 8<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning early the Diadem sailed without our seeing it although we are sent on [purpose] to stop her, our signal at eight was made for a Captain which was to tell him to get ready for sea and follow the Diadem to Bermuda, we are to take Col. Wood and forty wounded men who are going to England in her- There has been some firing in shore between our boats and the enemy's artillery we had the best of it.-

Sunday Oct. 9<sup>th</sup> 1814

The cold has set in, we have a fine breeze from the N.W. we got underweigh this forenoon and grounded shortly afterward, the fleet went on, after heaving +c for five hours, she floated there being no wind we anchored for the night- during the time she lay aground, she thumped very hard. The Admiral and fleet could not get out.

Monday Oct. 10<sup>th</sup> 1814

It was a perfect calm this morning till past seven O'clock.- at eight a light air sprung up and we wieghed, by dusk we got down within six miles of the Adml. who lay near Cape Charles, a schooner arrived from Halifax this evening the [Whiting], she left Adml. Cochrane there, he was expected to sail soon for this place with reinforcements, its thought the ships will winter here- Capt. Alexander came to see Col. Wood.

Tuesday Oct. 11<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning the Adml. made our signal for a Captain when he returned (being underweigh) we made all sail for Bermuda and at twelve were clear of the Capes with a fair breeze. an acting Lt. is going with us being ordered to hoing the Diadem. In consequence of [S.] [Corpl] Clarks misconduct last evening in challenging + fighting with Mr. [Gotath] in [Pr] and being beastly drunk at the time, I have suspended him from doing the duty of Corpl. and put James Scott [Jr, Sr, Pr] acting, in the [Tacancy].- I communicated my intention of invalidery as soon as we reached Bermuda to Capt. Dix who said he should be very sorry to part with me but would not be an impediment in my

way. This evening Corpl. Clark sent me the following letter- Sir/ I hope you will excuse the liberty which I have taken in soliciting you to speak to Captain Dix in behalf of my conduct till this present juncture of time, I was so unfortunate as to fall out with a [presmate] Mr. [Gotatham], concerning the [unknown], I was provoked and as a man of spirit I revenged a cause that has laid me open to conviction being and doing the duty as Corpl. But I trust + hope that you will upon your humanity solicit for my Pardon being now in the [upost]; as I have hitherto shewd my zeal for my King + Country where you unfortunately was wounded, the party as well as myself has suffered much in anxiety for your welfare, but as it has pleased the Almighty that you are to recover from your wounds, that you will take compassion and think of the Humble petitioner, who will for you acknowledge the favour recd By your Humbl St. B. Clark

Wednesday Oct. 12<sup>th</sup> 1814

During the whole of last night we had a fair wind and a strong heavy head swell; which [knocked] my cot so pleasantly about, that I did not get an hours sleep. The wind has drawn more aft this evening: at 12 (am) we were 44[0] miles from Bermuda. The poor Marines cloathing who were killed at the Battle of Belaire was sold to day, and went of [sic] exceedingly well; the cloathes belonging to [unknown] Evans were not sold, there not being sufficient proof that he deserted.

Thursday Oct. 13<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind still continues fair for Bermuda and increases a little on Saturday we expect to be there should the wind continue to favour us. My wounds begin to be painful from what cause I know not.- The wind and weather at dusk continues fine.

Friday Oct. 14<sup>th</sup> 1814

We have still the same wind going at the rate of eight knots at twelve we were 140 miles from Bermuda, on examining my party this evening, (for the first time since I have been wounded I found them in a most beastly state – muskets not clean or anything else belonging to them \_\_\_\_\_)

Saturday Oct. 15<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind to day has been very variable, and the weatehr sultry. HMS Diadem is in sight, the wind has stifled and she is to leeward, we exchanged numbers.- This evening the wind died away considerably at dusk we lost sight of Diadem.

Sunday Oct. 16<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind was very light this morning and foul, the Diadem is in sight, standing in a different direction to what we are- at twelve we found the Island to be nearly in the direction the Diadem was steering for- we altered course the Island was twenty-two miles distant at noon some time before dusk we saw the Island wuite plain and during the night kept beating off and on shore.

Monday Oct. 17<sup>th</sup> 1814

At daylight the wind became fair and we stood in for the land- the Diadem is in sight and to windward of us- during the greater part of to day the weather has been vgerly thick, we made our number to the Admiral- at four we anchored near [price] sound laying here HMS Albion – Hebrus – “[Dolphin]” – and another store ship laying up at the watering place – It came on to blow very hard to night, we let go the second anchor, at time it blew extremely hard, but the ship hel on famously.

Tuesday Oct. 18<sup>th</sup> 1814

It has blown hard this forenoon in the afternoon it became more moderate. There are twoBrigs beating in here – the Diadem has hoisted a convoy signal for England [Lt] Sandwith and acting [Lt] [Thilderkin] the former of the Royal Marines and the latter of the navy joined her from this ship they came passengers. This evening Pearce and some of his messmates from the Hebrus spent the evg. here.

