The Diary of Heinrich Witt

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Edited by

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BRILL

LEIDEN | BOSTON

Commenced in Lima 22nd of May 1872

Continuation of Residence in Lima

Sunday, 30th of August 1846. Día de Santa Rosa. Yesterday the wooden image of the Saint had been taken to the cathedral; this day it was carried in solemn procession through some of the streets. As it is the custom I had this day to congratulate those ladies of my acquaintance whose name was Rosa. In 1846 they were: Rosa Mascaro, in 1872 the unhappy wife of Andres Alvarez Calderon residing in Paris. Rosa Zevallos who lived at the time with her mother Doña Ramona and her two nieces Pola and Marga[rita]. Not a house in Lima was more visited than hers, in 1872 she has entirely withdrawn from good society. Doña Rosa Ofelan unmarried and highly insignificant, sister of the excellent bishop of the same name, in 1872 dead. Rosa Quiros, a very nice young girl, daughter of Don Francisco and Doña Rafaela, in 1872 married but not happily to a relation of hers Peligrin. I also called upon Mrs. Barton where I found quite as many visitors as at Rosa Zevallos'; Pflücker dined with us, and being in excellent spirits was a most agreeable guest.

Monday, 31st of August 1846. The saint's day of Don Ramon Castilla, President [] the Republic, was kept as if it were a holid [...] 12 o'clock Hellm [...] [3] palace to congratulate the President. He, in full general's uniform, two medals on his breast, and with his well known big boots, whence the nickname given him by the English of "Old boots", was setting near a table; we went up to him, shook hands, he inquired for my wife's health, and requested us to take a seat. Along the wall sat many civilians, natives, the one with a more ugly phiz than the other; Castilla frequently interrupted by new comers amongst whom many military men, held forth on peace, finances, huano, etc., to which speech nobody paid the slightest attention. We remained about half an hour, again shook hands, and walked away, a very stupid affair, indeed. In the evening C. Pflücker sent word and begged my wife to come and see him, for as the messenger said, he was very unwell in bed. Of course Mariquita and I went. For a certainty he was in bed; Cristobal Armero sat at his bed-side, Doña Jesus-Armero, wife of the latter, with whom my wife was on bad terms for many years, was also in the room. Pflücker said he was on the point of dying; accordingly he had made his will, in virtue of which he bequeathed half of the love which he bore to Doña Jesus, to my wife and vice versa; next the two ladies had to shake hands and to embrace, which I am sure neither did with a good will; another point still remained to be settled: who was to pay the first visit?

Chance was to decide the question, a win was tossed up, head or tail; Doña Jesus guessed well, and my wife had now to pay the first visit, but I doubted whether she would do it. Champagne and cakes were brought in and Pflücker drank to the reconciliation of his two friends. Of course his illness was all sham.

From Tuesday, 1st to Tuesday, 8th of September 1846. The time passed very quietly and heavily. Ever since the days of my childhood I had not been accustomed to be idle; in school, in College, in the Counting-house my masters kept me at work, and to do myself justice, I was not given to laziness. In South-America, after the lapse of a few years, I became partner of Gibbs, and then it was my own interest to work hard; after I left []m, I spent several years in travelling. Now all this was over and it was [] natural that after the continual excitement of the last few years I should [. . .] more the tedium of the monotonous life of Lima. I also repented [. . .] from the House of Gibbs in 1842 [. . .] [4] they were commencing the huano business which gradually became of vast importance and proved a source of incalculable gain to the Firm and consequently to all its members. The unconquered desire which I felt to revisit my native place, after an absence of 21 years, was just and legitimate, but I should have inquired, which I omitted to do, whether I might not have absented myself for a year or 18 months, without losing my situation in the House. This Eck did; soon after my return, he went to Europe, left some one in his stead to do his work, and on his return resumed his old place, without ceasing all the while to be a partner, and to have his share in the profits. Such furloughs have in after years been granted, on various occasions to the partners both of Gibbs and Huth; but as already said, in 1842 I had no idea that it could be done; Hayne did not know it either, or if he knew, did not tell me of it, though I must do him the justice to say that he tried to dissuade me, but in vain; “la mina esta en boya” and “you do wrong to leave the concern at this very moment”, these were his words. These and similar thoughts often put me in bad humour, and were the cause of the low spirits which depressed my otherwise elastic mind.

On Wednesday the 2nd of Sept., Pfeiffer gave a large evening party to which we were not invited.

On Friday the 4th C. W. Schutte arrived from Islay on board “la Belle Poule”. I cannot say that he was overwelcome to me who had to give up to him my bed-room, the same as last time. Difficulties had arisen relative to the conclusion of his contract with the Government above spoken of, which he thought *he alone* could overcome, and in this perhaps he was right.

Early in the forenoon of Sunday 6th I had a visit from Mr. Ewitt, North-American Chargé d’Affaires. With him I went to see José Canevaro who had just been named by the Sardinian government Consul General in Perú, in lieu

of Barratta, which latter has lost his situation owing to revelations founded or unfounded made by his secretary arrested in Turin, affecting his integrity. Having mentioned the name of Canevaro, I think it worth my while to give a short sketch of his life, as far as I am acquainted with it. He himself told me that when quite a young fellow he was a cabin-boy on board of a slaver which was chased and taken by an English man-of-war; in the scuffle a handspike was run through his hand of which he showed me the cicatrice still visible. On account of his tender age he was pardoned. Some years later (this I know from a gentleman in San Tomas) a young man dressed like a sailor came to this gentleman's store and requested to buy a few trifles on credit, which he obtained on condition that, as he was taking those articles to [.]ama, he should bring back straw hats to the storekeeper. This young man was [...] pleased with his honesty [...] [5] to a larger extent. Such was the foundation of José Canevaro's business in Panama; from Panama he removed to Guayaquil, where he formed partnership with another Italian, Palmieri; about the year 1832 both came to Lima, married two sisters, daughters of another Italian Feliz Valega, and soon separated. Each had already a small capital, both did business, both made money, but Canevaro tho' an illiterate man and without education, soon left Palmieri behind him in his mercantile career, and became one of the wealthiest men in Lima. To his numerous family he gave the best education, his sons have married into good Lima families, his two eldest daughters have become the wives of two highly respectable Italian noblemen Migliorati and Cigali, and he himself resident in Paris, has bought the title of Count. With him I went to see his intimate friend Don José Conde-Marin who lived opposite our House in the Calle del Correo. For sometime he had been Prefect in Trujillo, and whilst there had formed a pretty collection of ancient Indian earthenware, vessels of various kinds and shapes, generally found underground and mostly in the artificial mounds called "Huacas" which were the Indians burial-places. Afterwards I called with Mr. Schutte on Dr. Mariano Alejo Alvarez, President of the Supreme Court of Justice; here we found *general* Mariano Sierra, my wife's brother, between whom and my family some coolness existed, nevertheless we conversed with each other as gentlemen ought to do, and amongst other things, he gave us an account of an operation performed on his eyes by the French surgeon Dunglass. A small excrescence of flesh or hard skin, not a cataract, had formed itself and threatened to obstruct his sight, and this had successfully been removed by the Dr. At dinner we had besides Schutte and our usual friends Garland and Reincke, Ch. Pflücker and Manuel Velarde; Melchor Velarde continued to be sick and could not stir. The North steamer brought me a letter from Daniel Schutte who now requested me to remit him not \$10,000

as before, but not less than \$40,000 without which, he wrote, it was impossible for him to do any extensive business on our joint account. Of course I did not make him such a remittance. Sieveking's letter was as kind and friendly as ever, he gave me various news: the youngest brother of the Reincke Johannes had suddenly died in the night of the 4th to the 5th of July, in consequence of an inflammation of the lungs. [_]dinand Reincke was expected from London, and intended to establish [_] as an Insurance broker, and finally Maria, the eldest daughter of [...] come the happy bride of Arthur the 5th son [...] [6] In the Exchange-rooms I read the English papers; Sir Robert Peel's Irish coercion bill had been thrown out, in the House of Commons by a considerable majority, owing to which he and history-colleagues had resigned office; Lord John Russell had been called by the Queen to form a new Ministry, of course a Whig one. Lord John was first Lord of the Treasury, equivalent to Prime Minister, Lord Palmerston, Minister for Foreign-affairs.

Monday, 7th of September. The South Steamer arrived. C. W. Schutte & Co., of Arequipa, had effected some sales for me which would hardly leave any profit. I also received the samples of the goods per Pilot, from Hamburg, on joint account with D. Schutte. The woollen shawls I thought to be dear but saleable; the woollen and cotton stuffs for dresses dear, bad and unsuitable.

On Tuesday, 8th of September. I had a call from Polhemus, of the Firm of Polhemus, Mickle & Co., of Guayaquil who wanted to know from me, as one of the Executors of Henry Reinecke's will, what probability there was of the Estate being able to pay its debts to his Firm, I referred him to the Executors in Guayaquil. Also Frederick Marriott called to bid me good bye, as he was going to Europe, via Panama. He had failed in business whilst established in Arequipa on his own account, and C. W. Schutte now sent him to England for the purpose of making, if possible, some arrangement with the Firm of Lovegrove and Leathes who, Schutte thought, might perhaps be inclined to open a credit to his Arequipa house.

From Wednesday, 9th to Saturday, 12th of September 1846. I had a great deal to do for the North and South steamers, also with a contract concluded with Ildefonso Villamil. I had actually neither time to take my Latin lesson, nor to attend to Enriqueta's studies. The contract with Villamil was for 600 quintals of bark, 350 on C. W. Schutte's, 250 on my account, at \$34 a quintal to be placed in Lima. We, on our part, obliged ourselves to advance him \$18,000 in 3 monthly instalments, on the 15th Oct., Nov. and Dec. Villamil said that he had the bark cut at a spot about 160 leagues distant from Lima, which I think was a great exaggeration, in order to enhance the labour and trouble which the collecting would cause him. His son Laurencio was to superintend the wood-cutters brought from Bolivia, and would take up his abode more or less to the East of

Huanuco, where the river of the same name and the Monzon unite. On Friday various friends dined with us quite by chance; Schutte had invited Marriott, I Duquenne, Mariquita, Pflücker, Garland and Reincke. My good wife had, as usually, to find fault with our cook, but as [...] were first rate, these made up for any other little defects, and all were [...] great astonishment Mrs. Eldri [...] [7] daughter Caroline entered. It was the first and last visit we ever received from the former, a woman it was better not to be acquainted with. Caroline, on the other hand, tho' she never married, was a very good young lady. On Saturday Schutte left Islay, Villamil for Arica, Marriott and I accompanied them to the port. The eldest of the brothers Osma went as Peruvian Minister to the United States, Felipe Pardo in the same character to Chile.

Sunday, 13th of September 1846. This forenoon my thoughts were much occupied with my plans for the future. They were all concentrated upon one single idea, that of making another voyage to Europe accompanied by my wife and my daughter; but this; it was evident, it would be very expensive, I therefore calculated my means for doing so, and I hardly found them sufficient. The money which Gibbs C. & Co., owed me on the 30th of April 42, I had for the greater part withdrawn and lent at different rates of interest viz, to

the two Gandarillas in Chile	at 10% p. ann.	\$28,500.00
S. de A. Serrate, Lima	at 12% p. ann.	\$22,500.00
C. R. Pflücker, Lima	at 9% p. ann.	\$10,000.00
T. Conroy, Callao	at 9% p. ann.	\$5000.00
C. Armero, Lima	at 12%	\$8000.00
C. W. Schutte & Co., Arequipa	at 8%	\$20,000.00
Herman Reincke, Lima	at 6%	\$10,000.00
Left in the hands of Gibbs, C. & Co.	at 6%	\$12,000.00
My son Juan owed me		\$1900.00
Otto Finck		\$204.00
Dr. B. Luna		\$149.00
C. W. Schutte's old debt about		\$19,500.00
Josefa Nieto about		\$4500.00
By last steamer I had remitted to A. Gibbs and sons £625		
By next steamer I intended to remit a bar of silver about		\$5000.00
D. Schutte of Hamburgh m/at		\$2595.00
My speculation in goods from Hamburgh		\$1115.00
[_]lish goods in my hands and in those of G. C. & Co.		\$1494.00

[_] shipments to Arequipa	\$2000.00
of C. W. Schutte & Co., of Arequipa, not yet due	\$2700.00
[...] forward	[_]
[8] Brought over	\$157,157.00
Pagarés of Lima purchasers not yet due	\$3650.00
	\$160,807.00
Less owing by me to H. Reinecke's estate of Guayaquil, abt.	\$3157.00
	\$157,650.00
Cost of my shares in the Pacific St. N. Cy. and cost of Columbian bonds	\$1116.20
Cost of my house, chariot, furniture and horses about	\$30,383.60
Total	\$189,150.00

Certainly no large fortune at the age of 47 and after an absence of 23 years from home, besides the necessary housekeeping expenses I required for the speculation in French goods with Duquenne 20,000 dollars, for the German business with D. Schutte 8000, and for the bank speculation with Villamil 8500, together 36,500. All this did not look very flattering, and I did not see much probability to pay shortly another visit to Europe. In the midst of these my musings I was interrupted by Cristoval Armero who had promised to introduce me to the family of his brother José Doroteo and that of the General Antonio Gutierrez de La Fuente. The Armeros lived upstairs in the large house owned by Valdeavellano, en la calle de la Riva; neither the father, nor the mother, nor the married daughter was at all to my liking, only the husband of the latter, Mr. Darté, a Frenchman, was an agreeable man. On the other hand Mrs. La Fuente whose maiden name was Mercedes Zubirat, a native of Guayaquil, was an extremely agreeable lady, no longer young she still showed that she had been very good-looking in former years; only one of her daughters, Isabel, was present. Mrs. Lafuente died in 1853. Isabel is dead, so is another sister Amelia who died in Brussels, when the wife of Dr. Barrenechea, then Peruvian-Chargé d'affairs in Belgium. Caroline, the eldest, is still alive, also Narcisa who first married to Sañartu is now, in 1872, the wife of a certain Chocano of Moquegua. The general is a very old man but keeps up pretty fairly. Pflücker dined with us; of the remainder of the day I have nothing further to say.

Monday, 14th of September 1846. Mr. Charles Steer who, towards the end of 1827 was one of my companions on my journey to the Cerro de Pasco, offered me his services, which I declined with many thanks, for what should I do

with [] clerk I who hardly had sufficient occupation for myself. When he was gone Herm [...] incke entered who gave me a long account of C. W. Schutte's wild scheme [...] England not only as I supposed to obtain a credit from [...] [9] Leathes, but to make a contract with them, the two main features of which were to be: Firstly Schutte was to consign to them all the produce he could collect on the coast, in return for which secondly they were to come under the engagement to procure for him such extensive consignments of British manufactured goods as would enable him to establish himself in Lima as a respectable import merchant. The answer could not be back from Europe before the end of the year, but Schutte, with his usual sanguine temper believing that what he wished must come to pass, had proposed to Reincke to take him as his clerk with a splendid salary, after a few years to make him his partner, and moreover to allow him a handsome gratification for all consignments he could get for him from Germany. Both Reincke and I looked upon these plans as mere visions, and so they turned out; they came to nothing.

From Tuesday, 15th to Saturday, 19th of September 1846. A very dull week. Much against my inclination I had to draw from Gibbs \$2000, which reduced my reserved funds to \$10,000; on the other hand about \$600 were placed to my credit in their books arising from old pending accounts now gradually wound up, as appeared from the suspense accounts of 4th and 5th concern. In the course of these days we received in our house an elderly lady, a cousin of my wife, Josefa Arauzo, who we thought, might be of assistance to my wife's aunt Doña Berna who could hardly make use of her right arm, so completely lamed was it. My wife and Doña Josefa were daughters of 2 sisters, children of Don Agustín Velarde who and his wife Catalina were the parents of a numerous family. One of the 2 sisters married Don Pablo Sierra, my wife's father, Doña Josefa's father was called Arauzo. Both were respectable Spaniards, not like the generality of the lower and the lowest classes who frequently came to the Colonies from the mother country; but both were inveterate gamblers and caused the ruin of their families. My wife had two brothers. Mariano, who gradually rose to be general, an extremely good-natured man, too much under his wife's thumb; the other Manuel who died very young; he served in Chile, in the ranks of the Spanish army, was made prisoner and shot with many of his fellow prisoners at a place called la Punta de San Luis, by order of the Frenchman Dupuy serving [] the Patriots, under the pretence of their planning an escape. Of the [] there were many and with them poverty made itself felt more than [...]. Poor, Doña Josefa had to live with a vulgar Spaniard [...] [10] Cavallero, nicknamed "el Curro", who had married a pretty servant-girl of her family. No doubt she was glad to leave them for us. I may anticipate a little. The Curro became the father of several daughters, one of whom, Virginia, very handsome, married

an insignificant little fellow called Alvarasin who established himself in Callao as Port agent, and very bold in carrying on an extensive contraband business soon made a considerable fortune. He still keeps his office in the port, but has removed, with his wife, to Lima where he lives in a genteel, not extravagant style. Not long ago he purchased in Chorrillos a rancho for somewhat more than \$30,000; which is one of the prettiest in the place. All his wife's dresses come direct from Paris, and in the public balls she always distinguishes herself by her good looks, fine figure, and tasteful toilette; she is not admitted into what is called the best society of Lima, but has a large circle of her own where she reigns paramount.

Sunday, 20th of September 1846. Of this day I will only note that Triunfo, Consul General of Nueva Granada introduced to my wife a certain Alvarez, new Consul General of Venezuela; he was the husband of the Marchioness de Lara, a lady of high rank and respectability. He turned out a very low and good-for-nothing character. She died by an accident on the Lima-Callao railway soon after it had been opened to the public.

Monday, 21st of September 1846. Zyla lent me a history of Perú written in Spanish by a certain J. F. Cavenecia of which I copied an extract in my original diary; now I make an english translation which will be found in the appendix under N^o 1. Our servants Luis Cruz and Angela Segarra were married in the morning; they had invited some of their friends whom, with our permission, they treated to some refreshments in our dining-room. All behaved very properly.

Tuesday, 22nd and Wednesday, 23rd of September 1846. John Hayne was very ill of the whooping-cough. Once, when the coughing fit seized him, he had fallen down senseless on the ground.

Thursday, 24th of September 1846. Holiday "dia de la Virgen de las Mercedes", patroness of the arms of Perú. After breakfast I amused myself with the perusal of a pretty little book written by Dr. Tams of Altona, whose acquaintance I made when last there, in which he gives an interesting description of a visit to the west-coast of Africa in 1841–1842. At a later hour I went to see the procession, which starting from the Church de la Merced, proceeded through the []eets of Espaderos and Mercaderes round la Plaza and back through B [...], it was headed by a number of dandies walking arm- [...] [11] certainly not very devout, gazing at and nodding to the Ladies who filled the carriages drawn up in "la Plaza Mayor"; behind them walked two Zambos in red cloaks, each carrying on his heads a box with wax-tapers, then the pupils of San Carlos, boys and young men, with cocked-hats, in two files; after them the wooden statue of San Pedro de Nolasco; bearing his right hand a flag, in his left a miniature Castle, both made of silver; between the Saint and the Virgin,

decked out in all her finery, marched the friars of “la Merced” in their white dresses; immediately before the Virgin a few Zamba-girls carrying large baskets filled with flowers; behind the Virgin the Judges of the Superior and Supreme Court, some Generals, Ramon Castilla and his Ministers, all bare-headed. The rear was brought up by a military band and artillery men with 8 brass-field-pieces. Having seen what was to be seen, I hastened through the Portales over the bridge as far as the end of the first Alameda del Acho where I commenced my ascent of San Cristoval which I looked upon, at that period, as a great feat. Where I climbed up, on one place the live rock was so steep and slippery that I had to make use both of my hands and feet; however I reached the summit in half an hour. Here a large wooden cross stood on a mound of stones which [o]nce in a year is taken down by the Cholos and Indians and carried to the church of San Lazaro, where it remains for a few weeks, and being consecrated afresh, is taken back to its primitive place, which in the meanwhile has been occupied by a small [cr]oss made of sticks. From this elevated point 1000 or 1100 feet above the level of the sea I looked round me; the low-lying land was covered with a thin haze which however allowed me to distinguish the various objects. At my feet lay the town of Lima with its white houses and many steeples, at a distance I could descry the Island of San Lorenzo, whilst to the right of Lima, following the Chorrillos road my eyes rested upon the Morro Solar; close by I had the Alameda de los Descalzos, as well as the convent of the same order, then the ridges of hills of Amancaes, the extremity of which is the Cerro de San Cristoval. Turning my sight inland the landscape was more confined, being hemmed by chains of hills, the valley of Lurigancho for the greater part well cultivated, and that through which the Rimac winds its way visible until it is lost between the houses of the town. The descent took me no more than a quarter of an hour. Then perspiring all [_], and my face nearly as red as a boiled lobster, I went to see Hayne, but was [...] dmitted; his medical adviser, Dr. Scrivener, having recommended the greatest [...] illity His partners, Pflücker and Garland, were of opinion that his life [...] danger. [12]

Friday, 25th of September 1846. Nothing worth mentioning.

Saturday, 26th of September 1846. I was admitted to Haynes’s bed-room. He was very poorly, did not speak a word, only nodded to and shook hands with me; Pflücker and the barber were with him; on the previous day 30 leeches had been applied to his breast; this day several behind his ears and, strange to say all this while, Mrs. Hayne had not come in from Chorrillos to nurse her sick husband. In the evening I went to the Reading-rooms and played a game at chess with Jackson; he gave me the king’s gambit which, as everybody knows who understands chess, is a very dangerous game, I defended myself well, he

intent on carrying through his plan, sacrificed an officer which weakened him too much and he lost the game. At 10 o'clock he, I, Amunategui and Cheeseman sat down to whist, we hardly played one hour and when we rose I had lost as much as 7 dollars 4 R., exactly the same sum I had gained on the previous Saturday.

Sunday, 27th of September 1846. In the forenoon I amused myself with the perusal of some of my old diaries, that of 1813 was, I thought, written too succinctly and rather childishly; in the commencement of 1816 I found the description of a Sunday when Marian Charlton, afterwards Mrs. Grautoff, and my good friend, till the last day of her life, was an inmate in my mother's house, though much older than I, being the friend of my sisters she, at that time, was my idol; when she returned to England, Augusta Hepp, a really beautiful young Lady, but a[] senior, took Marian Charlton's place in my affections, she reigned paramount from June till September 18th about which time she was gradually supplanted by her younger sister Louisa and then by Miss Emily Reincke, afterwards Mrs. George Knauer, with whom I have kept up a true and veritable friendship till this very day; she is my junior by 18 months. At about 1 o'clock I started for my usual round of visits of which I will only specify one or two, Hayne I found considerably better than on the previous day, he was up and dressed, and though still extremely hoarse, could manage to speak a few words. Mrs. General Echenique and Mrs. Lanfranco, both daughters of Pio Tristan I, fortunately, did not find at home, Mrs. Lemoine and her friend Mrs. Bosch received visitors, of whom there are always many with them. English being more easy to me than French, I preferred conversing with the latter in the former language, and occasionally took a part in the general conversation carried on in French. Neither the Marchioness de Lara nor her husband Alva[] the New Venezuelan Consul, was much to my liking, her exterior was by no means prepossessing[] notwithstanding her noble birth her complexion was rather dark, her conversation [...] she had become very bigoted, what is called here "una [...]" [13] Quiros's I found myself most at home; for I could clearly perceive that both the mother Doña Rafaela, and the eldest daughter Rosita were glad to see me. At home only Garland dined with us. Reincke had gone to Lurin, where the feast of San Miguel, patron of that village was being celebrated with more than usual éclat, for the Indians, who generally choose some Lima gentleman to be "el patron de la fiesta" had this year hit upon Peter Conroy who, vain and ostentatious as he was, had readily assented and unmindful of expense, had gone to Lurin with his wife, a number of friends, and plenty of provisions, all kinds of dishes, liquors and wines.

From Monday, 28th of September to Friday, 2nd of October 1846. Hayne was gradually getting better and out of danger. The temperature became warmer,

and the sky was less clouded than it had been for the 5 months. At tea-time we had always some friends with us, Emeterio Villamil; on a visit in Lima, being now one of them; he was the eldest son of Don Ildefonso, clever, well informed, agreeable, but by no means of a sound moral character. On Wednesday Hellmann gave a large dinner-party and a dance in the evening to which Juan was invited. On Friday there was a dinner-party at Barton's. The business which I did continued trifling and unprofitable. The white handkerchiefs with printed borders received from J. J. Mayer fils of St. Gall which, if I had acted very strictly, I might have left on his account; I took on my own and disposed of them at a loss. From D. Schutte & Co. of Valparaiso I received a small consignment worth about 4000 dollars: the German goods per "Pilot" had arrived and turned out damaged; two packages were sent up to Lima, their contents were examined by Pflücker and Smith of Huth's house who, at my request, signed the necessary certificate.

Saturday, 3rd of October 1846. Mr. Lemoine gave a small dancing party to which his Lady and Mrs. Bosch had personally invited us; we accordingly went, my wife and daughter in our carriage, Juan and I on foot. When we arrived at somewhat past 8, nearly the whole party was assembled, only a few gentlemen came later. There were, besides the host, always stiff, and his Lady with her friend Mrs. Bosch, both very agreeable, Dr. Zevallos, his wife, his sister Rosa, and his two nieces Pola and Margarita Eguzquisa, Mr. and Mrs. Barton, Mr. and [] Henry Moss, with her sister Eliza Sealy, Eldrige and his daughter Caroline, [] misses Rossel; Manuelita Flores with her second husband, Tenaud, and [] Lacharrière and his two sisters in law [. . .] [14] and Girardeau, Lemoine's clerk and his wife, besides a few single gentlemen, Duquenne, Cazotte, Lemoine's Chancelier, the two Bergmanns, etc. Between the dances lemonade was handed round, about midnight two tables with refreshments were brought in, and at one we broke up. It was a nice plain party nothing splendid, nor extravagant, we had some pretty singing of Mrs. Lemoine and Rosa Zevallos, also of the Misses Rossel, one of whom, Emilia, was particularly handsome. I danced a good deal and was well pleased, my wife less so, having given up dancing, Enriqueta never seemed to enjoy herself at such parties, this evening she looked low-spirited.

Sunday, 4th of October 1846. After breakfast I went over the way to see Dr. José Davila Conde-Marin with whom, as Sindico of the Convent of la Concepcion, I had a trifling dispute caused by the following circumstances: my house calle del Correo, was mortgaged to this convent for the sum of 10,666 dollars at 3% per annum, which censo, as it is called here, of \$320 annually, I regularly paid in monthly instalments. The family of the Maldonados, the previous owners, from whom I bought the house, had allowed this censo to fall into arrears,

and the sum which they were still owing I, at the time of the purchase, agreed with the then *sindico* to cancel gradually, paying four dollars monthly. Now Conde-Marin insisted upon my making a larger payment every month, for as he pretended the former *Sindico* had no authority to make an arrangement so unfavourable to the convent. Pflücker, who dined with us, advised me not to give way, he being convinced that justice was on my side.

From Monday, 5th to Saturday, 10th of October 1846. The whole week I was very busy; once or twice I had to write letters till past midnight. The steamers arrived from the North and from the South; from C. W. Schutte & Cy. of Arequipa I received remittances on London, three bills each of £500 at 90 days sight which I sold at 44 $\frac{5}{8}$ and 44 $\frac{3}{4}$ the dollar. Gold ounces were at that time the circulating medium in Lima, for I see in my original diary that the weighing of those which I received in payment was a troublesome job. From Sieveking of Altona I had no letter, D. Schutte's letter was of no importance, James Jack of Liverpool, without expressing himself in very clear terms gave me, however, to understand that, in all probability, it would not answer his purpose to establish house in Lima. With my son Juan I had a long conversation; he told me he was desirous to leave Lima and to enter into a speculation in China goods. Sixty thousand dollars were the amount to be contributed by the three parties interested, namely by William Robinet, captain and owner of the Peruvian vessel "Lambayeque" by Man[] Mur and by Juan. He wished me to lend him 25,000 dollars for the purpose, whi [...] greed to do, on the same conditions as those with Duquenne. From H [...] that the Firm of Hincke & Cy. of Hamburg [...] [15] of 3 to 4 millions Banco marks. Pehmöller was their agent on the west-coast. Hayne and Fisher of Altona had also suspended payment. Before this week closed I came to the firm determination to suspend all business on joint account with D. Schutte of Hamburg. My wife and I resolved to give a dancing party the next day, when "la Procesi3n de la Virgen del Rosario" passed our House, she, Juan and I, all three went out to invite our respective acquaintances.

Sunday, 11th of October 1846. We dined rather earlier than usual; Leonard Pflucker and Mr. Vischer took the seats of Charles Pflücker and Garland who both were too much occupied with their correspondence for the steamers to be able to come. Leonard was quite a youth, he had just finished studying mining in Clausthall in the Hartz mountains and had come to Perú to assist his brother Charles in his Morococha copper mines; Mr. Vischer was a German of more than 30 years of age, quite a man of the world; he was now in the employ of a mercantile firm in the capital of Mexico, had been shipwrecked on a small island, one of a group to be North of Manilla or Luzon; thence having been rescued he had taken his passage on board of a vessel round the cape of Good-Hope to the eastern coast of Mexico, which being blockaded by

a North-American Squadron, he embarked for Chagres, had just arrived, via Panama, and intended to leave, the following day, per steamer for Valparaiso where he was in hopes of finding an opportunity for some port or other on the western coast of Mexico not blockaded by the Yankees. We were still at dinner when Rosa Zevallos and her two nieces, the Eguzquisas for whom we had sent our Calesa made their appearance, next Doña Bernardina Corvalan, with her two nieces Felipa and Rosa and their relations Manuela and Antuca Yriarte, the former married to a Salteño Demetrio Olebegoya, very handsome and lady-like, also the Ofelanes, Doña Rosa, her niece Isabel, widow of Ulloa and her daughter Josefa, wife of Fco. Gonzalez Prada. This numerous circle of Ladies was further enlarged by old Doña Ignacia Palacios with her two unmarried daughters Dolores and Peta, and Josefa married to Nicolas Pruneda (all 5 dead in 1872). When I looked round and saw this formidable array of petticoats, without the corresponding admixture of black-dress coats, my heart sank within me, and I apprehended our party would turn out a complete failure. We had made a great blunder in not engaging a piano-player for the purpose [_] playing the dances. At 8 o'clock I went out in search of one but came back without [_] obtained my object. During my absence of more than half an hour many guests [...], and our spacious saloon, my wife's bedroom, when of course the bed ha [...] parlour and even the corridors were filled with [...] [16] be called the élite of Lima Society; Mesdames Lemoine and Bosch, also Madame Girardeau. When I told Girardeau to come his answer was: "avec plaisir je viendrai avec madame", which I thought rather a good deal of brass; Mrs. general la Fuente, with her 3 daughters, Carolina, Isabel and Amalia of whom (in 1872) only Carolina is alive; Dolores and Peta Puente, Maria Josefa and Juana Rosa Moreira, Mrs. Manuel Palacios, particularly handsome, Doña Rafaela Quiros and her daughter Rosita, Dr. Zevallos and Lady; Mr. and Mrs. Canevaro and niece, Julia Codecido; Mrs. Wheelock and daughter, Manuela Flores and her daughter, and perhaps one or two more who escape my memory. The Ladies Bergmann had refused coming on account of the ill-health of Sofia who, on the next day, was to leave for Valparaiso. Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Moss, and Miss Sealey excused themselves saying that, on a Sunday, they did not dance. I was hardly acquainted with all the gentlemen; their number was legion; Charles and Leonard Pflücker, Zyla, Vischer, Garland, Reincke, Duquenne and a friend and countryman of his, Frederick and Charles Bergmann, Brauns of Huth's, Clemente Villate, Thomas, the head of Thomas Lachambre & Co. with his brother, Cazote, Federico Barreda, Fco. Sagastavaytia, Emilio Mora, Vicente Pasos, then the husbands of the above mentioned Ladies, and other lookers-on such as Barton, Mariano Blas de la Flunte, Ildefonso Villamil, José Peña etc. First coffee was brought in, next sorbet made of the juice of pine-apples, ices

in abundance, jellies, iced Champagne which was much praised, wines and cognac for the gentlemen, and finally sandwiches and cakes. Though, as above said, we had no regular piano-player, Dolce, the singing master, was good enough to play a good many times, so did Enriqueta, Rosa Zevallos and the two misses Eguzquisa so that the want of the regular piano-player was not much felt; all danced with much spirit, and I really believe they spent a pleasant evening. Madame Lemoine sang twice; also Rosa Zevallos as well as Enriqueta; Julia Codecido would not allowed herself to be persuaded to favour us with a song. I danced. I danced all the Spanish Contredances as well as the waltzes (polkas were not yet known); to the quadrilles I did not stand up, they were formed by no fewer than 18 couples. My wife, Juan and myself endeavoured to make ourselves as useful and agreeable as we possibly could; Enriqueta seemed seldom to enjoy herself at such large parties. The only ladies I did not know and therefore I did not address, though in this I think I was wrong were the two misses Puente, and two misses Moreira, and exactly with these I have become intimately acquainted in later years. Maria Josefa Moreira is dead, Ju[.] Rosa is the wife of general Freire, Peta Puente is now (1872) Mrs. Frederic [...]. riott, and doña Dolores Puente, in 1846 a fine, tall, genteel and [...] is still unmarried and one of our [...] [17] Towards two o'clock the party broke up.

Monday, 12th of October 1846. I rode to Callao where my presence as Danish Consul was required. On board the "Mathilda" from Hamburgh, by which vessel by the bye I received a few packages from Daniel Schutte, a young Holstein nobleman, Detlev Schack von Brockdorf had arrived but having come without passport, the Captain of the port had thought fit to clap him into jail where he had spent the night from Friday to Saturday. Hermann Woldt a German residing in Callao, had obtained his liberty on his own responsibility, and it was now my duty to examine his papers, which I did, and finding that he was actually the person whom he represented himself to be, I gave my certificate to the Captain of the port to the effect that the young man was no vagabond, whereupon he the captain of Port, gave me the promise to expedite his passport for Lima. Young Detlev told me that he had been studying in Kiel, crossed in love and, to chase away his melancholy thoughts, he had resolved to visit foreign lands. This being settled I examined, in the Custom-House, some of my packages per Pilot, which showing no exterior damage, I instructed Higginson to send up to my house in Lima; then I went to the House of Mr. Henry Moss where I found a large party of young men who had accompanied Sophia and Isabel Bergmann, and whilst they walked to the Mole where Sophia was to embark, I remained with Mrs. Moss. Perhaps it was the first time I conversed with this Lady who pleased me well; I continued cultivating her acquaintance and was much pained when, many years later, I heard of her death which

took place in England after unheard of sufferings. I may say a few words about Hermann Woldt. He is of respectable Lübeck family, and I first saw him in Arequipa, about the year 1825 when, if I mistake not, he brought with him a small lot of merchandise of no great value; afterwards I saw him in Lima as clerk of Pfeiffer's; then I met him in the Interior; for some years I lost sight of him; he turned up in Callao as port agent, sworn interpreter, translator, etc., married a woman of low-birth, put himself up as the defender and protector of destitute Germans; established what he called a refuge, broke his leg by railway accident, quarrelled with his wife, after her death, with her relations, against whom now in 1872 he is carrying on a law-suit, and has []radually declined to actual poverty: you see him now in the streets of Lima with []louched grey hat, a long white beard, a blue blouse, one leg and a crutch.

From Tuesday, 13th to Saturday, 17th of October 1846. I effected a few sales to José Campo and José []. With Hayne and Juan I had a long conversation [] [18] subject of the latter's voyage to China, instead of 25,000 as above said, he stood in need of \$30,000 which I agreed to lend him, but to make up this sum I had to borrow money; Hayne promised me \$10,000 belonging to the estate of the late Thornley of Lang's house; Hellmann another 10,000 both at 9% per annum. Robinet was to contribute to the joint speculation 13,000 dollars, Mur 20,000. In a German newspaper, the *Weser Zeitung*, I read some interesting news; on the 29th of July at 9 3/4 p.m., an earthquake had been felt all along the eastern side of the Rhine, from Stuttgart as far as Pymont. In Rome pope Pius the IXth had proclaimed an amnesty to political offenders, which had rendered him extremely popular. The disputes between the Schleswig-Holstein Stände and the Danish government, are in so far interesting as they were the forerunners of the explosion of 1848, and the annexation of the Duchies to Prussia in 1865. On the 15th of July the deputies from the Duchies met in Itzhoe when the Royal Commissioner, Count Joseph Reventlow-Criminil laid before them King Christian's the 8th *open letter*, a copy of which document I could not find anywhere, but no doubt its object was to declare that Schleswig was an integral part of the Danish monarchy, from which it should never be separated. This was exactly the apple of discord between the two parties, for the Schleswig-Holsteiners asserted that Holstein of which the king of Denmark was not king but merely duke, was part of the German confederation, and this nobody denied. They then proceeded: when Christian of Oldenburgh, duke of Holstein, after the extinction of the ancient line of Danish kings; was elected King of Denmark in 1448, he, on ascending the throne, took the oath that Schleswig and Holstein should never be severed. In my original diary a paragraph is quoted which confirms this statement; but this day, 1st of July of 1872, when I have in a great measure lost my sight, and nobody with me

able to read Danish, I must confine myself to refer the curious to page 263 of E. F. Allen "Handbog i Foedrelandets Historie", 2nd edition published by C. A. Nietzsche[1], Copenhagen 1842. After a week's deliberation the deputies delivered to the Royal commissioner an address to the king which he refused to receive, whereupon they discussed the propriety of forwarding this address to the German diet assembled in Frankfurt. At first the Royal Commissioner did not oppose these deliberations but, on receiving instructions from his Government he declared to the Assembly that the step they were about taking was illegal and opposed to the fundamental law of 1831, to which Mr. Wiese, who presided, replied that of this the Assembly was fully [.]nizant, but that, nevertheless, their application to the German diet was based upon oth [...] hich both the King of Denmark and the Stände were bound to submit. [...] 3rd of August [...] [19] exception of two, voted that the documents and papers relative to this dispute between them and the King of Denmark be sent to the German diet. On the following day, the fourth, Count Raventlow-Preetz giving the example, and Reventlow-Criminil, in vain endeavouring to dissuade the deputies, they broke up and went to their respective homes, giving in writing their motives for doing so. Few formed the exception, these were: Callisen, von Prangen, Kirchoff, Elfeld and Gähler from Altona. Count Eugene von Raventlow, Danish Minister at Berlin, resigned his post as soon as he heard of the *open letter*. The Dukes of Sonderburg-Augustenburg, of Glücksburg and Oldenburg, also protested against this document.

Sunday, 18th of October 1846. The anniversary of the battle of Leipzig gained on the 18th of October 1813 by the allies against Napoleon the first, is also of note in the local history of Lima. On the 18th October 1715 a severe and destructive earthquake was felt in Lima. To put an end to the incessant shakings, the faithful directed their prayers to the wooden image of our Saviour, when lo! all on a sudden the trembling of the earth ceased. In order to commemorate this miracle, ever since, on the 18th of October this wooden image preserved, during the year, in the Church of the Nuns called "las Nazarenas" is carried in procession through all the streets of the town and visits all its many churches, chapels and convents; on the following day, the 19th, the procession continues, for in one day all the religious places cannot be visited. It then returns to Las Nazarenas, there to remain till the next year. The men and women, of the latter by far the greater proportion, who precede and follow the image in a thick throng are invariably of the lower classes. Many of the gentlemen who had danced in our house, on the proceeding Sunday, called upon my wife in the forenoon. On my return from my customary round, Woldt from Callao and von Brockdorf looked in upon me; they were in their shooting att[ir]e, having come up from the port on foot, shooting pigeons on the way. They requested

me as Consul to settle the dispute between the student and the captain of the Mathilda, which I acceded to, though reluctantly. Garland did not dine with us, but with Mr. McCall. I mention this trivial circumstance, because this was the commencement of Garland's intimacy with Mr. McCall and the other North-Americans residing in Lima who persuaded him, in the course of a few years, to separate from Gibbs and join Alexander Ruden junior of Paita, a step he had reason to [...] all his life-time. In the evening we had a visit from Mrs. Montané, a Limeña [...] st extraction; however as Mrs. Montané one could not help receiving [...] originally captain of a French merchant vessel, then [...] [20] own a craft, he made money by smuggling bars of silver from the Port of Iquique and its vicinity, established himself as a shop-keeper in Lima, and being a bold and enterprising man took a share with Gibbs, Candamo and others in the first Huano contracts, during Castilla's first administration. He then settled over to France, established himself in Paris and Bordeaux, and as Huano consignee made a rapid fortune. When the Congress (I do not remember the exact year) resolved that Fiscal Agents should be sent out to examine the accounts and books of the respective consignees, Federico Barreda, in the United-States, Gibbs and Sons in England, and Montané & Co., in France; this last-named Firm thought proper to quash the proceedings which Tomas Vivero, the Peruvian Fiscal Agent instituted against them, by paying down a considerable sum of money. The consignment was then taken from them and placed into the hands of Thomas Lachambre & Co.

From Monday, 19th to Saturday, 24th of October 1846. Hayne could not procure me the \$10,000 from Thornley's Estate which I wanted to make up the \$30,000 required for Juan's voyage to China; I had therefore to borrow them from Antonio Cucalon who would not let me have them for less than 10% per annum, and hardly had I arranged with him when I received advice from Gibbs C. & Co. of Valparaiso that the Gandarillas of Santiago to whom they had lent on my account \$28,500 since 1842 at 10%, wanted to return \$18,500. Had I known this before, I should not have borrowed the 20,000 say, 10,000 from Cucalon, and 10,000 dollars from Hellmann.

I have little to say of the remainder of the month; it was the quiet, monotonous life which we here, in Lima, are but too much accustomed to. Occasionally I took a ride in the environs, now and then. I went, in the evening to the reading rooms to play chess and whist; in the day-time I studied latin, read Allen's history of Denmark written in Danish, and attended to my trifling business which caused me many an uneasy moment. Are the \$10,000 lent to Pflücker safe? Will Cristoval Armero repay the \$8000 borrowed of me? How will Juan's expedition to China turn out? In which not less than 1/7 of my capital was invested. Such and similar thoughts frequently crossed my mind.

On the 30th of October the "Bergmann" arrived from Liverpool; she brought me various packages which I disposed of by samples on the following morning to Antonio Mago, Juan de Dios Calderon, Julian Saracondogui and Do[_] & Co. Only 600 lbs dark and light blue coloured thread, and 60 pieces Vale [...] remained on hand. I calculated that if I could get rid of them at [...] [21] profit, without counting the risk of bad debts, being no more than 11/4% monthly. One forenoon I passed the store of Huth where I was present at the sales effected by Duquenne of the French goods ex "Orbegoso"; another day I assisted Garland in examining some old accounts in Gibbs' office. One Sunday forenoon, in the house of general la Fuente, I met the French Viscount d'Orsey who formed part of a French scientific expedition to the interior of South-America. He had come to Lima to replace some instruments which they had lost, and intended to rejoin his companions on the Marañon, by way of Lambayeque to the Province of Jaen, then it was their intention to follow the course of the Amazonas as far as P[_]á, in the Brazils, on the coast of the Atlantic. At home we were never without some visitors amongst whom we had for a short time Don Manuel Baltazar de la Fuente, an Arequipeño, established in Iquique, a highly amusing character. Such was the manner in which I spent my time.

On [3]1st of October 1846, the Exequies of the late Pope Gregory XVIth were celebrated in the Cathedral by the order of the Archbishop Luna-Pizarro; I did not attend, but those who were present told me that the illumination and the fitting up of the interior had been very poor, and the sermon preached by a certain Arce, proper and adequate, though delivered in a low voice.

Sunday, 1st of November 1846. Todos Santos, the birth-day of Julia Codecido to whom I went to offer my congratulations.

Wednesday, 4th of November 1846. This was the day fixed upon for the Lambayeque's departure. Early in the morning Juan's luggage and the money were sent to the port for embarkation. After breakfast Juan went out to pay his last farewell visits, and promised to be back speedily; however I waited and waited; one hour passed, another hour passed, and Juan was not coming back; my wife and I grew uneasy; we sent our servant to look for him, but nowhere was he to be found. At length he made his appearance as late as half past two, when I could not help scolding him for his want of exactness. We took a light dinner and started at half past three; mother and sister were sad and wept when parting from their son and brother. Rapidly did we ride to Callao; Juan excused himself saying that he had been at Alsop's with Diamon and Forster, and that the latter had insisted upon taking his daguerreotype which had detained him much longer than he had wished. Quickly were we rowed [_] board the "Lambayeque", a fine bark of about 400 tons, which was far out sailing to [...]. We met various persons who already returned on shore: Hellmann, Mora, [_] Cajigao, Peter Conroy, his wife and sister in law, sisters of

the Lambayeque's captain [...]. On board Juan presented me to the Captain [...] [22] a young man of no more than 21 years of age; with him went his wife, Doña Beatriz, a Chilean Lady; Mur had likewise his wife with him, Rosa Lopez Aldaña. The mate was an Irishman, the crew was good, and no spirits were allowed on board. We ate a trifle, I bade good bye to Juan, and with old Robinet, the Captain's father, Julio, his brother, and Duquenne left the vessel. Duquenne had met with a serious mishap; when going on board he had taken upon himself to steer his boat, and upset it by running it against the heavy boat of the captain of the Port, and he had to swim several strokes before he was picked up. When we reached Callao the "Lambayeque" was already at the point of San Lorenzo and standing out with a fine, fair breeze. I learned that the voyage from Callao to China was generally a very pleasant one and hardly required two months; in Canton situated 23 1/2 degrees North latitude 4 months were wanted to make up the cargo including a trip to Manilla, where the gold ounces brought from Perú were exchanged for Spanish dollars current in China, and the return voyage through the straits of Sunda, round the South coast of New-Holland and New-Zealand, and thence in a North-easterly direction towards the coast of South America, was calculated to last 4 months. It was quite dark when Argote, Higginson's partner, and I rode back to Lima, and at 8 o'clock I was back with my wife, and daughter in time for tea.

From Thursday, 5th to Saturday, 7th of November 1846. Carlos Cajigao, Modesto Herce, formerly partner in the firm of Santiago, and Dr. Casanova, a Spaniard who, as a physician, had but little practice in Lima, formed a partnership for the purpose of manufacturing grey cottons or Domestics. They calculated that, as the raw material, cotton wool, grew in the country, they would be able to produce the manufactured article at a cheaper rate than similar articles imported from England or the United-States, subject to freight, Insurance and import duty. The result, however, showed that in their calculation they had omitted to take into consideration an essential point, namely the high wages paid in Lima for manual labour, and this was the reason why, after a few years, the speculation which turned out a complete failure, had to be abandoned. In 1846 they were in high spirits, counting upon large profits, and Dr. Casanova was despatched to the United States here to purchase the necessary machinery.

Russell Dartnell, late clerk at Alsop's, had, for some time past, been established on his own account; he was an old acquaintance of mine and we frequently met and chatted together. In one of our conversations he threw out some hints th [...] opinion, it might answer our purpose to form a partnership; he [...] [23] nothing came out of it.