Wednesday Oct. 19<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is rather an unpleasant day its warm and very sultry,- a schooner came in to day and the [Cossack] is now beating into the anchorage, she is returning from a [unkown] off the Island. We find everything so enormously [clear, dear] that the ship must sail without our being able to purchase anything.

Thursday Oct. 20<sup>th</sup> 1814

The schooner that came in last night is the [Whiting] from the Chesapeake, she left laying there the Dragon with the [unknown]) Admlt. Malcolm and the rest of the fleet were left

by the [Whiting] steering a direct course for Barbadoes- HMS ships Cossack and Euryalus are gone up to Ireland- the latter has brought all our in Prizes in safe- most of them have anchored near Georges Town- Flour sells extremely well here-

Friday Oct. 21<sup>st</sup> 1814

The fine weather still continues the whole of our Boats has been employed watering as we are to be complete by to morrow evening, I have taken a hop into the country we passed through one extensive valley which was very pretty an elderly Lady asked myself and Doctor into the House we went in; the Old Dame was very communicative, among other things she told us the Price that slaves sell at which was 340 \_\_\_\_\_

Saturday Oct. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1814

The weather is very sultry to day, I was asked to accompany Captain Dix and Col. Wood to Hamilton, but being engaged to go to the Dock Yard with [Skirving] I declined the invitation we took a short walk up to Mr. Robinsons and to the Washerwomans then came off dined, and started for Ireland, we had a long pull the same was vevry hot- I met at the Dock Yark a Brother officer who was only attentive to me we retruned on Board at half past 5.

Sunday Oct. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1814

We had some heavy rain, the early part of to day, having dined early myself, and some of my messmates went to Hamilton we reached it about six Oclock, a great many of our men were there at the [nothing is written] I was obliged to drink out of Pattersons Glass

no refusal would be heard- we returned early Col. Woods mule took me and brought me back safe. \_

Monday Oct. 24<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning it began to blow extremely hard and continued till near dusk blowing a complete gale, our liberty men are not able to come off we are detained here, from going down to the Admiral in consequence of the Pilots not being able to come on Board the weather this evening is somewhat abated.

Tuesday Oct. 25<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning we got underweigh to wind directly against us, however we anchored between the Admiral and Diadem- the above is a mistake what prevented our going was a [lightning] +c with Provisions most of our men came off to day.

Wednesday Oct. 26<sup>th</sup> 1814

We weighed early this morning an at nine anchored near the Diadem.- soon afterwards Captain Dix went on Board of her to attend a Court Martial on two seamen- This Surprise arrived this forenoon from Halifax, she left the Tonnant there on the twelfth Instant the Americans have got all our signals both Public + Private, in consequence of which the numbers +c are altered by Admiral Cochrane. \_\_\_\_\_

Thursday Oct. 27<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning the Admiral has ordered this ship to be ready for sea to morrow, she sails with dispatches and takes them to the Chesapeake- I shall quit this ship to morrow-

Friday Oct. 28<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning I collected all my things in readiness for for [sic] a start, Col. Wood and myself left the ship together and came on Board the Albion. I really could not help shedding tears at leaving the ship and particularly my worthy messmates all were heaping presents on me, as keap-sakes Old worthy [skirving] gave me a chain and seals Crease a Picture- Warre a flute which he sent me with a very handsome note. Col. Wood dines with us in the wardroom and in the Evening went to the Euryalus where he intends staying till [unkown] Diadem is ready to sail.- Captain Dix was very kind to me, I got a letter from him to Mrs, Dix which I must deliver myself to her- The Menelaus (it falling a Calm) was obliged to anchor some distance out close to the Surprise.

Saturday Oct. 29<sup>th</sup> 1814

My spirits to day are at a very low ebb, the Menelaus this afternoon disappeared, I could not take my eyes from her as long as an inch of canvas remained visible- she appeared to very great advantage being just painted. A stranger hove in sight to day a Brig supposed from England- the [inoatiding] day is on Monday [crossed out to morrow and wrote on Monday over top] – we go to the Romulus.

Sunday Oct. 30<sup>th</sup> 1814



The Pigmy schooner is arrived from England- shortly after eleven this forenoon I was sent with some others to the Romulus to wait there till to morrow, on my arriving on Board the Romulus the Lt. and Surgeon were both on shore, I had the pleasure of being entertained during their absence by their Concubines the conversation was of the most brilliant kind- about eight oclock their protectors came on Board, the surgeon (Mr. Anderson) told me there was great irregularity in my being sent to the Romulus that I ought to have gont to the [Bilby, Ribly].

Monday Oct. 31<sup>st</sup> 1814

About eleven O. Clock the three Captains with their surgeons came on Board [Fig] Lord A. Perry, Sir Thos. Cochrane and Captian Napier, I was soon sent for, and was much pleased at being paid so much attention to by the Captains; they Invalided me instantly- Lt. Jeffries (R.M.) and the Master of the Ruby was also condemn'd; shortly after it was over I started with them for the above ship, it rained very hard the whole way- I dined with Spencer and went on shore with Jeffries, and slept in his Room- he has been extremely attentive to me- we had an invitation out to drink Gin [unknown] which son [sic] accepted- I was so unwell after it that I swallowed a dose of salts- to put my inside in good order.

Tuesday November 1<sup>st</sup> 1814

I got up early this morning and rode to Captain Ramsays cottage which was distant about two miles to Breakfast with Major Lewis who is staying there till the Diadem sails.- On my arrival Captain Ramsay had just left the Cottage to attend a Court Martial.- I

breakfasted and afterwards walked with the Major to see the gardens +c.- a little after twelve I rode back to the Dock Yard and luckily found one of the Albions Boats there I came off in her [unknown person] we were five hours in hulling down to this ship-

Wednesday Nov. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1814

It blows a compleat gale of wind to day the Launch has not been able to come on Bd. To day from the Dock Yard.- HMS [Arnnide] is in the offing she is from Halifax- Two Brigs the Portier and Pandom are in sight the former is from England and is commanded by my old messmate Thomson.

Thursday Nov. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1814

The weather is much abated this morning- we have just been informed of the loss of the Avon Brig in an action with the American Twenty Gun ship Wasp, the Castilian hove in sight and had just time to save the remainder of her crew when she went down, the Wasp made off- our Brig had not struck the Captain was killed + this evening it blows rather fresh and the swell is high in the Diadem is to sail in a day or two.

Friday November 4<sup>th</sup> 1814

The storm is over we have now fine weather my friend Geo [Rennell] and some of his messmates are gone to St. Georges at a dance which is given by the [Mudians]. Major Lewis came down to day the Diadem is to sail its said on Tuesday next- The Dolphin came down from Ireland to day-

Saturday Nov. 5<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning Major Lewis and myself went on Board the Diadem to look out for Bearths we found them all occupied, the ship appeared horribly dirty, ~~our~~ the prospect before us is not a cheering one.- I went to St. Georges to day and saw the spot were Poor Sir Peter is Buried its on the west side of the Yard.- myself [Baugh] and [Torns] were together we returned on Board at five and dined very comfortably together.- Just previous to our leaving St. Georges a paper was stuck up, stating the mail would be finally closed on Wednesday next to go in the Diadem, so that she will sail on Thursday next.

Sunday Nov. 6<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is a dark morning [Rennell] is gone to Preach at Hamilton to day for a Brother Clergyman- The Poria and Pandora came and anchored close to the Albion. Captain [Tommy] [ttemp] came here, and I never saw a more odd fish in my life. He is a perfect original Greek- The weatehr this Eve. Is fine.-

Monday November 7<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning HMS [Amphion] and [Myena] store ship arrived here, they are last from the West Indies, the former is expected to take convoy for England very shortly. A Report is in circulation and generally credited that we have destroyed New London; and burnt the United States and Macedonian frigates and some smaller vessels, It must have been accomplished by Sir John Sherbrookes Division as the troops from the Chesapeake were seen steering to the southward by the Whitney schooner. Orders were sent off to

day that the Albion must be ready for sea on Sunday next, as he intended sailing on that day were it not known.

Tuesday November 8<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning HMS [Armide] arrived here, and a Brig with the Convoy we have been so long anxiously waiting for.- The Diadem at Twelve made the Preparative signal for sailing, all was then bustle and confusion with the Major and myself, getting our things sent to the Diadem which we accomplished in a short time; the officers of the Albion insisted on our staying to Dinner with them which we did, and shortly afterwards bid them good bye, and came on Bd. This old Tub – my messmates are Major G. Lewis Lt. Jeffries (R.M.) Mr. Spencer and Cole. – Masters – in – another mess at the same Table are Lt. [Riedle], Brander, Reed, and Dixon. [Ret.] Lt. Parry 44<sup>th</sup> Regt. Lt. Sandwith (R.M.) and Lt. Campbell and his wife + family mess by themselves- we slept to night in the [Gen] Room.

Wednesday Nov. 9<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning early a Boat being sent from the Albion for the Maj. And myself to go and Breakfast there we went, soon afterwards the Alb Diadem and Dolphin made the signal for a Pilot with a gun, we went immediately on Board, the ship got underweigh and we beat out, the Dolphin did the same but the convoy were not able to get out- Captain [Hanehatt] telegraphed to the Admiral to ask permission (should the convoy not be able to get out) to proceed without them- the answeere was given them another day provided that you can keep your ground, it blows very strong, and its against us.-

Thursday November 10<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind continues the same we have drifted considerably to leeward of Bermuda, we are going without the convoy which will make a weeks difference in the voyage- The Cabin passengers are Lord A Percy – Colonel Wood, Captain's [Stamp] and Naires.- About dusk we fell in with HMS ships [Orlanda] and [Ganymede] from the Mediterranean they had a Prize in company Bound to Bermuda.- The Poor fellows are still dying here like rotten sheep, one died to day and several others are on their last legs. It's a great shame that this ship should have been kept laying at Bermuda for three weeks and a fair wind the whole time, when the state of the sick was often reported to the Adml. and after all to convoy two or three small vessels. The same foul wind still attends us.-