The steamers from the North and South arrived, that from the North brought London dates up to the 16th of September. I had my usual letter from A. Gibbs and Sons, and a very kind letter from my good friend Mrs. Grautoff. The papers

said that General Flores, late President of the Republic of the Equator was purchasing arms and recruiting both in Spain and Ireland for the purpose of forming an army with which to reconquer the Republic of the Equator which was to be transformed into a monarchy with a Spanish prince as its king. It was even added that Perú was to be subjugated in a similar manner, and that general Santa-Cruz was not ignorant of this plan. From C. W. Schutte & Co. of Arequipa I received the remittance of \$5000, small change. From England, via Panama, arrived my good friend F. A. Eck with his young wife whom, when in Glasgow, towards the end of 1843, I had often seen at her father's, Mr. Edward Alexander, agent for Gibbs in Scotland. They had been married in June last. As soon as I heard of their arrival, and of their having alighted at Gibbs, I paid them my visit, when both, particularly Eck, seemed very glad to see me. He accompanied me back to my wife whom, when he first came out to the coast, in 1825, he had known in Arequipa, at that time Mrs. von Lotten. On Saturday I dined at Hayne's with Mr. and Mrs. Eck and Garland. None of the clerks sat down with us; we were thus quite by ourselves and had a very pleasant private party.

Sunday, 8th of November 1846. Ildefonso Villamil, his son-in-law José Peña, Garland and Reincke dined with us. Pflücker was unable to come, being too busy, partly with his correspondence to Europe, partly with a new pamphlet which he was writing on the subject of his dispute with Lembcke, about the German miners; Lembcke was treated in it with still greater severity than in the pamphlet previously published.

Monday, 9th of November 1846. Mr. and Mrs. Eck took tea with us, and to meet them we had invited Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, Rosa Zevallos, her two nieces the Eguzquisas, Pflücker, Garland, Reincke, Otto Fink who had suddenly made his reappearance in Lima, Duquenne and Mr. Pioche, in Roux's employ, presented by Duquenne. What with taking tea, ices and cakes, conversing, [_]laying the piano, singing and dancing, the time passed away pleasantly till about [_]ight, when our guests left. Waltzing with Pola Egusquiza I had the ill-luck [...] and we both came down on the floor. Eck who, with his wife, favou [...] little of Rosa [...] [24] delighted with the quadrille which she played on the piano accompanied by Mr. Pioche on the violin. Though Mrs. Eck spoke no Spanish, my wife was pleased with her; she was pretty and had a pleasant demeanour, though strictly speaking, one might tax her with a little silliness. When at home with her parents she, Miss Janet, the only daughter, was a spoiled child, now passionately loved by her husband, she was a spoiled wife, the natural consequence of which was a little conceit on her part.

Wednesday, 11th of November 1846. Mrs. Hayne wrote me a note requesting me to take tea with her; I went at 9 1/2 p.m. but finding nobody in the drawing-

room I withdrew unobserved. Mrs. Hayne had sent round various invitation to which no one had responded.

Thursday, 12th of November 1846. Hayne and I accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Eck to Callao where they embarked on board the steamer for Valparaiso, Eck's usual place of residence. He, and Thomas Grey were, at the time, the managing partners of Gibbs Firm in that place. Mrs. Eck who found herself in that condition in which Ladies like to be who love their Lord's was very poorly, consequently taciturn, and not over-agreeable. When Hayne and I drove back to Lima, he spoke to me a great deal of the enormous profits which the house had been making, since 30th of April 1842, when I had separated from them. Besides 60 to 70,000 dollars annual interest, at 6% upon a capital of 1,000,000 to 1,200,000 dollars he calculated that they would clear net, in the 5 years from 1st of May 1842 to 30th of April 1847, not less than 1,000,000 dollars. I do not wish to wrong Hayne, but I could not help thinking, at the time, and still think at the present moment (July 1872), that he felt a pleasure in dilating on these splendid results to make me regret my not having remained with them. In the innermost of my heart I certainly felt something of the kind, but great care did I take not to betray myself.

Sunday, 15th of November 1846. On Sundays and holidays we had invariably three or four friends to dine with us; this day José Maria Costas was one of them. In the evening our circle round the tea-table became more and more numerous; of late Edmond Duquenne came more frequently than he had done previously, and he well knew how to make himself agreeable, though we, on our part, were not ignorant that many of his pretty stories, regarding ladies of high rank, Baronesses and Marchioness with whom he pretended to have been intimately acquainted, had their origin rather in his fertile imagination than in reality. The time of his departure for Europe, there [...] purchases of French manufactured goods on his own, Prevost's and my acco [...] near and the remittance [...] [25] be delayed. I consulted with my two partners in the projected speculation and we came to the conclusion that, as bar silver could only be purchased at a high rate, and as the exchange on England was likewise rising from day to day, it would be more advantageous to purchase nitrate of soda and to consign the same to Anthony Gibbs and sons of London, who would willingly furnish Duquenne with the funds he might require on receipt of bill of lading and order for Insurance. Accordingly I spoke to Manuel Baltazar de la Fuente of Iquique at the time on a visit to Lima, who was one of the principal merchants for the sale of nitrate in the province of Tarapaca; but the price asked by him was too high, in my opinion. At the request of Charles Pflücker I agreed to act as arbiter in a dispute which had arisen between José Campo, his brother-in-law, Cristoval Armero, and José Doroteo, the brother of

this latter, with regard to the business carried on by them jointly under the now extinct firm of José Campo & Co. Such arbitrations were to me highly distasteful, but I could not possibly refuse anything to Pflücker who, during my late absence in Europe had rendered me such essential services in smoothing down many difficulties which had started up, at the last moment when the house, called del Correo, purchased by me was to be delivered and the money paid for it.

Saturday, 21st of November 1846. This was my wife's birthday, but strange to say, no mention is made of it in my original diary. I dined at a Barton's with Hellmann, Pflücker and a certain Müller, formerly clerk at Huth's whom he had left to form an establishment in Valparaiso with Lampe and Fährmann who had both been in the Counting house of Schutte, Post & Co. I may say, in anticipation, that in a short time the new firm did a very extensive business and rose to be one of the first German houses in that port. At dinner I sat to the right, Hellmann to the left of Mrs. Barton who was particularly polite and attentive towards me. After tea we had one or two rubbers at whist.

Sunday, 22nd of November 1846. Manuel Velarde, my wife's cousin, had lately been married, and it was thus incumbent upon me to pay him a visit. He lived in the house of his father-in-law, Gomez, a wealthy, landed proprietor, owner of a very extensive estate called Chocavento near Acarí. They had lately removed to Lima, and of course knew little of Lima society; they [...] were of dark complexion, and the young wife Goya, marked by the small-pox, [...] nothing to say for herself; she blushed every time I addressed her. If I am [...] informed Manuel, in one of his campaigns, fell ill in the neighbour [...] received him in their house [...] [26] of him and cured him. Thus the marriage was brought about, of which by the bye the husband has never had any reason to complain. Whether Manuel, at the time of his marriage a Frenchified little dandy, has always been as faithful a husband as his excellent wife deserves, is quite another question.

Monday, 23rd of November 1846. Mr. Bosch just returned from Chile, paid me a long visit when he told me of the plan he had formed to establish in Belgium, immediately after his return thither, a society of Belgian capitalists with the object of making advances to Belgian manufacturers on their consignments to the west coast of South-America where, in Lima, for instance, in Arequipa and other places it was his, Bosch's idea, houses should be established, merely for the sale of these Belgian articles. In case this plan were carried into effect, which it never was, he offered me the post of one of the "Gérants", which offer I accepted, and I also promised him to put on paper my ideas on the subject which I, having been connected for so many years with English houses, was quite as capable to do as anybody else. The drawing out of this report took up

much of my time during the week. I also effected sales of some articles received by “kestrel”, and hardly found sufficient leisure to continue my latin studies. My light reading such as Dickens’s novel “Martin Chuzzlewit”, not much to my liking, and Warburton’s “Cross and Crescent” in which the author gives an interesting description of his travels in the east, I had to postpone until I was in bed, when I was in the habit of reading one hour or so before falling asleep.

From Garland I learned that though no doubt Gibb’s profits had of late been very great, and more or less such as Hayne had described to me, the other day; yet even with them, one of the best regulated houses on the coast, things did not always run quite smoothly; thus, for instance, in Lima, Charles Pflücker, though a most upright man, had drawn such large sums, in order to keep up his Morococha copper-mining establishment, that Hayne had found it necessary, if not to put a complete stop to such payments, at all events to curtail them very materially and this, as might be expected, had given rise to a violent altercation between him, the Senior, and Pflücker, the junior partner. In Chile Grey had discovered a considerable defalcation in the accounts of the Firm’s Agent in Santiago, Wilson, in whose house I had lived for a few days in December 1842, and who had then treated me in a very friendly manner. How he had managed it I did not clearly understand, but that he had cheated th[] house out of a large sum had become but too evident.

Wednesday, 25th of November 1846. I was present at the funeral of the father [] Manrique, clerk in the [. . .] [27] & Co. This Manrique (the son, I mean) attended to the Custom-house business, also acted as recovering-clerk. In the course of a few years he made some money, left the house and being very economical rapidly augmented his capital. He purchased and sold houses, and was considered a man of property, but with his wealth his closeness increased, he frequented nobody, lived by himself and in fact became a little deranged. About a year ago (I write in July 1872) he was murdered in his bed-room, no doubt to rob him of the gold coins, which it was known he had been hoarding. The murderers had not been discovered, but as certain persons, unfortunately in a high rank of life, who were his inmates are suspected, it is better not to say anything more on the subject.

Friday, 27th of November 1846. Melchor Velarde, now recovering from a long illness, removed to our house. We gave up to him the rooms which our son Juan had occupied.

Saturday, 28th of November 1846. In this night’s Comercio I read an article signed by Lembcke in reply to Pflücker’s pamphlet about the German miners.

Sunday, 29th of November 1846. Spent like every other Sunday. The number of visitors at tea increased rapidly. The weather improved and the temperature got sensibly warmer.

From Monday, 30th of November to Friday, 4th of December 1846. I have already mentioned that my wife and her two elder brothers Manuel and Mariano were the children of a Spanish gentleman, Colonel Pablo Sierra, and an Arequipeña, Catalina Velarde, but then I omitted to state that Doña Catalina died in Child bed, shortly after having given birth to her daughter. One of her many sisters, Berna, took care of the babe, nursed it and brought it up with motherly love; when the child was growing up the tendered affection existed between the aunt and her adopted daughter; and they always lived together until death separated them. Doña Berna was a very good woman, of an excellent character, but her temper was none of the sweetest, and thus some little haggings between mother and daughter were unavoidable. In the course of this week a dispute, trifling at first, became an actual quarrel, Doña Berna mounted the high horse, refused leaving her room, would not come to the meals, sent for me, and intimated to me her determination to retire into a convent. I endeavoured to [_]acify her but without success.

With Hayne I had a long conference in his office. I had taken with one [...] ferent letters which had passed between Mr. William Gibbs and myself [...] and by means of them clearly pro [...] [28] to him and to him alone my not having again joined the Firm of Gibbs, Crawley & Co. He, by no means denied it, but gave as his reason that it would have been an injustice towards the junior partners if one who, of his own accord, had left the house, were again placed over their heads. He also laid much stress upon the circumstance which, in fact, was a casual one, that in April 1842, when I retired from the Firm, the Huano business had been wearing a threatening aspect, whilst now when I had expressed the desire of being readmitted, this business promised enormous profits. All this was talked over and discussed between us two in the most friendly manner. I then asked him whether, in case I required \$20,000, he would lend them to me; this he also refused to do, and for the following reason: he and Davy had been called to London there to become partners of A. Gibbs and Sons, but as such they had to contribute a capital in proportion to their share in the business, and in order to complete this capital he had necessarily to keep together all his funds. Had I obtained this loan, I should have employed it either in the partial payment of the house known as that of Ozambela, or in the concealment of a mortgage of \$20,000 upon the same house in favour of a certain Mrs. Mesa, in which case I should, of course, have become the mortgagee in lieu of this lady. My wife was anxious that I should do either the one or the other, but as neither was much to my liking, Hayne's refusal did not inconvenience me in the least.

In the course of this week I came to terms with Lafuente about the cargo of nitrate of soda which he sold to me at 14 R.R. the quintal placed, as it was the

habit, in launches, outside the surf, alongside the vessel. For taking home this cargo I chartered from McLean, Rowe & Co. the Robert Finnie for Liverpool at £3 12s 6d and 5% primage the ton. The "Robert Finnie" took in 7000 and odd quintals.

Saturday, 5th of December 1846. A sad accident occurred in our house: a little Cholo boy whom our servant Luis had, without our knowledge, engaged as his assistant, went up to the roof of the house, and fell down into the paved yard; it was a wonder he did not kill himself; of course he was much injured and we sent him to the hospital. On the same day Don Bernardino Codecido gave a ball to celebrate the christening of his last-born child. We were invited and went at 9 o'clock. The first contredance had just been danced. Five or six large apartments were thrown open to the guests, two of them, the most spacious, to the dancers who nevertheless frequently found some difficulty to make their way through the crowd of lookers-on. The entire arrangement was, upon the whole, similar to that of our party, [...] 11th of October; but here everything was upon a larger and more expensi [...] the toilet [...]. [29] Castilla, for instance, in a white satin dress, was adorned with a beautiful diamond necklace; instead of a poor piano-forte, as with us, here a military band played the dances, the dancing-saloons were ornamented with an abundance of natural flowers; one room was reserved for those gentlemen who were fond of cards, and here were to be found the President Ramon Castilla, general La Fuente, general Echenique, Codecido himself, Manuel Espantoso, Costa and others known for their gambling propensities. Another room was occupied by ladies who, having left off dancing wished to be at their ease, whilst looking on: they were Mrs. Castilla, Mrs. Elias, Mrs. Blas la Fuente, my wife and a few more. First tea, afterwards ices, jellies and other refreshments were handed round, whilst for the gentlemen wines and spirits stood on a side-table. At 2 o'clock in the morning the doors of the supper-room were thrown open. Don Bernardino had requested me to hand in Mrs. Ignacia Palacios, the eldest of all the ladies, perhaps the senior of the whole party; she was a good kind of woman, however Codecido might have picked out for me a more agreeable companion. Enriqueta danced the whole night and enjoyed herself; I also was well pleased. My partners to the contredances and waltzes were: Mrs. Hayne, Mrs. Moss, Mrs. Bosch, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Lafuente who, however, begged to be excused, when I took her daughter Caroline, instead of her; perhaps one or two more whom I do not remember. At three o'clock the party broke up. I must not omit to mention that I observed the President and Hayne conversing together for a very long time; when asking Hayne what they had been speaking about, he told me that Castilla who, it is well known, entertained a high opinion of Hayne's mercantile knowledge, had consulted him about some Custom-house decrees

lately published by the Peruvian as well as by the Bolivian government and which, if carried into effect, would without fail, have been extremely injurious to the trade of both countries.

Sunday, 6th of December 1846. After a bad night as the preceding one, a ride into the country would have been agreeable and refreshing, especially in the present season of the year, the spring of Perú, when the cloudy and rainy weather of the winter had ceased, and the heat of the summer had not yet set in. I ordered my horse to be saddled, but just on the point of starting I received a message from José Davila Condemarin, *sindico* of the convent de la Concepcion who [re]quested me to step over to him. He, as already said, would not acknowledge the [_]lity of the arrangement made between the former *sindico* Menacho and Charles Pflücker, who had acted for me, because it had been made without the cogniz [...] and therefore he refused to give me a [...] [30] as it is called, for the 4 dollars monthly, paid by me regularly on account of the "censo" which the former owners of my house had allowed to fall into arrears; "for", said he, "if I give you such a receipt, as you require, it would be tantamount to an acknowledgement of the legality of Menacho's doings. I remained with him till one o'clock without he or I giving way; in my office I drew out an exact account of what I was still owing to the convent, and thus the forenoon passed. Pflücker who, with his two eldest boys, dined with us, advised me not to make any payment to the convent until I received the "carta de pago". In the afternoon a servant came to call him home, for Don Vicente Rocafuerte, the brother of his mother-in-law had just arrived from Guayaquil by the North steamer.

Monday, 7th of December 1846. I called upon Don Vicente who told me that he had been sent to Lima by the Government of the Republic of the Equator, as Minister Plenipotentiary, for the purpose of forming an alliance between the four republics: Ecuador, Perú, Bolivia and Chile, to resist the apprehended invasion of Flores who, to judge from the papers, still continued his military equipments. It was rumoured that he was on excellent terms with the Queen dowager Cristina, whom he had persuaded that it would be an easy matter for him to place on the throne of Perú one of her sons by her paramour, the duke of Rianzarez whom she had lately married. Several influential merchants in Great-Britain, interested in the trade to the west coast of South-America, had meanwhile presented a petition which was to be laid before the House of Commons, on the 17th October, praying H. M. to interfere and prevent the sailing of armed vessels for the Wes [...] also to interpose her good offices with the Queen of Spain to the same effect. The authorities of Limerick had, likewise, contributed their mite to put a stop to Flores' proceedings; they had published a proclamation dissuading their countrymen from enlisting with him.

On the 10th of October Isabel the second, Queen of Spain, married her cousin Francisco de Assisi, son of Don Carlos, brother of Ferdinand the VIIth. On the same day Luisa Fernanda, her younger sister, became the spouse of the Duke of Montpensier, Louis Philippe's youngest son.

The armies of the United-States were making extraordinary progress against the Mexicans, the whole of California was already overrun by them. From A. Gibbs and Sons I received my usual mercantile report of 16th of October. Nitrate, sheep wool and cotton were looking-up, in Alpaca-wool nothing doing. [..]veking's letter was, as always, long and interesting, Daniel Schutte's, writt [...] [31]

Tuesday, 8th of December 1846. Dia de la purisima Concepción. Doña Berna was still in the dumps; she quarrelled with everybody in the House, and in her anger made use of language such as I had not expected to hear from her lips. By the South steamer I received remittances from C. W. Schutte & Co. of Arequipa viz. \$2000 hard dollars which I sold to Reincke, at the premium of 10% on board and a bill of £940, at 90 days sight on London, which Gemmel & Co. took from me at 44 d. Gemmel & Co. had but recently established themselves in Lima: the active partner or manager, James Reid, as well as the first clerk Glenn, were both Scotchmen and I had seen them for the first time at the ball of Codecido. The former, Reid, slender, good-looking, very agreeable, and quite a gentleman became, in course of time, intimate in our house and my wife was very partial to him; unfortunately he was rather fond of the bottle, but to do him justice I must say that, when with us, he never took a drop too much. After several years residence in Lima he returned to England where he died a few days after his arrival. Glenn was of a stronger constitution than Reid, had certainly seen less of good society, but was also an excellent fellow, and visited us occasionally. In 1854 my son Juan met him in Sidney or Melbourne when like him he was there with a cargo of flour; what has afterwards become of him, I do not know. From G. C. & Co. of Valparaiso who, not long ago, wrote one that the Gandarillas of Santiago were willing to return to them \$10,000 of the \$28,500 [...] lent them on my account, I now learned, to my great surprise, that they apprehended [...] they would [...] difficulty in getting back the money lent; at all events some delay would be unavoidable and they, therefore, expected that I would return to their Lima Firm the \$10,000 drawn on them, rather than be charged 1% monthly interest, to which I replied that they themselves had been the cause of my d[raw]ing, that just now I could not repay the \$10,000, and that I hoped they would not charge me the high rate of 1%.

Wednesday, 9th of December 1846. Anniversary of the battle of Ayacucho. Civil holiday. In the morning a Frenchman, Mr. Bernard, appeared in my office and delivered a letter of introduction from Mess. Rousseau & Co. of Valparaiso. He said he wished to consign himself to me with a small parcel of goods, the

samples of which would come in a day or [...]; hitherto Lembcke had been his correspondent, and in Arequipa Harmsen [...] this time, sold for him to the amount of \$7000. [...] he was gone I dressed and called on Mrs. Bosch, to whom, as she was [...]. I wished to bid good bye but had [...] [32] of seeing her. Mrs. Lemoine received me, always very agreeable, the same cannot be said of Mrs. Barton upon whom I next called, for she sometimes gave herself great airs as if she were a very fine lady, though we knew that she was the daughter of the baptized Jew, David Moses. At home I had merely time to throw myself into my Consular uniform, and then drove, in my Calesin, with Barton to the Palace where we had been invited to partake of a banquet. We were the first to arrive; the aide-de-camp in waiting who received us was Colonel Mendiburu, the father of Manuel Palacios' pretty wife; the next who came was Felipe Barreda, and after him the room gradually filled with guests; among them were Lemoine, Sousa Ferreyra, Triunfo, and Canevaro, these of the Diplomatic and Consular bodies, generals la Fuente, Haramillo, Pezet, San Roman, Lizazaburu, Bermudez, etc. Ministers: Paz Soldan and Manuel del Rio. Judges and Counsellors of State: Mariano Blas la Fuente, Benito Lazo and others, the Prefect of Lima and the Police Superintendent; of heads of foreign houses: only Hayne, altogether 58 or 60 persons. When we were assembled in full uniform, the President, General Castilla, entered with his Lady who gave her right arm to Mr. Eldridge. There was a general bowing, and some shakings of hands, whereupon we were ushered to the dining-room, one of the corredores, in the garden. The President took his seat in the middle of the table; to his right sat San Roman, President of the Council of State, to his left Paz-Soldan; opposite to him his Lady; to her left, general la Fuente, to her right Lemoine, general Bermudez, Triunfo, Manuel del Rio, I, general Pezet, Felipe Barreda and so on. Dinner was abundant, whether good, I could not say, for as it always has been and still is my habit, at dinner parties, I hardly eat anything; wines, upon the whole, bad, Champagne excepted. It w[as] Castilla's custom to take wine with all present, four or five at a time; in the first batch were included Lemoine and Barton, in the second Manuel del Rio and I. To me it was rather dull for not being acquainted with my neighbours, we hardly conversed a word. When the first half of the dinner was over we rose to take the fresh air, then returned to another saloon, the same where we had dined on the 28th of July last, and where now dessert the was laid out. Probably Manuel del Rio had inquired who I was, and he now addressed me in a friendly manner, but he was not a man who pleased me. When the President gave the sign to rise we all followed him to the room where we had first assembled; here Mrs. Castilla took her seat on a sofa, and those who were acquainted with her. Coffee was handed round; I conversed with the one and the other till it was time to go to the theatre

whither the President requested some of us to accompany him. He, with his Lady, took the lead; behind them came several generals and officers, then the members of the Diplomatic and Consular corps [...] rious other persons, and a military band closing the procession; torch [...] the multitude which filled the streets [...] [33] incessantly, rockets and crackers were thrown into the air, and thus we reached the theatre where, at the entrance, the crowd was such that Mr. Lemoine, Sousa Ferreyra and I notwithstanding our uniforms, could not get through until an officer ordered the people to make way for us. In the President's box he himself, his Lady, Mr. Lemoine and one or two more occupied the first line, in the second sat I with several generals, behind us a motley group. The house was filled to excess, the heat insupportable, so much so that I could not give the slightest attention either to the piece, Atahualpa, or to the prologue spoken by Doña Carmen Aguilar who, in a fancy dress, covered with tinsel, her head ornamented white and red coloured feathers, was meant to represent an Indian, I rejoiced when, at the end of the second act, Mrs. Castilla rose to pay a visit to some of her acquaintances in another box; the President took the fresh air in the lobby and we, of the Diplomatic and Consular bodies, were permitted to take our leave. When I reached my house, of about 12 o'clock, some of our usual visitors were still with my wife. In the morning a "misa de gracia" had been said in the Cathedral; in the large square some ground had been partitioned off for equestrian performances, a high pole all covered with grease, with some money fixed to the top, to reward him who could climb up, was erected. On the previous night fireworks had been let off, in short everything had been done to make the multitude enjoy itself on this day. I may say that, at this time, Ramon Castilla was at the height of his popularity.

Thursday, 10th of December 1846. The Council of State authorized the Executive to levy troops and to raise a loan of 900,000 dollars, in order to be prepared for the expedition which general Flores was preparing in Europe for the conquest of Ecuador and Perú.

Friday, 11th of December 1846. Doña Berna appeared again at dinner, after a long interval. Mr. and Mrs. Bosch came to bid us good bye, the former full of his projects for the establishment of a Company of which I spoke above.

Saturday, 12th of December 1846. The Bosches, Hayne and Finck left by the South Steamer for Valparaiso. In the evening I went to the reading-rooms.

Sunday, 13th of December 1846. Mr. Bernard, not over-genteel, Pflucker, Garland, Manuel and Melchor Velar [...] was in Chorrillos. After [...] [34] Mr. Bernard to the Alameda, and was very glad when he refused to return with me to take tea. Corina had a party of young friends with her: the little Wheelocks, Pepe Izcue and others.

On Monday, 14th Mr. Bernard came to open his trunk with samples, which turned out to be mere trash, and though on this day, as well as on Tuesday the 15th, many purchasers came in to see what he had brought, the sales which I effected amounted merely to a trifle. Hardly had I gone to bed when on Wednesday the 16th at 12 1/2 a.m. I was awakened by a noise. I rose and found Doña Berna and Doña Josefa Arauzo, who slept in the same room, in a violent dispute. Each stated her case to me, from which I drew the conclusion that the latter was certainly in the right, however I reprimanded them both, and feigned a greater anger than I really left; my wife, Enriqueta and the servant Luis came on hearing the row; the last-named was wise enough to throw a cloak over me, for all the while, I had been standing in my night-shirt, and barefooted on the marble slabs, Doña Berna went, in the morning, to my wife's brother Don Mariano Sierra, returned, however, after a few hours, and then locked herself up in her room where she remained, without stirring, for several days.

Thursday, 17th of December 1846. In the evening Mr. Vischer, of whom I spoke on occasion of the party given by us in Oct. last, made his unexpected appearance whilst we were at tea. He told us that he had just arrived from Valparaiso en route for Mexico, but how to get there he did not know as yet, for the Commodore of the United States squadron in the Pacific had declared the ports on the east coast of that Republic to be under blockade.

Saturday, 19th of December 1846. A beautiful summer day with a clear sky. Thermometer at 2 1/2 marked in my office 73 F. = 18 1/2 R. At 5 1/2 I went, by invitation, to a dinner party at Hellmann's; the guests were received in the drawing-room and then ushered into the dining-hall where, as it has been almost always the case in the house of Huth, and splendid repast was waiting for them. The seat which each was to take, was indicated by a card with his name put on the plate before him. We were ranged as follows: Hellmann in the middle of the table, to his right Lemoine, then Prevost, Roux of Valparaiso (Duquenne's principal), Ferdinand Thomas; round the corner, at the bottom of the table, three clerks of the house; Garland opposite Thomas – a certain Mr. Corfield travelling in the employ of A. & S. Henry of Manchester whose object was to collect orders for the purchase of Manufactured goods in which, in my opinion, he was not likely to meet with much success on the West-Coast; next to him Bunch, I, Mr. Edward [...] with, the Second in Huth's house, during the absence of Rodewald, who [...] [35] clerks among whom Brauns and Duquenne; Bergmann, Canevaro, Domingo Elias and José Gregorio Paz-Soldan, Minister for foreign affairs who was Hellmann's left hand neighbor. Whilst the dessert was paced on table we withdrew to the drawing and then returned to the dining room. The wines corresponded, of course, to the exquisite dishes, and though I took great care of myself, I drank rather more than I should have

done. My neighbors were agreeable, talkative men, and though at such parties I neither expect nor find much enjoyment, gastronomy being a science with which I am not acquainted, I was however pretty well pleased this time. With Barton, Ferraud and Smith I played two rubbers short whist, and was home by 10 o'clock.

Sunday, 20th of December 1846. The English papers were filled with articles treating on the marriage of the duke de Montpensier with the Infanta Luisa Fernanda of Spain which, they said, was in direct opposition to one of the articles of the peace of Utrecht (in 1713) which provided that France and Spain should never be governed by the same person, I should say this was looking too far into futurity, for though there was a possibility, certainly there was not the slightest probability that the death of Queen Isabel should make room for her younger sister, and still less that the youngest son of Louis Philippe should ever mount the throne of France; nevertheless it was apprehended that this marriage would shake "l'entente cordiale" which, for so many years, had subsisted between the two countries on both sides of the Channel. In The Times of 23rd of September I found a very interesting article on the Schleswig-Holstein question: the German diet had taken a very moderate and impartial view; it had adopted a resolution in virtue of which Germany reserved its competency to decide when the time should come on the right of the succession to Holstein; this resolution had tranquillised the smaller German Courts, the representatives of which had all signed the protocol.

Tuesday, 22nd of December 1846. On coming home from my customary evening walk I found a note from Mrs. Hayne who begged me to spend the evening at her hous[e], I went and found with her (Hayne it will be remembered, had gone to Valparaiso) Hellmann, Mr. and Mrs. Barton and Captain Henderson of H.B.M. Steamer "Sampson". There was no whist playing and though everyone did his best to make himself agreeable, it was, after all, a dull affair. On my return home I looked in at the reading-rooms where I had hardly entered when I was attacked by Wheelock who tried hard to persuade me [...] take his side in a dispute which, about this time, was dividing all the Merchants [...] ma. Frequently bills of lading, say expressed that freight was payable in Lima [...] sterling [...] rent rate of Exchange; now the question was what was the current rate of Exch [...] Jackson of Peter [...] [36] insisted upon calling 45d the current rate, whilst others were of opinion that the Exchange varied, and certainly the word current rate could not have any other meaning. I therefore affixed my signature below that of F. Huth, Grüning & Co. who, like myself, had taken the latter view. This very day the same question had been brought before the "Consulado", or Commercial Tribunal consisting of: Felipe Barreda, as Prior, or President, Juan de Dios Calderon and Polanco as "Consules", and

it had been decided that for the time being such freights should be paid at 43 1/2d, deciding thus against the majority of Merchants, but in concordance with Huth and myself.

Wednesday, 23rd of December 1846. Adriano Ward, the son of old Don Juan of Islay, had been placed by me, as said above, some time back in the college of a certain Orengo, and this gentleman now requested me to be present at the examinatio[] of his pupils. I went and found there, besides the teachers of the establishment, only Dr. Francisco Javier Mariategui another elderly gentleman whom I did not know, Don Mariano Blas de la Fuente and Dr. Marcos Berrio Luna. The children were examined in Latin, French, only one boy in English, and in Spanish Grammar; to the questions put them they answered fairly and fluently. I found, however, that they were little proficient in latin, and that their pronunciation, both in French and English, was very indifferent.

Thursday, 24th of December 1846. Christmas eve. This evening our usual tea-party included Pioche who, with a violin accompanied Enriqueta on the piano, also sang a duo with her, and an Italian physician, Copella, whom we had called in to see what was the matter with Doña Berna, who after having been sulky for many weeks had, at last, fallen ill. When all were gone, except Reincke, we took it into our heads to go to the plaza where the so-called "noche buena" was celebrated. Mrs. Wheelock and her daughter Rosita accompanied us. The square was filled with stalls upon which all kinds of eatables, hams, turkeys, craw-fish, salad, etc., also chicha and brandy were being sold; on the ground sat many women of the lower classes cooking and frying their victuals; the ice-vendors had much to do to satisfy their customers who occupied the benches round their tables. On other tables various trifles [] exposed for sale, amongst which a certain description of red crockery, ware, made in this country, attracted the particular attention of the juvenile part of the promenaders who crowded the portales. After a few turns the Ladies preferred sitting down; when I was tired of this, to me, an insipid amusement I left th[] and went home. My family came an hour later, though they had not, as I thought attended the mass which, on Christmas eve, it is the custom in Lima, to [. . .] midnight in the Cathedral. [37]

Friday, 25th and Saturday, 26th of December 1846. First and second Christmas days. In the course of the forenoon of these two days I paid many visits, but to specify the names of all upon whom I called would be a superfluous and tedious job. I will, however, not omit to mention the name of Colonel Vencedon whose name now turns up for the first time in my diary. He was a native of one of the French islands in the West-Indies, and at the fall of Flores, in the Ecuador, was banished from that Republic. To me he had too much the appearance of an adventurer, but the Ladies, in general, thought him to be very good-looking,

Doña Pancha, the widow of the late Minister La Torre, called him “el hombre de sus ilusiones” and, as it was said, had spent a few thousand dollars [?] him. Several years later he came to a tragical end in Bolivia, being shot by order of President Belzu. He, Vencedon, having been suspected, perhaps convicted of plotting and intriguing for the restoration of the former President Balivian. On the 1st Christmas day we had invited several friends to dine with us; Duquenne, however, excused himself, being engaged at the Bergmanns. Vicente Gonzalez, my fellow-traveller on board the “Vicar of Bray”, and Mr. Bernard sent their excuses at the very last moment, without assigning any reason; in all probability they had been carousing too long at a party in Maury’s Hotel kept up till an early hour in the morning. In the evening Corina had with her Rosita the daughter of Mrs. Wheelock, and Rosita and Marianita Barreda, daughters of Don Felipe Barreda. Our acquaintance with the first-named who, in later years, became the wife of an English engineer, Mr. Prentice, and the mother of a numerous family has, in course of time, been entirely broken off, whilst Rosita Barreda unmarried and residing in Paris, on account of her health, has remained the intimate friend of my grand-daughter Corina, and Marianita, better looking than her older sister has, for many years past, been Mrs. Pardo, her husband Don Manuel, proclaimed yesterday (I dictate these lines on the 2nd of August 1872) Constitutional President of Perú.

Of Saturday the 26th, 2nd Christmas day, and of Sunday, 27th Dec. 1846, I will say nothing. I spent them in the same manner as every other holiday, and as it has been described by me “usque ad nauseam”. I am certain that my kind readers, should I ever have any, will give me thanks for my reticence.

Monday, 28th of December 1846. I had the good fortune to effect a few sales, both of the goods just received per “Courrier” and of my old [_]. The prices obtained left, it is true, no actual loss, but the profits which I [_] certainly not correspond to the trouble which the business gave me [...] as 1% monthly interest [...] [38] even charging commission an guarantee. Mr. Bernard had brought me more samples, but of this rubbish I could not get rid at any rate; also the German goods per “Pilot” were unsaleable. Several packages turned out damaged, not by sea-water, when the underwriters would have had to pay the loss, but by being packed up in a moist state, for which I could not make a claim on anybody, and the loss must therefore be borne by D. Schütte and myself.

Tuesday, 29th of December 1846. Garland had, at this time, in his possession, a pair of splendid diamond ear-rings for which, some time back, he had refused \$3000; he now thought proper to raffle them. McCall, general la Fuente, Dr. Zevallos, Garland himself and a few others, sat down together to play for them at dice, and when they rose the result was that Garland had not only

gained back the ear-rings, but also 400 ounces, equal to \$6800. He now insisted upon making a present of them to my wife which, however, I would not permit on any account, and after discussing the matter for some time, it was settled that I should pay \$1500 for them, which was tantamount to admitting a present of \$1500 from Garland, but in the circumstances in which I found myself at that period, it would have been very imprudent if I had laid out more than this sum in jewels which are but a dead capital.

Thursday, 31st of December 1846. I dined at Mrs. Hayne the party being given by her in honor of Captain Henderson of H.B.My's steamer Sampson; we were Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer; Mr. Mrs. Moss, Mr. Nugent with his two daughters, Miss Sealey, Hellmann, Bergmann, Forster of Alsop's, Duquenne, Bunch, Henderson, myself and perhaps two or three more. Though everything was nice and good, the whole was, however, inferior to the last party at Hellmann's. Miss. Nugent sat to my right. I made many attempts to enter into conversation with her, but as her answers were confined to a few dry words, I soon gave it over as a bad job, and readily turned to Duquenne, my left-hand neighbor who was always agreeable and talkative. After dinner a few young folks came in, also, to my great surprise, Mr. and Mrs. Lemoine, perhaps on a casual visit, for it is not to be supposed that Mrs. Hayne could have invited them to come in the evening, having had other friends to dinner. Dancing commenced, I ventured to stand up for quadrilles; at midnight we wished each other a happy new year and broke up.

1847

The new year brought no change in my way of living; it was always the same. [...] [39] in the day time, as high as 73 and 74 F., a ride in the environs of Lima was resorted more frequently than hitherto, to while away an hour or so. The horse which I was in the habit of mounting was a nice little beast, a present to Enriqueta by Garland on her birthday 1845.

Friday, 1st of January 1847. This morning Carlos, the eldest son of Ch. Pflücker accompanied me on my ride; we rode out of the Chorrillos gate as far as the spot called the Balconcillo where turning off to the right we passed through the village of Magdalena and back into town through the Juan Simon gate. At a later hour I had my Calesin got ready in which I paid a great many congratulatory visits. At home one or two friends dined with us, then my wife, daughter and grand-daughter drove, I walked to the Alameda del Acho. At tea we had our "habitués" who remained till near 11 o'clock, and thus the first day of the year was spent.

Saturday, 2nd of January 1847. Garland brought me a letter from G. C. & Co. of Valparaiso, with unexpected but very good news. The Gandarillas, of Santiago, had paid \$18,000, part of their debt to me, together with \$1500 and odd interest, and as regards the balance 10,500 Gibbs' expected that it would also be paid, ere long.

Sunday, 3rd of January, was the counterpart of the New-year's day.

Wednesday, 6th of January 1847. The steamer from the North was expected to arrive and on board of her Doña Gertrudes, Ch. Plücker's wife, with part of her family. I therefore, rode down to Callao to welcome her on her arrival; meanwhile, while waiting for the steamer I went to see Higginson, Thomas Conroy, the Gallagher's and Captain Brown, employed by the Pacific steam Navigation Co. and his lady, which latter being the niece of Samuel Lang of Liverpool had, as already said, been recommended to me by this gentleman. With the captain I went on board of the Steamer Perú where I remained some time and in conversation with him and the steamer's captain learned a few particulars, for instance that the "Perú" and the "Chile", the first two steamers of the Pacific steam Navigation Co. had cost each £30,000, that the Sampson, a man of war steamer of 1400 tons may probably have cost 70,000, also that the "Constance", likewise anchored in the port of Callao was [...] dered to be the largest and handsomest frigate in existence at that time; [...] commanded by Sir Baldwin Walker who had been in the Turkish ser [...] the last siege of [...] [40] been decorated with medals and crosses by various European sovereigns. President Castilla had come down to Callao on the previous evening, gone on board the U.S. man of war Columbus capable of carrying 100 guns, where he had gambled the whole night through; in the morning of this day he had visited the Sampson and Constance, and been received with all the honours due to the President of the Republic. The steamer from the North did not arrive, I returned to Lima.

Thursday, 7th of January 1847. By the South Steamer M. C. W. Schütte arrived from Arequipa. With him I went round to the different Import houses for the purpose of selecting articles which might answer for the Arequipa market, but my compassion found them all too dear, with the exception of 6660 yards North-American blue twilled tocuyos which I bought, on his account, from Russell Dartnell at 12 3/4cts the yard in bond. From C. W. Schütte & Co. of Arequipa, I received advice of an excellent sale effected of my blue coloured cotton thread at 6 1/4 RR duty paid, which price, notwithstanding the heavy expenses incurred on the article, gave a better result than if I had accepted the prices offered me in Lima. The North Steamer also made her appearance, but no Mrs. Pflücker, she having postponed her departure from Guayaquil. From

D. Schütte of Hamburg I received a very cool, not to say insolent letter which I intended not to answer; he wrote that it was not his intention or rather his ambition to be the mere agent for anybody, why did he then sign the agreement which he made with me when last together in London? From Gibbs, of London, and from Sieveking I had, as always, pleasant letters; from the former mercantile, from the latter private. There was no letter to C. W. Schütte from Lovegrove and Leathes, which was a dreadful disappointment to him. A few months back I have spoken of the proposals made by him to this London Firm which were to be backed by Frederick Marriott in person, and counting upon their being readily accepted he, Schütte, had already dreamt of forming an extensive establishment in Lima, of doing a vast import business of engaging Hermann Reincke as his clerk, etc. etc. all castles in the air which now came down to the ground. A sad piece of news was communicated to the daily papers by a trustworthy correspondent in the province of Jaen. He wrote that the French marquis d'Oseroy or d'Oseri one of the members of the French scientific expedition exploring the Interior of Perú, had been murdered on the first of December at a place called Yusamaco by his Indian boatmen. On the previous day 30th, of November, he had embarked at Bellavista, on the Marañon. He was the same gentleman with whom I had dined, in the beginning of [] year at Hayne's in Chorrillos, and whom I had seen at general la Fuente's, on the [] of October, see page 21 of this volume. The Indians were all apprehensive [41] general Flores was making considerable progress in the collecting of troops for his projected conquest of the two South American republics Ecuador and Perú. As many as 3500 men, for the greater part Spaniards, about 800 from the Canary islands and 500 from Ireland were, it is said, engaged by him; it was added that he had purchased 2 vessels lying in Bordeaux, one carrying 20, the other 60 guns, further and of this there was no doubt, that F. Huth & Co., of London, the bankers of Doña Cristina, dowager Queen of Spain, had bought two steamers moored in the East-India docks, each from 780 to 800 tons register, and 250 horse power, both were about being equipped to serve as men of war as well as another vessel called the Glenelg. Two petitions had been presented to Lord Palmerston, secretary of state for Foreign affairs, praying his interference to prevent these armaments from leaving the coasts of Great-Britain, but his reply had been vague and unsatisfactory. The one petition was presented by J. D. Powles, chairman of the South-American and Mexican association, the other by Baring brothers & Co., in their own name and that of 33 other highly respectable merchants interested in the trade to Mexico and the West-coast, among these 33 were several Firms well known to me such as: N. M. Rothschild, A. Gibbs and sons, William Parish Robertson, Heath, Furze & Co., John Baker & Co., Reid & Co. Coutsworth, Powell and Prior, Powles brothers & Co., Lovegrove

and Leathes, J. F. Templeman & Co., G. F. Dickson & Co., Lucas Nicholls & Co., Alison Cumberledge & Co. etc. In the year 1846 the Cerro de Pasco mines produced 1065 bars of silver weighing 281,000 marks. The exportation of nitrate of soda went on increasing from year to year, in 1845: 364,178 quintals; in 1846 409,108 quintals were shipped.

Saturday, 9th of January 1847. This day I made out the account sales for Mr. Bernard who was well pleased with what I had done for him, but I, for my part, was not at all satisfied, for so trifling had the sales been that my commission came to no more than 50 dollars. Duquenne's departure was close at hand. I gave him \$510 in gold for his expenses to Europe and a letter of credit for £7500 on A. Gibbs and Sons of London. Hardly was he gone when Mr. Prevost came into my office to tell me that he could not procure me the North-American men of war bills on London, for the vessel which had been expected in Callao to take in funds, had reached Paita when she had been ordered back to the North. Mr. Prevost, [...] promised me that he would be on the look out both for bars and bill [...] speculation with Duquenne [...] [42]

From Sunday, 10th to Saturday, 16th of January 1847. A very quiet week of which there is hardly anything to be said. On Tuesday Schütte returned to Arequipa; I and a few friends accompanied him as far as on board the steamer "Chile" moored in Callao bay. His principal object in coming to Lima had been to obtain the decree for the laying of Pipes whereby to provide the port of Islay with water. He had been under the necessity of spending some money to secure the good will of various influential persons, but though they were lavish with their promises, Schütte had again to leave without carrying the decree with him. Doña Berna still continued in bad humour and hardly ever showed herself. From Doña Carmen Ferrusola and Felipe C[?]ba, of Guayaquil, my coexecutors of Henry Reinecke's will, I received a very insolent letter which annoyed me much; also Davila Condemarin again troubled me about the payment of the "censo", on my house, due to the convent de la Concepción to which I have alluded more than once. With Hermann Reincke I had some serious conversation when I plainly told him that as his prospects for the future were by no means flattering, it was not right, on his part, to show Enriqueta such marked attentions as he had been in the habit of doing, and he promised me he would bear in mind what I told him. He showed me the balance sheet of J. F. Lembcke & Co., which firm he was about leaving, having had an interest in the same for a short time. The Capital of the House was no more than \$24,000, and in the year 1846 they had made from 13 to 14,000 in commission and guarantee, which spoke highly for Lembcke's activity. On Saturday I, for the first time, discounted in the treasury, Custom-house pagarés at 1% monthly; this was a safe method for investing a small capital, because if the persons who

had signed the pagarés did not pay, when they fall due, the government always remained responsible to me.

Sunday, 17th of January 1847. The Government of Nueva-Granada had sent to Lima Don Juan Francisco Martin in the capacity of Envoy Extraordinary for the purpose of consulting with the Peruvian Government what steps were to be taken in case the invasion with which general Flores was threatening these republics, would actually be carried into effect. Mr. Triunfo, Mr. Christian Hellmann and I met to pay him our visit; he had taken up his residence in the house of Don Nicolas Rodrigo, in the calle de Valladolid, opposite to that where, at the time, the family of Bergmann was living. The coach of general Castilla was at the door of Rodrig[_] house, and thus to while away the time until the President had gone, we called up [...] Bergmanns where Doña Estanislada and her daughter Isabel received us. [...] [43] father, she played with the ringlets of her hair, with her fingers, leant over her, and so on, all which, as long as she was a child, might pass unnoticed, but now that she was a very pretty blooming girl of 18, I thought such endearments were rather out of the way. Mr. Martin gave us a very polite reception; he was in every respect a gentleman even a man of the world, good-looking and very agreeable. He had been a merchant and ma[de] a large fortune. Mr. Lemoine gave, this day, a dinner-party in honor of Mr. Martin, to which he had invited the Diplomatic and Consular Bodies, myself included. I, however, did not go, because I did not like to partake too often of anybody's hospitality without reciprocating, and as in 1846 my circumstances did not allow me to enter into great expenses, I preferred staying at home. At dinner we had merely Garland and Pflücker, afterwards many visitors came in: Mr. and Mrs. Prevost the family of Fco. Quiros, Pioche and others.

Wednesday, 20th of January 1847. Being the anniversary of the battle of Ancash or Yungay lost on 20th of Jan 1839 by the Protector Santa-Cruz against the Chilians and Peruvians commanded by Bulnes and Gamarra, the prefect had made public that this day was to be kept as a civil holiday; however when I went out I found all the shops opened and nobody seemed to take any notice of the Prefect's proclamation. I called upon captain Gordon of H.B.M. steamer Cormorant who, in Dec. 1845, had given me a passage on board of his vessel from Paita to Callao. He had just arrived from the Colombia river, in the Oregon territory where, on a bank at the mouth of the river, the United-States steamer Shark had been wrecked, not long ago. On the following day the "Cormorant" was to leave for Valparaiso.

Thursday, 21st of January 1847. The Nueva Granada, the 4th steamer built for the Pacific steam Navigation Cy. brought me a letter from C. W. Schütte of Arequipa who informed me that Lovegrove and Leathes, of London, as I had expected, refused accepting the proposals made to them by him, and of which

I have previously given the particulars. A merchant vessel "The Royal Exchange" arrived from Liverpool, having made a passage of one year's duration. The council of State were eagerly debating whether it would be advisable to grant to the Executive extraordinary powers in view of Flores's threatening armaments [...] Europe. In all probability they would be granted.