Friday November 11<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather is still unfavourable and it blows very strong indeed. The Dolphin is in company but she does not appear to sail equal to this ship, Captain [Hacket] was so good as to ask me to dine with him, which I very gladly accepted and spent a very pleasant afternoon; "he was very attentive to me, in fact particularly so. Two Poor Fellows yielded up their lives to day to the hand that gave it it really makes me miserable to be in the ship among so many Dying, and Dead.- we have not seen any strangers to day

Saturday November 12<sup>th</sup> 1814

We have still blowing weather and what is worse, it continues against us; we have been making neatly a south course the last twenty four hours, the Dolphin goes so very fast to

Leeward that we have been obliged to bear down and close her several times- I have inquired to day the quantity of stock thats in our mess which I find consists of two half starved Pigs, two Ducks (very poor) three [tongues], two [Yams] a Cask of Biscuit (American) and very good and a sufficient quantity of wine to last us the Passage- [unknown] we have a tolerable stock of tea coffee, and suger.- Our Dinner to day consisted of some Hashed Beef, which in quantity was only sufficient for two, but five dined off it.- after this we had a Bottle of White wine + one of Old [Poor] which was as good as I ever drank.-

Sunday November 13<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather has been very changeable the whole of to day, consequently we have not decreased our distance much.- In consequence of the extreme crowd of sick +c on the lower deck, (and it not being in the best state) a fever broke out this morning among them, as we get to the northward the fever in all probability will subside.- and I hope the wounded who are at present in a very bad state will recover very rapidly.- Lt. [unknown] who we brought in the Menelaus from the Chesapeake to Bermuda is here Passenger, he had not been long on Board this ship before he contrived to quarrel with the whole of his fellow passengers, he challenged some and afterwards was glad to make it up.- to day [Reidle] dropt a piece of paper he instantly took it up and read it, when he was asked for it, he said he would not give it up yet. it contained something about him, Major Lewis and all were told of his Blackguard Conduct; we all said they ought to turn him out of their mess which they did.- I am very sorry that he should ever have belonged to the Corps, as he is most certainly a disgrace to it; the reason of his quitting the Battalion

under Col. Malcolm was his Boxing with a young 2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. named [Brisae] with which the Col. put him under an arrest and would have tried him, but [unknown] requested the Col. to allow him to go him that he would go on half pay, the Col. good naturedly consented, and left him to settle it with the Genl. at hom- by this break he has compleatly upset all.

Monday November 14<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather this morning looks extremely dark and cloudy, in fact there is every appearance of an approaching storm at present the wind is against us. The fever has subsided a little, there has not been any new cases to day. [unknown] is turned out of the House of Lords, how he will manage now I am at a loss to imagine.

Tuesday November 15<sup>th</sup> 1814

Early this morning the wind became fair, for some time we steered our course, till it blew so very hard that we were obliged to bring too in consequence of the Old ships working so very much, and making an immense quantity of water, her stern frame opned at least three inches and we could perceive the light through her upper works. the gale increased towards the Eve. and the sea rose considerably.

Wednesday November 16<sup>th</sup> 1814

the gale did not abate at all last night, but increased of anything this morning, we are still laying too, the wind is from the NE and not at all inclined to change, some of the Poor wounded soldiers have departed this life; its fortunate a great many of the Invalides, and women were sent on Board the Dolphin previous to the gale, it has saved their lives most

likely as the wet, and stench; of this ships lower deck is beyond anything I could have conceived: the cries of the wounded +c is very distressing.- This has been an unfortunate day for me, I have been twice wet in the Gallery- + to night my cot broke down and I got covered with water [unknown] [G] room was full.

Thursday Nov. 17<sup>th</sup> 1814

The Gale still continues, at times it blows a perfect hurricane, and the wind is as fair for England as it can it can blow; which is a most vexatious thing as the Captain is afraid to bear up thinking she will not [send]; the main and fore topmasts are each badly spining, so that the Old Diadem is in a pretty plight, God send us safe to England.- I do not like appearances much I have not heard anything of the fever to day, consequently suppose it has not spread since yesterday- One of the members of the House of Commons, is very unwell [unknown] but not of the fever, therefore hope to see him in a few days on his legs again.- The wind this Evening is much the same.-

Friday Nov. 18<sup>th</sup> 1814

I had a much better night than I expected, every cot was wet though except Major Lewis's and my own the water came through the sides in style.- The weather is a little now moderate this morning, at twelve the Captain was persuaded to try her before the wind, she [scudded] in style as easy as a duck with a close [unknown] it Fore sail; the Dolphin is not in sight, she was seen at nine last night, we steered to the Eastward to avoid a cluster of Rocks, she must have gone to the northward of them by that means we missed



each other.- the wind has continued to moderate the whole day, and is still fair: we set the main top sail this Eve.