Friday, 23rd of January 1847. The heat was fast increasing; the thermometer in my office was sometimes up to 74° Fah. = 19 R. In th [...] [44] was sent to me by Davila Condemarin about "the censo" due by me to the convent of "la Concepción". What the result of the conference was my original diary does not mention, but as Menendez's name appears now for the first time I will say a few words about him. A native of Arequipa he engaged for many years, in Lima, the reputation of an upright and extremely clever notary. Men like Candamo and Pio Tristan made use of his services when a public document "escritura" was to be drawn out in a particularly binding manner. The latter [...] employed him to lend money on interest, and as such he recommended him to Juan Mariano Goyeneche for whom Menendez, in the course of years, transacted very considerable business. At last, however, his true character crept out: he failed, owing to Goyeneche, a very large sum of money, his son who had rented Goyeneche's estate called Villa completely ruined it, during the short time he had worked it, and his father instead of bowing his head and craving his patron's indulgence, made out ridiculous preposterous accounts in which he represented himself a creditor instead of a debtor which he really was; in the daily papers he loaded Goyeneche with foul abuse, and by means of very description at chicanery, lengthened the law-suit instituted against him. I believe he lost it, at the end, but whether Goyeneche has ever received a single real from him is another question.

Silver bars could not be bought at less than 6 per cent premium, and consequently having consulted with Mr. Prevost, we agreed that I should apply to Gibbs & Co. for a letter of credit to the amount of £7500 on their London friends, which they readily gave me, charging 2 1/2% commission and 5% interest from the day that the money would be paid in London until its being returned in Lima. Meanwhile I, having some money unemployed made a loan of \$14,000 to Alsop & Cy., at the low rate of 6% annual interest, with the condition that I might withdraw it any day I liked, giving a fortnight's warning.

I learned from Garland that Ch. Pflücker's debt to Gibbs amounted, at the time, to \$150,000, and that the sum which Pflücker was allowed to take monthly was not to exceed \$6000, and even this sum Garland considered to be too large because, according to him, Pflücker could not send to the port more than 1500 qls copper ores monthly worth \$3 each ql.

Cristoval Armero was also hard up apart this period; I had lent him \$8000 at 1% monthly, and the \$240 interest due for 3 months on the 31st of December, he had not yet paid, which made me uneasy about another pagaré of his of \$500, cost of some silk hose which his son Enrique had bought of me.

The evening of this day I went to the reading-rooms where I [...] [45] good; to the first belonged: B[?], Frederick Bergmann and Bradish Huth's clerk; to the second: Reincke, Smith of Huth's house, Carter, an engineer, and myself; to the 3rd: Amunatagui, one of the editors of the Comercio, Barton, Jackson and Cheeseman, this latter it was really a bore to play with, for he always found [...] with his partner.

Sunday, 24th of January 1847. Besides our usual friends we had, this day, at dinner Manuel Costas of Puno, the younger brother of José Maria, at that period sub-prefect of the province of Chucuitos, now in August 1872, in all probability, first vice-president of the Republic. When conversing with him on the subject of alpaca wool, one of the principal articles of export from Perú, he told us that, owing to the late unfavourable advises from England, its value had suddenly declined in an extraordinary manner, so much so that it could be bought, placed in Puno at 16 dollars the quintal, and even at this low rate he and C. W. Schütte & Cy. of Arequipa, were the only purchasers. According to him about 10,000 quintals of alpaca wool were annually produced viz. 5000 in the department of Puno, 2000 in that of Cuzco, 1500 in the province of Calloma, and 1500 in the department of la Paz. After dinner we all went to the Alamedas del Acho, my wife and Enriqueta in our carriage, Garland with Costas, Reincke and I with Corina and her juvenile friends on foot. On our return our customary tea-circle was aug[mented] by four new members: Mr. Tyrrel introduced by Duquenne and his successor in Roux's employ, Bradish, Ferdinand O'felan and a certain Besanilla, with the latter of whom I had not the slightest acquaintance.

Monday, 25th of January 1847. This day the Prefect made known by a proclamation or "bando" as it is called, that every male inhabitant of Lima between 15 and 50, foreigners, judges, lawyers, physicians, apothecaries, the clergy and slaves excepted, were to present themselves in the Prefect's office, where everybody was to receive a ticket; all such as, after a certain number of days, were found without this ticket, would be enlisted in the standing army.

Tuesday, 26th of January 1847. I closed my mercantile books for the previous year; and drew out my balance sheet, the result of which was satisfactory. After deducting \$5000 and odd for housekeeping expenses, [...]bout \$1100, my own expenses which included part of those incurred during [...] late travels, and about \$600 for deterioration of household furniture, as well [...] trifling losses on speculations, my capital had increased from \$185,033 – 5 1/2 [...]

to \$197.846 on the 31st of Dec. 1846 [...] [46] anticipated a less favourable result; I apprehended that [?] arles Pflücker and Cristoval Armero would not be punctual in the repayment of the loans made to them, the former of \$10,000 and the latter of \$8000; also of the bark speculation with Villamil to whom I had advanced \$7500 I began to form a poor idea. Don Ildefonso returned from the interior and told me that the bark, on account of which he had received advances from Schütte and from myself could not possibly be here before May or June, owing to the heavy rains in the interior which prevented the bark already cut from being moved. He had brought some samples with him which, he asserted, were of good quality, and nevertheless an analysis made by a French chemist gave no more than 2 grammes of quinine out of 100 grammes of bark. In a previous year, upon a parcel which, as per analysis, made in Lima, contained 1 1/4% quinine Villamil had received an advance of \$30 p. qtal. from McLean, Rowe & Co. It had been sent to Liverpool and sold there by Graham at 5d a pound which A. Gibbs and sons wrote to their friends was far above its intrinsic value; in reality it was not worth more than 1 penny a pound, and the only use purchasers could make of it was to mix it up with actually good bark.

Friday, 29th of January 1847. In the evening, while studying latin in my office, I heard some chanting in the street, I went to the door and saw a procession returning to the cathedral, it was headed by two or three lanterns carried on high poles, next came two long files of civilians intermixed with friars of different orders, each a lighted taper in his hand, behind them the Host carried [un]der a canopy by a clergyman surrounded by several of his colleagues all decked out in their gaudy gold and silver embroidered dresses. They had been to the House of Manuel Menendez to whom the last sacraments had been administered. This Menendez was a wealthy landed proprietor who, as President of the council of State, had, during Gamarra's administration, more than once, held the reins of Government, when the President himself was absent from the Capital.

Saturday, 30th of January 1847. The classics with which I occupied myself were Ovid's metamorphoses and Tacitus annals; the former easy to understand and amusing I might call light reading, whilst to comprehend Tacitus's meaning was generally a difficult matter, frequently I understood him by my own efforts, which of course was very satisfactory to me, but sometimes I was obliged to refer to my Spanish translation of which I have already spoken. I had come as far as that part of his annals where he relates how the emperor Otto, a by no means ignoble character, committed suicide, thereby to [...] d to the miseries which arising from the civil war between him and V[...] [47] I thought of going to the reading rooms, there to play at whist, but finding that my wife was quite by herself I remained with her and, till a late hour we walked up and down our

corridors, enjoying the mild temperature and the beautiful clear moonlight. Doña Berna had retired to her room, Josefa Arauzo and Melchor Velarde had left our house, Enriqueta was in bed with a bad migraine, of which she was already suffering at that time, Corina had gone to sleep at 9 o'clock, Reincke was still in Chorrillos, and Garland was busy in his counting-house.

Sunday, 31st of January 1847. Of the various visits which I made in the forenoon I only pick out one, that to Mercedes Castañeda, the eldest daughter of Don José María who, when in 1827 I, for the first time, came to Lima, was a fellow-clerk with Mariano Sierra in the war office. About the year 1838 Doña Mercedes, then an interesting and accomplished young lady, married Emeterio, the eldest son of Ildefonso Villamil, a very clever but, as later years have shown, unprincipled young man. It was considered a splendid match and John Hayne, to celebrate this lucky event, gave a ball in his house, the only one he ever gave. Doña Mercedes accompanied her husband to la Paz where, for several years, she lived with the Villamil family; Emeterio quarrelled with his father, and some way or other, how it came about, I cannot say, he lost all he possessed. To better his fortune he went to California, then to Australia, and now in 1872 has, I believe, returned to la Paz there to wrangle with his brothers for what may be his due of the inheritance left by their father; meanwhile the poor wife abandoned by him has been, for many years, living in Versailles in a very retired manner upon the little her father could spare her. Don José Maria died in 1871 at a very advanced age.

From Monday, 1st to Saturday, 6th of February 1847. We were now in the Canicula or dog days. The thermometer in my office ranged from 19 to 20 R. in the day time, equal to nearly 77 Fah. In the course of this week I finished sorting the damaged goods ex-Pilot; I divided them in three parts, the sound, the slightly and the much damaged. As I had to examine piece by piece, and as there were several hundreds of them, it was in fact a very tedious and troublesome task, for which I, however, neither expected nor received any thanks from D. Schütte of Hamburg interested with me in this losing speculation.

In the official paper "el Peruano" various statements relative to the Finances [] Perú were published which, if correct, were certainly in the highest degree [. . .] tory. According to them the revenue of the Republic amounted in 1845 [. . .] 1846 to \$2,381,750 – 6 1/2 RR [. . .] [48] rose to nearly 6 millions, leaving thus an awful deficit which, it is true, might have been made up for by the yearly net proceeds of the huano sold amounting to about \$3,000,000 if this sum had not been owing by the Government to the huano contractors for advances made by them. Reading did, as usually, occupy much of my time. In Italian I read l'assedio di Firenze, in English Bulwer's Godolphin, and in German a preamble written by Dr. Tschudi to a scientific work which he was about publishing on

Perú. This preamble to which he had given the name of “Physiognomick” gave a general and very correct idea of the aspect of the country, of its sandy deserts along the coast, its high chain of mountains, and the rich vegetation when descending towards the plains in the Interior.

On the 6th of Feby., my dear mother’s birth-day, arrived the steamer from the North, with no fewer than 83 passengers, amongst whom Mrs. Charles Pflücker with her children and many of her family, from Guayaquil, also Enrique Armero who, on his arrival [th]ere from Callao, had immediately been arrested, not been allowed to land, and sent back by the first opportunity. This harsh measure, on the part of the Ecuatorian Government, could only be explained by supposing that Enrique had gone down to Guayaquil on a political errand, in connection with Flores’s armaments in Europe and, as I knew that his father Cristoval was a great friend of this general, moreover very short of money and consequently desirous of any political change, this did not, in the least, seem unlikely to me.

In England lord Palmerston had at last taken efficient steps to put a stop to Flores’ proceedings. Mr. Forsayth, chief of the London Custom-House, went on board the “Glenelg” which had already dropped down the river as far as Gravesend, and took possession of her, in the Queen’s name, she having infringed the Equipment and recruiting Bill 59 of George III, chap. 69. The vessel was taken back to Blackwall, no ammunition was found on board, but 300 tons of coals which were sold by public sale on the 14th of Dec. 250 young fellows who made no secret of their being engaged to serve as soldiers and sailors were requested to leave the “Glenelg” without the least delay. The steamers “Neptune” and “Monarch” still in the docks Mr. Forsayth likewise seized, in the Queen’s name, whereupon Captain Charretie, titled admiral of the expedition, presented himself to the Lords of the treasury, claiming the 3 vessels as his property, it being his intention to take them to the Coast of Spain, there to sell them at the best price obtainable. At the time of the steamer’s departure from Southampton the reply to this representation was not yet known, probably not yet given.

Sunday, 7th of February 1847. In the morning I went to the office of R [...] [49] which he had offered me on the previous day, at 10 3/8% premium on board, one half for Gibbs & Co. the other half for myself. The letters per South Steamer came up from the port. C. W. Schütte & Co. of Arequipa, remitted me \$9000 and, at the same time, expressed the wish that I should lend them from 8000 to 10,000 dollars, which I thought of acceding to. D. Schütte & Co., of Valparaiso, showed, to my great surprise, their satisfaction with my last sales on their account which, I feared, had been too low. Of course I had to call upon Mrs. Pflücker; she, however, was not visible; Dolores Alzua as cold and

taciturn as ever, and Francisca had, in my opinion, not changed for the better during her absence in Guayaquil; she had grown considerably, and though still a child, being less than 12 years of age; she already began to give herself the airs of a young lady. Two younger brothers of Charles Pflücker had just arrived from Hamburg in a sailing vessel round the Cape, from Valparaiso per steamer. They were Otto and Oswald, the former I had seen in Breslau in 1845, the latter in London in 184[?] [...] bably the elder brother intended to employ both in his Morococha mines. From the Pflückers I went to Doña Pancha and the Luzaragas who had jointly rented a house near the church of Santo Tomas. I have spoken of them page 738 of the previous volume. Now I, for the first time, made the personal acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. Luzaraga; she appeared to me a kind, good-natured lady, of no particularly bright intellect, he a Spaniard of the common sort. Doña Rafaela Quiros I hardly ever fail to visit on a Sunday; to-day I requested her to congratulate her husband in my name on the late political events in Europe, for as he, in the council of State, had been one of the most decided opponents to the granting of extraordinary powers to President Castilla, he would certainly rejoice that at present there was no further necessity for them. Garland and Reincke were with us, as it was their custom. The latter handed me a letter from his sister Mrs. Knauer dated the 16th of September in which she informed me of the death of her youngest brother Johannes, and of the betrothal of her eldest daughter Maria to Arthur the fourth son of J. C. Donner. I had also a letter from Camba and Doña Carmen Ferrusola of Guayaquil; they urged me to recover without delay C. W. Schutte's debt to the late Henry Reincke's estate, very easy to be said, very difficult to be done.

From Monday, 8th to Saturday, 13th of February 1847. This was a very busy week for me, so much so that I had only time to take one latin lesson from Zyla, instead of three weekly, as it was my habit. Ovid's metamorphoses amused me vastly. On Monday I bought from Gibbs' [...] on Bordeaux, 90 days sight at 4 Fcs., 77c., which I remitted to Duquenne. From [...] Arequipa, I received a letter in which he informed me that Doña Josefa [...] had [...] [50] half of which had to be paid to Goyeneche on account of the late Ibañez, under the pretence that she wanted to know whether Don Mariano Sierra was cognizant of the agreement I had made with her in 1841, through the medium of the clever lawyer, but great rogue, Dr. Don Mariano Santos Quiros. The latter I went to consult; the first thing he told me was that he stood in great need of \$200 which, however, I was not fool enough to lend him. On Tuesday President Castilla, through the medium of his Minister Paz-Soldan, passed a note to the Council-of-State, in which he said that, in consideration of general Flores' projected expedition against Perú and the Ecuador being frustrated for the present, the

extraordinary powers which he had asked for were no more required and he, therefore, withdrew his petition. This step was well received by all who took interest in the politics of Perú. On the same day my wife, daughter and I went to see the family of the Chilean admiral Blanco just arrived from Europe, via Panama. This gentleman was he who, in 1838, commanded the first Chilean expedition against the then existing Perú-Bolivian Confederation and who, at the village of Paucarpata, near Arequipa, signed the capitulation with general Santa-Cruz which on his, Blanco's return to his native country, was not only disapproved, by the Chilean Government, but he was himself sent into banishment. Blanco was quite a gentleman, unfortunately very deaf; his lady just in the prime of her life, very agreeable, their daughters very handsome, particularly Mercedes, married to Santos Villamil, one of the sons of Don Ildefonso, however, notwithstanding, perhaps, even owing to her beauty, they led no happy married life, and separated, after some years, she now, in 1872, lives with the son in Valparaíso, he with the daughter, in la Paz. The other, Teresa, who became the wife of a Chilean Echavarría; a notorious gambler and owner of rich silver mines, in the neighborhood of Capiapo, met with the most tragic end. One day, when passing close to some machinery lately received, the powerful working of which she wanted to show to a few friends, some part of her dress blown about by the current-air got entangled with the wheels, she was dragged in and instantaneously crushed to death.

In one of the *Comercio's* I read an answer given on the 10th of October 1846 by Lord Palmerston to Colonel Iturregui, at that time Peruvian Minister in London, when the latter made his first representation on the subject of Flores' armaments. I will give a translation of it that one may see what an unfavourable opinion the British Secretary of State entertained of the South-American Republics. "The undersigned finds himself under the necessity of observing to Colonel Iturregui that British trade and British subjects have, at different periods, been subjected to so many vexation [...] losses, and so much injustice on the part of the various individual [...] [51] that the British Government should be very glad if any change were brought about which would have for result that the conduct of the respective Governments towards British subjects were more in harmony with justice, good faith, and obligations imposed by treaties."

The 3 Carnival days, Sunday the 14th, Monday the 15th and Tuesday the 16th of feby. were extremely dull and quiet, for the police by imposing and actually levying fines from all such as threw water from or eggs at the balconies succeeded in putting a stop to the customary carnival amusement. Hundreds, nay thousands went out of Lima to the environs; on Sunday as many as 18 omnibuses well filled with passengers left for Chorrillos. I, and my family

stayed quietly at home. I must not omit mentioning a very pretty pun which owed its origin to Francisco Quiros. Centeno, a counsellor of States of limited [capac]ity he called "el señor sin-tino".

From Wednesday, 17th to Saturday, 20th of February 1847. In the course of these four days my occupations were extremely insignificant. I discounted nearly 3000 dollars of treasury pagarés at 1% monthly, returned to Valparaiso the unsaleable remnant of Mr. Bernard's consignment, sorted some more of the damaged goods ex-"Pilot" and, what was the worst, did not effect a single sale. To such trifles was my mercantile business confined. My private correspondence consisted of two long letters, the one in English to Mrs. Grautoff of London, the other in German to Mrs. Knauer of Altona. On Saturday evening I accompanied my daughter Enriqueta to Chorillos, where she was to spend a few days with Mrs. Wheelock, Mariana Ozambela; she rode her own horse, Garland's present, I one from Gibbs' establishment procured me by Garland. The Wheelocks lived in Chorillos in a small comfortable house. Doña Ventura Layseca, the wife of the general, resided for the time with Mrs. Wheelock; she was by no means disagreeable, but her reputation was not immaculate. After tea we took a walk through the streets of that miserable village, it was a fine moonlight night. Enriqueta walked a head with the children; Wheelock gave his arm to Mrs. Layseca, I mine to Mrs. Wheelock who, chatty as she was, told me a great deal of the Chorillos life. The house of old Mrs. Palacios and that of general la Fuente were the two in which visitors used to meet [] Sundays, holidays, also on Saturday nights. At Mrs. Palacios by far the greater [. . .] ber assembled, but of a mixed character, gambling was the principal attraction [. . .] folks danced occasionally, and of the ladies it was Mariquita Mendi [. . .] [52] around her. At general la Fuente's the society used to be more select; on the second Carnival's day he had given a great ball. Among a certain set of men gambling was carried on to a frightful extend. In 1847 these gamblers were: general la Fuente, Bernardino Codecido, Manuel Espantoso, Edwad McCall, Dr. Manuel Ortiz Zevallos, Manuel and José Maria Costas, a Chilean Meyans, and perhaps one or two more. On our return to Wheelock's we found Vencedon who certainly knew how to make himself agreeable, but I could not relish him. When he was gone Doña Mariana related that Doña Pancha, the widow of the Minister la Torre had been so smitten with this handsome Frenchman as to make him presents of money which she had been obliged to borrow, and afterwards, to pay her debt she had sold a house which she owned in Arequipa. We retired to rest at an early hour. For me a bed had been made upon a sophia, but so hard and thin that I slept little.

Sunday, 21st of February 1847. Having risen at 7 o'clock I went with Wheelock to the small plaza, one side of which is occupied by the church. During the

season the market is pretty well provided, and particularly good fruits are exposed for sale, to purchase which many ladies are seen there at an early hour. On our return I took a bath; the water was cool and the sky covered. At about 10 o'clock breakfast was served, very abundant, Lima chupe consisting of fried fish, camarones, eggs, potatoes, etc., a savoury and substantial dish, a something meant to represent beefsteak, sweet potatoes, fried plantains or bananas in slices, and coffee. We had almost done when the gambler Meyans came in, of course too late for the meal; he had gone to bed at 7 in the morning: I now laid down on a sofa and read a novel much recommended to me by Garland called "Thomas Thymann" originally written in German, and translated into English by Mary Howitt under the tittle of "the citizen of Prague". At the time of my last visit in Altona it was much applauded by my acquaintances; to me, however, the first chapters over which I fell asleep, seem to be rather diffuse; the scene is laid in Vienna, under the reign of Maria Theresa, before the breaking out of the "seven years war". I took another bath and then started to make some calls, firstly to Mrs. general la Fuente who told me to come to them in the evening together with Enriqueta, to which I had to give a negative answer, as it would not have been proper for my daughter to leave Mrs. Wheelock. The three daughters Carolina, Amalia, and Isabel were practising their singing, whilst Dolce accompanied them on the piano, their voices were very weak. At Mrs. Codecido's I found many visitors; old Mrs. Palacios and her daughters were by themselves. If I except some elderly gentlemen who, in an adjoini [...], were playing at back-gammon. I finished my round with a visit to M [...] time for dinner [...] [53] the breakfast, however a joint of plain boiled beef was the only thing to my liking. Our party was increased by Augusta Bergmann, Carmen Ureta, the sister-in-law of old Julian García, and the gambler Meyans. In the evening a great many visitors came in, in none of whom I took the slightest interest; and this was the reason why I did not exert myself in the least, on the contrary, for some time I lay down in the hammock which was swinging in the vestibule, and rejoiced when, at 10 o'clock, all were gone; this night my bed on the sofa was better than on the previous one, but owing probably to the bad Champagne taken at dinner I got the belly-ache, and had to rise in the middle of the night.

Monday, 23rd of February 1847. At an early hour Wheelock and I rode back to Lima. The sky was overcast and we had nothing to suffer from heat, never[_]less I was sleepy and tired the whole day.

Tuesday, 23rd of February 1847. I rode out to Chorrillos to fetch back Enriqueta. Instead of taking the direct road I turned off to the right about half way to the village of Miraflores which by some people is preferred to Chorrillos in account of the vegetation to be found there, whilst Chorrillos, as everybody knows, is

dry, sandy, and desert. On the other hand Miraflores is said to be subject to the fever and ague, and the descent to the sea for bathing is extremely difficult and inconvenient. Julius Pflücker and his family were living there in one of the best houses, also Mrs. Saratea, Don Vicente Rocafuerte, wife and sister-in-law and Doña Ramona Zevallos with her family had moved out thither. Upon these latter I called; Pola and Margarita looked very neat and clean, but were doing nothing, Rosa, in a wide g[un] without corset, everything hanging loose about her was certainly no beauty. She, however, was occupied with sewing and afterwards played the piano to me. Doña Ra[un]a was as always a good-natured, insignificant old lady. I was in Chorrillos at about 3 o'clock when Doña Mariana really was or at least feigned to be much annoyed at Enriqueta's short stay with her. After dinner Enriqueta and I had our horses saddled and we were back in Lima just when the sun was setting. In my office I took up Tacitus' annals where I had come to that part which relates the successful rebellion of Vitellius, whose generals defeated those of the Emperor Otho, near Bedriacum, at present Veletri followed by the rising of Vespasian in the [un]st.

Wednesday, 24th of February 1847. The heat had become insupportable. At 9 p.m. Th. in my office 20 R. 77 Fah. In Gibbs' house in Valparaiso [...] carried on [...] [54] been found out. All the particulars I did not learn, but as far as I understood the elder who, during Eck's absence, had been the salesman, instead of Grey, had managed to make sound goods appear as sea-damaged, had sent them to the auction-mart, bought them under another name, and then forwarded them to Santiago where his younger brother, Gibb's agent, sold them on their joint account. These details communicated by Garland to my wife, and by her to me cannot be altogether correct, though in the main they may be true. Account-sales of sea-damaged goods must go accompanied by the captain's protest, which he does not draw out when his vessel has made no average, and consequently the goods on board of her are sound.

Friday, 26th of February 1847. My squabble with Davila Condemarin was not yet over I wanted a "carta de pago" for the censo paid [?] which he refused to give. My wife was incessantly urging me to purchase a [mort]gage which a certain Mrs. Mesa had on the house of Ozambela where the Whe[un]ks lived. She calculated that the mortgage once being ours, in course of time the house itself would become our property. This idea went, however, much against my grain, and though I authorised Mariquita to go as far as \$25,000, fortunately, at the end, this affair came to nothing.

Saturday, 27th of February 1847. After a long interval I went again to the Reading-rooms there to play a few rubbers. I had a letter from C. W. Schütte & Co. of Arequipa who, to my surprise, had not yet been able to sell the

blue tweeled tocuyos bought by me at the particular recommendation of C. W. Schütte when last in Lima.

Sunday, 28th of February 1847. With Ch. Pflücker I went to see Doña Rosa McLean, the very pretty daughter of the old respectable and agreeable Mr. William McLean of the Firm McLean, Rowe & Co. She had just returned from England where she had been brought up, had nearly forgotten her native language of course spoke English fluently, but her appearance was by no means English; she had the black eyes, black hair, black eye-brows, and the pale complexion of the true Limeña. Reincke who, for about a week, had been absent on a visit to Pflücker's mines in Morococha was again with us at dinner, and so was Garland.

Monday, 1st of March 1847. I was unwell with a bad head-ache and went to bed at a very early hour; nevertheless I had long conferences with Reincke, both in the morning and in the evening; his late partner J. F. Lembcke had written him a very disagreeable letter, in which he told him roundly that he would not permit him to leave the country unless he, Reincke, gave him a guarantee to his, Lembcke's, satisfaction, by which he who signed the document bound himself to pay to Lembcke [...] icit there might be, in case the amount to the Credit of Reincke's account in [...] [55] the loss on debts or speculations of J. F. Lembcke & Co., in which Reincke was of course interested and which were not wound up on 31st Dec. 1846. At first I thought that Lembcke had a right to make such a demand, but when Reincke after having consulted with Hellmann and the two Pflückers told me their opinion I, reconsidering the matter, coincided with them that Lembcke's pretention was untenable, because in his original contract of partnership with Reincke mention was only made of Reincke's bienes habidos y por haber, and not a word was said of a third person becoming his guarantee, accordingly Reincke resolved to apply to Renner and to beg him to represent to Lembcke, with whom he was on good terms, the unreasonableness of his deman [...]

Tuesday, 2nd of March 1847. Whey with Tamarinds in the morning and two blue pills last night brought me round again; however I did not go out and thus saw nothing of the solemn entrance of the mortal remains of general la Mar which were carried to the church of "La Merced". It will be [?] hat general La Mar was the first President of the Republic of Perú, tha [?] Gamarra headed a revolution against him, which being successful, he was banished to Central America where he died. His corpse was afterwards transported to Paita, to which port, a few weeks previously, a commission consisting of Dr. Manuel A. Cuadros, general Coloma, and Lieutenant Colonel Dulanto had been sent by President Castilla and they had just returned with La Mar's body which, as

already said, was deposited, for one night, in the church of "La Merced". Whilst my wife, daughter and granddaughter drove out in our carriage to see what was going on I, in my office, amused myself with reading Prescott's *Ferdinand and Isabel*, which though interesting and splendidly written as all his works are, is, however, in my opinion, inferior to his *Conquest of Perú*, to that of Mexico, and especially to his alas! unfinished life of Philip II, all which I have read in later years. Another work with which I occupied myself was Allen's history of Denmark written in Danish in a plain, popular and succinct style; however impartiality from a Dane in anything relative to the Schleswig-Holstein question is, of course, not to be expected. Goethe's "*Wahlverwandschaften*" was another book [...] kept me awake more than one night till a late hour if it is extremely well written and amusing, not indecent but immoral.

Wednesday, 3rd of March 1847. In the morning I wrote introductory letters for the sons of Thomas Conroy to G. H. Sieveking of Altona, [...] Mayer fils of St. Gall, and the marquis de Litta of Milan, also one for Marian [...] [56] At a later hour I went to Mrs. Hayne's who, through the medium of Garland, had requested me to accompany her on horseback to Chorrillos. I was much inclined to accede to her wish, but on second consideration, exactly for the very reason that I should have been but too well pleased to spend some hours in her company, I thought better not to do so, and excused myself to her as well as I could, Garland having likewise declined, under the pretence of too much occupation; she, being anxious to have a look at her rancho which had been robbed, had to ride out by herself, merely escorted by her male servant. My family was invited by Doña Carmen Barreda to come to the balcony of her house there to see the funeral procession of La Mar's remains pass by from la Merced to the Cathedral; they went thither, I to the balcony of the reading-rooms where I came much too early. [...] at the time I made a sketch of the plaza, a copy of which will be found herewi[...]

- Nº 1 – Archiepiscop[] Palace
 2 – Cathedral
 4 – Cabildo or Municipality
 5 – Morin's hotel
 3 – Sagrario
 13 – street “del Palacio” which runs in a straight line to the bridge and then to the suburb of San Lázaro.
 14 – Calle “del Correo” here the second house to the right was mine; I had bought it about the year 1841, and we lived in it since August 1842; close to it was in 1847 and still is in 1872 the post-office. The next “cuadra” begins on the same side with the large church and convent of Santo Domingo; further down follows the house of Ozambela which, as already said, my wife wished me to purchase; then to the left the church of “Santa Rosa de los Padres”, and at the end [...] street, the outlet into the country was stopped by that part of the wall where, in former years, the small gate of Monserrate, already shut up in 1847, led to the bed of the river.
 6 – Calle or street de “Ma[]tas” parallel to la calle del Correo.
 7 – Calle de “M[]deres” leads to “Guadalupe” or “Chorrillos”-gate, after passing th[] church of “la Merced”, and under different names. [...] [57]
 10 – Calle de “Judios” which skirts the atrium that surrounds two sides of the Cathedral passes the house of Gibbs, in la calle Melchor-Malo and leads to the “plaza Santa Ana” with the hospital of “San Andres”.
 11 – Calle “del Arzobispo”, the prolongation of which crossing the plaza de “la Inquisición” leads to the open country through the “Barbones gate”
 12 – Calle de la “Pescaderia” fronted, at its end, by the house in which Manuel Menendez (who died a few days previously) had been living.
 8 – “Callejon” or passage, de “Petateros” which cuts the block right through into equal halves.
 15 – Fountain or “pila” of cast bronze consisting of 4 basins gradually diminishing in size, the one above the other and surmounted by a small figure which holds a trumpet to its mouth.
 16 – Reading-rooms.

Each side of the plaza measures about 140 varas, the area was, for the greater part, of a hard mud ground, only a small proportion was paved. The cathedral is a handsome edifice with two towers, one on each corner, in the middle towards the plaza, is the principal entrance gate [arc]hed, on each side of which a smaller one. A wide flight of stairs ascends from la plaza to the atrium;

between the cathedral and the archiepiscopal palace, which is nothing but a large house stands a small church which communicates with both buildings to right and to the left, the Parish church called "El Sagrario" (Nº 3).

The porticoes called in Lima "portales" run along two sides of the plaza, the one to the S.W. is called "el portal de Botoneros" (button-makers); that to the N.W. goes by the name of "portal de Escribanos" (notaries); one corner of the latter is occupied by the building of the Cabildo or Municipality (Nº 4) in front of which, notwithstanding the solemnity of the day, the usual weekly lottery "suertes" as it is said here, was being drawn. A few yards distant from the other corner stands the well-known Hotel Morin (Nº 5). Shops, some of which handsomely fitted up, occupy the interior of the porticoes; upon the shops a first story is built, and the projecting balconies rest upon the roofs of the porticoes. The palace where, during the time of the Spanish dominion, the viceroys resided, and which is at present the residence of the Presidents, is a vast pile as irregular and ugly as can well be conceived. It occupies an entire block, but it is not exactly square, the front and the street parallel to the plaza measuring each about 140 varas, whilst [...] alle del palacio and la calle de la Pescaderia, which form the two other sides [...] rallelogram are a few varas longer. The principal entrance, in the cent [...] [58] flag-staff. On each side of the entrance is a row of common shops in which, for the greater part, hardware, also manufactured articles and refreshments are offered for sale; these go by the name of la Rivera, and upon their roofs rests a balcony which, on solemn occasions, is illuminated at night and from which the president, family and suite witness fireworks and other festivities. Another entrance to the Palace is through a side-door from la calle del Palacio where one has to ascend several steps, so that this part of the building is considerably higher than that part which is on the level with the plaza. In the interior are three large yards besides the dwelling-rooms of the family of the President a great many public offices, the Treasury, the different Ministries, in 1847 the Tribunals which, since then, have been removed to the Palace of Justice, also a guard-house for several companies of soldiers, and finally in the corner of la Pescaderia, the offices of the Prefect, the Intendente, and even some prisons.

By the time that I had finished my sketch the balcony became gradually occupied by spectators of whom I will only mention Doña Isabel Quintana, the wife of Don Domingo Elías, with her daughter Rosa. This latter between 24 and 25 years of age was rather silent, whilst her mother between 40 and 50 years old, though with a [...]tern countenance was talkative and tried to make herself agreeable, particularly to Mr. Hellmann, the head of the house of Huth, to which Firm her husband was, at that time, owing a very considerable sum of money. At last the procession made its appearance from la calle de Mercaderes.

On the sketch the broken lin [...] the way it took, it certainly disappointed me; I had expected something grand, which it was far from being. First came the President's body guard to the number of 20 [...] the utmost, hussars in very pretty uniform, next 4 small field-pieces drawn by soldiers, the friars of the different orders who were followed by soldiers carrying a board upon which stood the urn containing La Mar's ashes, then the horses which had drawn the funeral car; President Castilla with a suite, the pupils of the different colleges in Lima and several companies of soldiers who closed the procession. In the Cathedral a part of the funeral service (*las visperas de los difuntos*) was being celebrated, which was not yet over when, at 7 o'clock, I left the reading-rooms and went home to take my latin lesson from Zyla.

Thursday, 4th of March 1847. After breakfast I put on my c[...]lar uniform had a black crape tied round my left arm, [...] the golden lace of the hat, also part of the handle of the sword with the same [...] thus attired drove with Hellmann to the archiepiscopal palace [...] Cathedral [...] [59] to receive us and thus, on our own accord, we took our seats in the chairs which, we thought, were appropriated for us; but after a short time an aide-de-camp of the President begged us to move and showed us to some arm-chairs placed under the pulpit. Lemoine with Cazotte and Girardeau were the next to come, also la Charrière and Sousa Ferreyra; again the aide-de-camp had to interfere to make room for them, for the church was crowded to excess, and it was no easy matter to pick one's way through the many females who, squatting down, actually covered the floor. The high altar was splendidly lighted up, nevertheless such was the general obscurity that, with my sight always weak, I was unable to distinguish everything. The little sketch herewith will give an idea of the central part of the Cathedral.

- A – opposite the high altar, represents a small table upon which a cushion, covered with crimson velvet was lying. Close to it sat the President, to his left Paz-Soldan, Minister for foreign affairs, and Manuel del Rio, Minister of Finance, to his right Perez Tudela, Minister of the Interior, the next chair destined for Echenique, Minister of war, stood empty.
- B – The Organ
- C – an open place for the Canons and other dignitaries of the church;
- D – the Pulpit below which the Diplomatic and Consular bodies, far from the numerous in 1847, were sitting: firstly Lemoine, next Sousa-Fereyra and I, we three in uniform, Hellmann for Hamburg, Prevost for the

United-States and Menendez, vice-consul for Mexico, in black; then again in uniform la Charrière for Belgium, Cazotte and Girardeau; Triunfo for New-Granada, Barrata for the Pontifical-dominions,

Canevaro for Sardinia and Barton for the United-Kingdom, were not present. In the same line with us sat the members of the commission who had brought la Mar's remains from Paita, and next to them, the members of a chamber called "Contaduria mayor". Opposite to us, the judges of the Supreme Court, the Prefect, the judges of the Superior Court, and those of "primera instancia", the funeral service lasted very long; it being over a clergyman, Tordoya much in vogue at the time, pronounced a panegyric on the deceased which pleased me well, though I had my doubts whether the pulpit whence words of peace and lesson of morality should only resound was a fit place to treat of war and battles, of [...]nage treason and torrents of blood.

[...] José de La Mar was born at Cuenca (Ecuador) in 1778, and went very [...] Madrid where through the influence of his uncle, Francisco [...] a lieutenant [...] [60] broke out between France and Spain he served in 1794 against the French in Roussillon and was made captain; after the peace of Basles he continued with his regiment, and at the beginning of the rising of the Spaniards in 1808, he was lieutenant-colonel; he defended Saragosa under Palafox, and was dangerously wounded when the French attacked the fort San José; when re-established La Mar went to join general Black at Valencia, under whom he commanded a column of 6000 men: on the 9th of January 1812 Black capitulated with his whole army to general Suchet, and la Mar was carried as prisoner to Dijon where he refused to give his word of honor not to attempt his escape; he was then shut up in a castle, but well treated: after a considerable time he succeeded in making his escape, reached Switzerland and travelled through Italy, and in Naples obtained a passage on board of an English man-of-war to Cadiz where he arrived in June 1814. When the war was over and Ferdinand the VIIth on the throne, he was particularly recommended to the king who gave him the grade of general and the inspection of the army in Perú, an honorable and confidential post. He arrived in Lima in 1815. Towards the end of 1819 letters were received in Lima which brought the information that in 1820 a revolution would break out in Cadiz in favor of the constitutional system, and at the same time requested several influential men in Lima to favor this movement. The constitutionalists had a meeting, they proposed to depose the viceroy Pezuela "por servil y anticonstitucional" to proclaim the constitution of 1812 and to elect la Mar "provisional Supreme Chief". Pedro Abadia, his intimate friend, made him the offer which he refused to accept unwilling to betray his duty to the Spanish government. He, even for some time, defended

the castles of Callao against the patriots, had, at the end, to capitulate and then passed over to them. On the 9th of December 1824 he contributed considerably to the victory of Ayacucho. The government of that time, to reward him for his services presented him with the valuable hacienda of Ocucaje which he returned to its previous owner who had been deprived of it on the plea of his being a Spaniard and an enemy to the Independence. In 1827 he was elected President of Perú. In 1828 commenced the unfortunate war against Colombia which concluded with the battle of Tarqui in which, as it is but too well known, the Peruvians were totally routed. At the same time broke out Gamarra's successful revolution against la Mar who, on board of a miserable vessel was sent from Paita to Central America where he died, not long after, supposed by some to have been poisoned by general Bermudez, in compliance with the order of Gamarra. This, however, has never been proved and is quite as likely a false report. [...] the most delicate part of the orator's discourse and I was very anxious to hear how [...] [61] to figurative language, he spoke of revolutionary tempest, of a stormy sea put in motion by the passions of parties in which la Mar was shipwrecked. He added that la Mar breathed his last in Costa Rica and concluded with the prophecy that his and Castilla's name would enjoy an everlasting renown. The daily paper "el Comercio" published a letter addressed by la Mar, on the 5th of September 1829 from San Juan de Costa-Rica to the sovereign Congress of Perú in which he says that it was in the night of the 7th of June that, whilst he was in bed, his house was suddenly attacked by soldiers of a Company of the 1st battalion Pichincha, that the mayor Lira and another officer of the same rank delivered to him a letter written in offensive terms and signed by ... probably Gamarra, for the Comercio leaves a blank, in which he was requested to give up the Presidency, and on his refusing to do so, the said officers forced him to mount a horse and hurried him to the port of Paita where, in the morning of the 9th of June he embarked for Costa-Rica, on board of a miserable schooner "la Mercedes" accompanied by Colonel Pedro Bermudez.

The archbishop did not officiate, the archdeacon Pasquel taking his place. Tordoya having concluded his speech, the urn containing la Mar's remains was carried by 4 generals to the chapel behind the high altar where is the tomb of the archbishop Lobo de Guerrero, and here they were to remain until the marble monument, which had been ordered from Italy, were ready to receive them in the general burial-ground, outside the Maravilla's gate. President Castilla left with his cortège; Hellmann and I drove home in my carriage. This solemnity cost the nation \$20,000. Hardly was I back in my office when Reincke and young Muchall, a native of Altona, on a visit in Lima, came to advise me of the arrival of the Danish man of war "Galatea"; after dinner

they returned to introduce to me young Nopitsch the commercial agent and Hansen the clergyman; and when they were gone the captain himself came in uniform. He was a Danish nobleman, Sten Bille and had been on the coast as a youngster in the year 1821, on board the French man-of-war "Colosse", just at the time when lord Cochrane had cut out the Esmeralda from under the guns of the castle of Callao, and there he had learned to speak French to perfection, English he spoke so so, German fairly, Spanish not at all. He remained with me some time and pleased me moderately, nothing like so well as Captain Gordon of the Cormorant. At tea we had a large party, the above mentioned young men and several others. Nopitsch was the son of old Nopitsch with whom I was [] Donner's counting-house, and who served there for a great number of years until his [] as book-keeper and first correspondent. Young Nopitsch became in later years [] partner of the Firm of M. Mathiessen & Co. of Altona.

[...] of March 1847. Garland told [...] [62] Valparaiso had lost no less than \$80,000 through the fraud of the two Wilsons; in my opinion this is an exaggeration. Business was very dull at this period. I learned from Charles Pflücker that though the house of Gibbs had received very large consignments by three vessels just arrived from Liverpool, the "Callao", "Camana" and "Nautilus", very few purchasers had shown themselves in their store. I sold to Messier 40 doz. silk-hose at the established price of \$19 in Bd., to Mago 108 pieces of cotton-checks and 200 pieces black-prints, the latter at 26 RR d.p. which price, though it left me 16% profit, was I apprehended, below the market-values. In the course of the afternoon I went to Paz-Soldan's, the Minister-for-foreign-affairs of whom I inquired when it would suit the President to have captain Steen Bille presented to him. With this gentleman who had taken up his quarters at Morin's hotel I, in my caleza, made a round of visits to the various Diplomatic and Consular agents of whom we found but few at home. José Canevaro, the new Sardinian Consul, received us with much politeness; he took us up-stairs and introduced us to his wife and niece. We also called upon Doña Dolores Puente to whom the captain had a letter of introduction from the family of Cortez, of Valparaiso. This lady spoke a little French but her conversation was by no means lively. In the evening, at tea, we had a very large party: old Villamil with his daughter-in-law Mercedes Blanco, Mrs. Corvalan and Felipita Mascaro, several Danish officers such as the first Lieutenant Ravn who spoke a little Spanish, the painter Plumb etc., also our usual friends. Except Nopitsch who sung very prettily, accompanying himself on the piano, the remainder of the officers were Danes, more or less versed in the german language. Poor Reincke told me of a loss which he had suffered; his servant, probably by means of a false key, had stolen about \$100, in spanish 4 RR pieces which Reincke had gradually put by for his expenses on his voyage home, and

which he had locked up in a chest-of-drawers. Lembcke had withdrawn his demand for the guarantee of which I spoke on a previous day.

Saturday, 6th of March 1847. The Danish officers took up much of my time. To Nopitsch the commercial agent, I gave much verbal information relative to the Lima trade and placed at his disposal many printed documents from which he drew his statistical notes. With the painter Mr. Plumb I went to the convent of San Francisco where I made an arrangement with the gardener who gave permission to Mr. Plumb to come to the garden of the convent as often as he liked to stay there and to draw as much as he pleased, on his paying every time a fee of 2 reals; to the physician Mr. Mathissen I gave a few introductory lines to Don Mariano Eduard [...] vero, one of the most scientific men in Perú, and finally with Captain S [...] [63] “en grande tenue”, drove to the palace where Dr. Gregorio Paz-Soldan, the Minister for foreign affairs, presented us to the President Don Ramon Castilla. In the saloon where he used to receive his visitors he, dressed in general's uniform, and with his big boots, his arms crossed, quite “à la Napoléon” as [...] Steen Bille observed, stood before a table, shook hands with us and requested us to sit down. He and Paz-Soldan occupied each an arm-chair. Steen Bille and I one, the 2 lieutenants another sofa. We remained about half an hour and the conversation, I serving as interpreter, ran almost exclusively on queen Pomaré of Otahiti, of which personage a great deal of fuss was, at that time, made in the political world. The Galatea had brought the latest news thence which were the following: both the queen and her subjects had refused to submit to the French Protectorate; she had fled to a neighbouring small island, in hope of assistance from Great-Britain, which the Cabinet of St. James was, however, unwilling to grant, whilst the inhabitants of Otahiti driven out of their fastnesses had been forced to capitulate. One article of the capitulation enforced the delivery of 1000 muskets to the French admiral. In the evening my new Danish friends were again with us and this time, to while away the hours whilst playing was resorted to. In the course of the day I effected a few sales, to José Vicente Campo some Valenciennes handkerchiefs ex “Secret” at \$4–1 R the doz., in Bd., a price which left a good profit, to the same 3 trusses “listadillos” at 9 cents the yard in bond, and the Serrate my “anascotes” at \$20 the piece, d.p. a poor price, their cost being \$18 the piece, including \$4 duty.

Sunday, 7th of March 1847. My wife and daughter were very busy the whole morning and forenoon with arranging all that was necessary for the dinner which, as my old diary says, I found myself in the disagreeable necessity of giving to Steen Bille and his officers. Our dining-table turning out to be too small I had to beg Canevaro for the loan of his, which he immediately sent me. At 1 o'clock Steen Bille, Cazotte and I rode out to the village of Magdalena

where Lemoine and family had taken up their quarters during the hot season. They occupied the largest house in the place, that which was Bolivar's country-seat when in Lima. Monsieur and Madame Lemoine were as polite as could be wished, their children Jacinthe and Augusta were sweet little creatures, whilst [] could see at a glance that Girardeau and his wife had not the fine breeding [...] Superiors. Refreshments were brought in; we walked about in the extensive [...] ere asked to remain to dinner which; of course, we had to refuse and [...] the reception we had [...] [64] I had merely time to dress and at about 5 o'clock the guests whom I had invited assembled in our drawing-room; young Mutchall and the painter Plumb sent in their excuses. It was as late as 6 o'clock before dinner was ready. In our small dining-room we then took our seats in the following order:

1	2	3	4	5
12				6
				6 1/2
11	10	9	8	7

1. Enriqueta	5. Kjellorup, the ethnologist	8. Christian Hellmann
2. Steen Bille	6. Charles Pflücker	9. I
3. Mariquita	6 1/2 Little Pepe Peña	10. Hedemann
4. Ravn	7. Conradina	11. Nopitsch
		12. Reincke

All went off very nicely; the only fault which I had to find was, that my good wife, as it is her habit, had put too many good things on the table. When she and Enriqueta rose, Steen Bille did the same and we others followed his example which, I think, was quite as well as remaining by ourselves over our wine. He, Hellmann, Pflücker and I sat down in the open air in the corridor, some remained in the drawing-room, others joined my wife and daughter in the parlour; coffee was handed round, to please the captain a whist-table was formed and by 11 o'clock my small family was again left by itself.

Monday, 8th of March 1847. With Steen Bille and some of the "Savants" from on board the "Galatea" I went to the Papal Consul Baratta who was desirous to sell his museum of Indian curiosities collected during his stay in Perú. Steen Bille bought of him a great many "huacas", also an Indian mummy in its usual cowering posture found in one of their ancient burial-grounds, for which he agreed to pay \$600. At home I found a swedish sailor lad who, complaining of ill-treatment had run away from the English Barque "Camoena" anchored in Callao port. Steen Bille was good enough to serve as his interpreter, whereupon

I wrote an official note about him to Mr. Bunch who was in charge of the English Legation; I gave the lad to eat and he slept the night in my house.