Saturday Nov. 19<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind is very moderate we are steering our course under the Fore Top Gallant sail, and Main Top sail; A Report was industriously spread yesterday that the ship had sprung a leak, and that the men at the pumps could not keep [her] free. Captain [Stam] instantly went below and [unknown] that instead of a Fresh leak the men were absolutely too lazy to pump her out, however he soon made them do it.- I never saw so many cloudy faces in my life, as there were when the intelligence first reached us, all saying I wish the Dolphin would heave in sight and Damning Old Black for being out of the way. This evening the weather is very fine and the wind continues fair.

Sunday Nov. 20<sup>th</sup> 1814

This is a fine morning, the hands at Ten were turned up to shift Top Masts, and to facilitate the business they hauled on a wind to our great mortification. at seven bells we all went into the Cabin to hear the morning service read by Capt. [Hanckett] who performed the task tolerably well, it was near half past twelve before it was over, when we came on deck the Top Masts was down, they then piped to dinner after which they turned too, and had the main Top sail set just as it was dark, the Top Gallant masts were left to be got up in the morning we have been as good as laying too all day- at seven P.M. we bore up and steered our course.

Monday Nov. 21<sup>st</sup> 1814

The wind continues fair, at daylight the Top Gallant mast was got up and the sail set at eight O,Clock, we are now steering for St. [Michaels], the Captain having determined to go there for refreshments for the sick, who are dying by pairs almost every day, two were committed to teh deep to day.- I dined in the Cabin and spent a pleasant day.- While we were at dinner a strange sail was reported to windward, there was in all studding sail, and haul on the wind in chase of a schooner, it was laughable to see a Cow after a Hare; the schooner ran us out of sight in a short time.- at half past six we bore up and resumed our course, the night is remarkable fine.

Tuesday Nov. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1814

The weather to day is very fine but the wind dies away, at twelve we were Eleven Hundred miles from St. Michaels.- Two men died to day.- an odd report was in circulation to day which was that a certain officer was seen levying contributions from the servants as they brought the Dishes into the Wardroom, from one he took Potatoes, from another a Pork chop, +c, he [unknown] to the potatoes- this evening the wind has been very light, I have enjoyed a few hours to night, in eating a stolen supper and drinking strong Grog.- it was past eleven before before [sic] we sepearted for bed [for] [here] all were in excellent humour.

Wednesday Nov. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1814

The wind is against us, we have been steering to the southd.; and Eastward, it does not appear to me to be the wish of the man above, to get to England soon, perhaps he will

have a [quarterly] due in January next, instead of running as we have been, he ought to have gone to the northward towards the Banks of Newfoundland where in all probability we should get a westerly wind. The Armourer of this ship departed this Life last night he bled to Death in consequence of [uclerated] [lung, leg] it eat through one of the arteries it commenced from a most trifling accident, he let a hot coal [unknown] on his foot or leg, such is the instability of all human affairs! I am extremely sick of the passage already nothing to eat scarcely and what we have is of the worse [disposition].- God send us a fair wind.

Thursday November 24<sup>th</sup> 1814

The weather this morning appears very unsettled its still against us, but is inclined to come round to the South East, at Eight we ware ship and lay us high as [unknown] which will takes us to the Banks I hope this wind will continue for some days, in that case the idea of going to St. Micheals will be done away with, which will make (at least) a weeks difference in our arrival in Plymouth. A report is in circulation to day which I am afraid will prove too true, which is that we are to be put on short allowance two thirds being the quantity. Oh! the times are not cheering.

Friday Nov. 25<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind has been fair and strong the whole of this day, at twelve we were about seventeen hundred miles from the Lands End which is about seven day run, towards this evening it became very cloudy and at dusk it rained very hard indeed; Lort A. Percy dined with us to day, he fared extremely well; we had [unknown] turtle + pudding after

it, sumptous living! nothing particular has occurred to day- except my having taken too much [Linum]

Saturday Nov. 26<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind is variable to day we have not made so rapid a progress as I expected. From the appearance of the weather yesterday; this will certainly be a long and tedious passage.

Sunday Nov. 27<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind has unfortunately shifted round to the [unknown] and the atmosphere has quite a wintry feel- At seven Bells we attended Divine Service in the Cabin, it closed at half past Twelve- It was tolerably well attended.- since we have experienced colder weather its really surprising how well the sick and wounded are doing- One poor Fellow suffered extremely and bore it with great patience he is likely to do well.- my wounds have been very painful. The wind this Evening continues the same as in the morning.

Monday Nov. 28<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning the wind came round to the North West but we have not much of it at present, it looks very favourable at present for a continuance in the course of the day the wind has increased considerably the sick and wounded are doing extremely well.

Tuesday Nov. 29<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind still continues fair we are all in high expectations of being in England very shortly there is every appearance of the winds continuing in the same Quarter. what a happy release it will be when we take our departure from this old Tub, to terra ferma, we are decreasing our distance very fast.- I am extremely happy to hear that the sick are doing so well, its really a wonderful thing, not a man has departed this life for these last four or five days.