Tuesday, 9th of March 1847. Though Paz-Soldan had assured me that I should find no difficulty in embarking the “huacas” and the mummy purchased by Steen Bille, the administrator of the Lima Custom-House would not give me the usual permission for sending these articles to Callao, and as Paz-Soldan was this day in the port, I could take no further steps for the moment. In the hospital of San Andres lay a Danish sailor named Søren-Søren whom captain Steen Bille claimed as Danish subject and wanted to take home [...]. I went to see the sick man who was not inclined to return to h [...] [65] his opinion that Paz-Soldan would certainly not give up this Dane whom he would consider as being under the protection of Peruvian laws. From Bunch I received a very polite answer to my note in which he explained to me that Swede from aboard the *Camoena* was decidedly in the wrong, and I, therefore, determined on sending him back to Callao without delay. The steamer from the North arrived bringing me letters from Gibbs of 16th of November, from Sieveking and from D. Schutte, the first mercantile, every description of produce was rising in Europe, the second long and very friendly, the third short and almost rude. At tea we had our usual circle, including the Danes, also Pioche and Mariano E. Rivero. From Steen Bille I took a bill of £150 thirty days sight on the Admiralty in Copenhagen, payable in London, at 45d.

Wednesday, 10th of March 1847. By the South steamer I had, amongst others, a letter from C. W. Schutte & Cy. of Arequipa, who informed me that they had made a conditional sale, on joint account, of a parcel of American tocuyos at 13 1/2 cents the yard d.p. but on my going to Alsop & Cy store, in order to make the purchase, I was told that they had not one single piece on hand; all were sold. I obtained the licence for shipping the Indian curiosities on board the “*Galatea*”, but the trouble which it caused me was no joke. Paz Soldan, the Minister of foreign-affairs, gave me an order to Manuel del Rio, Minister of Finances, this Minister one to the Prefect, the Prefect one to the administrator of the Lima Custom-House, and this the final order to the administrator of the Callao Custom-House. Three hours were taken up by my running from the one office to the other. This being the last day of Reincke’s presence in Lima, for the following day he embarked for Panama, he dined with us.

Thursday, 11th of March 1847. Reincke bade us good bye, the poor fellow wept bitterly. In the evening my wife and I went to see the Villamils in Morin’s hotel. José Santos had returned from Panama where he had had the extraordinary good luck to recover a box with jewels and valuable documents which a month previously when he and the Blancos came from Europe, had disappeared from aboard the steamer when in Jamaica; he, the husband of the beautiful

Doña Mercedes Blanco, was one of the ugliest and thinnest creatures I ever had put my eyes upon, exactly like one of the caricatures in *Punch*, too long sticks with a bearded and mustachioed head on the top.

Friday, 12th of March 1847. The Villamils, Mutchall and Pioche embarked on board the steamer from the South. Though various of our habitues had [] left Lima we still continued to have a numerous circle round our tea-table; amongst [. . .] sh officers I find, this day for the first time the name of lieutenant Rothe [. . .] I was in Copenhagen [. . .] [66] Alison Cumberledge & Co. of Tacna were, about this time, winding up their business, they had succeeded in concluding an arrangement with their creditors who, besides making them an allowance of 15%, permitted them to pay their debts in long instalments. The bad state of their affairs was mainly owing to Alexander McLean; the manager of their affairs in Tacna who had \$100,000 standing to his debit. C. W. Schutte & Co., of Arequipa, had done an extensive business with this McLean, but I believe they escaped without loss. In England it was all over with Flores's armaments for an expedition against South America; not only had his vessels been condemned, but the Crown had even instituted a suit against his agents for having infringed a law which prohibits in Great Britain the recruiting of soldiers for foreign powers. On the other hand José Balivian, the President of Bolivia was on bad terms with the Government of Perú, and danger was apprehended from that quarter; accordingly the council of State had, as it was said, conferred extraordinary powers to Castilla who had purchased from the Pacific Steam Navigation Cy., whose agent was Mr. William Wheelright, the steamer Perú for \$150,000.

Saturday, 13th of March 1847. In the course of this week no fewer than 5 vessels with full cargoes of manufactured goods had arrived from Liverpool. The "Callao", "Camana", "Nautilus", "Secret", and "Magellan". Pflücker and Garland had thus a great deal to do and we saw little of them. Steen Bille had expressed a wish to see some of the Lima families, and as the greater part of them were in the country he and I rode out this day to Miraflores and Chorrillos. At the former village we stopped at the Zevallos. Old Doña Ramona occupied her usual place on the sofa, Polita was sewing Rosita and Margarita ran away when they saw us come, having just been bathing, returned after a short while neatly dressed, we conversed; Rosita, at my request, sang and played the piano, and I am pretty sure that the impression made on the Captain by this, his first acquaintance with Lima ladies (my wife and daughter are Arequipeñas) was by no means an unfavorable one. In Chorrillos we called on the Bergmanns; of course Doña Estanislada and her two daughters Sophia and Isabel did their best to make themselves agreeable. The captain preferred the lively, talkative Sophia to the more reserved and pretty Isabel. At general Lafuente's we found the mother

and the three daughters all sewing; I was very partial to this family, and we remained here a long time, I, it must be borne in mind serving continually as interpreter, Don Bernardino Codecido, the old “fanfaron”, as Enriqueta used to call him, looked in, and it was clear to me that he was not a little annoyed at my not having previously introduced Steen Bille to him. He accompan [...] to the Moreiras, three ladies of a dark complexion, it is true, but belonging [...] [67] and conversation. Mrs. Codecido met us with her habitual amiability, her daughter Matilda was with her; Julia looked poor and miserable, Steen Bille and I now took a sea-bath, had still time to pay a short visit to Mrs. Wheelock, mounted our horses, again looked in at the Zevallos in Miraflores, and were back in Lima just when the sun was setting. He dined with us “en famille” and remained to take tea, when we were joined by Nopitsch, Kjellerup, Cazotte, Manuel Velarde, and Charles Bergmann.

Sunday, 14th of March 1847. Steen Bille had invited us and such of our friends as we should wish to take with us to spend this day on board of the “Galatea”; accordingly I engaged an omnibus for the day, and at about 11 o'clock we drove to Callao, that is to say my wife and daughter plainly dressed, Conradina, myself, Manuel Velarde and Francisca Pflücker who, an intelligent girl of 12 years of age was attired as if she was going to a ball, a rich gold chain to which a golden heart was suspended, adorned her neck, and rings glittered on all her fingers. We had also requested Doña Manuela Flores to allow her pretty daughter Grimanesa to accompany us, but had met with a refusal which annoyed my wife not a little. In Callao we made various calls, amongst others on Mrs. Barton who really was or affected to be beyond measure languid. She did not sit but reclined on the sofa, spoke with a very low voice, shut her eyes, yawned behind her fan, and in one word made herself as disagreeable as well could be. At the mole we were joined by M. Mrs. Lemoine, Cazotte and Girardeau also by Don Mariano E. Rivero, prefect of Junin, and a few minutes later two men of war's boats made their appearance commanded by lieutenant Ravn who could not conceal his being much smitten with my daughter Enriqueta, at that time a really lovely girl in the bloom of her youth. The boats' crew looking quite spruce in their clean white trousers and jackets, with blue cuffs and edgings struck out lustily, and in about twenty minutes we reached the “Galatea” lying far out as men of war always do. We gentlemen climbed, the ladies were hoisted up in chairs, the captain and several of his officers in a gala uniform, gave us a very friendly reception, a salute of 9 guns was fired in my honour as Consul-General, and after having rested a little, we were shown all over the vessel where everything was kept as clean, neat and in good order as I had seen it on board of the Cormorant. From the upper deck where we were landed a staircase descended to the main-deck where was the captain's cabin neatly furnished; on the same

level stood the guns; between each two six sailors were at their dinner, three [] each side of a clean swinging board fastened above, upon which the wooden vessels [] their victuals were placed. From the main-deck another staircase le [...] sailors and mar [...], [68] the whole crew numbering about 200 slept; and the officers took their meals in their common mess-room exactly below the captain's cabin. Around the mess-room were the officers' berths, also small recesses in one of which was the library, in another their charts and chronometers were kept. Of chronometers they had as many as 5, one made in London, another in Copenhagen, a third by Kessel of Altona, the best of all. A further descent brought us to the hold where water, provisions, powder, ammunition, etc. were stowed away. Having finished this interesting survey we returned to the captain's cabin. He showed us some chinese pictures, several officers were present, and before we were aware of it, it was time to sit down to our dinner-lunch which was served in the adjoining dining-room; two guns on each side served for side-boards, three servants waited on us, the captain's private one in livery. We were ranged in the following manner:

2	1	12
3		11
4		10
5		9
6		8
13	7	14

1. The captain, at the head of the table
2. My wife to his right
12. Mr. Lemoine to his left
3. Girardeau
4. Francisca
5. Cazotte
6. Lieutenant Ravn
13. Enriqueta
7. Flensburg, 2nd in command, opposite the captain
14. Malthe Brune, lieutenant
8. Lieutenant Hedemann
9. Manuel Velarde
10. Mariano Rivero
11. I

Everything was excellent, the viands were carved by the servants and then handed round; of wines we had as many as 7 descriptions: Claret, Sherry,

Madeira, Port, Hock, Champagne and Malvoisie. The captain kept up a lively talk with Lemoine in French, in which I joined occasionally, but conversed mostly with my interesting neighbour, Mr. Rivero; my wife seemed to enjoy herself and talked in Spanish with everybody, Enriqueta was in excellent spirits, also Corina about 10 years old who had found a place between my wife and the captain, was quite happy, Francisca was the only one who suffered from nausea and was consequently very quiet. The captain gave two toasts, the [...] in honor of the ladies present and absent, the other in honor of the youth of Li [...] returned to the upper [...] [69] when coffee and strong curaçao were handed round. With the exception of Francisca, as already said, nobody thought of sea-sickness. Castilla, the President, had, in the morning, gone on board the Perú; he now cruised about the port in a French man-of-war boat, and came very close to the Galatea which I thought he would have boarded, especially as Steen Bille had paid him a visit, but he did not. None of the civilians having made their appearance I begged the captain to call Nopitsch on deck, as I wished to bid him good bye, before leaving, my wife got the captain to make her a present of a Danish flag which I stood much in want of, this trophy was thrown into the boat and we said farewell to this pleasant set of gentlemen with whom we had spent many agreeable hours. Hardly were we a few furlongs off when another salute was fired, this was for the French Chargé d'affaires, Monsieur Lemoine. On shore we separated from the Frenchmen and Rivero, drove back to Lima and went to bed betimes.

From Monday, 15th to Saturday, 20th of March 1847. Now that the Galatea was gone we returned to our habitual monotonous life, and to me this week was still duller than usual, for my wife giving way to Mrs. Wheelock's entreaties, went out on Thursday to Chorrillos, together with Enriqueta and Conradina, to spend there a few days in Mrs. W.'s company. She locked up the greater part of the rooms in our house, I was reduced to my office, bed and dining rooms, Doña Berna occupied hers and that of my son Juan we gave to a certain Flora whom my wife had requested to take care of the house during her absence. This Flora was a native of Arequipa, a very plain, good-natured chola, whom my wife had brought up from childhood. For several years she was our servant and as such accompanied us to Arequipa, towards the end of 1833 when, on board the Martin, which vessel conveyed us to Islay, she became acquainted with a sailor-lad, Pancho; he fell in love with her, soon after left the vessel, entered our service, and ere long they were man and wife. The newly-married couple did, however, not conduct themselves as we had a right to expect, my wife turned them off, on their begging her forgiveness readmitted them into her good graces, but not as servants into the house. Nevertheless Flora very useful and handy sometimes came to assist my wife and daughter in their toilet when it required any peculiar care, also lent a helping hand when much sewing-work

was to be done. In the same manner Pancho was always willing and ready to help our servant in waiting at table [...] particular occasions – and finally little Angela, their child, was, not unfrequently [...] playfellow of our Corina. In the course of time the whole family died, one after another, [...] ption. I used to rise between 6 and 7, before breakfast, which meal as well as [...] together with Doña Berna; I w [...] [70] myself with my mercantile business. Dealers came in to look at my trifling stock and at my samples, but in the whole week the only sale effected was that of a few pieces of body-floor-cloth to Serrate at the miserable price of 11rrs DP. $1\frac{1}{2}$ at $6\frac{1}{2}$ at 9 months' credit; they cost 10 rrs and thus my gain or 10% hardly gave me an interest of $\frac{3}{4}\%$ monthly on my outlay; from Gibbs' I purchased 4000 at 4500 quintals of Nitrate of Soda at $14\frac{1}{4}$ rrs, a very low price, which I intended to ship to the consignment of A. Gibbs and sons of London p. Camaná, which vessel I chartered from the Lima house at the high rate of £3 17s 6d and 5% the ton. My books neatly written were always kept up to the day; this occupation was to my taste, not so the counting of money which, at that period, was very troublesome and tedious, for the circulating medium consisted exclusively in the low Bolivian 2 and 4 real, pieces which were introduced into Perú at the time of the Perú-Bolivian confederation, together with a small proportion of similar Peruvian coins – Spanish hard dollars had altogether disappeared, since many years, a Spanish 4 rrs piece was still found now and then, whilst of the 2 rrs pieces a good many were in circulation, but becoming scarcer from day to day.

My latin studies continued to afford me much pleasure, and occasionally I took up the novel of Thomas Tymann already spoken of into which the Empress Maria Theresa and her minister Kaunitz are introduced as the most prominent characters. It did not answer my expectations. I thought it too much spun out, and in the English translation by Mary Howitt I could discern not a few Germanisms.

On Saturday I received the good piece of news that Gibbs, Crawley & Co., of Valparaiso had received from Gandarillas, of Santiago, the balance of his debt to me, together with interest. When consulting with Garland what employment to give to the money he told me that his younger brother Andrew was about forming a partnership with Manuel Baltazar de la Fuente of Iquique, for which purpose, he might require \$7000 which I agreed to lend him at 9% under Gerald Garland's guarantee. Thursday, Friday and Saturday I went after tea to the reading rooms and played at whist; by 11 o'clock I was home.

Sunday, 21st of March 1847. At 7 o'clock José Peña and I rode out to Chorrillos; it was a pleasant morning, the sky being covered we did not suffer from heat, the usual annoyance during the summer season on the Chorrillos road. At Wheelock's I found my wife still in bed; having exchanged a few words with

her, I hastened to the beach where I took my bath, my principal enjoyment in this pl[] dull to all who are not fond of gambling. At 11 o'clock an abundant breakfast stood [] the table: Wheelock's family consisted of himself and wife, his step-daughter Ro [. . .] [71] At a later hour I went to Charles Pflücker where I gained two games at chess, one from him, the other from the beautiful Dolores Alzua whose skill at chess did not correspond to her charms. At 3 o'clock I took my second dip in the sea which gave me a good appetite for the dinner quite as plentiful as the breakfast. Afterwards some visitors came, Mr. & Mrs. Corvalan and their two nieces the Mascaros, also Mr. and Mrs. Thorne, but I cannot conceal that it was a shockingly uninteresting and stupid party. From the balcony we could see a small bit of the sea, but straight before us our eyes rested upon the mud roofs of the Chorrillos ranchos covered with broken bottles, pieces of bricks, old shoes and all kinds of rubbish. I got away for a few minutes to take my wife's excuses to old Doña Ignacia Palacios who had invited [her] to spend the evening with her. In the second saloon sat this old lady with her two spinster-daughters before a large table covered with a green cloth round which many gentleman, perhaps also a few who were not gentlemen, all watching the interesting chan[?] of the dice for monte a dados was played here. In the ante-saloon was the pretty Mariquita, Manuel Palacios' wife, a chess-board before and a number of admirers round her; in the one corner and the other some gentlemen were amusing themselves at back-gammon. Nobody asking me to stay I, of course, remained but a short while. The other Chorrillos circle, which might be called the rival of Doña Ignacia's, that of general la Fuente's family, together with the Armeros, Isabel and Charles Bergmann, Mrs. Elías, her daughter Rosa, Bernardino Codecido, and a great many gentlemen, had been in the morning on a picnic in the neighboring village of Surco. During my absence from Wheelock's the brother of Mrs. Corvalan, called Granados, had, to please the ladies, opened the Bank for playing Monte with cards, which much resembles the well-known european Faro; of course all stake only a few reals, but so much were they interested in it that, when I proposed to Wheelock a rational rubber at whist, he would not listen to it; thus I sat down by myself in a corner and took up one of Blackwood's magazines which I read till I got sleepy and turned in by 10 o'clock. It was as late as 2 o'clock in the morning when my wife and daughter came to their bed-rooms.

Monday, 22nd of March 1847. All the seats in the omnibuses which started for Lima having been secured before hand none could be got for my wife, daughter and granddaughter, and they had to remain in Chorrillos one day longer than they had intended to do. José Peña, Wheelock and I rode together to town where [] our arrival, the first we heard of was the fire which, during the night, had destroyed []t of the callejon known as that of Valega, in la calle de judios.

It was first obser [...] 1 o'clock and extinguished at about 4, not by the help of engines, which in [...] Lima but merely [...] [72] fountain in the plaza and from the open gutter or acequia in the street thrown upon the fire by means of buckets and every other kind of vessel which came to hand. The Comercio, in the evening, stated that the loss sustained amounted to from \$17,000 to 20,000, and that the origin of the fire was not known; also that the Prefect, everybody belonging to the police and many private gentlemen, such as general Raygada, general Jaramillo, colonel Morote, Pfeiffer, Lembcke, Casanova, Canevaro, Valderramey, Maury, Felipe Barrera, and many others had been immediately on the spot and rendered efficient assistance. I dined with Christian Hellmann "en famille", with himself and his clerks. Dinner was there everyday fair, good and substantial.

Tuesday, 23rd of March 1847. My wife, Enriqueta and Corina returned from Chorrillos in a coach which I had sent out to fetch them.

Thursday, 25th of March 1847. "La Incarnación", holiday. I remained quietly [...] me amused myself with reading Prescott's Ferdinand and Isabel, then drew out a trial-balance-sheet of my affairs till the 28th of February, which was by no means satisfactory. Of the bark speculation with Villamil, in which I had invested 7500 dollars, I entertained a poor opinion; as little did I flatter myself with a very favourable result of Juan's expedition to China, as little as of the speculation in French goods with Duquenne which, together, had required 40,000 dollars, a considerable proportion of my small capital. One thousand dollars I still owed to Naylor's on Juan's account for insurance effected by them at 3% premium on his money shipped per Lambayeque for the vessel herself, the property of William Robinet, which sailed under Peruvian colors, Naylor's had been obliged to pay the exorbitant price or rather premium of 12 guineas [...]. Of the various manufactured articles ordered by me from A. Gibbs & Sons, though received many months ago, some existed still unsold in the Callao Custom-house, and of course every day I lost interest on the money disbursed for them. In the evening we had a visit from Manuel Velarde, his young wife and his father and mother-in-law, the Gómez owners of the valuable estate of Chocavento, near Acari. I have already related above how Manuel Velarde became acquainted with this family who, though dark-complexioned and not accustomed to the very best-society, were at bottom excellent good-hearted people.

Friday, 26th of March 1847. A subscription-sheet was sent round, set on foot I do not know by whom, for such as had been injured and wounded at the fire of last Sunday. I put down my name for \$17.

Saturday, 27th of March 1847. The temperature was decidedly getting cooler. When [...] I went to the [...] [73] Custom-House pagarés which, at all events, gave me 1% monthly interest without any risk.

Sunday, 28th of March 1847. At 1 o'clock I wrote to Miraflores to pay a visit to Don Rocafuerte who was seriously ill. His illness was a liver complaint and he looked as yellow as if he had the jaundice. Though in bed he conversed with me in his usual, lively manner and told me that he thought he was getting a little better since he had placed himself under the care of Dr. Archibald Smith. With this physician I had been acquainted for many, many years. First I knew him in 1827 when he was a sugar-planter, in the vicinity of Huanuco (see 1st vol. p. 217); then he came to Lima where he practised as a Dr. and made a good deal of money, returned to his native country with a respectable fortune which he lost in railway speculations and now [...] had again come to Lima where he prospered quite as well as the first time. With [...] icente were his wife, sister-in-law and sister, all three anxiously nursing the sick [...]an, and attending to his wants and comforts. At dinner we had Peña and Garland with us, the latter very poorly, suffering from dysentery. As regards myself I was much annoyed with the idle life I was leading. To divert my thoughts I went to my office and took up Tacitus' annals, but hardly had I commenced my study when two young officers from aboard the "Cormorant" presented themselves; I had, of course, to take them up-stairs where they took tea with us; the one who I disliked, for he made himself too much at home, managed to keep up a long conversation with my wife in his broken Spanish, speaking ill of everybody with whom he had become acquainted in Callao. The other, more reserved than his companion, pleased me better, and as he did not speak a word of Spanish I had to converse with him the whole time they were with us. When they were gone I again went below and occupied myself with Tacitus.

Monday, 29th of March 1847. Thermometer in my office at 10 a.m. 74 F = 18 2/3 R.

Tuesday, 30th of March 1847. At 1 1/2 o'clock Hellmann called on me and together we rode out to la Magdalena to pay a visit to Monsieur and madame Lemoine who received us with their customary kindness, and seemed glad to see us. Refreshments were brought in; we walked about in the garden, and time passed just in the same manner as the other day when I was there with Steen Bille. This time, however, I had no motive to refuse their invitation to stay to dinner, Hellmann likewise agreed to it. Monsieur Girardeau and monsieur le Commandant, second [...] command of the French Admiral-Ship, in the port of Callao, made their appearance [...] about 5 o'clock Monsieur Lemoine, rather to my surprise, requested me [...] to lead his wife to the dining-room. [...] [74] but considering that our host had been taken quite unawares, was very fair, besides anything which might be wanting in the quality of the dishes was fully made up for by the amiability of Monsieur and Madame; he even unbent a little from his habitual rigidity and joked with his wife, I suppose a rare occurrence in the otherwise happy connubial life. It was a beautiful moonlight evening when

Hellmann and I rode to town. After tea I went to Gibbs' store, having to speak to Charles Pflücker on the subject of his debt of \$10,000 due on the 1st of May next. He told me that he had []nt one half of the \$10,000 at 1% monthly to the owner of the house in which he lived, and []at, as soon as he removed, after Hayne's departure, to Gibbs' house, the tenant who would succeed him in the house, which he now occupied, would probably be very glad to take the \$5000 off his hands, which he would then immediately pay over to me. As to the other half which he [had] invested in his copper-mine in Morococha he could hold out no hopes of its speedy payment. The poor fellow had, at that time, no idea of the blow which awaited him; for inste[] of being placed at the head of Gibbs' house in Lima after Hayne's leaving, to which he was entitled by right of seniority, he was separated from the Firm, partly on account of the large amount of money which he had invested in his copper-mine and for which he was now indebted to the Firm, partly because he devoted too much of his time to his own business. For many years after his pecuniary circumstances were at a very low ebb, and I apprehended that my \$10,000 were lost; fortunately he discovered some silver mines at Tuctu, near Morococho the working of which gave a favorable result; he settled his debt with Gibbs, they making him a large allowance, and in June 1869 the principal of \$10,000, together with a small proportion of interest, had gradually been paid to me.

Wednesday, 31st of March 1847. Garland, though still suffering from dysentery, was well enough to take a frugal dinner with us. This day, for the first time, he spoke to me of the considerable embezzlements of which the two Wilsons of Santiago, had made themselves guilty, and which would cause the house of Gibbs a loss of \$80,000 as the two delinquents pretended that they did not possess a single real. In the forenoon of this day I had occasion to go to the office of Francisco Quiros who showed me a general account drawn out by his book-keeper Guiroy of the state of the huano business. The price in England was about £8.15s the ton with 2 1/2% discount which, deducting the average freight, would net, more or less £2.5s equal to \$11 2 RR the ton. If the huano existing in Europe and already shipped were all to net these \$11 2 RR, then the government would still remain owing to the Contractors \$338,000, one half in hard cash, the other half in bonds of the Peruvian external and internal debt. The contractors were entitled to 40[] tons more which, if disposed of at the same rate, would make them debtors to the [...] [75]

Holy Thursday, 1st of April 1847. Whilst my wife and daughter conformed to the precepts of their religion, visiting various churches, both in the morning and in the evening, I was quietly in my office reading Danish and studying latin. Garland continued in a bad state of health, he had placed himself under the care of Dr. Smith whose opinion was that his dysentery arose from a superior

abundance of bile, and that his liver was also affected. Hellmann and I called [_]pon him; on our way home Hellmann told me that in April next his contract with Huth expired, when he intended to separate from the Firm. Already he was resolving in his head how to place to advantage the money which, his own, he would then have at his disposal.

Good Friday, 2nd of April 1847. On the night from Wednesday to thursday a fire had broken out in one of the Callao Custom-house stores N° 3. In order to ascertain whether any of my goods had been burnt I, this day, rode to the port at an early hour. I learned from Higginson that, on the said night, a little past 12 o'clock, smoke had first been seen issuing from the windows: as soon as the door had been opened the flames had burst forth, and after a few surrons of indigo had been saved all hopes of extinguishing the fire in this store were abandoned and the efforts exclusively directed to save the neighboring buildings, especially the stores opposite, whither the flames reached over the way. The door and windows were blocked up as quickly as possible with bricks and "adobes" sun-dried bricks, and then the walls flooded with water. Both from the French and English men-of-war assistance was rendered with their engines; Castilla arrived by 5 o'clock and nobody surpassed him in activity, his splendid uniform was covered with mud and he looked like a chimney-sweep; Bunch had also done his best. A soldier had fallen into the flames and perished. Towards morning every article contained in the store N° 3 had been consumed, when, the intensity of the fire having somewhat abated, the door and windows were blocked up, and the men who did this hot work and deluged with water. The walls being a yard and a half thick, and the vaulted roof consisting of the same material, the flames could make no impression on them, and thus the fire soon died out for want of air. No one knew how the fire had originated; on tuesday the store N° 3 had been opened for the last time, when some sole-leather belonging to Green, Nelson & Co. had been deposited in it. [_] principal sufferers were: the said firm, José Canevaro, indigo, Vicente tobacco, Antonio Malagrida earthenware, Rusell Dartnell, blue [...] [76] also been deposited in the store; fortunately they had been despatched and sent up to Lima a few days previous to the accident. I was back in Lima by 11 o'clock, when I took a light breakfast, whilst my wife, daughter and the whole family fasted, which means that they did not breakfast, but to make up for it dinner, from which meat was, of course, excluded, was served at an earlier hour than usually.

Saturday, 3rd of April 1847. In the forenoon I had with me the little cholo Antonio Mago and his clerk; the latter brought me about \$2000 with which he discounted one of his principal's pagarés due in May; the former came to purchase, [?] sold him my checks, narrow and wide cotton-plantillas upon which, though I gave them cheap, I made a profit of 16% with which I was

satisfied, but 200 dozens pullicat-handkerchiefs to arrive per “la Plata” I actually threw away; I let him have them at 10 and 1/2 RRs the dozen d.p. whilst they were worth the same figure in bond, difference against me 1 1/4 R per dozen, equal to \$43.6 [...] on the 200 dozens. This carelessness of mine annoyed me much. In the evening I went by invitation to Mrs. Hayne’s to hear a Belgian violinist play. I found with her sister Mrs. Davy, Garland, Mrs. Pfeiffer and two of her sons. The artist did not make his appearance before 10 o’clock, he was a very young man, Wynyen by name; he first accompanied Mrs. Davy on the piano, which pleased me well, but when he played a solo, I thought I had never heard anything like it before; it was so melancholy, so plaintive that one could hardly refrain from weeping. By 11 o’clock I was back in my house.

Easter Sunday, 4th of April 1847. Soon after breakfast, when in my office, Mr. Ewitt, the N.A. Charge d’affaires, entered. As I was by no means intimate with him his visit surprised me, but its object soon became clear to me; he wished to place \$6000 on interest, and wanted me to take them, and on my replying that I could not allow more than 7 and 1/2% p. annum, he said that he would let me have his answer on the following day. This being so far settled, we conversed on various topics, but “our enlightened country, our sacred constitution soon became the theme on which he expatiated with uncommon vivacity”, he forgot his customary stiffness and stayed more than an hour. In politics he was of the party of the Democrats which in 1847 had the upper hand in the U.S. At a later hour Hellmann and I made a number of calls. To dinner we had invited a small party; however only Brauns of Huth’s house, Manuel Velarde, Garland and Rosita, Wheelock’s step-daughter came. Dr. Smith was prevented by a professional visit to the sick Mr. Rocafuerte in Miraflores. Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock by the indisposition of the latter who momentarily expected her confinement, and Cazotte owing to our invitation being delivered to him too late. Dr. Smith, after his return from Miraflores, took tea with us; from [...] learnt that general Echenique had purchased, within the last few days, from the [...] on the left [...] [77] Lima to Chorrillos which he called by his wife’s name Victoria and which, at the present day, October 1872, is still in his possession.

Easter Monday, 5th of April 1847. I concluded my round of visits “para dar pascuas” which I had commenced on the previous day. On both these holidays a great many gentlemen paid their respects to my wife with the same object. In the evening we had with us Mr. Eldridge with his rosy-checked daughter Caroline, also our good friends, Francisco Quiros, his wife Rafaela, and daughter Rosa, a very nice, well educated girl of about 15. Doña Rafaela was a particular friend of mine, nevertheless I say of her in my diary that she talked too much, too loud and too quick, and paid too little attention to what others said to her. Mrs. Wheelock, Mariana Ozambela was, at that time, a great favourite with my

wife and daughter, I did not fancy her, there was something in her deportment which, though I could not exactly describe it, was repugnant to me, and time proved that I was correct for, after the lapse of several years my wife not only broke off all connection with her, but even expressed her regret at her former intimacy with the said lady.

From Tuesday, 6th to Saturday, 10th of April 1847. This was a busy week owing to the arrival of the North and South steamers. The former brought dates from London to the 16th of February. Besides my usual letter from Gibbs' I had a few lines from D. Schutte, and a letter from Sieveking with enclosures from Maria and Emily Knauer, the former informing me that her marriage with Arthur Donner would take place on the 25th of April. All fears of Flores' expedition against the South American Republics were over. The soldiers collected by him in Spain had also dispersed. A royal mail-steamer running between Havana and Vera-Cruz had been totally lost; of 150 people on board 79 were saved. The steamer left Havana on the 9th of February: on the 10th no observations were taken owing to the foggy state of the weather, and on the 12th at 3 1/2 a.m. the steamer struck on the well known reef Alacran clearly laid down in every chart, in about 22 1/2 N. L., and 71 1/2 Long W., from Ferro: in less than half an hour the vessel had gone to pieces and all the boats, less one, were stove in. In this one boat a few persons embarked, and after many dangers and difficulties reached in safety the nearest port in the peninsula of Yucatan, 60 miles distant; fortunately they found here the Spanish vessel Emilio which immediately sailed for the reef and brought off the few survivors [...] for 5 days, the greater part of the time 3 feet in water, had lived on the contents [...] barrel of flour and some vinegar. By the South steamer came from Valparaiso [...] [78] both bound by the U.S., the former, one of the C. W. Schutte's sleeping partners, on a pleasure trip, the latter sent by his brother to Baltimore where their uncle was established under the Firm of Von Kapff and Bru[?]. He had two objects in view, the one to make up a cargo of articles from the United States whether on own account, on joint account or on consignment, my diary does not state, the other, to sell the bark contract between Villamil, Schutte and myself. As far as I recollect he succeeded neither in the one nor in the other, nor was it at all likely he should, for, not only were both things very difficult in themselves to accomplish, but Frederick Schutte was neither a man for the purpose, he, of the 3 brothers, having least capacity and least education. Of course both Aurégan and Frederick Schutte frequently came to our house and dined with us more than once. Another passenger from the South was an uncle of José Ballivian, President of Bolivia; he came in the capacity of Minister for the American Congress which, if I mistake not, was to meet in Panama, but had no authorization to settle the misunderstandings which, at the time, existed between the two Republics of Perú and Bolivia. C. W. Schutte & Co., of

Arequipa, who had not yet been able to dispose of my blue-twilled tocuyos, recommended me to purchase on joint account 25 flusks of quick-silver if I could get them at \$145 the quintal with 6 months' credit and ship them to Islay by first steamer. Accordingly I went round to the various holders of this article; they all asked the same price of \$145, but Huth & Co. would only allow me for ready money a discount of 2 1/4%, Thomas Lachambre of 4 1/2, and Naylor, Conroy & Co. of 6%. Of course I bought of the latter and gave the necessary orders for immediate shipment to my agents in Callao.

Sunday, 11th of April 1847. This day was spent by me in the usual manner, and I have nothing particular to say of it. The Rocafuertes had come in from Miraflores, without the slightest improvement in Don Vicente's health.

From Monday, 12th to Saturday, 17th of April 1847. A very dull, quiet and monotonous week. On Tuesday I received a message from the Treasury requesting me to advance to them \$15[_] on account of Custom-house pagarés which they expected to receive from Callao before the end of the week, of course I rendered them the service, but could not help wondering at the poverty of the Peruvian public chest. On Wednesday Mierrier & Co. discounted some pagarés of theirs not yet due and amounting to about \$3000. I effected a few sales but at moderate prices. I learned from Garland that sugar was abundant and cheap in the Valparaiso market, which did not augur well for my son Juan's expedition to China, for I knew that both [...] d William Robinet had resolved upon investing part of their funds [...] [79] very low-spirited, owing to the little business I did and to its unsatisfactory result. More than once I recalled to my memory the old saying: "it is more easy to make money than to keep it."

Sunday, 18th of April 1847. In the supposition that the "Cesar Godefroy", by which vessel I was to receive some merchandise, had arrived in Callao; I rode down to the port and even engaged a boat to go on board but it was a false rumour, a native vessel the "Carina", not the Cesar Godefroy, had arrived. I rode back, and the heat being very intense, I felt sleepy the whole day. José Ballivian, the uncle, paid us a visit; a young man from Brunswick, Gustavus Reincke, presented a letter of introduction from D. Schutte & Co. of Valparaiso; he told me that he had been so fortunate as to obtain a situation in Gibbs' house here.

From Monday, 19th to Saturday, 24th of April 1847. The temperature was getting cooler, the thermometer did not rise above 18 R. = 70 Fah. In the course of this week I amused myself with reading Prescott's Ferdinand and Isabel, also James' Arabella Stuart, in my opinion one of his best novels; he paints in the same with the most lively colors the bad, I might say detestable, and at the same time ridiculous character of the cowardly pedant James the first of England. On Tuesday evening we went to the play, Garland having procured us the box of Antonio Cudalon who was indisposed. The comedy and the

farce which were represented were equally insipid and tiresome; the tediousness which we felt, during the performance, was, in some measure, compensated by the splendid playing of the violin of the Belgian whom I had seen, the other night, at Mrs. Hayne's. The first piece very melancholy was, I believe, the same which I had then heard, the 2nd so merry and funny that one could not help laughing. On Wednesday I sold the German cotton and woollen shawls 1/4 mine, 3/4 Daniel Schutte's, the examining and separating of which had given me so much trouble and taken up so much of my time, to Benito Dorca, the sound ones at \$13, the slightly damaged at \$12.1 R, the much damaged at \$6.4 RRs the dozen, d.p. The cost \$18 and, of course, the sale left a heavy loss; however as the certificate signed by Ch. Pflücker and Hermann Reincke authorized me to make larger allowances for damage than those I had made, I determined to advise the []ale at rates different from those which had actually been paid, without, however, []ring its ultimate result. On wednesday the Cesar Godefroy arrived, the [] came up from the port, and I immediately sold my black-varnished calf [] [80] d.p. a piece. These articles bought for me by Sieveking of Altona cost somewhat more than \$900, and I gained upon them about \$300, certainly a very fair profit. On the other hand Cristoval Armero's debt of \$8000 kept me very uneasy. As a collateral security he had placed into my hands a document, the certified copy of an "escritura pública" for 12,000 which he had lent to Dr. Manuel Ortiz Zevallos and for which this Dr. had mortgaged to him the farm called "Flores" situated in the valley of Lurigancho, rented by Armero. Now as this farm was not the property of the Dr. but that of his wife, the Marchioness Josefa Torre-Tagle, the mortgage had no value whatever without the signature of the lady, and she, to be sure, had affixed her name to the original; however in a conversation which my wife had with her stout friend the "vocal" Dr. Mariano Alejo Alvarez he told her that if the Marchioness were so inclined she could, with one stroke, invalidate the various mortgages which her husband had imposed upon her extensive property, merely by declaring that he had forced her to affix her name. To judge from her excellent character there was certainly no probability of her doing so, but the possibility always remained. I, therefore, went to Armero whose finances I knew to be in a bad condition and I requested him to pay me his debt already overdue. On his declaring his inability to do so at the moment, I begged him to endeavour to make the transfer to some other person; also this he refused doing under the pretence that, circumstanced as he was, occupied with liquidating the business of the old firm J. V. Campo & Co., such a step might injure his credit. During the whole conversation he looked gloomy and displeased and to me the result or, to speak more properly, the complete want of any result was, of course, very unsatisfactory. On Saturday evening I went by invitation to the Bartons where I found Mr. and Mrs. Hayne, Mr. and Mrs. Davy, le Commandant, Monsieur

Annette Cléri of the French man-of-war, whom I had seen, the other day, at Mr. Lemoine's, a young French midshipman, and Hellmann. Mrs. Hayne was always particularly friendly towards me, whilst Mrs. Davy and Mrs. Barton were polite, but nothing more. We played whist, when as usually I was the loser; by 11 o'clock I was home.

Sunday, 25th of April 1847. It was rumoured that the Peruvian Minister in Bolivia, Astete, had asked for his passports and the apprehension of a rupture with this republic gained strength from the circumstance that individuals were forcibly taken up in the streets and enlisted in the army, an anticonstitutional abuse prevalent in the republic of Perú ever since its independence, known in [...] parlance by the expression "hay leva". With Hellmann I p[] [81] Peruvian Minister for foreign affairs just returned from Arequipa, to the sick Vicente Rocafuerte, to José Campos, an Arequipeño very deaf, otherwise agreeable whom in former years Santa Cruz had sent on secret diplomatic business to Bolivia; with him we found a certain Benavente from the same Republic on special mission to the Peruvian Government who had hitherto not presented himself to any member of the Diplomatic and Consular bodies. At the particular wish of my companion we also called on two elderly Arequipa ladies called Rivero who, married in Bolivia, had lost there their husbands and thence returned as widows to their native country. The remainder of my visits I need not specify. Garland was the only one who dined with us; Conradina spent the day with her young friends, the daughter of Julius Pflücker, Enriqueta with Mrs. Wheelock.

From Monday, 25th to Wednesday, 28th of April 1847. About this time my wife frequently expressed her wish that I should purchase two fine horses which Thomas Conroy had for sale, and which she thought, and I agreed with her, would do famously for our chariot sent out to me by Gibbs' of London in the year 1844; however as the outlay would not suit me at the time, my better half proposed to sell some of her jewels which, she said, were old fashioned and not fit to be worn. I reluctantly agreed to this plan, but as far as I recollect, though the horses were bought for \$408, the jewels were not sold.

Thursday, 29th of April 1847. At about 5 1/2 p.m. I went to dine at Hellmann's where I had expected to meet a few friends, for he had invited me only on the previous evening, but found a numerous party. When all the guests were assembled in the drawing-room a large waiter was brought in, filled with pretty nosegays, one of which Hellmann presented to every one of the ladies; he then went round to the gentlemen to tell each of them whom of the ladies he was to take to the dining-table. Here we took our seats, as will be seen by the following sketch:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
24								10
23								11
22								[_] 12
21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13

[_] Mr. McLean – 2 Mrs. Bergmann – 3 Mr. Hayne † – 4 Mrs. Lemoine – 5 Hellmann † – [_]s. Barton † – 7 Mr. Davy – 8 Mrs. Pfeiffer – 9 Mr. Bergmann † – 10 Miss [S]ea[_] [...] – 12 Isabel Bergmann † [...] [82] – 15 Monsieur Lemoine – 16 Mrs. Hayne – 17 Mr. Barton – 18 Mrs. Davy † – 19 I. – 20 Rosa Zevallos – 21 Pfeiffer † – 22 Miss McLean – 23 Henry Moss – 24 Sophia Bergmann.

Dinner was exquisite; 4 servants were in attendance and everything perfect in its kind. There was no house in Lima, the Palace included which came near that of Huth in the completeness of their entertainments. When the two first courses had been served we adjourned to the drawing-room, and after about half an hour returned, when the dessert stood on the table. I was not much pleased with any neighbors, Rosa Zevallos had little to say for herself, and Mrs. Davy carried her head rather high; only once she seemed to take some interest in conversing with me, when she gave me an account of the expensiveness of a young lady's education in England, she making me understand that her half-sister Louisa had cost £175 annually. Pfeiffer was uncommonly quiet in the beginning, wine gradually loosened his tongue, and he became as talkative and jovial as it was his habit. Before the ladies rose, whom we accompanied as far as the door Hellmann gave the health of Mrs. Hayne whose birth-day it was. We remained but a short time over our wine, and hardly had coffee been handed round when other guests came in, Mrs. Elías and her daughter Rosa, Forster of Alsop's House, Carlos Cajigao, Emilio Mora, Charles and Frederick Bergmann, Calisto and William Pfeiffer, Brauns, young Godefroy, and his supercargos Schwartz. Dancing commenced and was kept up with much animation; I myself taking no great share in it. When the theatre was over the Belgian violin player came, together with Mr. Neumann, the Director of the orchestra, who accompanied him on the piano. I made my exit at about midnight, taking French leave.

To-day, the fourth of October 1872, when I dictate these lines, many of this joyous party are no more in the land of the living, I have marked their names with a cross, also Forster is dead, and Carlos Cajigao committed suicide. Of Mr. and Mrs. Lemoine, Bunch and Smith, I know nothing.

Saturday, 1st of May 1847. The birth-day of old Mrs. Sieveking, the mother of my friend Henry, of Count Conrad von Blücher Altona, and of Louis Philippe,

King of the French (all three dead in 1872). In honor of the last-named I hoisted my flag and sent my card to Mr. Lemoine. Barton wrote me a note begging me to come to him in the evening and play a game at whist; accordingly I went at 9 o'clock and found a small party assembled; Mr. and Mrs. Hayne, Mr. and Mrs. Davy, Doña Mercedes Castañeda with two of his daughters, the on [...] meterio Villamil's pretty wife; John Dartnell in Gemmel's empl [...] [83] Mrs. Davy and Mrs. Villamil sang, accompanying themselves on the piano; quadrilles and waltzes were danced, whist was played and at midnight we broke up.

Sunday, 2nd of May 1847. In my office I counted and balanced my cash, amused myself with reading Schiller's "geisterseher" and by one o'clock was ready for the performance of my usual Sunday duty. I first called on Dr. José Luis Gomez Sanchez who lived in the plazuela of San Marcelo; his wife and two daughters had just arrived from Arequipa. Manuel Rivero, nicknamed "Fifirichi", was with him; our conversation turned on politics, and the Dr. having been Minister of Vivanco, whose authority had been upset by Castilla was, of course, hostile to the present administration; he blamed every measure which had been taken, and considered the rupture with Bolivia unavoidable. My next visit was to Mrs. General la Fuente and her daughters where I was always certain of being well received and of finding a numerous circle. Lastly I went to see the wife of Dr. Mariano Alejo Alvarez who was far from interesting, but her husband, who soon made his appearance, was an agreeable, talkative gentleman. My wife had made him a present of some dozens of ale, and some fresh butter; both were ordered in with bread and cheese; we lunched, and it was past 4 when I left. At home I had merely time to dress, having been invited by Dr. Manuel Ortiz de Zevallos to a large dinner-party given by him in honour of the Belgian-violin-player particularly recommended to him by Mr. Bosch, late Belgian charge d'affaires in Lima. More than once I have had occasion to mention the doctor and his wife; here I will only add how it came about that the Marchioness of Torre-Tagle married a man who might be considered below her rank in society, for the doctor, a native of Quito, was of an unknown family. The Marchioness first husband was a young Moreira by whom she had one daughter who, in 1847, was about 7 years of age; young Moreira soon died, when his father believing, as the grandfather of the little girl, to have a right to interfere in the money transactions of the widow, gave her so much trouble and annoyance that, in order to rid herself of him, she called in, for advice, the doctor, then a promising young lawyer; so their acquaintance commenced, which led to their marriage. From her landed property she drew an annual income of about \$23,000, and Zevallos, it was calculated, earned by his profession, at least 10,000 annually, so that they had, for a certainty, quite enough to live very comfortably.

Unfortunately, however, the doctor was such an inveterate [...]bler and at the same time such an unfortunate one, that nothing sufficed him. Day [...] he borrowed money, and for the security of the lender, for nobody would [...] [84] of course. They lived and still live in 1872 in their handsome, large house, close to the church of San Pedro. Upstairs three large saloons carpeted and well lighted up were thrown open to receive the numerous guests amongst whom there were, however, one or two, as far instance the hôtel-keeper Pierre Maury, of whom it was said that as a drummer he had been one of "le grande armée" in the Russian campaign, did not belong to the first society. When it was time to remove to the dining-saloon, I offered my arm to my good friend Polita Egúsqiza, but when we were about taking our seats Mrs. Zevallos called and requested me to sit down to her left. She and her husband sat in the middle of the table, the one opposite the other; to Mrs. Zevallos' right Monsieur Lemoine; to the right of Dr. Zevallos, Madame Lemoine, to his left Julia Codecido; next to Mrs. Lemoine a Portuguese, Antonio Sousa Ferreira, next to Julia Codecido Mons. Vincendon whom Hellmann certainly would not have invited; next to me Margarita Eguzquiza. There were many others all of whom I do not recollect, a Frenchman, Dumarquet, Cristoval Armero, Manuel Espantoso, a gambler like the Dr., a young Moreira a young man from Quito, etc. etc. The table service and plate were very handsome, the eatables good and abundant, the attendance pretty fair, wines, so, so; one with another the quiet gentility which had pleased me so much at Hellmann's, the other day, was here wanting. When we rose from dinner my wife and Enriqueta, two ladies Moreira, Mrs. Codecido and various others were assembled in the drawing-room; young men for dancing were, however, scarce, the Belgian violinist on whose honor our host and hostess had gone to so much trouble and expense had sent in his excuse, at the latest hour, on the pl[ea] of indisposition, whilst, at 6 o'clock, he had been seen on the bridge, the family of general la Fuente had pleaded as an excuse for their refusal to come, the want of their carriage, whilst on foot, it was known, they had gone to the theatre. Taking the one with the other, the entertainment did certainly not turn out as Mr. and Mrs. Zevallos had hoped, and their guests expected; even Madame Lemoine was prevented by a cold from favouring us with a song; Julia Codecido and Rosa Zevallos did, however, their best. We were home by 12 o'clock.