Wednesday Nov. 30<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind (to the great joy of all hands (but the shipper) continues fair, and at present blows very fresh, we have gone these last twenty four hours near two hundred miles- I have been taken to day very unwell, with pains all over me which I attribute to the change of Climate, my wounded thighs have been particularly painfull, at dinner with our salt beef I eat some raw onions which has disagreed with me at nin oClock I turned into my cot, very indisposed.

Thursday December 1<sup>st</sup> 1814

We have still a most noble breeze from the north west, the Old Tub is spinning through it in style, I think we shall arrive at Plymouth about this day week, which is allowing her to go near two hundred miles pr day.- When I awoke this morning I was taken extremely sick, the taste of the onion was very strong indeed in my mouth- shortly after Breakfast finding myself costive and otherwise in a disordered state, I got a dose of salts which I took they did not operate before Dinner, after Dinner I took a cup full of cold wine and

water which prevented the salts from operating till near dark, and then not as I could wish: being very unwell I retired to my cot very early, at 8 (P.M.)

Friday December 2<sup>nd</sup> 1814

I had a most dreadful night of it last. I had not a moments sleep the whole night, and in great pain all the time; it was near two (P.M.) before I got up, the salts has [touched] me up today rather more than I could have wished them, my bowels have pained me exceedingly, I have not been so ill for a length of time.- The wind still continues (thank God!) fair, and a [unknown] breeze we have, if its so fortunate as to last, "we shall see the happy Island sooner than we expected.- during this day some rain has fallen which increased the wind very considerably.- I have not eat [sic] anything to day, at eight I went to my cot, in a most disordered state.

Saturday Dec. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1814

This morning I [fell, felt] a little easier, but still the salts are operating most rapidly. The wind is from the southward and westward, and it blows strong – towards this evening it decreased and several were of an opinion that it would come round against us, but the sky is certainly a western one.- This evening the wind sprung up from the westward and is gradually increasing; before I turned in I tood some burnt Rum to endeavour to check the great pain I suffer in my bowels- at half past eight I went below to my cot, and turned in much better.

Sunday December 4<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind is fair, and a very fine breeze we have been going along in prime style, at twelve we were seven hundred and odd miles from the [Scilly] Islands which is nothing for us to accomplish by Thursday next, provided the wind favours us.- I got up this morning considerably better, but still my bowels are very open.- at seven bells the good people who were disposed went church I could not attend Divine Service from the above cause.- This Eve. was obliged to borrow a glass of Brandy from [Cameron] which I drank off hot and strong, and am in great hopes it will ten in a great measure to stop my bowell disorder, it has made me as weak as a [R--] At nine O,Clock I retired to my five feet odd of pleasure.-

Monday December 5<sup>th</sup> 1814

Last night the wind increased considerably, early this morning a strange sail was seen ahead we immediately gave chase, all hands were piped to Quarters, a little before daylight we [spoke] her, she proved to be a swede bound to Liverpool, we had not a Boat to send to her, Captain H. told the Master to come on Board soon after daylight which he did, we then made all sail and steered our course at twelve we were Five Hundred and thirty miles from the [Salty] Sights, it blows very strong, the ship is going at the rate of ten knots pr hour, the rain that falls at times feeds it, there is every appearance of its lasting; I am quite a different being to day, I had a famous night and this morning feel myself considerably better, my inside still continues open, but not too much so- this evening the wind is much the same, the swell has decreased consequently the ship goes much faster.- I retired to night at the usual Hour.

Tuesday December 6<sup>th</sup> 1814

This morning I got much pleasure first at finding myself so well and secondly at seeing the ship go so very fast through the aqua; at twelve we had five hundred and twenty miles on the Board, which makes our distance from the [Scilly] Lights Three Hundred miles. on Thursday I hope we shall drop anchor in Plymouth sound. It rains very hard; the wind is still very fair; but at times variable.-

Wednesday Dec 7<sup>th</sup> 1814

The wind has been stormy and baffling to day, however our hopes are alive in the anxious expectation of being at Plymouth to morrow, we saw the Scilly Islands and procured a Pilot, towards the evening the wind a good subsided and the weather has a much better appearance.

Thursday Dec. 8<sup>th</sup> 1814

To day we had the pleasure of once again letting go anchor in Old Plymouth Sound there was such a bustle all packing up for the shore- towards the evening Jeffries R.M. Cole/Maser/ and myself left the Old Diadem and went on shore at the Oxford Inn where we dined in style, those remained with me a day or two then set off for London- I found them fine Honorable good Fellows, and felt myself quite at a loss after their departure. \_\_\_\_\_

Memorial

To His Royal Highness George Prince of Wales



Regent of the United Kingdom of Great Britain

+ Ireland

The Memorial of Benj. G. Beynon 1<sup>st</sup> Lt. Tenth (R.M.) Corps

Most Humbly sheweth,

That your Royal Highness's Memorialist having upon application to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty in Jany. last, praying a pensions for wounds received in the Service of his Country, been directed to wait One Year and a day after the period of his receiving his wounds and then send his Memorial to Your Royal Highness in Council, has accordingly waited the Expiration of that period, and now ventures thus to approach Your Royal Highness with a brieg statement of his Claims to your Royal Highness consideration.

That your Memorialist has been actively Employed in His Majesty's service in the Royal Marines Corps for the space of Ten years. \_\_\_\_\_

That he was Embarked in HMS London in 1805 + was in her when she Captured the French ships Marengo + Belle Poule, + untill 1809 when she was paid of at Chatham. \_\_\_\_\_

That in 1810 Your Royal Highness's Memorialist joined the Menelaus + went to the Isle of France where he landed with the Army under Genl. Sir Ralph Abercrombie + remained with him until the surrender of that Island. \_\_\_\_\_

That in 1812 Your Royal Highness's Memorialist landed at St. Stephans in the Bay of Arbitello upon which occasion he was highly gratified by the very handsome

mention of his name in the Public letter of the late Gallant and much lamented Captn. Sir Peter Parker Bart. dated 12 August 1812.

That in the following month your Royal Highness's Memorialist landed with a party of (R.M.) under his Command at Megan in the Bay of Marseilles in broad day, when he drove the Enemy though three times the number of his own party destroyed a vessel, and returned to receive again the approbation of his revered Commander. \_\_\_\_\_

That the last Service in which your Royal Highness's Memorialist was Engaged, was in the Month of Augst. last in the late American War, when he again went on shore with a party to attack the Enemy's Camp at Beleaire in the Chesapeake – that the attack was successfully made though the Enemy had the Advantage in numbers of five to one, they were however compleatly routed + many Prisoners taken.

That it was in the last affair that Your Royal Highness's Memorialist had the misfortune to be twice wounded, by a Musket ball entering each thigh one of which was Extracted with much difficulty, + the other still remains in his right thigh, causing exceedingly considerable pains + uneasiness and both limbs are exceedingly painful at times, and occasion always so much lameness, and general indisposition of body, as to leave him no hope of ever being able to serve again.

Rendered thus helpless in the Prime of Life (being only 26 Yrs of Age) Your Royal Highness' Memorialist is become a burthen [sic] when he should have been a support, to an Aged Parent – Expecting to arrive at the period, when by Advancement in his profession he should reap the fruits of past labours, his Military Career is suddenly cut short, + in one moment he is deprived of all hope of his rising in a profession for which he has ~~always~~ ever felt the most unbounded zeal,

It is in this situation that Your Royal Highness's Memorialist ventures to solicit assistance by way of a pension, and humbly hopes his claims may be taken into Your Royal Highness's consideration, and under all the Circumstances of his unfortunate Case, may not be deemed undeserving attention.

And your Royal Highness's Memorialist,  
as in duty bound will Ever [Pray] +c

B. G. Beynon

1<sup>st</sup> Lt. (R.M.)

Dated at Stokenham

the 19<sup>th</sup> Septm. 1815

Wednesday March 4<sup>th</sup> 1818

*No entry*

[?] [?] Beynon

born on easter sunday 1836

Admiralty 1816

A Letter from the Admiralty mentioning their having granted me Pension. \_\_\_\_\_

Mr. [Croker] acquaints 1<sup>st</sup> Lt. BGBeynon that an order to the Navy Board granting him a Pension of L70 a year is ready to be delivered by the Chief Clerk of this Office on payment of the Publick fee to which it is subject.

Bailey214

Admiralty

6<sup>th</sup> Jany 1816

Sir

In reply to your letter, I have the pleasure to inform you that the Committee of the Patriotic Fund have voted you sixty Pounds which you are requested to draw for at three day, on Mr. J. P. [Melsford], Secretary, Patriotic Fund, Lloyds London, stating it to be a gratuity of that fund for wounds received in action when belonging to HMS Menelaus.

I am Sir

+c +c

J. Winter

[Aj.] Secretary

*Beynon includes a drawing of the "Appearance of Fernando de Noronha, when round [?] NNE [?]." Another caption reads "This Island is Inhabited by [?]"*

*Beynon includes a drawing of "St. Pauls on the Line"*

*All three drawings appeared to be initialed NEPN*

*Beynon includes a list of numerals made for signaling other ships and their meaning (drawings included)*

*Beynon includes a list of all ships on the North American Station and their pennants  
(drawings included)*

Cecilia Beynon Elliott

Born February 10<sup>th</sup> 1821 and Babtized the 28th

George Benjamin Elliott

Born the 21<sup>st</sup> of January 1823 and Babtized the 2<sup>nd</sup> of March

John William Beynon Elliott

Born the 25<sup>th</sup> of November 1821 and Baptized the [?] December

*There childish drawing of a ship*

*Their is a drawing of a person who appears to be in uniform; a note attached states*

*"Drawing in Color"*

**MENELAUS,38.** (1810 Plymouth. Hulk 1832. Sold 1897) 1810 Capt. Peter PARKER, Portsmouth.

She left St. Helena on 16 October 1810 for the Cape of Good Hope. MENELAUS took part in the operations against Mauritius between 30 November and 2 December and more than hundred of her seamen and marines were landed to cooperate with the troops. Capt. PARKER was annoyed when no reference was made to his ship in Vice Ad. BERTIE's dispatch and complained. The omission was accidental and Capt. ROWLEY late of BOUDICEA, under whose orders MENELAUS had served, was happy to put the record straight in a letter to the Admiralty on 19 February 1811.