Monday, 3rd of May 1847. The following were the news of the day: firstly the marriage of Sousa Duarte with Emilia Roselle; he was an elderly Portuguese who, for some time, established in Iquique had, by dint of hard labour, made a moderate fortune, he was neither an Adonis nor a Croesus but an honest man; she, a really beautiful young girl, was the daughter of a poor French [...] ner of a manufactory of tallow candles; secondly the alteration in the Fir [...] [85]

both here and in London, had retired from the house, and accordingly the Firm of Gibbs, Crawley & Co. was changed into that of William Gibbs & Co., whilst that in London continued Antony Gibbs & Sons. Hayne and Davy left their respective situation, as heads of the Lima and Valparaiso branches; they were now occupied with introducing various alterations, especially with reducing the share which the active partners on the west coast were to have henceforth in the profits of the business. Pflücker would, in all probability, be separated for the reasons I have given more than once; Davy was particularly opposed to his remaining; thirdly the contract made by the Peruvian Government with Mr. William Wheelright, a North-American, the prime mover of Steam navigation on this coast, for the construction of a railway from Lima to Callao. Two proposals had been made, the one by Manuel Agumanis, which was rejected, probably because he had asked for pecuniary assistance, for, in the reasons given for the negative, it was said that the Executive had no power to raise loans, which is the exclusive attribute of the Congress; the second proposal by Wheelright, which was accepted. The Capital required was to be raised on shares of \$500 each; these were to be offered in Perú, and if in the course of 4 months the necessary number were not taken, then applications should be made to foreign countries. In the first case the railway was to be commenced within four and to be concluded within 22 months; in the second case to be commenced within twelve and to be concluded within thirty months. For twelve years Wheelright was to have the monopoly, and after the lapse of 50 years the railway, with everything belonging to it, was to become government's property without their paying for it; but, if they liked, they had a right to purchase it any time after 10 years, paying for its full value, if the shares should stand at par or below par; if above par, half the premium. The railway, one line only, was not to occupy any part of the then existing high-road, and the government bound itself to render Wheelright any assistance he might require for the purchase of houses and lands situated on the line, and finally the fare for passengers was not to be above 4 reals 1st class, 2 reals 2nd class, and 1 real for soldiers; the freight 1/4 of a real per arroba (25 pounds weight) – on measurement goods not above 1/2 of the freight paid, at that time, for muleteers.

Tuesday, 4th of May 1847. After dinner I took a walk as far as the baños de Altazar situated at the end of the 2nd Alameda del Acho; there [...]ed off to the left and ascended the lower range of the Cerro de San Cristoval [...] feet above its basis. Where this part terminates I descended to what is called [...] [86] of his commenced building a large edifice which he intended for splendid artificial waterworks; he was, however, called back to Spain, before much progress was made in the construction, consequently it soon fell into

ruins, and the ground, partly over grown with underwood, became covered with every description of filth and rubbish, now in October 1872, all this has been cleared away, and the municipality has ordered a new market-place to be built there, which is very near its conclusion. I reached my house quite in the dark, when I found the yard filled with mules which had brought cargo from on board the “Cesar Godefroy”, belonging to Lembcke & C. to whom I had let some of my stores. My wife and family went to the play, the usurer Cayetano Freyre having ceded to us his box for the night. I preferred staying at home and amused myself with reading Giovanni Rossini’s novel “il conte ugolino della Gherardesca e i Ghibellini di Pisa”, the introduction to which novel gives a not uninteresting fragment of the history of this republic. At a later hour I fetched my family home, and came still in time to hear the Belgian violin-player.

Wednesday, 5th of May 1847. Also my packages per “Cesar Godefroy” had arrived I delivered the oil-cloth to Ureta and the calf-skins to Bondi, and had the pleasure of finding in one of the cases a fine collection of books which I had ordered from Sieveking, Latin, French, English and German; for my wife there was some “eau de cologne”, for Enriqueta woolen yarn for embroidering of Semper’s well known manufactory, also a box with various trifles for Hermann Reincke. My debtors paid me very fairly, even a small pagaré of old Ildefonso Villamil was paid, on presentation, by his son-in-law, José Peña, and J. D. Armero cancelled his pagaré only a few days overdue.

Friday, 7th and Saturday, 8th of May 1847. On the former of these two days the Steamer from the North, on the latter that from the South arrived in Callao. The correspondence which I received and I had to answer gave me a good deal to do, for it must be remembered that having no clerk I had to do everything myself, neither Duquenne nor Hermann Reincke wrote me, which was decidedly wrong on the part of Duquenne and rather impolite on the part of Reincke. Gibbs’ informed me that Duquenne had been with them and delivered my letter of introduction and credit, and that they would willingly do everything in their power to further his views. Owing to the scarcity of grain nearly all produce was dull and low in the English markets, with the exception of cotton and the various descriptio [...] of huano, peruvian readily sold at £9 15s the ton. Other advice [...] [87] itself felt in this island. Another piece of news not generally known was that Manuel Yturregui, Peruvian Minister in London, Paris, Madrid and Rome had raised a loan to the extent of \$2,500,000 in the London money-market, but on conditions so onerous to Perú that the Peruvian government had not only refused to ratify it, but even recalled Yturregui. From my friend Edward Reincke of Altona I had a long and amusing letter full of Schleswig-Holstein politics. At the time of his writing my dear native town was in great agitation, on account of the election of the Deputies

for the Holstein parliament shortly to meet in Itzhoe. On the 12th of February in the evening the government's candidate Gähler was at the head of the list with 319 votes, next to him those of the Liberal party, Semper with 270, the lawyer Theodore Lübbes with 268, the auctioneer Behre with 262, then Smith Wienbarg, the man of the people with 256, and finally, at the bottom of the list Warnholtz with 164. Carmen Ferrusóla, Henry Reincke's widow, now Mrs. Horatis Cox of Guayaquil, consented to C. W. Schutte's proposal to pay his debt to Reincke's estate in yearly instalments, of \$2000 each, but from F. Camba, the other executor testamenti, I had no letter; on the contrary he was making difficulties as to the distribution of Reincke's money in my hands, opposing himself particularly to the legacy of \$1000 left by the deceased to his sister in Altona. C. W. Schutte & Co. of Arequipa made me, it is true, a considerable remittance in a pagaré of \$17,000 lent to Stanhope Prevost by Manuel Costas for 2 months at 1/2% monthly interest and endorsed by Costas to Schutte & Co., but these latter always took great care to dispose of every real, so that they were continually my debtors, though only for a small amount. In the disposal of my blue tocuyos bought at 1 real in bond they were making little progress at 1 1/2 real the yard DP, which left but a trifling gain, and of the quicksilver so particularly recommended by them they had only sold 3 quintals at \$16[9] which rate, if they did not make me an allowance in the their commission, would leave an actual loss on the purchase price. I had also letters from Dr. J. Pedro Bustamante, a particular friend of ours, and from Josefa Nieto, my wife's step-mother, both resident in Arequipa. Against the latter I had been under the necessity of commencing a law-suit, shortly after the [_]ath of her husband, my wife's father Don Pablo Sierra, which took place in the valley [_] Majes, towards the end of 1830 Doña Josefa refused to pay to my wife the small inheritance [...] due to her, in consequence of which I sued her before the tribunals of the country [...] [88] removed from Arequipa to Lima and had to give my power of attorney to another person; thus no progress whatever was made in the suit though the expenses I had to pay were heavy enough and accordingly, by the advice of Hayne, I addressed myself, in the year 1840 to Doña Josefa's own lawyer, Dr. Mariano Santos Quiros and offered him a gratification of \$500 if he could bring about an amicable settlement of our dispute. In this he succeeded, and in May 1841 a public document or "escritura" was drawn out and signed by the parties interested, in which Doña Josefa bound herself to pay a sum of, if I mistake not, \$12,000, in yearly instalments of \$1000 each to my representatives in Arequipa. Sometimes, she did pay, on other occasions she did not, and often was much behindhand in her payments. On this subject I had written both to Bustamante and to her, and it was now I received their answers, hers in a very submissive tone, Bustamante's advising me that he had

had a long conversation with Doña Josefa whom he had convinced that she had no other remedy but to pay me what she owed, and this, I will say here, she has done, though I have not been able to recover interests for retarded payment.

From Bolivia the advises were very warlike, not only, as already said, had Pedro Astete, the Peruvian Minister in Chuquisaca, asked for his passport, but Tomas Frias, the Bolivian Minister for foreign affairs, made known to the Government of Perú, under date of 26th of April that, from the 10th of May onward, all communication between the two countries was to cease, and nobody would be allowed to pass one way or the other. The reasons alleged for this measure were: "the improper conduct of the Peruvian Diplomatic agents in Bolivia who, according to Frias, had done everything to foment disorder and discontent, and were actually hatching conspiracies." On the 23rd of April Thedoro Zevallos, Peruvian vice-consul in la Paz, complained to Friars that a Peruvian Cabinet Courier, though furnished with the proper passport, had been stopped at the frontier and taken back to la Paz, to which Friars coolly replied that it was high time for Zevallos to leave Bolivia with all his suite. El Peruano, the official paper in Lima, as may well be conceived, stood up in defence of its government; it declared in an editorial article "that every word said by Friars, with regard to the conduct observed in Bolivia by the Peruvian Diplomatic and Consular agents was a lie" *una mentira*, printed in large letters, and added "that the hatred against Perú was the all-pervading motive of Bolivian's policy, had been that of his predecessors and would be that of his successors. All are alike" said the article, "Santa Cruz, Velazco, Olañeta, Aguirre, Torrico, the political faith of every one of them [...] been and is the abhorrence of Perú, the persons change, the principles [...]" [89]

Sunday, 9th of May 1847. Notwithstanding my many occupations I found time to make a few calls, one on the wife and sister-in-law of Cayetano Freire who lived over the way; we had always kept aloof from this family, notwithstanding their being our neighbours, for Cayetano's business, that of a usurer, was certainly not a reputable one, but in Chorrillos it had been impossible for my wife to avoid making their acquaintance, and now they overwhelmed us with attentions, so that without committing a downright rudeness, I could not help paying them a visit which, by the bye, was not a very pleasant one. Better pleased was I with Doña Yñes, a young lady from Bolivia who had just arrived from the South, accompanied by old Ildefonso Villamil and who, within a few days, intended to leave for the Interior where her husband Laurencio, one of Ildefonso's sons was employed in collecting bark.

Tuesday, 11th of May 1847. My birthday. I completed my 48th year, and as my original diary has it, felt as strong and healthy as if I were no more than

28 years old. At 3 p.m., my wife, daughter and granddaughter entered my office with the cry: "San Enrique!" the first presented me with a waistcoat and two silk-handkerchiefs, the second, tears in her eyes, with a pretty sopha-pillow embroidered by herself, and Corina with some cakes. I believe it was the first time they had recollected that it was on the 11th of May 1799 I first saw the light of this world.

Thursday, 13th of May 1847. Ascension day. I went to see Ch. Pflücker and his wife Doña Gertrudis who were uncommonly quiet and seemed low-spirited, which made me suspect that the bad news of his separation from the Firm of Gibbs' had already been communicated to him.

Friday, 14th of May 1847. I received a note from Hayne to come to him in the evening and play a game at whist. He was now by himself in the house, having remained in order to make the final arrangements which he considered necessary, before leaving for England, whilst Mrs. Hayne and children, together with Mr. and Mrs. Davy, had already embarked by the last steamer for Panama. He had counted upon forming two whist-tables, this evening, but as Hellmann failed us we were only seven: Hayne, Barton, Jackson, Pfeiffer and Annette-Cléri, Dionisio Boulanger and myself. Boulanger is a name which occurs here, for the first time in my diary. [] was a very respectable Frenchman, formerly captain of a merchant vessel, [] and residing in Paita where his business was that of buying cotton [...] A. Gibbs and sons [...] [90] assisted him with funds for making the purchases.

Saturday, 15th of May 1847. When, after having taken my latin lesson from Zyla, I went upstairs to join my wife and daughter, they told me they had accepted an invitation to dine, on the following day, at Don Cayetano Freire's which, I confess, annoyed me much. The dinner would be given in honor of three friars whom the Archbishop had empowered to say mass and who, on the following day, would, for the first time, exercise their new function. They had named Don Cayetano their god-father on this occasion, padrino de "vinagera", vinagera being the name of a small stand with two bottles, the one with pure wine, the other with water used when the priest communicates, at the end of the mass.

Sunday, 16th of May 1847. At 4 o'clock we were at Don Cayetano's; some guests had already assembled, others came in rapid succession. In the second room sat the ladies; Mrs. Corvalan and Felipita Mascaro, my wife and daughter with Conradina, Mrs. Freyre and sister and an elderly woman who had been the nurse of Blas Sotomayor lately deceased, and whose son was one of the three favoured friars. The number of gentlemen was great, several friars of Santo Domingo, and many persons unknown to me; the few whom I knew were the little shop-keeper, Pedro Ureta, with whom I conversed a great deal, old

Corvalan, a pleasant, though rather deaf gentleman and fast breaking down, who gave me a long account of his judicial career, Francisco Quiros who, always extremely friendly upbraided me for not having, as yet, paid a visit to his wife who had been confined a few days previously, Dumarquet, the Frenchman I had seen at Dr. Zevallos' and who related to me that he had been aide-de-camp of Bolivar from 1825 until his death a young Freire, a young Cortes from Chile, etc. At about 6 o'clock, just when we were moving to the dining room, I heard the bells of the Cathedral tolling, it was for Don Vicente Rocafuerte who had expired the previous night; his body had been opened, the liver been found intact and sound, the bile-bag empty and its contents spread through all the body. The dinner table, very long and narrow was placed cross-ways from one corner of the room to the other, otherwise there would have been no place for it; it was covered with dishes which exhaled an odour not very pleasing to my nostr[.] probably owing to some of them being seasoned with onions or perhaps with garlic, condiments to which I have a particular aversion. We [...] [91] Domingo, a venerable-looking old gentleman, next to him our hostess, opposite to her Don Cayetano, to his right Mrs. Corvalan, to his left my wife. Both he and she continually asked their guests to take wine of which there were several kinds: Bordeaux indifferent, Hock placed in silver ice-coolers, fair, Champagne execrable, Madeira and Port which were served with an abundant and excellent dessert, hardly drinkable. When coffee had been handed round little Conradina expressed the wish to go home; I readily accompanied her and did not return to the party which, however, had, after all, turned out better than I had expected. My wife and daughter came home at 10 o'clock.

From Monday, 17th to Saturday, 22nd of May 1847. The sun shone but seldom, the sky was overcast, the temperature cool and the thermometer, in my office, during the day time, down to 16° 1/2 R. 69 F. In the course of this week we had no arrival, nor departure of steamer, I was thus but little occupied with writing letters and whiled away the leisure hours with reading Eugene Sue's extremely interesting novel "Le juif-errant" lately received from Hamburgh. From Garland I learned that Ch. Pflücker's dismissal from Gibbs' firm was irrevocably decided. The Tacna establishment was to be given up and Hermann Schwartz, hitherto its manager, would come to Lima for sometime, then be sent to Arequipa and take Samuel Went's place who was to be the head of the house in Lima. Garland was, of course, much displeased with this arrangement for, on Pflücker's leaving, he had, of course, calculated on being raised to the place hitherto occupied by Hayne, and had never imagined that Went could supersede him, so, however, it turned out. On my applying as usually to Gibbs' cash-keeper Nugent for the \$75, Pflücker's monthly interest on my \$10,000, his answer was that, henceforth, Pflücker himself would pay me, and in fact he

sent me the money by his brother Oswald, the receipt being written by his other brother Julius who, in all probability, had lent him this trifle. From this time onward Gibbs's advance to Pflücker on his copper-ore was reduced to \$3000 monthly, besides their paying the expenses from the mine till on board. These amounted to \$3 – per quintal, and as the price in England was not above \$4 4 RR the Cwt., the profit made by Pflücker on his consignments was necessarily very small, if any at all. Leonardo, his youngest brother, he had sent up to Morococha, Oswald was with him in Lima, Otto in Pomacancha, Julius' silver-mine.

[_] tuesday the 18th the funeral of Vicente Rocafuerte, late Ecuatorian Minister in [...] celebrated in the church of Santo Domingo. Both from Triunfo, [...] [92] Dr. J. G. Paz-Soldan, Minister for foreign-affairs I received an invitation to be present at this solemnity. The members of both bodies Diplomatic and consular assembled in one of the saloons of the Palace, and thence two by two, I in black, not in my uniform, with Paz Soldan at the head, walked to the church where, in the nave, on the right side of the high altar, arm-chairs were placed for us. Here we took our seats as follows: Paz-Soldan, Benavente for Chile, Balivian for Bolivia, Lemoine for France, Sousa-Ferreira for the Brasils, Triunfo for New-Granada, Morales, head clerk in the Ministry for foreign affairs, Barton for the United-Kingdom, I for Denmark, Canevaro for Sardinia, Hellmann for Hamburg, Alvarez for Venezuela, Cazotte Lemoine's chancelier, la Charriere for Belgium and the secretary of the Chilean Minister. The high altar was well lighted up, whilst the scaffolding upon which the coffin with Rocafuerte's remains stood, was covered with black cloth embroidered in white with skulls and cross-bones. The church was fairly filled, and when the long, tedious ceremonies, which lasted from 11 to 1, were over, we followed the hearse to the Pantheon or Catholic cemetery; first the government carriage drawn by 4 horses with Paz-Soldan and Benavente, next Balivian's with himself and Lemoine, then my Calezin with Ewit as my companion, and 30 odd carriages more. On our arrival at the Pantheon the coffin was lowered by 4 porters, the 4 ribbons hanging down being held by Paz-Soldan, Benavente, Balivian and Ewit. Before the coffin was shoved into the niche opened to receive it, it was placed on the ground, when Paz-Soldan delivered a short speech, Triunfo also said a few words, whereupon we left, returned to town, and every one resumed his daily work. Rocafuerte was a very well informed and one of the most distinguished men in the republic of the Equator, liberal in his political and religious opinions. I was not at home above an hour when I had a visit from Pedro Antonio Cisneros, brother of Don Pedro, Prefect of Arequipa. To explain what the object of his call was I must go back a little in my narrative. I have already said that more than once Mr. C. W. Schutte, of Arequipa, had

come to Lima solely for the purpose of making a contract with the government for providing the port of Islay with fresh water by means of iron tubes laid underground. The Prefect whom Mr. Schutte had probably either interested in the enterprise or, which is more likely, feed in anticipation, rendered him every assistance in his power to obtain his object, and commissioned his brother Pedro Antonio to expedite Shutte's petition, "expediente" through the Ministry. A few days previously he had come to me with the good news that the decree had already been draw [...] [93] ought to be remunerated for the services rendered, I, accordingly, had given him 15 ounces equal to \$225; now he brought me the sad information that the President Castilla, at the very last moment, had changed his mind and determined to make known in Europe by his commercial agents that such a work was to be done in Islay, by which means he expected to get it made at a less cost than that already agreed on with Schutte. This was no doubt very annoying.

Saturday, 22nd of May 1847. I again played at Barton's, and again lost my money. Hayne and I, indifferent players were no match to Jackson and Barton who were partners the whole night.

Whit-Sunday, 23rd of May 1847, was spent by me like every other Sunday. In the morning I studied Ovid's metamorphoses with Conradina sitting alongside of me, writing French verbs. The visits I paid were partly of a Diplomatic character, namely to Benavente, Balivian and Lemoine, also to the Elias who were simply polite, not cordial, and finally to Doña Rafaela Quiroz who, notwithstanding her recent confinement, seemed to be as strong and was as merry and talkative as always. At dinner we had Garland, Brauns, clerk at Huth, and Gustavus Reincke, clerk at Gibbs'; at tea old Centeno, Balivian and his daughters, Manuel Velarde and others, also Conradina had her little friends, Panchita Quiros and Marianita Barreda.

Whit-Monday, 24th of May 1847. Was the counterpart of the previous day, and thus nothing particular is to be said of it. Many of the persons whose names, about this time, are frequently mentioned in my original diary and which have, accordingly, been transcribed in this, my remodelled journal, are now (October 1872) no more in the land of the living, for instance, old Mr. Moreira, Don Ermenegildo Puente, Don Pio Tristan, his wife Joaquina and her sister Manuela, Domingo Elías, Francisco Quiros, his wife Rafaela and daughter Rosita, Dr. Mariano Alejo Alvarez and wife, and various others whose death I have previously noted have been gathered to their forefathers.

Tuesday, 25th of May 1847. The Camana with Mr. Prevost and my joint cargo of nitrate on board arrived from Islay. Mr. Schutte in [...] letter from Arequipa communicated to me that news had been received of Bolivian troops having passed the frontier and occupied a small Peruvian [...]lage called Yunguyo.

He also sent me many enclosures, one of which to Don [] Paz-Soldan which I myself took to his office; he was with the President [...] order to give them [...] [94] I had received. I told them all I knew, but as the Government had received no official advice Castilla would not believe what I told him. He was, however, very gracious and I availed myself of this opportunity to recommend to him Schutte's contract about the water-works for the port of Islay; Castilla replied that he was convinced of the necessity of the work being done, also assured me that he was well inclined towards Schutte, but that his demands were extravagant, and that he must reduce his prices to a level with those asked by Weelright. Neither Paz-Soldan, nor his head-clerk, official mayor, Morales, took any share in the latter part of my conversation with the President. The Comercio of this night confirmed the advice received by me. On the 12th of May a company of Bolivian infantry, together with some cavalry, coming from the Bolivian village of Copacabana, had crossed the frontier, and after some firing on their part, no defence being offered by the Peruvians, for want of soldiers, had possessed themselves of the village of Yunguyo.

Wednesday, 26th of May 1847. My mercantile business was at a complete stand-still, and my pecuniary matters gave me many an uneasy moment. The \$7500 advanced to Villamil \$8000 lent to C. Armero, 10,000 lent to C. R. Pflücker, three sums which, I feared, were gone; of Juan's expedition to China in which I had invested \$30,000 of Duquenne's speculation in French goods, in which my interest came to \$20,000, I did not augur well, and thus with my, at the time, small capital, it was but too natural that I should be low-spirited. My wife was anxious I should resume my old station at Gibbs'; she said both to Garland and myself the best would be that Went and Schwartz should remain where they were, and that, after Hayne's leaving, I should reoccupy my place as chef de bureau, and Garland take under his charge the sales department. We both replied the plan was excellent but that Hayne would never agree to it, because my share in the profits would, of course, diminish the percentage corresponding to the London house, and consequently decrease the gains of Hayne, partner of this firm. At 7 p.m. I went to the house of the late Don Vicente Rocafuerte where, in two rooms dimly lighted, doors and looking-glasses hung with black, a gentleman and lady related to the deceased received the visitors, the male acquaintances in the one, the female in the other apartment. These quietly and noiselessly took their seats on the sofas and chairs placed round the walls, conversed in a low voice on the topics of the day with their neighbors and left when the clock struck 8; this [] called "dar el pesame" or to condole, a custom which, in the course of time [...] [95] with the family of the deceased is very great, it is considered sufficient to send to the relations cards in black-edged envelopes.

Thursday, 27th of May 1847. In the forenoon I was present at the “honras” exequies of Rocafuerte, in the church of Santo Domingo; also these are done away with in 1872, generally funerals and exequies are solemnized jointly on the same day.

Saturday, 29th of May 1847. The Alaiza, a vessel chartered by government, arrived from Islay. She brought the following political news: the village of Yunguyo was abandoned by the Bolivian troops after an occupation of a few hours; they retired to the village of Casani in their own territory. On the 8th of May, Balivian published a decree in La Paz, in which he said that, business of importance calling him to the Interior, he saw himself in the necessity of leaving la Paz for some time, and that, during his absence, the President of the National Council, equivalent to the Peruvian Council of State, would take charge of the Executive, whilst general Luis Lara would take the command of the army.

Sunday, 30th of May 1847. Though the sky was clear and the sun out, the temperature was cool. Therm down to 67 F. = 15 1/2 R. exactly the weather adapted for a ride into the country; I had my horse saddled and rode down the two Alamedas del Acho, up the pretty well cultivated valley of Lurigancho as far as to the end of the last farm where cultivation ceases and the barren ground is covered with sand and stone; here, turning to the left, I returned by the road which, of a similar nature, runs along the ridge of hills, the boundary of the valley until a spot where these hills, lowering a little, form a kind of saddle which I crossed. From the top I had a fine and extensive view; on the one side lay the valley of Lurigancho, on the other the country which, stretching as far as the sea and Callao is covered with trees, fields and houses. I descended behind the Chacra called “el Altillo”, and came into the road leading from Lima to Amancaes; I took the latter direction, passed through the farm owned by Leguerica and skirting a few hills reached the small pampa of Amancaes which, as well as the surrounding mountains, was as yet barren and without vegetation. Close to the chapel of which I have spoken in previous occasions I found José Vicente Campo resting on a stone bench; I joined [] and together we rode back to Lima. It was half past one when I reached [. . .] se. The remainder of this day and the entire week from [. . .] [96] in a few lines. Thursday was the day of Corpus Christi, one of the greatest holidays among the Roman Catholics. The procession, on this day, differs in so far from all other processions that no statues of Saints are carried along. First came several crosses carried on high, next the pupils of the public colleges of Lima in their uniform dress, the friars of the different convents who preceded the archbishop accompanied by various dignitaries of the church in their gold and silver embroidered silk-attire, under a canopy, he, the Archbishop, holding before his breast the

Tabernacle enclosing the Host behind him walked bare-headed the President, his Ministers, and some of the members of the Superior and Supreme Courts. Three or four companies of soldiers closed the procession. On Friday "la Plata" and "Camilla" arrived from Liverpool; my few goods by the former I had already sold; the silk-hose, per "Camilla", Messier took, and the rest was added to my already existing stock of unsaleable articles. Garland told me that Doña Josefa Nieto had paid to Gibbs' house in Arequipa the \$1000 she should have paid in 1846; one half of the sum was handed over to Goyeneche, on account of a debt due to them by the late Ambrosio Ybañez, whilst the other half, say \$500; less commission and trifling expenses, was paid to me by the Lima house. On Saturday Barton asked me to play a rubber which, this time, I declined, feeling no inclination again to lose my money, as I was in the habit of doing, when playing in his house.

Sunday, 6th of June 1847. The North Steamer brought me but few letters: one from Hermann Reincke from Havana 8/9 of April, another through the medium of Gibbs of London from Juan from Canton dated 29th of Jany., and the 3rd from Duquenne who wrote from Paris. All three were very satisfactory, Juan's particularly; he wrote that their passage from Callao to Macao had been very fortunate and quick, having lasted only 64 days; the Lambayeque was in the latter place, whilst Juan and Mur were in Canton where they had already finished making their purchases of dry goods, but had not yet determined where to buy their sugar, whether in Canton or Manilla, nor had they decided whether to sail for Callao direct, or to go first to Valparaiso, which would depend upon the movements of the "Cayuga", which vessel consigned to Alsop & Co., both in Chile and Perú was about completing her cargo in Canton. At all events Juan was to proceed, withi[_] a few days, to Manilla where he intended to invest their funds in the purchase of rice and cotton to be sold in Canton, by which means they calculated to place [...] nds back to this latter place without any loss. The report of A. Gibbs [...] [97] for which Schutte and I had contracted with Ildefonso Villamil, was in the highest degree unfavourable. They said that the entire parcel was not worth more than 1s 2d pr. pound for, about 3/4 was spurious and the remainder by itself would fetch from 1s 7d to 2s 1d. I immediately went to Don Ildefonso to whom I communicated this bad piece of news; to C. W. Schutte I intended to send a copy of the report, and to leave to the two, for my name did not appear in the Contract, what was best to be done under these circumstances. In the evening we were quite by ourselves, which in 1847 was a rare occurrence; my wife and daughter retired to rest at an early hour, I remained up until I had finished "le juif errant".

Monday, 7th of June 1847. As no purchasers came to me, I had to look for them, which is always a bad plan. My prints per Camilla 456 pieces, cost me,

calculating with the greatest exactness, \$3 11/6 R. placed in the Callao Custom-house, duty and expense up to Lima came to 4 1/2 RR a piece; Benito Dorca offered me for 200 pieces 29 RR whilst I insisted upon 30. With Fabri, who had lately failed, when in partnership with Mesa, and who had now formed a new establishment with a certain José Patron, I was more fortunate; for all 456 pieces I obtained 31 RR d.p., at a credit of 8 days and with an allowance of 6% discount. This was an excellent sale. Serrate looked at my Brussels carpeting which he declared to be very ugly and would not even make me an offer. Thermometer down to 14 3/4 R. = 65 1/2 Fah.

Tuesday, 8th to Saturday, 12th of June 1847. Puccio, an Italian, bought my carpeting for \$637 4 RR in bond, which was equal to 8 11/16 RR the yard; they cost me 7 11/16; thus the profit was not great, nevertheless I found the sale a good one, for there was in the parcel a set with white ground decidedly unsuitable. In Gibbs' establishments things were not going on so smoothly as they had done in former years. In London advice had been received of the Loss which the Valparaiso branch had suffered by the rascality of the two Wilsons, and though as yet Mr. William Gibbs had not been made acquainted with its whole extent, he had thought it advisable to hold a meeting in which, besides himself and his nephew, the son of George Henry, George Gibbs of Bristol and Messieurs Bright and Schutte of Liverpool, were present. What they decided upon did not transpire, but at all events a letter [] from London directed to Hayne in which Davy was much blamed for his [...] o[f] proper superintendence, and this, in my opinion, he richly deserved. [...] [98] Pflücker who was to start, ere long, for his copper-mine in Morococho. But Schwartz felt no inclination to leave Tacna, nor to go to Arequipa, and both he and Garland were opposed to Went's removal to Lima; thus Hayne was surrounded with difficulties, he however, at the end, arranged everything in the manner which he had thought proper. Charles Eggert took charge of the Tacna establishment, Schwartz of that of Arequipa, and went came to Lima. Pflücker, meanwhile, had penned a letter to Mr. William Gibbs which he gave for perusal to Hayne and Garland, and which the latter declared to be a master-piece. He, of course, tried hard to exculpate himself and to throw the blame upon Hayne. In my opinion both the one and the other he will have found a difficult matter. *He* left the establishment and *Hayne*, until bad health compelled him to give up work, was not only a partner, but the very right hand, if not the true head of the Firm of A. Gibbs and sons in London. The rumours of a war with Bolivia continued current, and recruiting was carried on in Lima, and probably all over the Republic, with great severity. I myself saw a patrol of a few soldiers headed by a Civilian taking up for recruits, in the portal, every man of the lower classes whom they met. In Mexico the North-Americans were making extraordinary progress; wheresoever they met

the Mexicans, the latter were sure to be beaten. The capital was expected shortly to fall into the hands of the invaders, whilst Vera-Cruz and San Juan de Ulloa, after sustaining a bombardment of a few days, had already capitulated towards the end of March. Santa Ana was once more at the head of the Government of Mexico and, strange to say, though the enemy was in the heart of the country, one or two political parties were in open rebellion against him.

In Europe loans were the order of the day, a proof that Governments were poor and the middle classes rich. The United-Kingdom had contracted one with Rothschild for £8,000,000 sterling, paying 3% annual interest, at 89%; Austria another with the same and other Bankers for 80,000,000 of florins equivalent to about 50,000,000 peruvian dollars; before the bargain was struck the government had to make publicly known that the army would be considerably reduced, and notwithstanding the promise, the loan found little favor in the European money-markets; again with Rothschild, this time associated with other Bankers; the government of Würtemberg contracted for a loan of 12,000,000 florins or about 7,500,000 peruvian dollars, interest 4 1/2% at 97 1/2% besides 6,000,000 of florins for the construction of railroads at 98. The Spanish government, likewise, made an attempt to raise RR 200,000,000 de vellon equal to []000,000 hard dollars, but found no one to lend the money. English railway Co [...] [99] or 4 years at 5% annual interest. The Jesuits had been expelled from Bavaria. This measure, it was said, was due to the influence which the famous or rather notorious Lola Montes had upon her royal lover king Louis. It was not stated whether the Redemptorists, one of which order is my cousin, Marc André Hugues, were included in this expulsion or not. Lola Montes, if her own words are to be believed, was the daughter of a Carlist officer, and was born in Seville, in the year 1823, when she was christened Maria Dolores Porris y Montes. According to other accounts she was of Irish extraction, but whether she be Irish or Spanish, it is certain that she appeared first in public as dancer on the London and Paris stages where, however, little notice was taken of her. Thence she found her way to Munich where, as it is well known, she became the mistress of king Louis who, in later years, gave her the title of Countess. Another piece of news was the death of Mademoiselle Mars, the great French actress who died in Paris at the age of 68.

From Sunday, 13th to Saturday, 19th of June 1847. The weather cool, not yet rainy, continued to be well adapted for exercise on horseback. One morning I accompanied our new coachman, a German, whom we had engaged in lieu of the calezero Tiburcio who was dismissed, to the "Alameda de las tres pilas" where he tried to break in our two new horses. He had harnessed them not to our light carriage but to a large heavy cart hired for the purpose; nevertheless they proved almost unmanageable, and the harness, a new one

received from England, was much damaged, and presented clear proofs of the horses' unruliness. Another day I visited the pampa of Amancaes still without any verdure; here and there the fine yellow flower of the same name Amancaes, which, I believe, belongs to the lily species, made its appearance, was gathered and carried to Lima as soon as it showed itself. Again, another time, I rode through the "Maravillas gate", passed the Pantheon and the powder manufactory, up the road which leads to the sierra by the quebrada known as the of "San Juan de Matucanas"; the river Rimac flows to the left without being visible; at a short distance from the town the road is confined, on both sides, by a ridge of hills, and straight []head, at a distance of about 24 leagues, rises the "Cordillera de los Andes" [] or two of its snow-capped peaks I was able to distinguish with the help [. . .] ctacles which I wore at the time. Having reached the hacienda [. . .] [100] study of the latin classics, which really afforded me pleasure, and of two whist parties, the one at Barton's where, for a wonder, I gained grr, the other at Hellmann's where I was the loser, which was generally the case with me. Hayne, Jackson, Carter, the North American engineer, Smith of Huth's house, Amunategui, one of the editors of the Comercio, I met in both houses; the only stranger was a young Austrian count, called Caroli, nephew of prince Metternich, officer in the English navy, who was particularly recommended to the firm of Huth, Grüning & Cy. Mr. and Mrs. Bosch had returned from Valparaiso, were living at Lemoine's and about leaving for Europe, via Panama. I, of course, called upon the lady, whilst the husband called upon me. The short stay in Valparaiso had improved the looks of Mrs. Bosch; she was a little stouter, her face fuller, her hair differently dressed, one with another she might be called pretty; agreeable she always was, the same as her hostess Mrs. Lemoine, and the more acquainted I became with these two ladies, the better I liked them. Mr. Bosch had to say a great deal of the projected society of Belgian manufacturers, and of the Company to be established here, of which I was to be the head, but already then I was convinced that this plan would lead to no result, because I knew that both manufacturers and merchants desirous to consign to this coast, would always find houses such as Gibbs and Huth to make them advances, without there being the slightest necessity of forming companies for that purpose. I also bore in mind that the Rhenish West-India Company, similar to that now projected by Bosch, and which existed about 20 years previously, left no profits and had to liquidate. About the middle of the week the various foreign houses established in Lima made a loan to the government of 42,500 dollars gaining 1% monthly interest, to be reimbursed by means of their own Custom-house pagarés. Eldridge and Farmer went round to collect signatures; Gibbs' subscribed only \$8000, I 1000. On Monday the 14th at 4 3/4 a.m. we had a very severe shock of earthquake.

From Sunday, 20th to Wednesday, 30th of June 1847. The course of my life was so even and monotonous, the events were so trivial that they hardly are worth recording; nevertheless having once commenced the task I mu[...] continue it but shall endeavour to compress within a few lines what has filled 4 or 5 [...] my original diary. [...] [101] acquaintances who saw our coachman handle them, assured me that he understood nothing about it, Thomas Conroy, who had sold them to me, confirmed the same, so that ultimately my wife and I determined upon selling both coach and horses, and we had an advertisement in the Comercio inserted to that effect. But though Mariquita had given her consent, it was clear to me that she much regretted to have to part with them. The "Middleton" arrived from Liverpool; she brought me two cases of silk-hose which Messier took, and 300 pieces fancy prints for which, notwithstanding their beautiful patterns, I could obtain no higher price than 30 1/2 RR duty paid, which hardly covered outlay and interest. The discounting of custom-house pagarés at 1% monthly interest, and the collecting of them, when they fell due, took up much of my time, whilst many hours I occupied myself with Juvenal's satires, and Caesar's commentaries, also with Ovid's "amatoria" or letters supposed to have been written by females well known in antiquity to their husbands or lovers, such as from Penelope to Ulysses, from Briseis to Achilles and others. These "amatoria" I managed to understand without any assistance, though they were, no doubt, more difficult than the metamorphoses which I had read from beginning to end. Caesar's commentaries are both easy and interesting, whilst Juvenal's satires were a very hard nut, more difficult to crack than Tacitus's concise prose, and neither Zyla, nor I, would, in many instances have been able to find out their meaning, had he not got the loan of an edition with the excellent notes of Joannes Britanicus, with the help of which we overcame every difficulty. At night, in bed, before falling asleep, I amused myself with James' milk-and-water novels Beauchamp, the false heir; Allen's Danish history, and Colleta's history of Naples, in Italian, I was obliged to lay aside at the time, for want of leisure. In a social view our life underwent no change. Garland was our faithful companion; in the evenings, at tea, on Sundays and holidays at dinner; besides him old Centeno and his son Juan, Manuel Velarde, Cazotte, Fernando Ofelan, José Peña and one or two more were our most assiduous visitors. Occasionally my wife, daughter and granddaughter drove out to the Alamedas, and now and then paid an evening visit. The [...]th of June was the holiday of San Juan, the 29th that of San Pedro y Pablo; on the former [...] was the custom, from time immemorial, "de abrir el pas[?] de Amancaes"; [...] people walked, rode and drove out, but owing to the [...]ins having set [...] this year, vegetation was behindhand, and the hills had not yet assum [...] visits to [...] [102] acquaintance of "el Señor Salazar y Vaquijano,

conde de Vista Florida, an elderly, spare, little man, much esteemed for his integrity, but little feared, for his want of energy was proverbial. Twice he had been at the head of the Executive, and both times he was turned out and sent about his business; the first time in 1828 by general La Fuente, the second time in 1835 by general Salaverry. One evening I went with Ch. Pflücker who, strange to say, notwithstanding our intimacy, did not tell me a single word about the separation from Gibbs' firm, to the house of Doña Ramona Zevallos "para dar el pesame" of which curious custom I have given a description, a few pages back, for the loss of her youngest son who had died in Falmouth, Jamaica, on his way from the United States to Lima. The old lady was not visible, her daughter Rosa and her grand-daughters Polita and Margarita were chatting with some of their female friends on indifferent subjects. We joined them and remained till 8 o'clock, when we accompanied the two misses Codecido to their house. This is certainly a queer way of expressing one's sorrow. General Lizazaburru had given up his post as prefect of Lima, on the plea of bad health; his situation was conferred by the President on a civilian, Don Isidro Aramburu, "el cojo" or the lame. Hardly had he been in power for a few weeks when he had a dispute with the owners of the omnibusses running between Lima and Callao. The particulars it is not worth while giving; I only mention the circumstances because in the many articles published on the subject in the Comercio, Don Felipe Barreda, whose name, some way or other, was mixed up in the business, was favoured with the nickname of "el Silencioso", the Taciturn which, up to this present day, 29th of October 1872, still sticks to him. In the course of the 11 days we are now passing under review an accident occurred which gives but a poor idea of the then state of the rural police. On the 24th of June, at about 9 or 10 o'clock, in the day time, the Minister of Finance, Manuel del Rio, accompanied by some of his friends, rode to his farm, in the valley of Lurigancho, there to spend the day. The party consisted of himself and lady, Mr. and Mrs. Raymundo Morales, Mr. John Renner, a [...], and a certain Ureta. They had not proceeded far when Ureta and the two ladies, who had gone a short distance a-head, were stopped, attacked and robbed by three armed fellows on foot, a negro, a cholo and a third believed to be a Chilean. Before the three gentlemen came up the robbers had disappeared [...] the dense underwood with which the valley abounds, and made the [...] [103] Peruvian politics, revolutions and disturbances. I then brought them up till the month of April and May 1843, when the revolution headed by general Guarda, in favor of general Manuel Ignancio Vivanco had met with partial success. In the town of Tacna general Torrico had the ascendancy, whilst general Guarda had been repulsed by the Moqueguanos headed by their countryman, General Nieto (see p. 45, vol. the 2nd). Fermin Castillo who, on the field of battle of Agua

Santa, had been made general, and who had secretly favoured Vivanco's cause, was now ordered to make another attempt against the obstinate townsmen of Moquegua, and was more fortunate than Guarda. He took possession of the town, but hardly had he proceeded on his march against Tacna where Ramon Castilla had placed himself at the head of the discontent, when the Moqueguanos, once more, threw off the to them odious dominion of Vivanco, Castillo retreated to Arequipa, went himself to Puno, and transferred the command of the troops to Colonel Balta who encountered the army of Castilla and Nieto near Pachia and was defeated. Before these last occurrences took place Vivanco, a great favourite with the Arequipeños, had left this town, the prefectship of which he entrusted to José Rivero, and proceeded, by the way of Cuzco to Ayacucho, in all which parts of the Republic his authority was acknowledged. On his approach to Lima general Vidal raised to Supreme power by his victory at Agua Santa over Torrico, ordered general Pezet to march against him, but instead of fighting Vivanco, Pezet declared in his favor in the valley of Jauja, on the 13th and 14th of March 1843, Bustamante, prefect of Junin followed this example, whereupon generals Vidal and La Fuente, apprehending a general defection, thought prudent to abandon Lima, the former went to his estate, the latter embarked for Valparaiso. On the 20th of March Vivanco was proclaimed in the Capital, and on the 6th of April he made his public entry. He formed his ministry, titled himself the Supreme Director, and ruled the country as if he had been duly elected. He soon lost, however, the good opinion which was entertained of [_] owing partly to his despotic measures, partly to his reluctance to convoke the Congress. In the meanwhile generals Castilla and Nieto were gradually increasing [_]ir forces in the department of Moquegua; to put them down the Supreme [...] despatched some troops to the south under general Guarda who, havi [...] by Fermin Castillo [...] [104] 3000 men and marched upon Castilla and Nieto, confident of victory. The two armies met in October 1843 in the pampa or plain of San Anton [...] leagues distant from Moquegua. Fortune decided for Castilla and Nieto, who [...], Vivanco's stronghold, directed their march towards Puno and Cuzco. Of [_] army nothing more was heard, probably his soldiers dispersed or joined the victors. In November of the some year Vivanco left Lima with his army entrusting, during his absence, the Supreme civil authority to Domingo Elías, prefect and colonel of the National guards. Nieto died in Cuzco of dysentery, and Ramon Castilla, President of la Junta Gubernativa whose members were: Iguain, San Roman, Cisneros, Chocano and two or three more, was now decidedly the chief of the revolutionary party. About the time of the battle of San Antonio general Santa Cruz quite unexpectedly made his appearance in Arica with the intention to penetrate into Bolivia; he was arrested by Castilla who delivered him over to

the Chilean Government. For some years he was detained in Chile until, the British government interceding in his favor, the three Republics Perú, Bolivia and Chile agreed to set him at liberty, to pay him annually \$6000 and to restore to him his valuable estates in Bolivia on the sole condition that he should leave America for Europe and not return. Santa Cruz consented, and ever since, till the hour of his death, he resided in Paris and Versailles. From Cuzco, Castilla marched upon Ayacucho, whilst San Roman, with his division, remained in the former place; Vivanco interposed himself between the two, which movement was extolled by his adherents as an extraordinary strategical feat, but he soon lost the advantage thus gained, for San Roman, by skilful maneuvering effected his junction with Castilla, whereupon the Supreme Chief retreated to Arequipa. In Lima, as above said, Elias, after Vivanco's departure, was the first civil authority; Echenique, who held the military command, left, in order to be nearer the scene of action, the capital with the few soldiers he had crossed the Cordillera and in the valley of Jauja encountered general Frisancho of Castilla's party. In an insignificant engagement the latter was worsted and with the trifling remnant of his forces, succeeded in joining Castilla. On the 1st of June 1844 Elias, in Lima, brought about a revolution which, placing him at the head of affairs, was decidedly directed against the preponderance of the military party which, since the declaration of the Independence, had weighed upon and oppressed the Republic. The populace and the National guard were [...], "no more soldiers" was the general cry; but Perú was not yet [...] [105] Civilian was, for the first time, [...] claimed constitutional president of the Republic in the person of [...] on the 28th of July 1872. Echenique, on learning what had occurred had not with [...] traced his steps, but on his approach a kind of frenzy [...] anks of society; high and low, rich and poor, old an young, men and [...] all swore that Echenique should not enter the town, barricades were erected, ditches dug, and so formidable were or at least appeared the means of defence that Echenique thought prudent not to venture an attack. He remained where he was, expecting what turn affairs would take in the South, for thence the decision was to come. These days of enthusiasm the Limeños are fond of calling "la semana magna" a counterfeit of the "trois journées de Juillet 1830" in Paris. We must now return to Arequipa whither, as said above, Vivanco had retreated. General Ramon Castilla went in pursuit of him, for about a fortnight he took up a position near the village of Uchumayo, 4 leagues distant from Arequipa, then a night's march brought him and his army to another village, Carmen alto which, on the right side of the river, may be looked upon as a suburb of Arequipa; the town itself of which, by far, the greater part lies on the left bank, was in the hands of Vivanco. On _ 1844 the foraging parties of both armies came to blows, gradually the main bodies became involved in what, at

first seemed to be a mere skirmish, and the result was a total defeat of Vivanco's army; he, himself, accompanied by 40 or 50 men, made good his escape first to Congata, thence to Islay where, fortunately for him, a steamer belonging to the English Pacific Steam Navigation Company, passed by; he went on board, and not being allowed by Elías to land in Callao, proceeded to Guayaquil; also here he was not permitted to remain, the government of the Equator removed him into the interior of that Republic, and there we must leave him, for the present. Castilla, the victor of Carmen alto, entered Arequipa where he conducted himself with great moderation, nobody being molested for his political opinions. Echenique, in Jauja, proclaimed Castilla's authority, as soon as he had learned that Vivanco had taken refuge in the neighboring Republic. By this time it became evident to Elías that [_]e was unab[_] to sustain himself against the united forces of Castilla [_] Echenique, and resigned his short-lived power into the hands of Dr. Justo [_]rola, vice-President of the Council of State, he, Elías, acting as a secretary [...] Castilla [...] [106] whilst Elías remained with him, and this latter not feeling inclined to yield, Castilla decided on marching by land from Arequipa to Lima. By sea he could not proceed, for the small Peruvian fleet was no more. Some time previously Igu [...] of Tacna, had been at logger-heads with Mr. Hugh Wilson, British Co [...] and Mr. William Pitt Adams; British Chargé in Lima, being of opinion th [...] Consulate in said place had been insulted, demanded reparation, which being denied by the then existing government, he had ordered her British Majesty's steamer Cormorant to fire one or two shots at the port of Arica and to dismantle and sink the few vessels which constituted the Peruvian fleet. Iguain was recalled to Lima, but apparently the British Ministry of foreign affairs was not altogether pleased with the proceedings of Mr. Adams who went home, on leave of absence, returned, however, to occupy his old post, whilst Mr. Wilson was dismissed from his office as Consul. In December 1844 Castilla arrived in Lima, Menendez who, after the revolution of Vidal, had left for Valparaíso and had not returned was recognized by Castilla as legitimate Constitutional chief of the Republic, he being President of the Council of State. Elías and family embarked for Chile. The Congress met in April 1845, and Castilla was elected Constitutional President. Since then the country enjoyed tranquillity in the Interior, if I except a trifling rising of the Tacneños in February 1846 (see the last lines of page 808 of vol. 3rd), and peace with all foreign powers. The credit of Perú which, in Europe, stood as low as that of Spain, has risen, and interest on loans been regularly paid.

From Thursday, 1st to Saturday, 31st of July 1847. The rainy season had now fairly set in and the temperature had become decidedly cool. In the day-time the thermometer stood, in my office, with the doors open as low as 14 R. = 64 1/2 Fah.

The Minister of Finances, Manuel del Rio, had drawn out a detailed statement of the revenue and expenditure of the Republic during the two years of 1846 and 1847. This, he not only laid before the government, but also ordered it to be published in the Comercio. The result, as might be expected, was very unfavorable.

The expenditure in one year, amounted to	\$7,066,458.00
whilst the revenue came to no more than	5,345,[9]72.00
consequently there was a deficit of	[1,720,486.00]
The huano business stood as follows:	83,878.00
Vessels which had left with huano measured register tons	
and the huano they carried cost on board	\$220[_]
[...]	

[107] rendered account sales of register tons: 34,165 or effective tons 42,318. 19 cwts 3/4 lb sold for £416,189 6s 6d gross which, after deducting all expenses had given

net proceeds	\$718,355.7 1/4
The government remained owing on the 18 th of Feby. 1847	\$919,663.0 1/4
Since when to 8 th of July, acct. sales had been received amounting to	\$305,827.5 1/2
Consequently government still owed:	\$613,835.2 3/4
Besides the above stated tons register 83,978	
13,749	where shipped since 19 th of Feby.
Total 97,627	tons register, which cost,
on board,	\$257,538.00
Of the 97,627 tons, a.s. were received for up to the 8 th of July;	Tons 52,867
in deposit in England under way	44,960
vessels loading	6606
still to be shipped, to complete the contract	22,667
Tons	126,900
The 52,867 tons register of which a.s. had been received till the 8 th of July, had yield net	\$1,024,181.00
Equal to, more or less, annually since 19 th of Feby. 1841 to 8 th of July 1847.	150,000

At present, in November 1872, the consumption of huano, all over the globe, is calculated not to fall much short of 500,000 effective tons with a net proceeds of soles 20,000,000 or 25,000,000 Peruvian dollars.

In the same month of July 1847 Mr. John Hayne who, of the different parties interested in the huano business, was most intimate with the President Don Ramon Castilla, concluded a new Contract of which the Comercio gave the following details; Miguel Montané took upon himself to advance to the government 600,000 dollars, one half of which in cash, the other half in 6 monthly instalments of \$50,000 each, for which \$600,000 together with \$100,000 in "creditos de la deuda nacional" forming a total of \$700,000, the Government drew, in favor of Montané £140,000 sterling upon W. Gibbs & C., Quiros, Allier & C., [_]nd Puymirol Poumaroux & C., payable in London, one year after the date of the bills. [_]ese different Firms were to be covered for the £140,000 sterling by the sale [...] viz. firstly by any surplus which might remain in their hands from the [...] and secondly by $\frac{3}{4}$ of the net proceed of 40,000 [...] [108] to ship whitin 6 months after the completion of the present contract. The remaining $\frac{1}{4}$ of the proceeds would be handed over to the government in bonds of the Peruvian debt, say $\frac{1}{8}$ of the internal and $\frac{1}{8}$ of the external. Should these two items not suffice to cover them for the £140,000, then they might ship so much huano more, as would be required, the proceeds to be again divided in $\frac{3}{4}$ for themselves, $\frac{1}{4}$ for the government, $\frac{1}{2}$ cash, $\frac{1}{2}$ paper. For 6 months the new contractors, the same who held the still pending contract, were to be the exclusive shippers of huano to England and France, with the exception, in case the party who had advanced £20,000 to Iturregui, Peruvian Minister in London, should insist upon being covered for his outlay with huano. For another advance of \$72,000 made to the government by José Canevaro, this lender was likewise to be reimbursed by means of huano to be shipped to Genoa, and the government bound itself to take the necessary steps that the cargo, sent to this port, should not interfere with the sales to be made in France and England, by the Contractors. The \$300,000 paid in by Montané did not remain long in the treasury, for as the Comercio told the public \$241,000 had to be handed over to the British, 15,500 to the French and 42,000 to the United States Chargé's d'affaires. The Editors did not fail to insinuate that these claims were not founded on justice; but as regards the \$241,000 I know that this claim had been made many years previously for a vessel called the *Ann* and her cargo taken, if I remember correctly, by Lord Cochrane or one of his inferior officers, that it had been urged over and over again by Mr. Wilson, British Chargé d'affaires, been discussed in the Congress, and after long delays, finally recognized as just. Mr. William Hodgson was one of those mostly interested, he received the sum from Mr. Barton and distributed it between himself and the other parties. Hayne, as it will be seen by the preceding, was still in Lima,

and always on the look-out to make money for his employers and himself. The actual management of the business of W. Gibbs & Cy he had, however, already given up to Samuel Went, who had arrived from Arequipa; Garland was, as hitherto, chef de bureau, and Schwartz had taken charge of the sales, instead of Pflücker who had gone off to his mines in Morococho. Schwartz was shortly to leave for Arequipa, and as yet Went had found no one to take his place in the store; sometimes he thought of engaging as salesman Johnson, sometimes Smith, who would probably leave Huth's, after the return of Rodewald.

On the 7th of July the steamer arrived from the North, on the [...] [109] a great deal to do, so much so that, until their departure, more than once, I was busy in my office till past midnight. In Mexico the North-Americans had continued their victorious march, and entered the Capital, after having beaten Santa Ana in a position considered by him impregnable. From England the news which went to the 15th of May were in the highest degree disheartening. The crops of grain and potatoes had been extremely scanty, and accordingly much gold was sent out of the country to obtain from the Continent these necessaries of life. There was as it is said in the stock-Exchange, a pressure on the money-market, Gibbs' wrote me that discount ranged between 6 and 15% per annum, whilst other letters spoke of 20 per cent, and Barton told me, as a fact, that an acceptance of Baring brothers & Cy, which had still 6 months to run, was discounted at the rate of 25% per annum. Produce, with few exceptions, was very low, nitrate down to 13s 6d. In Manchester some mills had stopped altogether, others worked short time, and nevertheless cotton, owing to the short-crop in the United States, kept up, and Alexander had not been able to execute an order I had given him for white and blue checks. From Juan I had no letter, but Mur wrote that he, Juan, had gone to Manilla, and that the Lambayeque would leave China for this coast in April. Consequently in a month or so I could expect her back in Callao, and as China silk goods were now scarce in Lima, I flattered myself with a good result of the speculation if only the Cayuga did not arrive before the "Lambayeque".

In Bolivia a certain Colonel Belzu had made an unsuccessful attempt to overthrow the Government of José Balivian; but though he had failed, the mere attempt had proved to the President that his authority was not so firmly established as he had flattered himself, and accordingly there existed not the slightest probability that he would, for the present, commence hostilities against Perú. These good news were communicated to us by a Bolivian gentleman, Dr. Francisco Gonzalez Prada, the husband of Doña Josefa Ulloa, belonging to the family of Ofelan of Arequipa. By the steamer from the South arrived Mr. J. F. Johnson, an Englishman resident in Arequipa, of whom I have [...]quently made mention, on previous occasions. His circumstances [...] far from brilliant, and he readily accepted any commission by [...] make a few

dollars [...] Schutte [...] [110] him to Lima with two objects, the one to settle something with the government relative to Schutte's contract for providing Islay with water, the other to go in search of Ildefonso Villamil, and to get back from him the money advanced by Schutte and myself upon the bark which, as we had been informed by A. Gibbs & Sons of London, was nearly worthless. At Schutte's recommendation we gave Johnson a room in our house, and he stayed with us till thursday the 15th, when early in the morning he started for Huanuco, 24 leagues on the other side of the Cerro de Pasco, in which vicinity he expected to find Villamil. With us he left his daughter Enriqueta, a girl perhaps a few years younger than our Enriqueta, not particularly pretty, but good-natured and sufficiently agreeable. To me, as said more than once, the life we led was dull and monotonous, to her, I have no doubt, her stay with us was the very reverse, for it was the first time that she left her paternal house and had come to Lima, a place much gayer than Arequipa. Once or twice a large party accompanying the young ladies, took a ride into the environs of the town; in the evening, whilst below in my office I was generally occupied with my latin, up-stairs a large circle met round my wife's tea-table; dinner parties were not wanting either, we, for instance, gave one in honor of Johnson, to which we invited old Centeno, Garland, Schartz and Went. On the 26th of July we went to Wheelock's, it being Doña Mariana's Saint's day, which she celebrated by a dinner party. Besides my wife and myself, Enriqueta, Enriqueta Johnson, and Corina, the following had been invited: Don Maruri de la Cuba, judge of the Supreme Court, Mrs. Ventura Layseca, and Bradish, clerk at Gibbs'. Of course Chamote a youngman from Frankfurt, and Bartolo Manrique, a Peruvian both clerks in the house sat down with us. The children, including Corina, dined in another room. Both viands and wines were abundant and excellent; nevertheless the amusement was not very great, and after dinner the conversation flagged, and everything had a dull appearance. Some ladies came in, of whom I will specify the widow of a certain Colonel Arenas who, in 1839, when the Arequipeños, after Santa-Cruz's defeat near Yungay, rose against his authority, was shot by his own troops when lead them out of the town. This lady, about the age of my wife, preserved the tr[...] of extreme beauty; also in her conversation she pleased me much. [...] [111] with dancing, but nothing answered. All on a sudden we heard a noise in the vestibule, the door was thrown open, and who should rush in but Juan who had just arrived in the "Lambayeque" from Canton. This was, for a certainty, a pleasant surprise; he looked very well and stouter than when he had left. He remained, however, but a short time, for he wanted to see Carlos Cajigao through whose medium he thought of being able to consign the vessel to the firm of Santiago, which would make him a saving in the duties on the cargo, for in 1847 a law was in force, in virtue of which upon a cargo introduced in a Peruvian vessel consigned to a Peruvian firm, 3/10 of

the duties could be paid in documents of the Internal Peruvian debt, which could be bought cheap. Hardly was Juan gone when, to my great astonishment, Mrs. Bergmann, her two daughters and son Carlos walked in. Mrs. Wheelock had sent for them, informing them, at the same time, that Juan had arrived. Nothing, to be sure, could have been more improper than such a message. At 11 o'clock we broke up, and at home we conversed with Juan till a late hour. On their outward voyage a most disagreeable accident had happened to him. The Lambayeque had touched at the Sandwich islands, merely in order to obtain fresh provisions. To get them Juan and the first mate went on shore where they were detained so long that darkness had set in before they had finished their purchases, and meanwhile, in a dead calm, the Lambayeque had been carried out far to sea by strong currents, and thus they had to remain on the island for several days at last the Lambayeque had reappeared; they saw her at the verge of the horizon, apparently of the size of a mere dot; they engaged a canoe rowed by natives, and reached the vessel in safety. Further on they had met with very severe weather, and the top-masts had been carried overboard. In Canton they had consigned themselves to the firm of Russel & Cy, the head of which, Mr. Forbes, had treated Juan with great attention and kindness. Of the Lambayeque's young captain, William Robinet, Juan spoke in high terms, not so of Mur who, he said, [...] only made up the expedition per Lambayeque in order to get a cheap passage [...] ton for himself and wife, and once there, he only thought of forming [...] on his own account without [...] [112] about the Lambayeque or the purchases which had to be made. Manilla, Juan described to us a beautiful town, and Luçon of which Manilla is the capital, as a most fertile island. It was 2 o'clock when I went to bed, and 3 before I was asleep.

Tuesday, 27th of July 1847. Both Juan and I were up at an early hour. The Lambayeque had left Canton on the 13th of April and had, accordingly, made her passage to Callao in 105 days. She had taken what is called the southern route, through the straits of Sunda, and round the South Coast of New Holland where the cold had been severe. Juan, always subject to chilblains, had suffered from them. At 9 o'clock Juan rode down to Callao to bring up the samples of the cargo; the whole day long my office was filled with shop-keepers anxiously expecting these samples. Above all it was Manuel Ollague who would not leave the room for a single minute, when Juan returned with them at 3 o'clock he, and Nicholas Rodrigo examined them most minutely, and did not leave till a late hour.

Wednesday, 28th of July 1847. Anniversary of the Independence of Perú. In the same manner as yesterday I was pestered with the visits of shop-keepers the whole day long. In the evening Juan went to Manuel Ollague and closed with him for the purchase of the cargo, the rope and sugar excepted, he paying for the same 70% added to the invoice cost. Nicholas Rodrigo and Felipe Barreda were interested with him in the purchase. In the course of the day arrived

Schutte from Islay in the “Minstrel boy”, Johnson from the Cerro. The object of the former’s visit was to conclude, if possible, his contract with the government for giving water to Islay. Johnson had seen Villamil who, convinced of the justice of Schutte’s claim, had made over to him some landed property which he owned in the neighborhood of La Paz. Schutte, sanguine as he always was, believed that he and I were now completely covered for our advances made to Villamil; I was not quite so certain, but nevertheless was much pleased with what Johnson had done. At dinner we had a numerous party: my wife and myself, Doña Berna, Juan, Enriqueta and Corina, Johnson and his daughter, Schutte and Garland. I had been invited to dine in the Palace, but excused myself under the pret[en] of a severe headache. As it is always the case on the 28th of July [...] [113] fireworks were let off, but of all this I hardly saw anything, as little had I time to note Juan’s numerous friends who called upon him.

Thursday, 29th of July 1847. Early in the morning Nicholas Rodrigo came to take away the samples of the Lambayeque’s cargo, Juan went to Manuel Ollague who signed the agreement between him and Juan for the purchase which amounted to \$56,000. Having thus concluded this business in a satisfactory manner, for the sale certainly left some profit, Juan and I considered that we well merited a little relaxation after our heavy work. President Castilla had ordered a review, or a “simulacro”, as it is said here, of the troops which garrisoned Lima in the plain of Amancaes. I rode out thither and was much pleased with the appearance, for the entire plain hemmed in by mountains, was filled with soldiers in their gala uniforms, infantry, cavalry and artillery, Castilla on horseback surrounded by his splendid staff, and hundreds of spectators of all shades and colors, on foot, on horseback and in carriages. Unfortunately for me my horse, generally quiet and gentle, became somewhat frisky, owing, no doubt, to the great concourse of people to which it was not accustomed, I had thus nothing better to do than to get away from the crowd, and to ride along the foot of the range of hills which extends westward, and returned, avoiding Amancaes, through Lequerica’s chakra. At home I found the whole family come back and enjoying a good lunch. My wife, daughter and granddaughter had been out in our carriage, Johnson and Schutte on foot, Juan on horseback. Our dinner-party was the same as yesterday, with Manuel Velarde to boot. In the evening a play was given in the theatre, in celebration of the Independence; some of our party went thither, whilst my wife, daughter and I, together with Garland, paid a visit to Mrs. Charles Pflücker who was suffering from a weak chest; her husband was absent in Morococha. The many guests whom we had in our house upset all our usual domestic arrangements. Juan, of course, had taken possession of his own room, Schutte’s and Johnson’s beds were transferred to my bed-room, I had to take refuge with my wife, Conradina

slept on a sofa, in our bed-room, Enriqueta slept in [_]radina's and Enriqueta Johnson in Enriqueta's. Besides all this trouble [...] the further annoyance that our black cook left us the very day of Juan's [...] whom we had [...] [114] his work, and finally in the first days of this month, we had been under the necessity of turning off our German coachman, for besides [_]ing completely incapable of breaking in our horses, we had also discovered that he was a drunkard.

Friday, 30th of July 1847. Manuel Ollague sent word that a mistake had been made in the agreement signed on the previous day. Juan had added the 70% to the invoice amount, including charges, whilst Ollague pretended that the charges ought to be excluded. Juan went to him to set [...] difference, but I feared he would not succeed, because Peter Conroy who [_] the interest of Mur and Robinet, seemed half inclined to give way.

Saturday, 31st of July 1847. Castilla gave a ball in the Palace, to celebrate the anniversary of the Independence. We were of course invited and went there at 10 p.m. namely my wife and daughter, Enriqueta Johnson and the young wife of Dr. Evarista Gomez Sanchez in two carriages, the Dr., Johnson, Juan and I on foot. Schutte preferred staying at home. Owing to our late arrival the ladies got their seats at the very bottom, where they hardly moved in the course of the night, except when the girls stood up for dancing. The first counter dance had already commenced. To enumerate all the ladies who were present would be a tedious job: it is more easy to mention the names of those who were wanting: old Mrs. Palacios and her three daughters, Mrs. Dr. Zevallos, Rosa Zevallos and her two nieces, Mrs. La Fuente and her two daughters, Mrs. Elías and daughter, the Daughter of Juan José Ramos, the daughters of Cristoval Armero etc. Even the President did not attend, owing to the recent death of old Mr. Canseco, the father of Mrs. Castilla. Her place, at the head of the saloon, was occupied by Mrs. Aramburu, the Prefect's lady, and Mrs. Raygada, the wife of the General who had lately superseded General Echenique as war Minister. Near them sat Mrs. Lemoine whom I asked to dance a counter-dance with me, which she agreed to, but afterwards begged to be excused, pretending indisposition. I believe that she really was unwell, because I knew her to be in the family way. I danced little, for the french quadrille and the polka, both which dances I could not master, were gradually taking the place of the old counter-dance and waltz with which I was well acquainted. To [_] I led Mrs. Corvalan, we did not remain for supper [_] went ho[_] at 3 o'clock. Johnson and daughter left at [...] [115] undoubtedly been the prettiest. Mrs. Peter Conroy (Rosa Robinet) also looked very well, whilst the wife and daughters of Admiral Seymour distinguished themselves by their extraordinary tallness.

I have still to glean one or two strange occurrences from my original diary for the month of July 1847. They are trifles, but must not be omitted, because

these volumes purpose to give a faithful account not only [...] has befallen me, in the course of my life, but also to mention certain other things which, of interest to me, came within the range of my personal experience.

In the first days of the month advices come from Ica that the earthquake which had been felt in Lima on the 27th of June, had been very severe in said place, here it was a “temblor”, there a “terremoto”. Many earthen jars, “botijas”, filled with brandy, had been broken and the liquid, of course, lost. Some old walls had been shaken down.

Sunday, 4th of July. Don Domingo Elías pretending a wish to rent Garland's rancho in Chorrillos, begged him to accompany him thither; he went on horseback whilst Mrs. Elías took Garland in her carriage; in the course of conversation she said that it was a difficult matter to get a good husband for one's daughters, and that if an honest young man, even without means, should be inclined to take her daughter Rosa for wife, she and her husband would willingly give him \$20,000 besides one of their estates. This too clear to be misunderstood, altogether disgusted Garland, and had the very contrary effect, for now, for the first time, he spoke to my wife that he should like to take Enriqueta for his wife. Neither Mariquita, now I had the slightest objection, for nothing could be said against Garland's character, and his mercantile prospects were brilliant, however I should not wonder if, already at that time, commenced his discontent with the situation he held at Gibbs' which, four years later, made him take the fatal determination of separating from that firm and joining Ruden in Paita. With Went, his superior, he could never agree; moreover he was much annoyed with the losses which the Chile Branch had suffered. On the 30th of April not less than \$93,000 had been carried [...] to the debit [...] of [...] loss viz. 87,000 caused by the rascality of [...] ns and [...] [116].

From Sunday, 1st to Thursday, 5th of August 1847. My son Juan had many disputes with [...] Manuel Ollague on the subject of the sale made to him, the latter persisted in his pretention that the 70% premium ought not to be charged upon the expenses in Canton, whilst Juan was of opinion, and no doubt correct one, that charges formed part of an invoice, and that accordingly they were likewise subject to the 70%. He proposed an arbitration which Ollague would not agree to. At last Rodrigo came, Juan made an allowance of about \$300 to the pur[cha]sers, and so the affair was settled. We learned that Ollague and friends were reselling [...] all lots with large profits which, however, did not make us regret the round sale which we had effected to them. Young Robinet, the captain of the Lambayeque, disposed of the rope to the firm of viuda Romero, of Callao, at \$9,3 RR the quintal, which left a gain of about 69% on invoice. Thus only the Manilla sugar, destined for the Valparaiso market, remained on hand. I recommenced my latin lessons and studies which, for several days, had been interrupted by more urgent occupations.

Friday, 6th of August 1847. Was a civic holiday, for the Congress was to be opened. The shops were shut, flags were [hoi]sted on the Palace, on other public establishments, as well as by the representatives of foreign nations. The bells rang continually, and soldiers were ranged in the streets from the Palace to the Congress-hall which, at the time of the Spanish dominion was the University situated in “la plaza de la Inquisición”. Castilla, the President, proceeded thither at about 2 o'clock. The Diplomatic and Consular bodies had received invitations from Paz-Soldan, Minister for foreign affairs, to be present at this solemnity; accordingly I went at about 1 o'clock, but not knowing where my seat was, moreover finding myself in a crowd which hemmed me in from all sides, I preferred remaining where I was. I could see nothing, nor could I understand a single word, and merely heard the sound of Castilla's voice who was reading “el mensaje” the opening speech which, it was said, had been written by Dr. Carpio who had, however, only enlarged on the ideas furnished him by the President himself. When Castilla had concluded and the Hall became somewhat more empty, I ascended the steps to the left which led to the gallery, at the other end of which were the seats for the Diplomatic and Consular Agents. Hence I had a very good view of the interior of the Hall, sma[], but tasteful, of which I give a sketch further down. The space below was occupied by the Members of the Congress, both Senators and Deputies. On this occasi [...] [117] and the Chamber of Deputies hold their sittings in different buildings; the Deputies in this Congress-Hall, whilst, in 1847, the Senators were in the habit of meeting in the saloons of the “Cabildo” or “Municipalidad” until then occupied by the Council-of-State which had to remove to the Prefect's office. The President of the Congress, Salazar, Conde de Vista Florida, sat at the head of a table place in the middle of the space below, upon it a crucifix, on each side of the President a secretary with writing materials. Some preliminary business of no great importance was gone through with, to which I did not pay much attention and, before the Congress broke up, I left and returned home.

a a a represents a bar which separates the public from the Deputies within, exactly in front of the entrance is a canopy below which stands an arm-chair in the centre the table of which I have already spoken, along the walls are the seats for the Deputies. Two small *d d* signify the steps which lead up to two galleries, on each side, the one above the other, the lower one for gentlemen, the upper one for ladies. At the extremity of the lower one, to the left, which I have marked with the letter *D*, were the seats for the Diplomatic and Consular bodies, opposite, the *C* marks the seats for the Counsellors of the State.

The North Steamer brought me only one letter from A. Gibbs and sons of London. Hopes were entertained of a plentiful harvest, which had had a beneficial effect upon business in general; money had become less scarce, and all descriptions of produce, especially nitrate of soda, were looking up. Towards the end of May this latter article had been down as low as 12/3 the []wt.

[]day, 7th of August 1847. In the Post-office I found letters [. . .] [118] Daniel Schutte. The first of the three had nearly concluded his purchases in France and expected to leave by the July steamer. Hermann Reincke was, of course, highly pleased with the reception given him by his family, after his long absence; he intended going over to England there to visit the relations of Bradish, with the assistance of whom he expected to be able to form an establishment in Lima jointly with Bradish. One of Lembcke's correspondents in Hamburg had promised him his consignment[s] as soon as he was established on the West-Coast. Daniel Schutte's letter was a most impudent production, he refused to acknowledge the certificate signed by Charles Pflücker and by Hermann Reincke which stated that the damage on the cotton and wollen goods, per Pilot, was owing to their having been packed in the manufactory when they were still in a moist state. He, Schutte, was of course, desirous that the certificate had said that the damage was caused by sea-water, in which case the underwriters would have had to pay the loss. He concluded his letter making me responsible for what he was pleased to call my neglect. Charles Pflücker, who had returned from Morococha and to whom I showed this letter, was still more surprised than I at the rude and insolent style in which it was written. I was busy with arranging Juan's China papers, and making out the accounts for the purchases Ollague, Rodrigo and Barreda, who had a great mind to make another expedition to China with Juan as supercargo.

Sunday, 8th of August 1847. After breakfast, when I was still in my office, C. W. Schutte entered and made me two proposals to both of which I gave my consent, the one that his firm, in Arequipa, would pay me \$6000 for the \$7500 which I had advanced to Villamil for my share in the bark speculation, by doing which they released me from all further responsibility, and took the risk of the recovery from Villamil upon themselves. As these \$6000 were not paid me in

ready money, but a pagaré signed at 6 months credit, I lost not only \$1500 of the principal, but also more than \$500 in interest; nevertheless I was glad that I had got rid of the business. The other proposul or rather request was that I would allow him to ship, under my name, 1500 quintals of sheep's wool to A. Gibbs & Sons of London who, Schutte being still their debtor for a large sum, since 1838, would have nothing to do with him, whilst Went, now the head of William Gibbs & Cy. in Lima, had agreed to make him, through the Arequipa branch an advance of \$18,000 on this wool shipment. One of the visits I paid, was to the Elias where none of the family was visible; the room [...] [119] for the mother of Mrs. Elias was lying dangerously ill and had, the previous evening, received the last sacrament. Dr. Mariano Blas La Fuente gave a dinner party in honor of his three Arequipa friends Went, Johnson and Schutte, and from all three he received a negative answer which, of course, must have annoyed him much. Garland and I, however, went: when we entered the dining-room we saw a long, narrow table groaning under the superabundance of dishes. The lady of the house, somewhat deaf, took the head of the table, Garland sat to her right, I to her left, next to me Thomas Vivero, the treasurer, next to Garland Fermin Miota, old Centeno's son-in-law, there were, besides, Don Anselmo, his son Juan, Pedro Antonio Cisneros, his brother Geronimo, Dr. Tudela, from Moquegua, Juan Luis Errea, the vista of the Callao Custom-house, and many others unknown to me. The eatables were excellent, the wines indifferent, cleanliness might have been a little more attended to, amusement was nihil. Coffee having been handed round the party broke up.

From Monday, 9th to Thursday, 12th of August 1847. On wednesday the mother of Mrs. Elías died. Don Domingo was appointed by government to proceed, as Plenipotentiary to Arequipa or Puno, there to conclude a treaty of peace and amity with the person whom the Bolivian Government would send there for the same purpose, probably Dr. Aguirre. On Thursday Juan had the pagaré signed by Ollague, Rodrigo and Barreda, which he delivered to me. He, then, left for Callao, together with Johnson and Schutte. He embarked on board the Steamer for Valparaiso whither the Lambayeque had sailed, a few days previously, with the Manilla sugar consigned to the firm of Naylor. The destination of Schutte and Johnson was Arequipa, and the latter was to start immediately for la Paz, there to take possession in Schutte's name, of the property made over to him by Villamil. The most important political news was the following: the North-Americans had not yet entered the Capital of Mexico, as above said. Daniel O'Connell, the great beggar-man, had died; so had Marshal Grouchy who, it will be remembered, was the French general who, on the 18th of June 1815, commanded that division of the French army which fought the Prussians under Bülow at Wavre, and was not in time to take a part [...] the

decisive battle of Waterloo. The Spanish papers said a good deal about [] of the newly-married queen Isabella from her cousin and husband Don [] Paula. The Comercio gave some details of the dirty work which [. . .] [120] William Parish Robertson, at the time that the first-named, then Peruvian Minister in London, raised a loan by the bye not approved of by the Government, and at the same time made a contract with Cotesworth, Powell and Prior, and John Schneider & Co. of London, for the consignment of huano. The Comercio gave clearly to understand that the three above-named individuals had known how to fill their pockets in a highly improper and dishonest manner.

Friday, 13th of August 1847. In the evening, at Hayne's, where I went to play a game at whist, the party was more numerous than usual, there were Mr. Forster, of Alsop's, Mr. James Reid of Gemmel's house, neither of whom understood anything of the game. It fell to my share to have the former more than once for my partner, and playing against Barton and Denovan, nothing was more natural than that we should lose our money. The two last-named, as well as Jackson, and Robertson, one of the sons of Mr. William Parish Robertson, were first-rate players, next ranked in skill Amunategui, Hayne, Edward Smith of Huth and myself, Forster and Reid were complete bunglers. We had some cold supper and I was home exactly at midnight, whilst some of the others, as I learned the next day, had been playing at Brag, a game of hazard, the whole night through, till 7 o'clock in the morning.

Saturday, 14th of August 1847. The same party met at Barton's I was a loser, but got off with 14 reals minus. The previous night had cost me \$8.4 RR.

Sunday, 15th of August 1847. In the forenoon I amused myself with reading one of Walter Scott's later novels, which are generally considered inferior to his earlier works, it is called "the fair maid of Perth", and pleased me quite as much as *Ivanhoe*, the heart of Mid Lothian or any of his other renowned novels. Garland dined with us, in the evening I went with him to Don Domingo Elías, to condole with him for the loss of his mother-in-law. He was particularly polite, and took us to his private office where we conversed for a long while; it was, however, clear to me that he paid more attention to Garland, the partner of Gibb's and unmarried, than to me who was an insignificant married man who could not take his daughter Rosa off his hands.

From Monday, 16th to Saturday, 21st of August 1847. My mercantile business was complete stand-still; I did not make a single sale, and on my going [. . .] [121] attended to these transactions, told me that Vicente Oyaque had lent \$4000, and that consequently the pagarés which were sent up from Callao must be delivered to him until he were covered for his outlay. A certain Revoredo, a broker, was continually pestering me with proposals to lend money on immovable property which I always was averse to. Wednesday evening I played

whist at Hellmann's whom his last illness had pulled down very perceptibly. I learned from Ch. Pflücker that his silver-mine at Tuctu, close to Morococha was doing well; at all events it paid its expenses and left a small profit. At Morococha he and his engineers were doing their utmost to produce pure copper, but they never succeeded, As far as I understood it was the rarefaction of the air, at the enormous height where Morococha lies, which prevented them from raising the heat to the point which is required to cleanse the copper ore from all heterogeneous matters. On Saturday a boil, Spanish chupo, similar of those of which I had suffered much in my younger days, showed itself in my face, which both annoyed and pained me. I attributed it to my sleeping too long, and taking too little exercise; thus on,

Sunday, 22nd of August 1847, by 7 o'clock in the morning, I was already on my way ascending the Cerro San Cristoval, from the side of "la Alameda de las tres pilas". When I reached the summit I was so completely enveloped in the fog that I had not the slightest view in any direction. I descended on the other side, to the valley of Lurigancho, and was home in time for breakfast. The boil, of course, prevented my going out, and therefore, nearly the whole forenoon, I was occupied with Juvenal's satire (the 7th) which, with the help of the excellent edition already spoken of, and which Zyla had borrowed from Mr. Perez, the best latin scholar in Lima, I managed to understand. At dinner we had Garland, Schwartz and Manuel Velarde, and an excellent plumpudding made by the fair hands of Enriqueta and Enriqueta Johnson. At tea we had, as usually plenty of visitors.

From Monday, 23rd to Saturday, 28th of August 1847. Though the weather was generally foggy, as it always is, in this season of the year, I took much exercise, sometimes on horseback, sometimes on foot, and invariably managed to be back before breakfast. As my mercantile occupations were extremely insignificant, and I could not always be studying latin, [...] terminated upon writing an account of my life. I knew full well that its [...] could not be of great interest to anybody, but perhaps I thought the perusal [...] [122] my relations. Accordingly I commenced the undertaking and set to work with a good will. I had a visit from Mr. Calvo who was Equatorian Chargé d'affaires after the death of Rocafuerte, and who now returned to the Equator, having been elected deputy to Congress. Another visitor was a young Mulatto born in San Tomas and educated in Altona, whose name was Correa. He had come with Juan from China, and was endeavouring to obtain a situation in a counting house, in which he did not succeed. Towards the end of the week I made a few sales to Cruz-Puch, at losing prices, it is true; however I was glad to get rid of the goods. On the 25th a horrible murder was committed, of which I shall give the particulars; in one of the streets leading from the plaza mayor lived an honest,

industrious shop-keeper, Carlos Velarde. In the night of the 22nd of July several burglars entered his shop through a hole made in the roof more than one foot thick. The iron chest they blew open by introducing a quantity of gunpowder through the key-hole, which they lighted by means of a slow-burning match. At the time of the explosion they must necessarily have retired to some distance, and on their return, finding that nobody was stirring, neither the neighbors, nor the watchmen, they carried away as much money as they could. There were from eight to nine thousand dollars in the chest, of which they left behind about 4000. It is said that President Castilla heard the explosion, thought that a cannon had been fired off, but not hearing a second shot he quietly lay down again. This was the first act of the drama. On the 25th of August, in the evening, a person came to the house of said Carlos Velarde and told him that somebody believed to be one of the burglars had been apprehended, and that the Intendente wished him to come to the police office to ascertain whether he was acquainted with the person arrested. Velarde obeyed the false summons, and hardly had he left his house and jumped over a gutter, when he was stabbed by 2 or 3 men who were expecting him, and died on the spot. On Saturday the ladies of my house drove in the Caleza, I myself and two or three friends rode out to the powder manufactory of which Manuel Velarde was, at the time, the Director. It is situated outside the Maravillas gate, a little further than the Catholic cemetery. It consists of various large rooms, separated from each other by grassy plots, yards and gravel-walks. The three ingredients employed in the making of gunpowder, saltpetre and charcoal were stored in different apartments where the article was well cleaned, then a paste was formed by mixing [...] dried, it was thrown into large wooden vessels in the shape of buckets where it was ground by means of heavy wooden stampers put in motion by a water wheel. The next process was to sift it in sieves of different fineness moved by the same wheel and according to the fineness of the grain, the different qualities of the powder are classified. Again the powder is dried, put into bags and held at the disposal of the government. Having seen what was to be seen Manuel Velarde treated us to a nice lunch, which being over, we walked to a garden or huerta not far off belonging to the heirs of Ozambela, now rented by General Obando. It was rich in fruit-trees, but in every respect neglected, even the house dilapidated. We then drove home well-pleased with our little excursion.

Sunday, 29th of August 1847. This day a nun was to profess in the convent of "la Encarnacion"; her madrina or godmother, on this occasion, was the sister of Doña Carmen, Marquesa de Lara, who, as such, had to defray the considerable expenses of the solemnity, to witness which Doña Carmen, an acquaintance of my wife, had invited my whole family, and we, willingly, accepted her kind

offer. The church de la Incarnacion is not, like other churches, divided by two rows of columns or pillars into the nave and two aisles; it is nothing but a large oblong hall, as will be seen by the sketch herewith.

E- marks the entrance,

A- the high altar; smaller altars not noted in the sketch are ranged along the walls;

P- the pulpit; aa an iron railing which divides the church from the Convent, and behind which the nuns could be seen;

C- a small space occupied by the ladies who were invited; x several music-desks for the professional musicians and singers; dd benches for the audience. There was also a military band. After a short time Mr. Wheelock joined me, and we took our station marked in the sketch II whence, when the windows were thrown open and the candles lighted behind the railing, we could clearly distinguish the nuns in their white dresses move to and fro. Various religious ceremonies, the meaning of which I did not understand were gone through with, then mass was said; [] had instrumental and vocal music, a military band also played, the two [] al singers sang for a considerable while in recitative, all which [. . .] [124] her that henceforward she was dead to this world, that a new life commenced for her, that her only spouse was Jesus Christ and so on, it was actually affecting and impressive. This being over, a friar ascended the pulpit and preached a miserable sermon which treated on the conversion of Saint Augustin who was converted in Rome by Saint Ambrose. The friar also spoke in damning terms of the heretic Pelagius with whom I was not acquainted and who, as I read at home in the Cyclopoedia, was in reality a good rational monk who flourished in England in the 5th century, but was declared a heretic by Saint Augustin because he denied the original sin come into the world with Adam, also the indispensability of God's grace for man's salvation. In the railing is a small hole which the Chaplain of the convent, and two or three other clergymen in their pontificalibus approached and versed with the nuns within, also with her who professed; but what they did and said I could not make out, owing to their broad backs being turned towards me, as little could I distinguish all what was done with the young girl; three times she prostrated herself upon a pillow; my wife and daughter, as they told me afterwards, had heard her sobbing when the holy water sprinkle was moved and a black veil

thrown over her. All on a sudden I saw a white dove fly away which meant, no doubt, a personification of the Holy-Ghost. The professed now joined the nuns behind the rail; through the hole the holy communion was administered to her; whereupon she kissed her companions, and finally all of them, two by two, made their exit through a lateral door. Then all broke up and it was 3 o'clock when we reached our house. I may still add that the church was gaily adorned with ribbons and brilliantly illumined with tapers; the former caught fire which was fortunately extinguished without loss of time. Garland, Francisc[_], Pflücker, Tomasito and Carlitos Wheelock dined with us. The boils in my face troubled me much, and prevented my going out. I amused myself for several hours with the perusal of *Lucretia*, Bulwer's last novel, which is an accumulation of crimes upon [_]. If I remember correctly, not long after the publication of this novel, [...] thought proper to publish an apology for having sent into the world such a detestable work as this *Lucretia* was. Burglars and thieves, about this time, carried on their vocations with an extraordinary audacity. The previous night they had broken into the shop [...] ing that of the deceased Velarde, but were interrupted; thr [...] [125] was gone to dinner at 4 o'clock p.m., they got access into his office and carried off 400 gold ounces.

Monday, 30th of August 1847. Santa Rosa, holiday. After breakfast I took a long ride into the country, through the Barbones gate. After having rode a considerable distance I turned off to the left in order to reach the high road which leads from the Maravillas gate to the interior, but lost my way so completely that, after emerging from a dense "carizal" or wild-cane thicket, I actually did not know where I was, whether Lima was behind or in front of me. After a few minutes I observed that I had mountains ahead, and that the fresh sea-breeze did not blow into my face; I, therefore, turned sharply round, and putting my horse to a brisk amble, reentered the town through the Maravillas gate, and was in my house by one o'clock, well burnt for the sun had been out for the last hour. The procession of Santa Rosa was still in the plaza, and at the corner of several streets sentries were posted who allowed neither horsemen, nor carriages to pass. Having dressed I called upon the Rosas of my acquaintance, Rosa Mascaro, Rosa Zevallos, Rosa Telleria (Mrs. Lachâriare) and Rosa Quiros. Conradina was at Wheelock's to celebrate the Saint's day of his step daughter Rosa.

Tuesday, 31st of August 1847. San Ramon, the Saint's day of the President Castilla, was looked upon as half a holiday; the shops were shut. I called upon Don Ramon, in the palace, but he had been wise enough to go into the country, and I merely left my card.

From Wednesday, 1st to Friday, 3rd of September 1847. At 1 p.m. the thermometer marked in my office, the windows shut, 64 1/2 F. = 14 R. The greater part of

these three days I was at home, studying latin, Juvenal very difficult, Cesar comparatively easy, and amused myself with reading the third volume of Bulwer's Lucretia, and James' Azincourt.

In the chamber of Deputies Quintan[?], Domingo Elías' brother-in-law had made a motion to the effect that the Chamber should declare its want of confidence in Dr. J. G. Paz-Soldan, Minister for foreign Affairs; but persuaded that the majority would go against him he now withdrew his motion. Paz-Soldan [] many enemies both in Congress and the Supreme Court of Justice; but his []tellect joined to great energy, and a self-conceit which passes all [. . .] [126] President's favor. The account which he laid before the Congress of the Diplomatic transactions during his Ministry, was a clever and luminous document, however, that presented by Manuel del Rio, Minister of Finance, was to one of still greater interest. Calculating "by arancel", that is to say the valuation upon which the import duties are levied, he made the amount of imports into Perú to be between nine and ten millions dollars annually, but as these valuations are considerably below the real value of the goods, moreover not a small proportion was introduced into the country by contraband, at least 60% must be added, so that the true amount of imports, in 1847, came to 15 or 16 millions dollars. The exports Manuel del Rio computed as follows:

Silver from the Department of Lima	\$350,000.00
Silver from the Department of Libertad	\$1,500,000.00
Silver from Southern departments	\$1,000,000.00
Gold from the entire Republic	\$500,000.00
Copper ore	\$160,000.00
Nitrate of Soda from Iquique and adjacent ports 410,000 qtls at 14 RR	\$717,500.00
Alpaca wool 10,000 qtls at \$25	\$250,000.00
Sheep's wool from the department of Lima qtls 5000 at \$10	\$50,000.00
Sheep's wool from other departments 33,000 qtls at \$12	\$396,000.00
Calisaya bark 3000 qtls at \$50	\$150,000.00
Cotton from the Departments of Lima and Moquegua 18,000 qtls at \$11	\$198,000.00
Cotton from the Department of Ancash 6000 qtls at 9\$	\$54,000.00
Cotton from the Department of Piura 12,000 qtls at \$10	\$120,000.00
Various articles such as hides, other descriptions of bark, etc.	\$100,000.00
Sugar, chancaca, rice, tobacco, etc. to Chile	\$600,000.00
Total	\$9,295,500.00

Which compared with the imports left a considerable deficit, and this, Manuel del Rio very properly said must be made up for by the shipments of huano, for otherwise the Spanish coins 4 RR, 2 R[R] and 1 R pieces, of which there were still some in circulation would, without fail, be exported, for their intrinsic silver value was 33% better than the Peruvian and Bolivian coins of the same denomination and nevertheless in the daily transactions between sellers and purchases no di[_] was made. What the Minister apprehended in 1847 actually took place [...] [127] in the country, except perhaps small sums hoarded up and concealed here and there.

Saturday, 4th of September 1847. In conformity with the Constitution which, in 1847, was in force in Perú, the Council of State was to be partially renewed every year. The names of those who had to go out, namely 8 of the number, and 2 suplentes were to be drawn by lot, and this was done in full congress, Bonifaz presiding, the following was the result:

Went out	remained in
Juan Manuel del Mar	Miguel San Roman
Domingo Elías	J. R. Echenique
Jose Davila Condemarin	M. Ferreyros
Manuel Villaran y Loli	Miguel Carpio
Pedro Jose Flores	Fco. Quiros
José Nuñez Gago	Anselmo Centeno
Mariano Blas de la Fuente	Lavalle
Manuel Mendiburu	—
Suplentes: [J.J.] Larrea	Pinillos
[J.] G. Menacho	Noboa
	Juan Tabara

Before the elections commenced general La Fuente made a violent effort to prove that Domingo Elías, as colonel of the Militia, was a military man. This was the object which La Fuente had in view, the constitution allowed only three military men to have their seats in the Council of State, and as San Roman and Echenique, both generals, had remained in, La Fuente hoped, Elías being excluded, Colonel Mendiburu, one of his own party, would be elected. He, however, failed in this attempt, for being refuted by Quintana, Tirado and others, a large majority declared that Domingo Elías could be reelected, and so he actually was by 40 votes, Manuel Villarán y Loli by 46 votes, the number of votes being 79. Twenty two had more than 20 votes each, and of these the 5 still wanting to fill up the vacant places were to be chosen on Monday next.

Sunday, 5th of September 1847. The boils on my face kept me within doors; Conradina and I breakfasted by ourselves, my wife, the two Enriquetas [] Garland took this meal at José Peña's. At tea we had Fernando Ofelan with us, [] of the bishop of the same name; an agreeable young man, but as yet without [] [128]

Monday, 6th of September 1847. In the Congress the elections for Counsellors of State continued. Of the twenty two who, as said the day before yesterday, had more than 20 votes the three following were chosen: Juan Manuel del Mar with 47, Manuel Mendiburu 46, Mariano Blas de la Fuente with 40 votes, the remainder had less than 40, and again a new election had to take place which gave the following result: Juan Tabara 48, Juan Antonio Riveyro 47, José Davila Condemarin 43, Manuel Carasas 43 votes, between these two last chance had to decide, Carasas' name was drawn, and Condemarin lost his election; consequently instead of Condemarin, Nuñez y Gago and Flores who lost their seats, Juan Tabara, [J.] A. Riveyro and Manuel Carasas came in. Condemarin, a great pet of the President, was immediately named Minister of the Interior. On the 31st of August the Congress had given a law allowing all such as had left Perú, on account of their political opinions, to return; in their number Vivanco and Ugarteche were, of course, included. Advice was received from Cuzco that a certain San Domingo, a merchant, residing in that place, had committed suicide, he had been involved in large speculations which had not turned out according to his expectations, and seeing that he was a ruined man, he shot himself. Andrés Gamarra, son of the late President Don Agustin, married to a very pretty woman, daughter of the vocal Saravia, was, as report went, a heavy loser by San Domingo's bankruptcy.

The steamer from the North arrived, bringing London dates down to the 16th of July. Nitrate was low, and A. Gibbs and sons wrote me that they thought best to dispose of the Robert Finnie's cargo at the current rate of the day, which was 12s 6d the CWT. This would leave a loss of more than 1 real per quintal! From Hermann Reincke and Henry Sieveking of Altona I had long letters. The former wrote me that he had seen Bradish's friends in England, that they held out little hope of being able to further his and Bradish's plans, but that he, Reincke, had not abandoned his idea of establishing himself in Lima. Sieveking informed me that his municipal duties took up much of his time, that his mercantile business was fast improving, and that he had bought from Arnemann a piece of ground opposite to where he lived when I was in Altona in 1845, for which he had paid 16,000 ma[] in currency, and upon which he was now building a house of his own. [] [129] sun-burnt and rather stouter than when he left Lima, several months previously; he, of course, remained to dinner. Miguel

Almirall, he told us, was lying dangerously ill of the yellow fever in San Tomas, when he passed through, and would probably not recover.

From Tuesday, 7th to Friday, 10th of September 1847. Juan wrote me from Valparaiso that there was no probability of his obtaining more than 9 RR the arroba for our Manilla sugar per Lambayeque a miserable price which would decidedly leave a loss on invoice cost. From Roux he had purchased a few French goods ex Orbegoso, the samples of which he sent me per steamer. I consulted with Duquenne who agreed with me that Juan would not make much by the purchase, if anything at all. To Messier I sold 52 silk black shawls at \$12–2 RR each, in bond; they had cost Juan 11 dollars. In a social view Juan had no reason to complain in Valparaiso; his many friends in that port had received him with great kindness. Duquenne laid before me his invoice which was very well made out. By sample I succeeded in disposing of the few trifles received per Antonia and Elizabeth Radcliffe just arrived from Liverpool.

In the congress the President and the 2 Vice Presidents of the Council of State had been elected, namely General [J.] R. Echenique, Colonel Manuel Mendiburu, and Fco. Quiros.

Saturday, 11th of September 1847. During the time that the Congress was sitting President Castilla was in the habit of inviting to his daily dinner-table, besides his Ministers, two or three Deputies or Senators and as many gentlemen residing in Lima. This day his choice had, amongst others, fallen upon me, and accordingly at 4 o'clock I went to the Palace where, in the usual reception room I found general La Fuente, Don Juan Aliaga and a Deputy from Puno called Andia, very plain, of a very dark complexion, and marked by the small pox. With the two first named I conversed till the dinner-bell was rung, we met the President in a passage, and by him were shown the way to the dining-saloon. He took the head of the table, to his left sat general Raygada, war Minister, next to him Paz-Soldan, Minister for foreign affairs, general La Fuente, [_]uan Aliaga, Colonel Suarez, intend [...] Lima, or Police Superintendent, and [...] ttle girl Mercedes Canseco, niece of the President's wife. To the right of [...] la sat first his Lady in deep mourning for the recent death of her father, [...] [130] Zavala, another Deputy, and Cipriano Delgado, Gobernador del Palacio, in other words head-steward through whose hands the money passed for the daily expenses. With him I was well acquainted, at the time I was connected with Gibbs' house he was shop-keeper in Quito when Charles Pflücker made him a large sale, not a real of which he had paid in 1842, when I separated from the house. The bottom of the table was occupied by military men, aides de camp and officers on guard, the only ones who were in uniform. The dinner was abundant, but in quality indifferent, and so were the wines.