1812 ditto, Mediterranean, off Toulon. On the morning of 29 May a French frigate and a brig were seen in Hieres Bay steering for the Petit Passe, with the intention of getting into Toulon. When they saw MENELAUS make sail to cut them off, they hauled the wind until the French fleet, consisting of eleven sail of the line and six frigates came out of port. Capt. PARKER considered it his duty to bring them to action and MENELAUS was exposed to a warm and raking fire before it was returned. Soon after she lost her fore-top-mast and, although she appeared to be surrounded by the enemy, her superior sailing enabled her to escape.

The boats of MENELAUS under Lieut. Rowland MAINWARING captured a new French brig of war, ST. JOSEPH, moored within pistol shot of a battery near Frejus. The brig, on her first voyage from Genoa to Toulon with naval stores had none of her 16 guns mounted. There were no casualties on the British side but the battery suffered heavy losses from MENELAUS's launch which provided covering fire. Lieut. MAINWARING was in action with the boats of MENELAUS again on 2 September when he brought out a French letter of marque, ST. ESPRIT, from the River Mignone near Civita Vecchia. Although pierced for twelve, only two of the Frenchman's guns were mounted. Two days later master's mate James SAUNDERSON brought out a government transport, FIDELLE, laden with ship's timbers from the entrance to the Orbitello Lake. The port of Mejan in the Bay of Marseilles was attacked by the MENELAUS on the afternoon of 17 September 1812. The boats were commanded by Lieuts. MAINWARING and Lenox YATES and they burnt the vessels in the harbour while Lieut. Beynor of the royal marines and Mr James SAUNDERSON, master's mate destroyed the Custom-House and magazines. Lieut. YATES was killed and Joachin GHEN, captain of the fore-castle, and Sergeants James and Richards, and privates Joseph Collard, Richard Malpas and John Payne of the royal marines were wounded. James had his leg amputated and Collard and Malpas each lost an arm.

In the late spring of 1813 MENELAUS, UNICORN and PRIMROSE were appointed to escort a convoy to Newfoundland, Quebec and Halifax. MENELAUS remained on the North American station and on 28 August Capt. PARKER reported from off Poole's Island in the Chesapeake that the seamen and marines of his ship had dispersed a party of enemy regulars and militia on the eastern shore of Maryland and destroyed the depot they were guarding. On 5 September her boats under Lieut. PEARSE captured two large sloops and a schooner laden with wood at the head of Bush river. The sloops, having grounded, were destroyed.

On 14 January 1814 MENELAUS retook a valuable Spanish ship, ST. JEAN DE BAPTISTE, of L'Orient in sight of RIPPON,74. She had been bound for Cadiz from Lima with an immensely valuable cargo of cocoa, bark, dollars, diamonds and pearls before being captured by the French TERPSICHORE and ATALANTE near the Azores on the 3rd. Capt. PARKER brought her in to Plymouth.

In the summer of 1814, while Capt. GORDON in SEAHORSE was attacking Alexandria, MENELAUS was directed to attack Baltimore. On the night of 30 August Capt. PARKER, assisted by Lieuts. CREASE and PEARCE, landed a force of about 140 seamen and marines to attack a body of American militia which had been located about half a mile from the beach. They found that the enemy had moved back some 4 or 5 miles and, about 500 strong, had drawn themselves up in line with some horse and five guns. Capt. PARKER attacked at once and the enemy were driven back to reform behind their guns. During a second attack which forced the enemy to flee the field Capt. PARKER was mortally wounded by a ball which cut a main artery in his right thigh. A seaman, William PORRELL, ran to his assistance and refused to leave the captain's body as it was carried back to the shore. Another young seaman, James PERRING, was mortally wounded and, sitting under a tree with his pistol and cutlass, he refused to surrender even when the returning Americans offered him medical assistance. He was left to die.

1814 Capt. Edward DIX. He was appointed by Sir Alexander COCHRANE following the death of Sir Peter PARKER and MENELAUS was actively employed off the coast of America until the conclusion of the war. She returned to England in May 1815 and, during the summer Capt. DIX was sent to cruise off the Ile de Bas with HAVANNAH under his command. With the RHIN,38, he captured and destroyed a French convoy in the last action of the kind during the war.

Capt. DIX paid off MENELAUS in October 1815. 1818 Sheerness. 1820 Chatham. 1834 Marine Hospital Ship, Chatham. 1837- Quarantine Service in Standgate Creek.