I talked a good deal with my neighbor, the Minister, Doña Pancha did not open her mouth; when the officers had risen the conversation became general and very amusing, the President took little part in it, whilst Paz-Soldan and Zavala were the principal talkers. After coffee had been handed round I went home.

Sunday, 12th of September 1847. Of the visits which I paid in the forenoon I will specify three: the first to General La Fuente's where I met the President, some of his Ministers and a great many other people, after they were gone only two Chilian gentlemen and I remained; Mrs. La Fuente conversed with the former, I chatted very agreeably with the two daughters Amelia and Isabel. At general Echenique's whither I went next, to congratulate him on his election as President of the Council, it was the very reverse. His wife, Victoria and his sister Benita were there to receive the many people who had come on the same errand as I, but surely they had not the gift of making themselves agreeable, and I took my leave as quickly as politeness would permit me to do. With Doña Rafaela Quiros and her daughter Rosita, who were our neighbours over the way I was always quite at home and at my ease. At home we had a few friends at dinner, Mariano Blas and Manuel Baltazar de La Fuente, Duquenne, Garland and Charles Pflücker. All were in good spirits, with the exception of the last named who was very-spirited, a natural consequence of his present situation; he told me, however, that he was in hopes of succeeding with the smelting of his copper ore better than he had done hitherto, for he had obtained incombustible bricks with which he had built his furnace, and these, he expected, would resist the intense heat which the bricks employed until then had not been able to withstand. I also learned from him that his brother Leonardo, who had been in Morococha for the last year had departed for Bolivia, there to introduce a new discovery namely that of extracting silver from the ore without the use of quicksilver, for which he had obtained [...] [131] to open him a credit for \$1500, which had been denied him. This seemed to be rather harsh, on the part of Hayne, particularly so as I heard from Garland that, since April, Pflücker had commenced reducing the large sum of money which he owed to Gibbs.

Tuesday, 14th of September 1847. Our good friend, the President of the Supreme Court, Dr. Don Mariano Alejo Alvarez, came to tell my wife that though he had done all he could to obtain a contrary result, the Supreme Court had sentenced against Pflücker in the suit which was carried on against him by the german miners represented by a German Pepper, a journeyman hatter at Héronard's. The point at issue was the following: Pflücker and his lawyer wanted to carry the suit before "la Deputacion de Minería in yauli", whilst Pepper's object was to have it judged in Lima, in which case it would go firstly before the judge de primera instancia, Dr. Miguel Tudela. Pflücker having lost in the Superior

Court had gone “de nulidad” to the Supreme Court which may be compared to “la Cour de Cassation” of Paris, and this had decided “que no habia nulidad”, in other words that his appeal was unfounded.

Wednesday, 15th of September 1847. Pflücker came to me and showed me the sentence which, besides declaring the “non-nullity”, fined him, moreover, in the sum of \$300 which was according to law. His lawyer on order to have this fine remitted to him thought of presenting a new “escrito de suplica” to the Supreme Tribunal, and Pflücker begged me to introduce him to Don Mariano Alejo, which I did with pleasure. We went to him and were received with great kindness, but as regards the main object of our visit he held out no hopes of Pflücker’s succeeding. I went in the evening to play whist at Hellmann’s with whom, besides the usual guests I met, this time, George Hellmann from Tacna, the nephew of our host, Sousa Duarte from Iquique and Duquenne; and for a wonder I gained as much as \$8.

Thursday, 16th of September 1847. A boil made its appearance on my thigh, which gave me considerable pain, so much so that I went to bed at 6 o’clock.

Friday, 17th of September 1847. Birth-day of Enriqueta 21 years old. Nearly the whole day long I was lying down on the sofa in my [...] the [...] [132] had been named chargé d’affaires in Perú for the Sandwich islands, the king of which islands, he told me, was H. M. Kamehameha III, whose Minister for foreign affairs was Mr. Wilie, an Englishman, to whom he, Eldredge, owed his nomination, the Ministers for the Interior and for Finances were North-Americans.

Saturday, 18th of September 1847. Birth-day of the king of Denmark, Christian the 8th, and anniversary of the Independence of Chile. I felt much better and was able to move about.

From Sunday, 19th to Saturday, 25th of September 1847. Of this week I have very little to say, my boil, though it was getting better, annoyed me much and I hardly went out of doors. I was thus prevented from being present at the exequies of General Don Domingo Tristan, the elder brother of Don Pio who had sent me an invitation. The rumour went that Don Domingo, in his last will, had left his property to his two eldest children, namely to Doña Angela, by his first wife, and to a son by a second wife, Doña Manuela Molina, nothing to the two daughters by the latter, Mercedes and Rosario, which two he would not recognise as his own, the latter of the two being generally believed to be Edward McCall’s daughter. On Wednesday died Pablo Ezcura, a young shop-keeper who was much regretted. He had been ill for a considerable while, and only a few days before his falling sick, say on the 7th of July, I had sold him, at 6 months credit, 300 pieces of print amounting to \$1143–6. He had named for

Executors J. B. Valdeavellano and Emilio Mora, and it was generally supposed that his affairs stood well and that nobody would lose by him. On Friday, holiday, "dia de las Mercedes" I was present at his funeral, in the church of San Agustin. On the evening of this day there was a small party at Mrs. Guise's her daughter's name being Mercedes, my wife, the two Enriquetas and Conradina were invited and amused themselves well. In the course of this week I read a great deal, Chambers' Miscellany, Colletta's history of Naples in Italian, and Clemenz's Chronicle of Hamburg in German. My wife and I determined to sell our horses and the chariot made in Halifax, according to the instructions of my friends, the two Edwards. Both horses and driver gave us too much trouble and annoyance, a black calezero we had to turn off, and on Saturday our black cook also disappointed us; he did not come and our daughter Enriqueta had to go to the kitchen and look after the cooking which the female servant did to the best of her abil [...] [133] customary manner. After breakfast I was in my office reading and writing with Conradina alongside of me learning her French grammar. At a 1 o'clock I went out and made a number of calls, was back by four, when we dined, Garland was usually with us, the meal very plain, for Enriqueta had again to supply the cook's place. After dinner my wife and myself, Garland and the two Enriquetas went to pay a visit to Doña Paula Benavidez who having lost her first husband Dr. Don Evaristo Gomez Sanchez, had again married a certain Cueto. She lived more than twelve cuadras off, close to the Santa Catalina gate; she herself was not at home, but we found her son Evaristo with his young wife and her eldest daughter Candelaria. This was an excellent young lady but who devoted herself more than she ought to the observance of the duties which, in her opinion, her religion imposed upon her. She fasted much and consequently injured her health, she confessed and took the communion, at least once a week. Upon singing and dancing she looked as sinful, and never went into society. Our next visit [...] to the family of Dr. Carrasco who, of late, had made a fair inheritance, a house in la calle del Corcovado and some other property having been left him by a lady recently deceased. To the house they had just removed and seemed to be much more at their ease than in their former habitation; Mrs. Codecido and her two daughters, their neighbours, were with them, and Mrs. Carasco being very talkative and lively, Mrs. Codecido lady-like, we remained here a considerable time. Our third call was upon Doña Tomasa, wife of the old miser Mariano Miguel Ugarte who was not in. It was a beautiful moonlight night when we walked home. After having taken tea Garland endeavored to teach to my wife and the two Enriquetas a game at cards called "primera", much in vogue at the time. Conradina had passed the day with the family of the Luzarragas.

Monday, 27th of September 1847. At a very early hour I went to the church of Santo Domingo where the funeral of Juan Aliaga's mother was being solemnized, but I came almost too late, for all had already left the main church and accompanied the coffin containing the corpse to a separate chapel called "de profundis" a particular privilege enjoyed by the family [...] the Aliagas in compensation for the many benefits which their predecessors had [...] d upon this convent of Santo Domingo. [...] to attend [...] [134] exequies of Doña Tomasa Panizo de Puch, in the church of "las Mercedes".

Wednesday, 29th of September 1847. Christian Hellman gave a large dinner-party to which I was invited. The guests were: Hayne, Barton, Davies of Hegan's house, Prevost, Schwartz, Garland, George Hellmann, Domingo Elías and myself. The members of the house were numerous: Christian Hellman, Tyrel, the Frenchman who had succeeded Duquenne as clerk to Roux, Edward Smith, first salesman, in the absence of Rodewald, Purdy, assistant salesman, Julius Pflücker, cash-keeper, William Brauns, correspondent and four inferior clerks. There was nobody in Lima who knew how to give parties with such taste and elegance as Hellmann and, for certainty, this day's entertainment did full honor to the reputation which our host had gained in this respect. Before we sat down I talked a good deal with Mr. Davies, a pleasant man, unfortunately too much addicted to the bottle; at dinner Edward Smith was my neighbor, and when we had risen, Julius Pflücker gave me a long account of his brother's prospects in Morococha which he thought were brightening a little. On our return to the drawing-room Don Domingo Elías, Garland and Barton sat down to primera, and two whist [...] were formed at one of which Hellmann, Hayne, Julius Pflücker and I played; fortune favoured me, but I made many blunders, and when we got up my winnings did not surpass \$2-5.

Thursday, 30th of Sept 1847. The rainy season was gradually drawing to a close, the weather improved, and the temperature got warmer. Thermometer in my office with doors open marked, in the middle of the day 65 Fah. = 14 1/2 R.

From Friday, 1st to Tuesday, 5th of October 1847. My occupations were more or less always the same; I discounted Custom-house pagarés to the treasury. I collected money, bought a bill of £1000, 90 days sight on London, drawn by Quiros, Allier & Cy. at 44 d which I remitted to Gibbs' on account of my joint speculation with Messieurs Prevost and Duquenne, I arranged my store for the reception of the french goods per Rose shortly expected, I studied latin and read a good deal, for instance Byron's tragedy of Marino Falieri. On sunday, when paying my official visit to Mr. Eldredge, Chargé d'affaires for the Sandwich islands, I was struck with the apparent sadness with which I was received by the eldest daughter Caroline who usually was very talkative; I learned afterwards that her father and mother were on the worst of terms;

the latter to whom I believe all the fault was to be attributed, had left the house of her husband who had commenced a suit before the ecclesiastical court, in order to obt[.] a divorce. On monday San Francisco. I, in my every day's dress, ran over [...] [135] there a large party, many counsellors of State and other big wigs: they were discussing the strange news of the day, the marriage of Dr. Quadros, a judge of the Superior Court, and nearly 70 years of age, with a young lady from Piura. My wife and the two Enriquetas went to congratulate Doña Francisca Rocafuerte and her daughter, also Francisca married to Luzarraga. They did not come home to dinner, nor even to tea, so that I had to receive our customary evening visitors.

The debates in the Chamber of Deputies were, about this time really interesting, they treated on the budget into which they endeavored to introduce economical reforms. The lawyer Tirado, a great friend and partisan of Domingo Elías, was one of the leaders of the liberal party who appeared to have these reforms at heart. The budget, "presupuesto" had to pass firstly through the ordeal of a commission in the Council of State consisting of Elías, Mendiburu and Quiros, thence it was taken up to the Chamber of Deputies where it was revised by a commission named the Commission of Finances consisting of several Deputies who had to give their opinion in writing; after which it was discussed by the Chamber. Of the minor savings already voted I may mention the reduction of the annual pay of the Ministers from 7000 to 6000 dollars each, that of the Council of State was curtailed from 4000 annually to 8 dollars daily.

Wednesday, 6th of October 1847. Once more a dinner party at Hellmann's. Our whole family received an invitation which we accepted; however my wife refused to go under the pretence of a violent headache, in reality because she was of opinion, and I think she was in the right, that Hellmann, whensoever he met her, did not show her the attention which she had a right to expect. Other ladies had also sent in their excuses for various reasons. Mrs. Bergmann and her daughters, because all three had a bad cold. Mrs. Lemoine because she felt indisposed and Miss McLean because she had hurt her foot; nevertheless even without the clerks, of whom none appeared at dinner, the party was sufficiently numerous. Hellmann sat in the middle of the table, to his left [...] young wife of Sousa Duarte, Emilia Rosselle, good-looking and fully [...] that she was considered handsome. Next to her Hayne, then Enriqueta, [...] particularly [...] [136] the corner, at the foot of the table, Charles Bergmann, Edward Smith and Frederick Bergmann; opposite Enriqueta, Ricardo, son of old Balivian, the Bolivian Minister, Claudia, his younger sister, whom Hellmann had requested me to lead to the table, and whom I did not at all admire, she was still too young to be able to carry on any rational conversation, I, Mrs. Henry Moss,

a very sensible woman, and a great favorite of mine, Barton, opposite Hellmann, Raymunda, Balivian's elder daughter superior to her younger sister, old Mr. McLean, an excellent man esteemed by all who knew him, Enriqueta Johnson who looked very grave. This good girl had a great idea of herself and was, no doubt, displeased that more notice was taken of my Enriqueta than of her. Sousa Duarte, a talkative and pleasant Portuguese, rather too old for his young wife; round the corner, at the narrow end of the table Miss Sealey and George Hellmann, then again, opposite Duarte, Bunch secretary of Mr. William Pitt Adams who had gone home, on leave of absence, Leonida, the unma [] miss Roselle who made herself more agreeable than her married sister, old Balivian, gay and pleasant, and finally Mrs. Barton who occupied the seat of honor to the right of our host. It is needless to speak of the excellence of the dinner; this day the table was moreover adorned with two splendid bouquets. After the Ladies had withdrawn the gentlemen remained but a short time over their wine, and on our return to the drawing room we found that several young men had joined the party; Duquenne and Tyrel, the two Pfeiffers, Schwartz and Brauns, a paid piano-player sat at the instrument and dancing commenced. The eldest miss Balivian was my partner for the first quadrille, which was hardly over when I was called away to take a hand at whist, I played three rubbers, gained a few reals and hastened back to the young folks, for at that period of my life I still preferred dancing to card-playing. With the exception of the polka which I did not understand I danced every dance and really enjoyed myself. Mrs. Duarte and her sister sang a duo, Enriqueta likewise sang very prettily, I having had to fetch her music book from our house. When the whist-players rose, some left, but the majority, particularly old Balivian, were in excellent spirits, nobody thought of leaving, Raymunda Balivian and Leonida Rosselle even danced a dance of the country, and heaven knows how long they would have remained if, past 1 o'clock I had not thought it high time to break up. Having reached our house we had to knock a long while before the female servant opened the street door; o[] English servant Richard, generally such an excellent fellow was lying [. . .] [137] and make him stumble into his bed; I had to blow out his candle and lock everything. Till a late hour Enriqueta kept her mother awake, giving her a detailed account of the party.

Friday, 8th of October 1847. The two steamers from the North and South arrived. From A. Gibbs and Sons I received account sales of the Cargo of Nitrate per "Robert Finnie", the net proceeds of which calculated at 44d just covered cost. The letters from Henry Sieveking and Edward Reincke of Altona were written in their usual kind and friendly manner. Hermann Reincke had lost every hope of being assisted by Bradish's relations, and the Godefroys of Hamburg had likewise refused to promise him their consignments, nevertheless he still

persisted in his plan of establishing himself in Lima as German Comission-Merchant; young George Knauer and Eckman[_] late clerk of old George N. Knauer, who were on the point of forming a mercantile establishment in Hamburgh, Hermann had fixed upon as his agents, but at the end, I will say so in anticipation, all these plans of his ca[me] to nothing. My letters by the South steamer were by no means of an agreeable nature. Simon Post of Valparaiso declined to act as arbitrator in my dispute with Daniel Schutte of Hamburgh, and C. W. Schutte of Arequipa said, in his letter, that he much regretted having permitted himself to be guided by family considerations, when settling with me the interest [...] ad had in our joint bark speculation with Villamil, instead of being ruled by strict mercantile principles. I answered neither the one nor the other. Johnson arrived and again took up his quarters at our house.

Saturday, 9th of October 1847. Mr. Prevost invited me to dine with him. As it was a dinner party similar to those so frequently described, I will only say that everything was neat and genteel, though perhaps not so elegant as at Hellmann's. In comparing the furniture of his drawing room with that of my own I also thought that I had the advantage over him.

Sunday, 10th of October 1847. This being the day when the procession del "Rosario" used to pass our house on its return to Santo Domingo, some of our acquaintances came, without being invited, to see it pass, others invited, and thus we had a party in the evening almost without having [...]de any preparations. At dinner, Johnson and his daughter of course, also [...]ward of Islay with his son Adriano, at college in Lima, were with us. [...] [138] made her appearance, next came Mrs. Corvalan and her two nieces Felipa and Rosa bringing with her a pretty little girl, perhaps two years older than Conradina, Magdalena Peralta. Nearly an hour elapsed before any gentleman came, the ladies did not know what to do with themselves, I was in a great fidget and actually perspired, apprehending a complete failure, gradually however our large drawing-room filled. There came Mr. and Mrs. Quiros with their two daughters, Rosa and Panchita, Mrs. Pflücker, Mrs. Luzarraga, her daughter Adela, and Dolores Alzua, all four in deep mourning and completely useless, for none danced, they only served to occupy seats, Charles Pflücker, Zyla, Christian Hellmann and his nephew George were, all four, but indifferent dancers. Duquenne, on the other hand, one of the most useful persons on such an occasion as this, an excellent dancer, agreeable, talkative and feeling quite at home, James Reid, a Scotchman, head of the firm of Gemmel & Cy. likewise an indefatigable dancer, and quite the gentleman; before leaving he got, however, a little in the wind; the same happened to little Maurice Correa from St. Thomas. Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, she uncommonly stout, he, the very reserve, though the parents of the several children, were, like myself, still fond

of dancing; they came accompanied by Chamotte, clerk of the house, and their daughter Rosita, at least two years older than Conradina; Francisca Pflücker and her two cousins Delia and [Ang]elina Wright, all more or less of the same age, were the other companions of our little granddaughter. Mrs. Guise was another of the guests, she, her maiden name Valle-Riestra, was and is, for now in December 1872 she is still in the land of the living, the widow of Admiral Guise. This officer was a subaltern in the British Navy, served under lord Cochrane, at the time of the glorious achievements of this latter in the Pacific against the Spaniards, then remained in the Peruvian service, rose to the rank of admiral and was killed by a cannon-shot on board the "Prueba", in the Guayaquil river, a few years after the declaration of independence, at the time when Perú was at war with the Republic of the Equator. Mrs. Guise came with her daughter Mercedes and her future son-in-law, John Dartnell, a young Irishman, cash-keeper at Gemmel's. From Bergmann's house we had only with us the two brothers Frederick and Charles with their sister Isabel without doubt the prettiest girl in Lima. Garland, generally our most assiduous visitor, only looked in for a moment, so did James Jack of Arequipa, just arrived from Europe, both were no dancers, and as there was no card-playing, they [...] [139] of Huth's, Reinecke of Gibbs' house, Fernando Ofelan and Carril, a friend of his from Buenos-Ayres, made up the number of the male dancers. Our drawing-room was well lighted up, so were my wife's bed-room, our parlor and small dining-room. Coffee and tea were first handed round, at a later hour a sherbet, fresco, the principal ingredient of which was the juice of pineapples, in the drawing-room wines and spirits stood on the table, and at about midnight sandwiches, cakes – Mrs. Wheelock had presented my wife with a large castle made of almond paste – and Champagne were placed at the disposal of our guests who broke up at about 2, as far as I could judge well pleased with our entertainment.

Monday, 11th of October 1847. My correspondence for the North Steamer which left, this day, was trifling, James Jack called to bid me good bye. He told me that he had not abandoned his plan to form an establishment in Lima, in which case he would make me his proposals, but that he c[_] not determine anything on the subject until he had consulted with his brother in Arequipa.

Tuesday, 12th of October 1847. Johnson and his daughter Enriqueta, returned to Arequipa and I accompanied them till on board the steamer in Callao. The deck was crowded, for Domingo Elías was going by this conveyance to Islay, thence to Arequipa where he was to meet the Bolivian Minister Aguirre, with whom he was to conclude a treaty of peace and amity between the two Republics. Several Counsellors of State, even the President Castilla, had accompanied him, and I felt a little abashed when I found that Hayne, Hellmann and others

had come down in their dress-coat and fully attired to bid him good bye, whilst I was in my plain short jacket which I used to wear when on horseback.

Wednesday, 13th of October 1847. This day I was present at a meeting of the creditors of the late Pablo Ezcurra, convened by the two Executors of his will, J. B. Valdeavellano and Emilio Mora who laid before us a statement of his affairs which was as follows:

Assets: merchandise, for the greater part manufactured goods in their original packages, valued at	\$15,335.00
packages loose in the store	14,317.00
horse, watch, etc.	947.00
[...]	[...]
[140] Brought over	\$33,044.00
Owing to him good and safe	55,673.00
Doubtful	15,990.00
Bad	12,257.00
Total of Assets	115,964.00
Owing by the deceased	90,233.00
Surplus	\$26,000.00

Equal, more or less, to the amount of the doubtful and bad debts.

Of these \$90,233 – \$22,048 due to J. B. Valdeavellano, were a privileged debt secured to him by an “escritura” or public document; three other creditors claimed a similar preference for nearly \$7000, which they declared were deposits, and as such, must be paid before every other debt. The majority of the creditors were, however, not inclined to acknowledge the justice of their pretention. After much superfluous and useless talk, Colfor of Dickson’s and Wheelock of Read’s house were named to examine a proposal made by [_] rico Barrèda, to take the entire concern off the creditors’ hands, they making him a certain allowance on the amount due to each of them respectively; and everything being closely investigated to present their report to the Creditors as the next meeting. In the evening I had a few friends with me for having been so frequently invited to play a game at whist, sometimes by the one, sometimes by the other, I could not otherwise but return the compliment. Hayne, Barton, Duquenne, Edward Smith and I sat down to whist and cutting out alternately, we played many pleasant rubbers, in the parlour were Garland, Wheelock, Schwartz, Pflücker and our son Juan who preferred keeping my wife and daughter company. Old Centeno and Manuel Baltazar de La Fuente also came in – and for an hour or so the whole party sat down to “monte” at trifling stakes, of course. Tea, afterwards wine, brandy and water and sandwiches,

were the customary concomitants of such small "reunions". We broke up, past midnight.

Friday, 15th of October 1847. The creditors of Pablo Ezcurra again met, this day, at Emilio Mora's. Federico Barreda's proposal having been unanimously rejected, the conditions of a new agreement between the creditors were discussed, approved of, put on paper and signed. They were [...] following: firstly, the merchandise still existing in unopen pack [...] [141] could be identified by the originals owners, was to be returned to them, and the value of these goods to be credited Ezcurra, at the price at which they had been sold. Secondly, the remainder of the goods on hand to be sold to the person whom the Executors of Ezcurra's will, together with Colfor and Wheelock, might consider proper. Thirdly, this person, probably Federico Barreda, was to collect the outstandings and deliver the amount collected, deducting a commission for his trouble, to the above mentioned four individuals who, fourthly, after having paid the privileged debts, were to distribute the balance proportionately among the remaining creditors. At 4 p.m. I went to the Palace, having received an invitation from President Castilla to dine with him. The party was similar to that of the other day, but less numerous. I took my seat next to Don Gregorio Paz Soldan who sat nearer than I to the head of the table occupied [...] the President; on my other side followed two deputies. Eatables and wines w [...] qually indifferent, no more than two bottles of champagne were served. Dinner over we accompanied the President to the garden, there to take a cup of coffee and enjoy the fresh air. He held forth extensively, though not very intelligibly, on the reforms which it was his intention to introduce into the Finances. Paz Soldan gave little heed to what he said, but he frequently addressed himself to me, I had to listen and assent as in duty bound. Castilla was very popular at this time. He was a man of low extraction, without any education but, on the other hand, nature had endowed him with physical courage, much common sense and shrewdness, nobody knew better than he the character of his countrymen. The three vices which are but too often found with the stronger sex were also his: he was a hard drinker, an inveterate gambler, an unfaithful husband; but certainly he was not a bad man, not false, not treacherous, not cruel, not sanguinary, and I really believe that he had at heart both the honor and prosperity of Perú to attain which objects he did perhaps not always choose the right means.

Sunday, 17th of October 1847. In the forenoon I called, amongst others, upon Hellmann who was in bed but doing well. A few days previously a nasty operation had been performed upon him. Close to the natural opening of the anus a fistula had formed itself, and between the two openings [...]he flesh

had to be cut away, which was cleverly done by the French Surgeon [_]glas, Dr. Archibald Smith having attended as medical adviser. This day, [_] first time, I find in my diary, the name of Fair who, by and by, becam [...] [142] father, a Scotchman, like himself, being the owner of extensive landed property in the neighborhood of Buenos-Ayres. The study of Juvenal's satires continued to take up much of my time; having pored upon them for several hours I, at 8 o'clock, went up-stairs where I found a number of people in our drawing room: Mrs. Corvalan, her two nieces and Magdalena Peralta, Francisca Pflücker and her two cousins, daughters of general Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock and Rosita, Garland, Schwartz, Ofelan, Juan, a certain Gutierrez from Buenos-Ayres, etc. They played and sang, they danced and enjoyed themselves till past 10 o'clock.

Monday, 18th of October 1847. Anniversary of the battle of Leipsig. On the 18th October of the previous year I said a few words about the procession which on this, as well as on the following day, passes trough the streets of Lima. I will only add that it is not a wooden image which is carried round, but a painting of the crucifixion, a[_] that it is followed by the host carried under a canopy. On the 5th of August Daniel O'Connel's funeral were celebrated in Dublin when, according to the Comercio, half a million of people were present which, in my opinion, must be a great exaggeration.

Tuesday, 19th of October 1847. Of the 6 bales of prints which I had sold to Ezcurra 4 were returned, so that his debt to me was reduced to \$381-2 RR, I resold the prints to Cruz Puch at the same figure of 30 1/2 reals, duty paid, a miserable price!

Thursday, 21st of October 1847. In the evening I played whist at Barton's with Hayne, Jackson, Duquenne, Henry Moss and young Robertson. Here I was told that Jackson was shortly to leave Conroy's house in Lima, and take charge of a branch establishment of the same firm in Tacna, before going thither he intended to visit the baths of Agua-Mira, near Huaras, which waters, he hoped, would cure the cutaneous eruption with which he was afflicted.

Friday, 22nd of October 1847. I went to see Cristoval Armero and requested him to raffle on my account my carriage and horses, I paying him a commission of 10%. He replied that he would do so with pleasure and that it would be no difficult matter, nevertheless I may anticipate that it was never done.

Saturday, 23rd of October 1847. Thermometer, with the doors of my of [...] [143] 67 1/2 Fah. = to 15 3/4 R. My son Juan came to my office and told me that he had a great desire of making another expedition to China, to which I answered that, as far as I was concerned, I had not the least objection to his doing so, if the necessary funds could be brought together.

Sunday, 24th of October 1847. After dinner I went with my daughter to congratulate Doña Rafaela Quiros whose Saint's day it was. Various people were with her, amongst whom the two daughters of Juan Aliaga, and Messieurs Pérégrine and Arthur Thomas. The two misses Aliaga belonging to one of the first families of Lima, were well educated, the elder, Isabel, rather plain and reserved, the younger Margarita pretty and more cheerful. The predecessors of their parents Juan Aliaga y Calatayud and Manuela Puente had been graced by the kings of Spain with crosses and orders, with the titles of Counts and Marquises: the family of the Puente count even a Saint, Santo Toribio among their ancestors. In the family of Aliaga, prevailed the law of primogeniture and entail, and accordingly, at the death of Juan Aliaga's father, he, the son, entered in possession of immovable property, both in Lima and the country to the amount of one million of dollars, which at the present day 1872 would have been worth, at least, five times as much. In the year 1829 the Congress abrogated the law of primogeniture and entail; he who, at the time, being the first born of the family, was the possessor of the entailed property, was allowed to dispose of half of it, leaving the other half to his immediate successor who was then also permitted to dispose of it as best he liked. Juan Aliaga, a good-natured man, but of weak intellect, a spendthrift, without any particular vice, availed himself of the permission given him by the Congress to such an alarming extent that, in 1836, he had not only sold what was really his, but also made some inroads upon his son's half, and his wife found it necessary to present herself before the tribunals of Justice to put a stop to any further dilapidation. Many years later I became well acquainted with Juan Aliaga, for it was he and his family who, in February 1864, []ld to me the house in which, now in December 1872, I dictate these lines. [] Aliaga was then so poor that he did not blush to ask his friends [. . .] [144] back, his widow, an elderly invalid, had the good luck to find another husband in an old admirer of hers, a very wealthy man, Clemente Ortiz de Villate. The eldest daughter, Isabel, when her first youth had passed, and she considered the reduced circumstances of her parents, thought proper to give her hand to a French shop-keeper Lacroix, who proved a very good husband. He, however, became involved in difficulties, had to make some settlement with his creditors, made a voyage to Europe and died, on his return, in Panama. The shop, however, still exists, and as the widow continues to have an interest in the same, she gains sufficiently to be able to live in a very retired manner. The second daughter, Margarita, married the Secretary of the Brazilian Legation, Juan de Ponte Riveiro who, I believe, must find great difficulty in making the two ends of the year meet. Juan Aliaga y Puente, the eldest son, is perhaps better qualified than his father was to keep together the little left him of his ancestors vast fortune, but in a moral point of view,

I should say that the father was the better of the two. Shortly after his father's death he married an unknown woman with whom he had lived for many years, and took her to his paternal house, which was immediately abandoned by his mother. Carlos, the other brother, is an indolent, insignificant, very fat young man. Manuela, the youngest child, as yet unmarried, lives with her mother. So much of the family Aliaga. Périgrine, a nephew of Don Francisco Quiros, who had just arrived from Bordeaux, was a disagreeable dandy, after the lapse of a few years, he married his cousin Rosa and made her the most unhappy of wives; in this year 1872 poor Rosa died. Arthur Thomas was the youngest brother of Ferdinand Thomas, of the firm of Thomas Lachambre & Co. Another daughter of Quiros, Panchita, became his wife; they removed to France, and since then I have lost sight of them. After having remained an hour or so with Doña Rafaela, Enriqueta and I returned to our house where, more or less, the same persons who had been with us, on the preceding Sunday, again met. In lieu of Francisca Pflücker and her two cousins who had spent the day in the country, we had with us Rosa Quiros and the two Aliagas, also Jesus, married, and Niquita, unmarried, the two daughters of Doña Mercedes Escobar whose acquaintance we had made when we lived in "la calle de Mantas", she being then our neighbor over the way. The Italian Dolce, Enriqueta's singing master, accompanied her on the piano, and thus with singing, music and dancing, the little party amused themselves famously till past 11, when they broke up. [...] [145] my son Juan was projecting occupied our thoughts, and took up some of our time. He was negotiating with Manuel Ollague and Nicolas Rodrigo about the premium which they should pay him on his china invoice; they would not exceed 60%, he insisted on 70. I, in the meanwhile, racked my mind how to place the funds from Lima to Canton in the least disadvantageous manner. I thought of purchasing copper in Chile which cost, at the time, from 15 to 16 dollars the quintal, and Mur wrote from Canton that there it would not fetch more than 21 to 22 dollars the picul of 140 lbs, which price, calculating freight, insurance and commission, would clearly leave a loss. I might have obtained letter[] of credit upon England; in Canton the exchange for 6 months sight bills was 4s. 5d, in Lima, at the time 43d, a loss of about 23%. Remained to be sent bar silver, gold ounces or Spanish small change; by repeated experience it was known that the two former always netted in China less than what they had cost in Lima and Spanish small change would, it is true, do well in Manila, where it fetched a premium of 6%, but where was the possibility of collecting in Lima 60,000 dollars in this coin? From the Comercio of the 27th I copied the following bit of Peruvian statistics: on the 28th of October the congress passed a law in virtue of which there should henceforth be in Perú:

In actual service a Grand-Mariscal with an annual pay of \$		7000.00
2 Generals of Division with	\$5000 each	10,000.00
6 Generals of Brigade with	\$4000 each	24,000.00
Out of Service 4 Grandes-Mariscales with	\$3500 each	14,000.00
3 Generals of Division with	\$2500 each	7500.00
18 Generals of Brigade with	\$2000 each	36,000.00
an Admiral with	\$2000 each	2000.00
a General in Chief "ad honorem" with		4500.00
TOTAL \$		105,000.00

Friday, 29th of October 1847. At 8 p.m. we went, by invitation, to Doña Juana Guise's where the leader of the orchestra of the Lima theatre was to accompany her daughter Mercedes, a very good piano-player, on the violin, violoncello and flute. He did it very well, also Enriqueta sang very prettily. Besides our family there were only a sister of Francisco [_]stavaytia, clerk at Domingo Elías's, an insignificant young lady, also Charles [...] twin sister, almost an idiot; of young men John Dartnell, [...] [146] Powell and Prior of London, who had come to Perú to see something of the world and lived for the present with Mr. John McLean. We found here, likewise, an Augustine friar Uria, silly and good-natured who prided himself upon his ultra-liberal opinions in religious matters; in fact, of the friar he had nothing but the frock and the tonsure. The young people danced, refreshments were handed round, and we broke up to 11 o'clock.

Saturday, 30th of October 1847. The "Rose" which had left Havre on the 1st of July, arrived in Callao; she brought me the French goods purchased by Duquenne on his, Prevost's, and my account. English manufactured goods were so uncommonly dull in the market that, though I applied to several of my usual purchasers, none would venture to recommend to me a single article. Th. at 6 p.m. doors shut, 67 Fah. 15 1/2 R.

Sunday, 31st of October 1847. Cesar Borgia, a novel, was the book with the perusal of which I whiled away several hours. The author, whose name is unknown to me, tries hard to free the character of the notorious Lucretia from the many aspersions heaped upon it; also her father, the Pope Alexander, he endeavors to represent in less dark colors than those with which history generally depicts him, he throws all the blame, with an unsparing hand, upon Lucretia's brother, Cesar, duke of Romagna. According to him Neapolitan writers have done most to calumniate Lucretia; the following is the distick which has done much to blast her name:

Lucretia nomine, sedre
Thais, Alexandri filia, sponsa, nurus.

In the forenoon, when making my round of visits, I met several people with whom I had not been acquainted hitherto: at Hellmann's a young officer of the steamer and British man of war Samson, recently married to Alice Sealey; at Armero's his son Cristoval just returned from Europe where he had been educated, and at Corvalan's a certain Caril from Buenos-Ayres, partner of Codecido in his Chilean mines, and Manuel Maria Cotes; from New-Granada, hitherto a captain of the vessel "Miceno" and interested with Manuel Espantoso, and with Sarmiento in various mercantile speculations. In the evening many persons considera[] more than on the two last Sundays, met uninvited in our spacious drawing room. It is superfluous to run over their names, they being [...] [147] Demetrio Olebegoya, proprietor of mines and estates (estancias), in the neighbourhood of Morococho with his pretty young wife, Manuela Yriarte, and her sister Antuca. I, of course, neither polked nor galloped, but danced my waltzes, quadrilles and counterdances quite as merrily as the young folks. It was past 1 o'clock when we separated, and I am sure all went home well pleased.

Monday, 1st of November 1847. Holiday. Todos Santos. Contrary to my habit I did not go out, but passed the whole morning and forenoon partly with drawing out a note of the French goods per "Rose" for the manifest which the Consignees Thomas Lachambre & Co. had to present to the custom-house, partly with studying latin. Having finished Cesar's interesting commentaries on the Gallic war, I now commenced Virgil's Bucolica. In the evening we had, as usually, many visitors round our tea-table whom, my wife being indisposed and in bed, Enriqueta and I had to receive, nevertheless at about 9 o'clock, I managed to make my escape to Barton's where I played at whist till past midnight.

Tuesday, 2nd of November 1847. The whole morning my wife, Juan, Duquenne, and I were busy arranging my store which, when we had finished, had quite a business-like-look, and when some of the samples had come up from the port Duquenne, by himself, was occupied till a late hour with arranging and laying them out in a proper manner. Isabel, daughter of John Ward of Islay, arrived and came to our house where she was to remain with us for about a fortnight until the arrival of Captain Wilson, to whom she was engaged; he was the master of the Victoria, a vessel belonging to A. Gibbs & Sons of London, shortly expected from Huanchaco.

From Wednesday, 3rd to Saturday, 6th of November 1847. My store was crowded with shop-keepers attracted by the assortment of French goods, but to my great annoyance the amount sold, though at fair rates, was by no means so large as I had hoped. With 6 cases of silk-hose received per Bonanza from Liverpool, I had also my disappointment; all those wh[] had [hi]therto []rived Messier

had taken at a fixed price, today he returned the samples [...]hich I had sent him, pretending that the flesh-color of these stockings was [...] hade and consequently not suitable to the taste of the cons [...] [148] more at Barton's and on Saturday the raffle of my horses, which some pages back I erroneously said Cristoval Armero had not been able to bring about, was actually effected; thanks to his good offices, the following met at Dr. M. O. de Zevallos, and played for them viz: Zevallos, Garland, General Echenique and Souza Duarte. Garland gained the horses and raffled them again, when Echenique was the winner. Garland gained 13 ounces, that is to say 221 dollars, Armero made nothing by it, for I had promised him a commission of 10% upon what the horses would have fetched over 24 ounces, but as they were raffled exactly for this sum I had nothing to pay to him.

Sunday, 7th of November 1847. My letters per South Steamer came up in the morning, those per North Steamer in the evening. The following is the summary of the news both private and public which I receive by them: C. W. Schutte of Arequipa begged me to allow him to keep till the end of the year 21,500 dollars which he owed me. I knew that it would be of no avail to give him a negative answer, for I was certain that he had not the money, but at the same time this was very inconvenient to me, for in case Juan was to make another expedition to China I, of course, stood in need of my funds. Naylor, Oxley & Co. of Valparaiso, had not yet been able to sell the Manilla sugar ex Lambayeque, and expressed themselves very discouragingly about this article. In Bolivia a revolution had broken out; several departments in the south, Chuquisaca, Potosi and others had declared against the President José Ballivian, and in favor of José Miguel de Velazco, the document signed by many influential names at the head of which stood that of Casimiro Olañeta, which raised Velazco to the Supreme Magistracy, was dated Chuquisaca 17th of October. On the 8th of the same month at 11^o 5' a.m. a very severe earthquake had been felt in Chile, in Santiago, Valparaiso and mostly in two small villages called Illapel and San Felipe. From Europe the mercantile advices were distressing. Several houses had been obliged to suspend payment viz.: R[oux] the extent of 6,000,000 francs, his assets coming up to 6,500,000. Huth [...] of London were deeply interested in this failure, according to some for £80,000, according to others for £120,000, all agreeing that they held sufficient security to cover themselves. Gemmel & Co. of Glasgow for £200,000, Alison, Cumberledge & Co. of London for £120,000, Joh [...] [149] was Sanderson £1,200,000, Castellain & Co. who, I recollected, were Bosch's Correspondents amount not given; the total of the various failures rose to £5,000,000, and Gibbs' added that, in their opinion, the crisis was not yet over. From Hermann Reincke I had a long letter in which he wrote me detailedly about his future prospects, and enclosed a circular of

8th September in which he informed his friends that he intended to establish himself as commission merchant in Lima in the Spring of 1848. His references were: in Altona M. Mathiessen & Cy., and I. H. & G. F. Baur – in Hamburg A. J. Hertz and Berenberg, Gossler & Cy., in Lima Henry Witt, in London [T.] H. Elmenhorst. In the forenoon of this day my son Juan brought to my office Mr. Droste of the firm of D. Schutte & Co. of Valparaiso, he was a young German, not over-pleasant, who distinguished himself by the extraordinary size of his nose. In the evening we had with us Mrs. Corvalan, her two nieces, and Magdalena Peralta, also several young men, but dancing there was none.

From Monday, 8th to Saturday, 13th of November 1847. Though Duquenne did the best he could to dispose of our French goods, the progress he made was but trifling, also on account of Mr. Droste, notwithstanding the many samples which he presented to the shop-keepers, the sales which I made were insignificant. The purchases were: Dorca, Maury and Benito Valdeavellano, which latter, hitherto employed in the store of the late Pablo Ezcurra, had now taken a shop on his own account, a friend of his having lent him \$10,000 for that purpose. On Wednesday Duquenne, Droste, James Reid, Pflücker, Ward of Islay and Captain Wilson dined with us. When all were gone, Ward excepted, my wife took him aside and delivered to him message from his daughter to the effect that she wished to be released from her engagement with Captain Wilson whom, she said, she not only did not love, but actually abhorred. Ward was petrified. On thursday, whilst I was quietly in my office below, a violent scene took place upstairs between Ward and his daughter, he was furious, cursed and swore, and at last obliged his daughter to go with him to Captain Wilson who had taken up his quarters [...] ether with Mr. and Mrs. Holder in the house of the family of Riglos. Till [...] hour we waited for their return, and it was nearly midnight, I being [...] [150] wife's bed-room, she seemed quite happy and contented, and ready to marry Wilson. On Friday she again changed her mind, she was in despair and said she detested Wilson but, at the same time, had not the courage to give a decided *No* in her father's presence. With my son Juan I had various conversations relative to his future proceedings. As he could not come to terms with Ollague and Rodrigo he, for the present, gave up his idea to go to China, but proposed to me, in order to save the high freight which one had to pay from China to Callao, to purchase a vessel on his and my joint account. I liked the idea and had no objection to carry it out, if I only could find someone to lend me, for a year 20,000 or 30,000 dollars. By the last steamer, Via Panama, arrived amongst others Hermann Rodewald, partner of Huth, Grüning & Co., and the German Vischer who had danced in our house on the 9th of October 1846, and who, since then, had been travelling about all over the globe: from Callao to Valparaiso, thence to Acapulco across Mexico to

Tampico and Vera-Cruz, to New-Orleans, up the Mississippi to Cincinnati and New-York, over to England, Hamburg, and to his family in Ratisbonne, back again via Southampton and Panama to Lima, and now he was once more on the start for Valparaiso.

Sunday, 14th of November 1847. Ward took his daughter with him to Callao where she was to marry, in the house of Dr. Gallagher, Captain Wilson for whom, hardly 48 hours back, she had declared that she had a decided aversion. Holder and Vicente Pasos accompanied them; after the ceremony the captain was to give a dinner on board his vessel, the Victoria, to which my son Juan and I might, I thought, have been invited, but we were not. Duquenne opened, in my office, a box of false jewelry which formed part of our joint invoice; when I left, at about 10 o'clock, for my usual round of visits, he was in treaty for the same with a French shop-keeper, [Gu]illon, and when I returned, he told me that he had closed the bargain at a fair price. At dinner Garland was with us, and at tea we had the Corvalans and the family Quiros.

From Monday, 15th to Saturday, 20th of November 1847. Huth, Grüning & Co. jointly with Tyrel, Roux's representative, began selling the considerable stock of French goods belonging to Roux, at low prices, one could clearly see that it was their object to realise the same with the least possible delay, and this, of course, again effected the disposal of our invoice per Rose, even of the beautifully painted blinds, French "stores", which my wife had parti [...] [151] for his private use, whilst for the rest, a little inferior, Mr. Maury, owner of the hotel, calle de Bodegones, who came to look at them, would not even make us an offer. In the course of this week Captain Wilson, of the Victoria, came to bid me good bye; he told me that, this very afternoon, he was to sail, together with his young wife, late Isabel Ward who, this day, for the first-time, would put her foot on board. The marriage had not taken place on Sunday last, as it was intended, but on Tuesday or Wednesday, how and where it had been celebrated he did not tell me.

The Comercio published the treaty of peace and amity concluded on the 3rd of November between Elías, Peruvian, and Aguirre Bolivian Plenipotentiary. The following were its most important clauses: the 2nd said that the amount of money due by the one country to the other, arising from the expenses incurred by both during the war of Independence against the Spaniards, was to be fixed either by the Government of Nueva Granada or that of Venezuela. The 3rd that the two countries were to exchange small tracts of land so as to give more natural limits to both. This article was modified by Castilla; he added that the limits should be the same as they were at the time of the Spanish dominion, of Bayo and Alto Perú. By the 4th article both countries bound themselves, after the ratification of this treaty, not to coin any money of a lower standard than

10 dineros 20 grams. 5th: Both Governments were permitted respectively to give an asylum to political offenders from the other country, on condition that such persons should not intrigue against the stability of the Government of the country from which they had fled. 6th: Robbers, murderers, incendiaries and false coiners were to be delivered up reciprocally. 7th: Bolivian deserters should find refuge in Perú, Peruvian in Bolivia, but the armaments and horses carried with them to be returned. 8th: Such deserters were not to serve in the army of the country to which they had deserted. 9th: Natives of Bolivia in the Peruvian, natives of Perú in the Bolivian service were permitted to return to their respective country. 10th: Foreign merchandise landed in Arica and destined for Bolivia should pass through Perú without paying any transit duty. 11th: In the same manner Bolivian produce passing through Perú to be shipped in [..]ica, should not be subject to any transit duty. 12th: Horses, mules and everything [..] ther country and passing through Bolivia, destined for Perú, were [..] [152] for the consumption of Bolivia, to be subject in Perú to a duty of 40% upon a valuation of \$14 the qtal., if 17 degrees strong. This last clause Castilla altered thus; such liquors, though destined for Bolivia, were to pay in Perú the same duty as if there consumed. 13th: The importation of money of a low standard from Perú to Bolivia, and vice versa, to be duty free, annulled by Castilla as unnecessary. 14th and 15th: All fabrics and produce of the one country to be introduced duty free into the other. 16th: Peruvians travelling or resident in Bolivia to enjoy the same civil right as natives of Bolivia, and vice versa Bolivians when in Perú. 17th: No Peruvian could be obliged to serve in Bolivia in the army or National Guard, and vice versa no Bolivian in Perú. The remaining articles were of no importance. The Comercio also copied from the European papers the account of a horrible murder committed in Paris, of which the following is an abstract: on the 18th August 1847 the “Duc de Preslin” belonging to the highest nobility of France, 53 years of age, killed his wife, inflicting upon her innumerable wounds, not only with his dagger, but even with the butt-end of his pistol, to judge by appearances the lady valiantly resisted before submitting to her fate, furniture was found thrown about in the room, some of his hair in her hands, she actually had reached the bell, but before the servants could come up the foul deed was done. She, the daughter of Marshal Sébastia[ni], is represented to have been an angel of virtue, she was jealous of her husband knowing him to keep an improper liaison with a certain Henriette de Luzy formerly governess in her house, and to this the murder is attributed. She had borne the duke ten children of whom 9 were alive, at the time of her death. The Duke was immediately arrested and, as it is said, took poison, in consequence of which he died on the 23rd without having confessed his crime. Mr. Dupont to whom I dictate these lines in 1872 tells me the general opinion was, at that

time, in Paris, that the Duke, owing to his near connection with the family of Orleans, was allowed to escape, and that he was afterwards seen in England.

Sunday, 21st of November 1847. My wife's birth and Saint's day, Maria del Consuelo. Many gentlemen called in the forenoon, some to congratulate her, others as casual visitors. They were: Miota, old Centeno's son-in-law, Bunch, Francisco Quiros, Arthur Thomas, Carlos Bergmann, Duquenne, Garland and an aide-de-camp of President Castilla, in his Excellency's name, Lemoine and Girardeau, Dr. Carasco, John Dartnell, Reid and Fair sent their car[...]. In the evening our party was more numerous than usually, the family Quiros [...] [153] and her daughter Mercedes. Rosa Zevallos and her two nieces came, on the following day, to make their excuses for not having come. Of young men we had a good many: thus there was no lack of dancing, Enriqueta sang very prettily accompanied by Dolce on the piano, my wife gave ices and champagne, and thus all made themselves quite happy, till it was time to break up at past one o'clock.

From Monday, 22nd to Saturday, 27th of November 1847. The "Highlander" arrived from Islay bringing the news that Ballivian, President of Bolivia, had easily quelled the attempt at a revolution of which I have given an account above. The rebels fled southwards without offering any resistance, taking with them 3000 muskets and 300,000 coined dollars. By the same vessel William Gibbs & Co. of Arequipa informed me of a shipment of 500 qtls alpaca wool, made by C. W. Schutte & Co. to A. Gibbs & Sons of London, against which shipment I had now to draw 8500 dollars. Our sales per "Rose" were almost at a standstill. On Friday evening I received a letter from my agents in Callao, Argote and Higginson informing me that the case ED N° 9 ex Rose, which we had manifested as containing gros, on the being opened, turned out to contain satin with silk stripes, which error, in conformity with the Custom-house regulations, made the case liable to confiscation. Immediately, on receipt of the letter, I went to Duquenne who lived at Maury's, he, of course, promised to go down to Callao on the following morning to consult what was to be done to save the package. He went, but returned without having effected anything. I addressed myself to Pedro Salmon, the chief of the Custom-house who, by chance, was in Lima. I was well acquainted with him since 1830 or 1831 when he was in the Islay Custom-house, and I, as head of Gibbs' firm in Arequipa, had sometimes to transact business with him. He received me very politely but upright as he was, could not hold out any hopes that the case would escape confiscation. Pedro Salmon, two years older than I, died about a year back (I dictate this in December 1872), and has left a reputation of a strictly honest man. Juan also rode to the port to look at 2 vessels, one Urmeneta's, the other Huellin's of Valparaiso, but neither pleased him, and he now proposed to me

[_] go to the United States there to purchase a vessel on our joint account, and [_] I willingly acceded to. I myself felt rather unwell, and in hope of getting rid [...] headache from which I suffered, took a walk to the Alameda de Acho where, [...] [154] had been cut down by order of the Prefect Isidro Aramburu to whose own farm or Chacra the fine trunks had been carried. The walk did me no good, and I went to bed early.

Sunday, 28th of November 1847. Feeling still unwell I thought that a ride to Callao would do me good; here I consulted with Argote who was of opinion that the best I could do would be to let the dispatch of the case ED N° 9 stand over for the present, because Toribio Saens, the treasurer or Contador who occupied Salmon's place, during his temporary absence in Lima, affected an uncommon strictness and severity, and as soon as he would have returned to his inferior situations, an occasion might perhaps present itself to save the case. On my return to Lima I was really ill and sent for Dr. Smith who, at my request, prescribed an emetic which had its desired effect. I went to bed early.

From Monday, 29th of November to Saturday, 4th of December 1847. The first two days of the week I still felt weak, on Wednesday I was all right again, but now a chupo showed itself in my face and annoyed me a good deal. The 30th Nov., San Andres, was looked upon as half a holiday, and thus we invited two or three friends to dine with us, of whom I only mention Pedro Arenales, brother of the General of the same name, who served in the Buenos-Ayorean service during the war of Independence. This Don Pedro married to Doña Jacoba, sister of Santiago and Juan Tabara of Piura, was a good kind of man, but so very deaf, that it was very difficult to have a rational conversation with him. On Saturday, to my great surprise, the muleteer brought me the case ED N° 9 ex "Rose" which I delivered without delay, to its purchasers Lynch & Co.; soon after Higginson entered my office to inform me that, owing to some clever management which consisted, in all probability, of a few gratifications to the one and the other of the interior Custom-house officers, he had succeeded in saving the just named package from confiscation. News were received from Mexico that on the 14th September, after a severe fight, under the walls of the Capital, the American army, commanded by General Scott, had taken possession of the same. In Perú the electoral colleges were, about this time, being opened all over the Republic. In these colleges the electors were chosen who themselves elected the Deputies and Senators for the next Congress, as well as the President and Vice-President for the next Constitutional term of 4 years. The two candidates for the Presidency who presented themselves were Doming [...] and Juan Crystostomo Torrico which latter, his enemies said, had man [...] [155] By a decree of 26th November the export duty on bar silver from all parts of Perú was fixed at 4 RR the mark. By another decree of the

same date the following were named Generals of Division in active service: Francisco Vidal and Ramon Castilla, Generals of Brigade in active service: Pedro Bermudez, J. M. Raygada, J. C. Torrico, J. F. Jaramillo, J. J. Coloma, A. Deustua, M. Medina, and J. R. Echenique. Secondly, the following were likewise considered in active service having been raised to the respective rank on the field of battle: Gran Mariscales, Antonio Gutierrez de la Fuente, and Miguel San Roman, Generals of Brigade J. A. Pezet, Fermin del Castillo, Pedro Cisneros, and Isidro Frisancho. Thirdly, the following were declared not to be in active service, or as the Spanish term is "se les expedieron sus cartas del cuartel", Gran Mariscales: José de La Riva-Agüero, and M. Nicochea; Generals of Division: Blas Cerdeña, J. de Pardosela, P. A. Borgoño, M. J. Vivanco, J. Bustamante, J. J. Arrieta, J. M. Lizarzaburu, C. Lagomarsino, A. Lerzundi, J. F. Ig[ua]in, M. de la Guarda and Antonio Vigil; Admiral: Carlos García [_] Postigo. Of General Mariano Sierra, my wife's brother, not the slightest notice was taken. His General's rank was given him by President Orbegoso, when in Arequipa, but President Castilla was no friend to him, and nothing was more natural than to pass over his name as if it did not exist on the army list.

From Sunday, 5th to Saturday, 11th of December 1847. These 7 days include one sunday, one religious holiday the 8th, and one civil holiday the 9th, anniversary of the battle of Ayacucho; nevertheless my life was so uniform that I have nothing particular to say. I was up early in the morning, one day took a walk, another a ride, and when my family went to the play which, for a wonder, they did two evenings during this short period, I remained at home studying latin or amusing myself with reading. Livy was the classic author with which I occupied myself and, in modern History I had fallen upon an author perhaps quite as classic as Livy himself, say Archibald Alison who has written the history of Europe from the commencement [_] the French Revolution in 1789 until the fall of the first Napoleòn and his [_]ishment to Saint-Helena in 1815. I consider it to be a splendid work, though [_] the author is not entirely impartial, owing to his being a stanch conservative [...] [156] on the subject of a transaction between Messier, the French, and Bondi, the Italian shop-keeper. The former had sold to the latter the stock of goods which might be on hand in his shop, portal de Botoneros, corner of Bodegones, on the 30th November, at the prices fixed by two appraisers named for the purpose, Saracondegui by Messier, and Ortiz by Bondi. In the last days of November Messier had effected very considerable sales amounting to no less than 50,000 dollars, so that, in all probability, the remainder existing on the 1st December consisted of but few choice articles; however, the valuation made by the two appraisers turned out so miserably that Messier preferred annulling the bargain, which by contract he was permitted to do, paying to Bondi a fine of 6000 dollars. The finances

of Perú, about this time, were in a shocking state of confusion, and it was an enigma to all thinking men what was done with the revenues of the country, and especially with the extra-income arising from the sales of the huano. The civil employes had not received their salaries for the last six or seven months, even with the officers not in active service the Government had fallen into arrears. Manuel Velarde, for instance, colonel in the artillery, had not received his pay for the last five months. Two Saturdays consecutively I was called to the treasury and requested to advance, each ti[_], the trifle of 2000 dollars on account of Custom-house pagares which would [...] vered to me as soon as received from Callao. Of course I did so without hesitation, and officers were already waiting for my payment to carry off the money therewith to pay the peseta or two reals daily due to each soldier. From E[_] the commercial news were as distressing as those which had come by previous steamer. Reid, Irving & Co. of London, had suspended their payments, their engagements amounting to no less than £1,500,000, Cockerell & Co. had stopped [for] £600,000; Barclay, Brothers & Co. for £750,000; Watson Brothers & Co. of Liverpool for 200,000; Watson McKnight & Co. of Glasgow for £200,000, and many others for various sums from £400,000 downwards. The famous Banker of Paris, Rougemont de Löwenberg had likewise succumbed in this crisis, how much were his debts I did not learn. Even Rothschild of London had borrowed from the Bank of England £200,000 at 9% annual interest, and Sieveking of Altona wrote me that Huth & Co. and Baring Brothers & Co. of London had been spoken of, but this was an idle rumour without any foundation. A. Gibbs & Sons wrote, by the same steamer, to their friends in Lima that, in the midst of this calamity, they had been able to assist their numerous manufact[_] friends in the country with advances at the moderate rate of 5% annua[_] interest. My private correspondence from Europe consisted of letters from [...] [157] these two ladies wrote me in the most affectionate manner, the latter of the two giving me, at the same time, the sad news of the death of her brother Bernard who, my elder by several years, had always been one of my very good friends. At the time of my last visit to England in 1843 and 1845 I was often with him, and spent many a pleasant hour in his humble dwelling somewhere or other in the environs of London. I then gave a short sketch of his life which was never a prosperous one, as well as of his excellent character. By the South steamer the only thing of interest which I received was a remittance from C. W. Schutte of Arequipa, to the extent of 6000 dollars, on account of his debt of 21,500. By the same steamer a young Englishwoman, Miss Eyre, made her appearance. She had been governess in Went's house, and not agree[_] with the family she now came to Lima here to try her luck. Her certificates from England were excellent, but as yet she spoke no Spanish, she brought an introductory letter

from Mrs. Schutte to us, and another from Mrs. Johnson to Mrs. Wheelock, in whose house she was likely to remain, there to instruct a few young girls as private pupils, similar to Zyla's [] in Charles Pflücker's house.

Sunday, 12th of December 1847. In the evening we were called over to the Quiros' to take tea with them. No doubt it was their intention that the party should bear some resemblance to those which, of late, we had frequently given in our own house, but if it was their idea, it turned out a completely failure. There was hardly any dancing. The girls played some among themselves, and we left at 10 o'clock glad that it was over.

From Monday, 13th to Saturday, 18th of December 1847. The weather was fast getting warm. Th. with doors open at noon marked 71 F. = 17 1/2 R. I continued to rise early and take my exercise on foot and on horseback. Zyla, jointly with a certain Lariva, thought that they had discovered the quadrature of the circle, and the former actually wrote, on the subject, to various scientific societies in London, Paris and elsewhere. He was so full of this discovery that, instead of reading with me Livy, which I should have preferred, the whole hour was taken up by his explanations of the same. My son Juan confessed to me that, []t a fortnight back, one evening at Bondi's who had invited him to take a share [. . .] raffle of some object or other he, the raffle being over, was induced to join [. . .] [158] fortune favoured him in such a manner, or to speak more correctly, luck was so decidedly against Don Manuel Espantoso that this latter lost 22,000 dollars, of which 6000 to Juan who, on the other hand, had again been losing to some of the other players. He added that this gambling did not interest him, and promised to abstain from it for the future. In the Congress the treaty of peace with Bolivia was discussed and, as it was supposed, at the instigation of the Executive, not ratified in all its parts. The principal modification which the Congress insisted upon was the prohibition of the importation of European brandy into Bolivia, or at all events the imposition of a very high import duty. The object of this was, of course, to protect the distillation of brandy or aguardiente in Perú, whence large quantities are introduced into Bolivia. The Comercio gave the details of the revenue as well as of the expenses of the Republic for the next two years, from the 1st of January 1848 to 31st December 1849. The total revenue for the two years was calculated to amount to 9,680,000 dollars, to which sum the contribution levied on Indians and Cholos contributed annually with 1,327,000, the Custom-houses, all over the Republic, with no more than 2,309,000 annually. It was further calculated that on the 30th of June 1848 the huano sent to Europe would leave surplus of about 917,000 dollars. The expenses for the two years were supposed to rise to the sum of 10,600,000 dollars. Thus the Minister of Finance flattered himself that, with the net proceeds of the huano for one year and a half not included

in the above, there would be a surplus of at least 2 millions of dollars at the end of 1849, which sum would then be applied to the partial redemption of both the internal and external debts. In the meanwhile at the very moment that these figures were laid before the public the treasury was so empty that Castilla had to apply for a new advance of a \$850,000 to the huano contractors whose number was now reduced to two firms, William Gibbs & Co., and Miguel Montane & Co. of Lima. Quiros, Allier & Co., Myers, Bland & Co. of Lima, and W. G. Myers & Co. of Liverpool had retired from the business, and the name of Pedro Gonzalez de Candamo, who continued to have an interest in the same, did not appear.

Sunday, 19th of December 1847. This morning I started early for a long ride, it being my intention to make the circuit round the greater part of the town. I therefore left by the "Maravillas gate" which, as I have said, on another occasion, looks towards the Sierra. To the left of this gate, still closer to the river, is [...] small gate of Martinete. The road from the Maravillas gate to the [...] [159] passes through various small villages, and about half way through the town of San Juan de Matucanas; further up, in the very Cordillera lies Ch. Pflücker's copper mine called Morococha, a little to the left the town of Yauli, and travellers to Jauja are in the habit of taking their night's rest in either of these two places. The distance from Lima to Morococha is full 24 leagues, and at the time I am now speaking of, Mr. Ch. Pflücker had to ride this distance twice every month, once to go up, the other time to return. I did not follow this road, but as soon as I was outside the gate, turned to the right and took an ugly, sandy, stony road filled with the rubbish and sweepings of the town which runs close to the wall. I passed one after another the gates of Barbones, Cocharcas, Santa Catalina, Guadalupe where the road leads to Chorrillos, that of Juan Simon which leads to the village of Magdalena, and always keeping to the right reached the Callao gate. Thence I tried to proceed to that of Monserrate which, like that of Martinete is again close to the river; but this distance, small as it is, was, as my original diary says, impassable. The reason why it was so it does not give, perhaps the small canals or *acequias*, by means of which the farms are irrigated, had passed their borders and the road was consequently overflowed with water. I was home before breakfast. In the course of the forenoon, Mr. Hellmann and I paid our official visit to Mr. Randolph Clay, the new North-American Chargé d'affaires, who had arrived by the last steamer with his wife and sister-in-law. They had taken up their quarters provisionally in the house of Messr. Alsop & C. This firm established itself in Lima under the name of Alsop & Wetmore soon after the declaration of Independence. Another house, that of Mr. Edward McCall & C. formed itself about the same time. Both were respectable, that of Alsop possessing larger means; they were on very good

terms and soon found out that it would be for their mutual interests to join and thus, ere long, both firms merged into that of Alsop & C. which has always been, and still is in 1873, of the greatest respectability, but its business is not very extensive. The managers or heads of the firm change continually, [] it is the case with all the Foreign establishments in Lima. In [] Mr. Forster was the chief of Alsop & C. Mr. Clay was a tall [] boned yankee with bushy whiskers and mistachios; his wife, a small [. . .] [160] Crawford, apparently several years younger than she, not quite so good-looking, had a rudely complexion and a very small mouth. By myself I could not avoid paying a visit to Mrs. Pfeiffer who had just returned from Chile with her two daughters. Mr. Pfeiffer whom I never much admired had fortunately gone out; his wife, though rather plain, was and still is an agreeable lady, she and I have always been on very good terms. The daughters I knew from their childhood in 1832 when I was for a few weeks in Lima, the elder, Emily, was just being sent to England for her education, in 1847 she was Mrs. C. Rowe, and Caroline, the younger, was perhaps a fortnight old, at the time that her sister was sent to Europe. She afterwards became the wife of Mr. James Hayne; nephew of John Hayne frequently mentioned in my diary.

Wednesday, 22nd of December 1847. I was invited to a large dinner-party given by Juan de Francisco Martin, a very rich man, in former years merchant, now in 1847 sent by the Government of Nueva Granada to represent this Republic in the American Congress which, about this time, was being held in Lima. Its members were: Martin for Nueva Granada, Moreno for Ecuador, Ballivian for Bolivia, Ferreyros for Perú and Benavente for Chile, in the house of which latter they were in the habit of meeting. When I entered the saloon all present rose, I made my bow, shook hands with some and took my seat near Hellmann who, like Lemoine, Barton and myself was in his undress uniform, whilst all the others were in black. We had to wait nearly an hour before dinner was announced when, at Mr. Martin's request, Dr. J. Gregorio Paz Soldan, Peruvian Minister for foreign affairs, led Mrs. Martin to the dining saloon where we took our seats as follows: Mrs. Martin in the middle of the table, to her right Paz Soldan, Ballivian, Clay, I, at the foot of the table Rafael Armero, private secretary, next to him and consequently opposite to me an attaché, then José Canevaro, Sardinian Consul General, R. Eldredge (Chargé for the Sandwich islands), Manuel del Rio, Peruvian Minister of Finances, our host vis-à-vis his lady, to his right Benavente, Triunfo, Ferreyros, Hellmann, at the other extremity of the table, opposite Rafael Armero, the Secretary of the Nueva Granada Legation, again round the corner Alvarez for Venezuela, Barton, Le Moine, Moreno and again Mrs. Martin. Both eatables and wines were good and abundant. There was nothing to find fault with; nevertheless l'ensemble had not the air of gentility which is the distinguishing feature of parties given

in Huth's house. The table service was [...] [161] white earthenware with gilt edges and Martin's initials in the centre. When the dessert was placed on the table a splendid plumpudding made its appearance, a rarity here, in Lima. My neighbor, Mr. Clay, did not understand, nor speak a word of Spanish, and it thus fell to my lot to keep up the conversation with him, which I generally did in English, occasionally in German, which language he spoke pretty fairly, he having, as he told me, been for several years attaché to a United States Legation in Vienna. When Mrs. Martin rose, we gentlemen got up at the same time with her; in an adjoining small room to which we withdrew coffee was served, and some of the gentlemen took out their cigars and cigarettes. Thence we returned to the drawing-room where we had assembled before dinner, and where Mrs. Martin now presided on a sofa; some of us joined her, tea was served, and it was nearly 10 o'clock when I left, much better pleased than usually on similar occasions.

Thursday, 23rd of December 1847. We effected some sales at rates which were by no means satisfactory; nevertheless I was glad to see some progress made in the realization of my stock. Messier paid Duquenne for the remainder of our fine french printed cambrics, Mulhouse manufacture 2 1/8 RR D.P. the vara, a figure which, all charges deducted, hardly covered invoice cost. I sold to Lynch & Ortiz my 120 dozen English silk-hose of Hadden's manufactory at \$20, 4 RR D.P. a price very different from that which hitherto I had received from Messier, say \$19, 4 RR, the dozen in bond, equal to \$22 D.P. To Colonel Salvador Soyer I lent \$5000 at 1% monthly interest payable every 3 months in anticipation. As a security he placed into my hands his "Reforma" for \$76,300, by which word reforma is meant a document in which the Peruvian Government acknowledges being indebted to Soyer for the said sum for pay due to him for military services rendered by him. This document had hitherto been deposited in the hands of Huth, Grüning & C., in whose favor I accepted two drafts at short sight for the said 5000 dollars. The same day the contract concluded by the government with Gibbs' and Montané for \$850,000 which had been approved by the Senate, was violently discussed in the Chamber of Deputies. The opposition the principal speakers of which were Dr. Tirado, Quintana, and Garcia Urrutia, all friends of Domingo Elías, were decidedly against it, but they were beaten [...]re in the same manner as they had been a few days previously when some [...]ses relative to the treaty with Bolivia were discussed. They then proposed [...] [162] of peace was ratified, and that the Peruvian army should immediately be reduced to a considerable extent. In my opinion they were decidedly in the wrong, and so thought the majority who voted with and for the Government. Now as regards the contract. It was, no doubt, extremely favourable to the contractors and in the same proportion

onerous to the Government; but what was to be done? Money must come forth; the employés in the Civil service had not been paid for 5, some even for 7 months; many were in the greatest distress, military men not in active service were likewise unpaid, and at all events, before Christmas, their most urgent wants should be satisfied at any cost, otherwise disorders were apprehended. An attempt was made to raise money by issuing orders on the Custom-house or "abonos", as they were called, and of which I gave an idea in the first volume of these extracts, pages 324–325. Ever since the declaration of Independence this financial measure had frequently been resorted to when the treasury was empty, which was but too common an occurrence. General Santa Cruz, as soon as he had placed himself at the head of the Perú-Bolivian confederacy, had put a stop to these "bonos"; now the trial was made to revive them, but without success. Though for every three dollars in Cash, one dollar was allowed to be paid in Government papers, only 100,000 dollars were subscribed; a sum by no means sufficient to extricate the Government from its difficulties, consequently the plan was abandoned and no other remedy left but to submit to the conditions which the contractors might think proper to impose. They were: \$400,000 were paid immediately, the remaining \$450,000 to be paid in 9 monthly instalments of \$50,000 each, to begin on the 29th Feby. 1848. The balances due to the previous contractors arising from the Contracts of Feby. 1842 and July 1847 to be considered as a part payment of the \$450,000; interest to be charged every 6th months, at the rate of 1% monthly, and to be deduced from the net proceeds of the acct. sales of the huano sold by the contractors on acct. of the Peruvian Government, in England, by A. Gibbs & Sons, in France by M. Montané & Co., in other parts of the globe by such firms as the Contractors should fix upon. As a security for the loan the contractors were to ship 100,000 tons of huano within 18 months from the 18th of June 1848; 5% annual interest to be charged on the disburses in Europe. The net proceeds to be reduced from English to Peruvian currency, at the exchange of 48 d the dollar; of these net proceeds 3/4 to be placed against the \$850,000 [unc]nced, the other 1/4 to be paid to the government in bonds of the [...] [163] Government was not permitted to make any other shipment of huano, excepting firstly the quantity required to pay the balance due to the contractors of July 1847; secondly the quantity required to pay the £20,000 borrowed by Iturregui in London, and thirdly the quantity contracted for by the Peruvian Minister in the United States with the firm of J. P. Blanco & C. Should the 100,000 tons not suffice to cover the contractors for their advance, then they might ship as much huano more as required to cover them, and should, against every expectation, the huano sold, after deducting all expenses, leave no net proceeds whatever, then the shipments were to cease and the government reimburse the Contractors for

whatsoever might still be owing to them by means of every other revenue of the Republic. From Garland I learned that in this contract William Gibbs & C. were interested for 42%, P. G de Candamo for 33%, and Montané & C. for 25%. He also called my attention to another item in the profits made by the contractors which had hitherto escaped me. On their making purchases of bonds of the Anglo-Peruvian debt, it was the custom to pay only for the principals whilst the interest due amounting to more than 100% went for nothing, whilst on their paying in these bonds to the Government, both principal and interests were received as cash.

Saturday, 25th of December 1847. Christmas day. Together with my colleague Mr. Christian Hellmann, Consul General for Hamburg, I, dressed like he, in my consular undress uniform, drove round to the members of the Diplomatic and Consular bodies, excepting Mr. Clay with whom we had only been the other day, and señor Moreno, Plenipotentiary from the Republic of the Ecuador who had not deigned to favour us with a call. Don José Gregorio Paz Soldan, Peruvian Minister for foreign affairs, was also included in our round. With the greater part we merely left our cards; in the house of the one or the other we found the wife or the daughter, but the gentlemen themselves were all out, probably on the same errand as we, “dando las pascuas”. The Diplomatic corps consisted, at the time, besides the two gentlemen already named, of Ballivian for Bolivia, Benavente for Chile, [] for Nueva Granada, Lemoine for France, Barton provisi[]lly [. . .] [164] General were: Sousa Ferreira, the senior of all for Brazils, I for Denmark, Hellmann for Hamburg, Canevaro for Sardinia, La Charrière for Belgium, and Prevost for the United-States; Melendez, vice-consul for Mexico. During my absence my wife, though not in perfect health, had also received a number of visitors. Our Christmas dinner was excellent. Besides our family, Charles Pflücker, Manuel Costas, old Villamil, who had just returned from the interior where he had at last given up the unprofitable cutting of good for nothing bark, Garland, Duquenne, and young John Dartnell. In the evening the two little Barredas, Rosita and Marianita, came to play with our Corina; to please them we, grown up people, joined them in their games, and thus time passed away till we retired to rest.

Sunday, 26th of December 1847. I was up early in the morning and climbed up the Cerro de San Cristoval. When descending I became so entangled between rocks and stones that it was with great difficulty and not without a little danger that I reached the plain; of my hands I had to make quite as much use as of my feet. In the forenoon I, as usual, made many calls which it is unnecessary to specify, only Garland dined with us. Till 8 o'clock I was in my office studying Livy, and on my going upstairs I found, as at this period it was customary in my house, a number of friends; the Pflückers, Delia and Angelina Wright, the

Corvalans, Quiros, Isabel and Margarita Aliaga, Mrs. Guise and her daughter Mercedes; the young men were Duquenne, Vicente Pasos, Fernando Ofelan, John Dartnell and a few others. After tea they played various games and wound up the evening with dancing.

From Monday, 27th to Friday, 31st of December 1847. The sales of our French goods by "Rose" were completely at a standstill. From Hamburgh arrived the Eliza and Emma after a long passage of 150 days. She brought me a few packages of merchandise, also letters from my niece Elizabeth and her husband Bobertag. They wrote me that the latter had obtained the situation of conector in the college of Ratzeburgh which they considered preferable to that hitherto held by him in the Eutin College. They further told me that Elizabeth's two brothers, Johannes and Henry were short of funds, so that they would find great difficulty to continue their stu [...] elder of law; the younger of chemistry. They called upon [...] [165] or Government license for which everybody has to pay, in order to be permitted to be pursue his profession, was sent in to me, I was ranked as consignee of the 4th class, and as such had to pay 100 dollars every six months, which sum, little as it was, I considered too much for the little business I was doing. By the "Valparaiso" from Islay arrived Samuel Went, who hitherto in Arequipa, was now to take charge of the house of W. Gibbs & C. in Lima. Wit him came his wife, children and brother-in-law Dr. Archibald Robertson who, until Hayne's departure remained in Callao with Dr. Gallagher whose wife Isabel was the sister of Mary Anne, Mrs. Went. On the last day of the year therm in my office at 8 p.m. with doors open, marked 17 1/2 R. = 72 F.

1848

Saturday, 1st of January 1848. When this new year commenced the inmates of the house, myself excepted, were fast asleep, and what was my occupation? I amused myself with reading the history of Europe by Allison, and shortly after the clock had struck twelve I, also went to bed. In the course of the day nothing particular occurred. Visits made by me and received by my wife took up the forenoon. At dinner the five children of Charles Pflücker, Francisca, Carlos, Federico, Julia and Leonardo were our guests; after dinner I studied Livy, and at tea we had Mrs. Quiros and daughter with us. From Bolivia the Valparaiso brought the news that the departments of La Paz and Oruro, as it was supposed, at the instigation of Colonel Isidro Belzu, had risen against the authority of the President José Ballivian. The declaration in which the Pazeños disavowed his authority and chose Velazco for their President was dated the

17th December 1847. Old Ildefonso Villamil was now in high spirits, for he was certain that if Ballivian was upset there would be no impediment to his return to his native country, Bolivia.

Sunday, 2nd of January 1848. On the previous night there had been a small dancing party at Cristoval Armero's, the first of January being the saint's day of his wife Doña Jesus, Christian Hellmann had given a splendid banquet to the members of the Diplomatic corps, and a [...] persons who ranked high in the Lima society, to which dinner he [...] [166] this I decidedly declined, for, in the first place, I thought it very rude that he did not invite my wife, and secondly I considered myself too good to be called in to dance like a young man, whilst others of my age, not my superiors, had partaken of the banquet.

From Monday, 3rd to Thursday, 6th of January 1848. Twelfth day. A very quiet time. My daughter Enriqueta commenced taking from Miss Eyre lessons in drawing and French. I discounted in the treasury \$2500 custom house pagarés, partly my own, partly Thorne's; by making this payment I ran myself so short that I hardly had \$300 left in my chest.

Friday, 7th of January 1848. This day was fixed upon for the closing of the ordinary and the opening of the Extraordinary Congress, and Paz-Soldan, Minister for foreign affairs, had sent me an invitation to be present at the ceremony. I did not look at the hour mentioned by him and went at 11 o'clock when, in the midst of all kind of people I had to wait till 1, when the door of the Congress-hall was opened; I then entered and ascended the steps to the left which lead to the lower gallery, at the further extremity of which are the seats for the Diplomatic and Consular bodies. The Deputies and Senators rapidly assembled, and after some preliminary business had been gone through with, Bonifaz, a clergyman, President of the Chamber of Deputies who, this day, presided the whole Congress, named a commission which went to the Palace to inform the President Castilla that he was expected. He came without loss of time; outside the Congress-Hall another Commission received him, and together did they enter. He, in full uniform, walked straight up to the other end where, under a canopy he took his seat in a red velvet covered arm-chair, to the left of Bonifaz. He stood up and read the message, which he did pretty fluently, hesitating only two or three times. This being over he returned to the Palace, and all broke up. I learned that the Executive and the Council of State were at variance regarding the questions which the Extraordinary Congress was to discuss. The Council would only permit that the budget, the State of the national debt, and two or three other determined points, were to be laid before the Congress, whilst the Executive was opposed to these narrow limits; according to Castilla's wishes any object of importance to the nation should be

laid before the Congress and be discussed by the same. In the evening of this day goods ex Elisa and Emm [...] up from the port; also the samples of a few packages received [...] [167]

Saturday, 8th of January 1848. At a very early hour Serrate was already with me, but as his offers were much too low he went away without having made any purchase. I then sent for Pedro Ureta who bought the oil-cloth, the table-covers and table-mats at prices which left me enormous profits, a pity only that the amount was so small. For the black-lace a German, Stubner, paid me a fair price, but for the black-varnished calf-skins and the black crape, as well as for the goods per Kestrel, I could not obtain a satisfactory offer. With the wines, say the Malaga and Hock, I was quite at a loss what to do. The North Steamer made her appearance; by her I received a letter from A. Gibbs & Sons of London, dated 13th–16th November; they wrote that the failures still continued but gave no names. They also expressed the hope that things would soon mend. The English Government had authorized the Bank of England to issue more Bank-notes than they were allowed to do by act of Parliament, in case they considered it necessary for the mercantile interest. Gibbs considered this to be a very prudent and proper measu[re]. In the meanwhile the funds, both English and Foreign, manufactured goods and produce, all were low in the market. Gibbs themselves, they wrote me, had purchased nitrate of soda for cash at 10s 3d the CWT., with 2 1/2% discount. Our cargo per Camana was still unsold.

Sunday, 9th of January 1848. I was occupied with writing a long answer to a letter received from my very good friend Mrs. Knauer of Altona. To say anything offensive or merely unkind was not in the nature of this excellent lady; nevertheless it was impossible not to perceive that she was hurt that my wife and myself did not approve her brother Hermann's pretensions to Enriqueta's hand. In my reply I explained to her that, great as my affection was for the whole family of the Reinckes, much as my wife and myself exteemed her brother's character, his total want of capital wherewith to commence business was a weighty reason why we could not sanction his marriage with our daughter. Love, to be sure, was a fine thing, but love without bread does not fill the stomach, and as regarded my own means, they were not so considerable as to enable me to render Hermann [...] ny pecuniary protection. Having finished this epistle, to divert my thoughts [...] took up Virgil's Aeneid which I found both amusing and easy to understand. [...] about 8, in the evening, our friends the Pflückers, the two misses Wright, [...] misses Aliaga, the Corvalans who included the pretty little Magdalena [...] [168] too small and they removed the drawing-room or cuadra where, joined by several young men who dropped in, the one after the other, they amused themselves in the usual manner. I stood up for a quadrille and managed to get through it walking,

but was prevented from waltzing by a severe pain in the groin caused by a sudden jerk which the black horse generally so quiet had given me when riding out about a week back.

From Monday, 10th to Saturday, 15th of January 1848. This was steamer week, when I always was more busy than the other three weeks of the month. By the North steamer arrived a number of passengers with whom I was more or less acquainted viz. Mr. Thomas McLaughlin, many years previously established in Tacna and Arequipa with his daughter Sarah, James Rowe, who was to take charge of the establishment of McLean, Rowe & C., with his family, the family Lambert who, if I am not much mistaken, were owners of copper mines in Chile, and who took up their quarters at Gibbs, and Ventura Marco del Pont who having been clerk in Gibbs' house in London, now entered in the same capacity in the Lima Branch. This young man, born in Arequipa, was the son of Manuel Marco, partner of Ambrosio Ibañez at the time when in 1824–1825 I was Mardon's clerk in Arequipa. From the South came Charles Rowe and James Jack with which latter I had a long conference. He assured me that he had not abandoned the plan of forming a branch establishment in Lima, but that, at the moment, nearly his entire capital was locked up in produce mainly sheep and alpaca-wool which he could not think of sacrificing at the low prices then ruling in the English markets. By the North Steamer he left for Europe, and with him went my son Juan bound for New-York where he intended to purchase, on his and my account, a vessel fit for the China trade. He took with him of his own \$6000 in gold which, as related above, he had gained from Manuel Espantoso. Besides the distressing news of the mercantile crisis in England other important news were: the adjudication of the French loan of 250 millions of francs at 3% to the firm of Rothschild at 75[frs]-25 centimes; the reconciliation of Queen Isabel, of Spain, with her husband, the perseverance of Pope Pio IX in his liberal measures, and the probability of a civil war in Switzerland. In Bolivia, President José Ballivian, abdicated on the 23rd December 1847, in the town of Chuq[uis]aca, and in conformity with the constitution, placed the Executive power into the hands of the President of the Council, general Eusebio Guilarte. Whilst this occurred in the [...] [169] unanimous votes of the people; and invested with the supreme authority. The first acts of this de facto Government were to reduce the import duty on Peruvian brandy to 4%, the other to place the President Ballivian and his partisans before a court-martial. In Lima, as said above, the Executive and the Council of State were at variance as to what was and what was not to be discussed by the Extraordinary Congress. A few days before the 7th of January the question had been debated in the Council when no more than four had voted for, the other ten against the Government; among there was Anselmo Centeno of Cuzco, a man known for his submissive not

to say cringing character. Castilla had thought it impossible that he, Centeno would venture to oppose his will, and the greater was his surprise when he learned that he had voted with the majority. Centeno was ordered to appear in the Palace, when Castilla rated him in a manner which no man of the least spirit would have borne. What Centeno answered did not transpire, but it became known that Castilla had called him “un indecente, un azotado”, which latter opprobrious epithet referred to a whipping inflicted, if my memory does not deceive me, in the year 1839, upon poor Centeno in the public square of Cuzco by order of General Juan Crysostomo Torrico. After the overthrow of Santa Cruz President Gamarra sent Torrico to the Southern departments with unlimited power. In Cuzco Torrico demanded from Centeno a forced loan of \$50,000 which he refused to pay, whereupon Torrico ordered him to be whipped until the money came forward. It is true that, in after-times Centeno claimed the money from the Government who ordered it to be returned, but for the lashes he received no indemnification. A certain Roset had written a comedy called: “the mysteries of Lima” probably meant to be an imitation of “les mystères de Paris” by Sue, which of no intrinsic merit whatever was, however, much spoken of at the time and represented in the Lima theatre. Charles Pflücker invited my wife, Enriqueta and Corina to witness its performance; they went, of course, I stayed at home much better occupied first with Virgil, then with Alison.

My pain in the groin continued to molest me. I, therefore, sent for Dr. Smith who prescribed a tepid bath which did me no good.

From Sunday, 16th to Monday, 31st of January 1848. Our daily way of living was so uniform, so much like that [...] [170] repeat the same thing over and over again. On Sunday evenings the little dancing parties were never wanting, and I find that, about this time, James Reid became a constant visitor of our house. Also in the week my wife and Enriqueta were never without some friends at tea, whilst I remained in my office till 9 1/2 studying latin by myself, or taking Zyla's lesson in the same language. One day I qualified some of the young girls who used to come to us in the following terms, no doubt too severe and partly unjust. I said of Francisca Pflücker that she considered it to be very genteel and a sign of good breeding hardly to say a word, Delia Wright I called the spoiled beauty, Angelina, her sister, an ill-bred child, Rosita, Wheelock's step-daughter, much too precocious for her years, and her governess, Miss Eyre, an ill-tempered block of ice. The two misses Aliaga fared better, they were to me two genteel young ladies, Rosa Mascaro the best dancer, and Rosa Quiros was decidedly my favorite.

Till the end of the month I continued suffering from the pain in my groin. I was impossible for me to walk quick, and riding on horseback was quite out of the question. Collecting money took up much of my time, for at this period the

circulating medium consisted exclusively of Bolivian 2 and 4 reals pieces, the counting of which was very troublesome, but not long did I allow the money to be idle in the chest, without loss of time I again discounted with the same or lent it out on interest, as for instance \$6000 for 6 months and at 1% monthly interest to the widow of General O'Higgins, recommended to me by Messieurs Colfor and Donovan, for honesty and punctuality in pecuniary transactions. Of our French goods we had still \$14,000 worth on hand, and day after day, nay week after week, passed by without our being able to place a single package. Of my goods per Elisa and Emma, as well as of those per Kestrel from Liverpool I got rid by and by. Upon the former I made a fair profit, upon the latter I hardly gained anything. Huth, Grüning & C. received, about this time, the remainder of a china cargo, part of which had been sold in Chile, the invoice amount came to about \$21,000 upon which Manuel Ollague paid them no more than 55% profit, a very poor price for which I could not account, unless the choice articles of the cargo had been sold in Valparaiso, and only what might be called the refuse had come on to the Lima market. With Hayne I had a dispute with regard to an entry which he wanted to be made in the books of William Gibbs & C., and which, if I h [...] [171] I separated from Gibbs, Crawley & C. on the 30th April 1842, it was arranged between Hayne and myself that I should be credited for my share of the interest and the commission allowed by A. Gibbs & Sons of London to the Lima House, down to the 30th of April 1842, the day of my separation, and this was done accordingly. On the 30th April 1847, when the books were closed, the London House only credited the Lima firm for interest and commission till 31st Dec. 1846, not till 30th April 1847, the natural consequence of which was that the concern from 1842 to 1847 was a loser for the 4 months. I told Hayne that this was undoubtedly true, but [...] that the partners of this concern must fight out the question with A. Gibbs & Sons, and that I had nothing to do with it, because when I left it was understood between him and myself that I was to have my share of the commission and interest till 30th April 1842. I told Hayne that I neither would nor could give way.

The dispute between the Executive and the Council of State as to the questions to be laid before the Extraordinary Congress was submitted by Castilla to the Senate, which is a part of this very Congress. It stands to reason that no one, not even the Legislative body can be a judge in his own cause, and though this truism was strenuously insisted upon by Santiago Tabara, and one or two other senators, the majority voted as Castilla wished them to do, and declared that the Executive was in the right and that the "Convocatoria" had been properly drawn out, so that the Extraordinary Congress should occupy itself not only with a few matters expressly named, but with every other object which the Executive might think proper to submit to their deliberations. This

affair led finally to a rupture between the President and his Minister for foreign affairs, Dr. José Gregorio Paz-Soldan. The latter, it was said, had taken the same view as the Council of State, which, of course, annoyed Castilla who wrote him on the subject a rude and even insolent letter. Such a treatment Paz-Soldan could not stand, he immediately threw up not only his portfolio, but also his situation as Fiscal of the Superior Court of Justice in Arequipa. The three Ministers who remained [] were men of little energy just as Castilla liked them about him: Manuel [] for Finances, Raygada for war and Davila-Condemarin for the [. . .] [172] in the department of foreign affairs. As far as I could judge the public sided, upon the whole, in this quarrel, with the ex-Minister; when I called on him I found an unusually great number of visitors, and many Deputies had left their cards.

From Bolivia the news came that the few soldiers who had hitherto remained faithful to the ex-President Ballivian, had now also abandoned him and passed over to Isidro Belzú whose star was decidedly in the ascendent, consequently Ballivian had fled, probably to the argentina provinces. The inhabitants of the village of Viacha, near La Paz, had pulled down the column which had been erected on the battlefield of Ingave in order to celebrate the victory there gained in November 1841 by the Bolivians under Ballivian's command over the invading Peruvian forces led by the President Augustin Gamarra who, it will be remembered, fell in the battle.

Thursday the 20th was the 9th anniversary of the battle of Ancash. The Government tried hard to make a holiday of it, but in vain, the people's enthusiasm did not correspond to Castilla's wishes, the shops were open and business was being done as usually. In the evening, my wife, daughter and I paid our visit to the Clays who still lived in Alsop's house, and already on Saturday they returned the compliment. We were much pleased with the ladies, particularly with Mrs. Clay who made every attempt to make herself understood in Spanish, in which she succeeded very fairly. In the night from thursday to friday we felt the shaking of an earthquake at 2 a.m. and two hours later a fire broke out in a carpenter's shop, near the church of San Agustin. I mention the circumstance because it is the first time a fire engine is spoken of in my diary, which was brought to Lima from the United States, on their own cost, by Felipe Barreda and Nicolás Rodrigo.

We were now in the midst of our summer, thermometer marked in my office, with doors open, in the day time, 76 Fah. = 19 1/2 R.

Wednesday, 2nd of February 1848. Candlemas day. Jointly with Hellmann I made various calls; on Dr. Matias Leon, the new Minister for foreign affairs, on Mrs. Martin, the wife of the Nueva Granada Minister, on the Luzarragas, on old Doña Pancha Rocafuerte de Rico, on her sister-in-law, the widow and on

various others. Within the few last days Feliz Bondi, the Italian shop-keeper, of a by no means immaculate reputation, had married a very nice y[_] girl, a miss Tellería, one of the sisters of Mrs. La Charrière [...] [173] much inferior in the knowledge of the language to my teacher, Mr. Zyla; at all events whensoever a difficult and intricate passage occurred, I managed to find out its meaning quite as quickly as he.

Saturday, 5th of February 1848. Hellmann gave a ball, no doubt with the object of introducing the recently arrived Mr. Clay and family to the Lima society, we were also invited, and at somewhat past 8, drove to his house. The party was pretty numerous and consisted of the following: Mr. Clay, his lady and sister-in-law, madame Le Moine, who, always very agreeable delighted the Company several times with her exquisite singing, Girardeau and his wife, madame Girardeau was a good kind of woman, but wants entirely the polished manners of madame Le Moine, Mrs. Pfeiffer with her two daughters, Mrs. Charles Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. John Rowe, the latter daughter of black Graham of Glasgow, very insignificant, of whom nobody took the slightest notice, her brother young Graham, Mr. John McLean with his pretty daughter Rosa who is too taciturn to be agreeable, Juan Aliaga with his wife Doña Manuela, his eldest daughter Isabel and his two sisters-in-law Dolores and Petita Puente, which two ladies had passed the bloom of youth, Mr. Ferdinand Thomas seemed to be their devoted servant, the whole family of the Bergmanns, Doña Estanislao and my wife were inseparable the whole evening. Sophia was so unusually well as to be able to dance a little, Isabel was undoubtedly the most handsome girl of the party, next to her ranked our Enriqueta; Augusta and our Corina were the youngest, they danced la jota Aragonesa and were much applauded; of the two sons Frederick and Charles nothing is to be said, unless an expression of Charles may be worth noting down in such a gossiping diary as mine is. He had been waltzing with miss Crawford, and observed that he had not known where to place his hand, so décolletée had his fair partner been. Everybody observed it and considered it highly improper. I continue my enumeration; Mr. and Mrs. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moss, Duquenne, Tyrel, Clemente Ortiz de Villate, Cajigao, Schwartz and Garland of Gibbs house, Emilio Mora, Francisco Sagastovaytia [...]d several German clerks from Huth's, Gibbs' and Bergmann's counting [...] We had tea and limonade, cakes and sandwiches, ices at a later hour; [...] [174] habit, I did not take a drop. Everything was very pleasant and nice. My wife stood up for a Spanish counter-dance, Enriqueta, of course, was in continual request, she also sang once, I danced 4 or 5 times and the party broke up at 11 1/2, no doubt all very well pleased.

Sunday, 6th of February 1848. By Her B. My's. steamer Sampson arrived Mr. William Pitt Adams whom Lord Palmerston had again sent out to Perú

as Chargé d'affaires, with him came his wife, young William Cotesworth also returned from a trip to Guayaquil, and henceforward he, Fair and James Reid, the three young gentlemen, visited us with as much regularity as the three little ones Marco, Pasos and Fernando Ofelan had been in the habit of doing. The three latter and many young girls, amongst whom I now find for the first time the name of Carmen Espantoso, were with us this evening. They played all kinds of games, in which I took a share, though in reality I was by no means in a particular good humor. Our English servant, Richard, with whom we had been well pleased, gave us warning that he would leave us, this was the smaller annoyance, the other, of more importance, was caused by the poor result which, when balancing my books, I found that last year's business had left me. My capital had increased no more than \$9300. In the interest acct. there was a considerable falling off, and upon English manufactured goods amounting to \$31,000 I had gained no more than \$3200, just 10% which would not answer.

Tuesday, 8th of February 1848. With the 7 o'clock coach I went to Callao, there to look out for a servant to replace Richard who, as already said, had notified us that he intended to leave us on the 14th. I went to a great many places, to Manning, to the butcher, to Thomas Jump: manufacturer of sperm oil and sperm candles, to various owners of gin-shops, but all in vain, no servant could he procured. One of my fellow-passengers in the coach was Doña Josefa Benavides, the young wife of Evarista Gomez Sanchez; she invited me to breakfast with her, and I accompanied her to her house where she lived with her mother-in-law, Doña Paula Benavides who, after the death of her first husband, Evaristo Gomez Sanchez, had married a certain Cueto, secretary of the Chamber of Deputies. Neither was at home, but Doña Candelaria was in, the sister of young Evaristo, an excellent creature, [...] much given to bigotry. Whilst I was in the port the North Steam [...] [175] members of her family, also Dr. McLean who, after an absence of more than three years in Europe, returned to Lima, there to resume his medical profession. The heat was insupportable. I drove back by the 2 o'clock coach, and was very much fatigued for the remainder of the day. My letter from A. Gibbs & sons said that the fury of the commercial tempest had spent itself, but that its effects would still be felt for some time. A slight demand had sprung up for nitrate of soda, as yet at very low rates. The Bank of England had reduced the discount to 7, then to 6 1/2% per annum. Sieveking wrote me a few friendly words enclosing invoice of 2 cases of black-varnished calf-skins. Hermann Reincke, he informed me, had gone to Elberfeld, and other manufacturing towns in Germany, with the object of forming mercantile connections for his projected Lima establishment. Daniel

Schutte withdrew his absurd claim to make me responsible for the damages of our joint woollen and cotton goods per Pilot.

From Wednesday, 9th to Saturday, 12th of Februray 1848. These days were as dull as they were hot, and as hot as they were dull. On Saturday John Hayne came to bid me good bye, on the following day, he intended leaving for Europe where, as previously said, he became partner at the firm of A. Gibbs & Sons of London. He came out to the coast towards the end of 1825 jointly with Went in the "Nimrod" round the cape Horn. Went came to Arequipa where, for some time, he and I were clerks together with Samuel B. Mardon as our principal. Hayne who, for a number of years, had been book-keeper with Gibbs, in London, remained for some time in Valparaiso, where he formed the establishment of Gibbs, Crawley & Co. with George Thomas Davy as its chief, then, for some time, Hayne was junior partner in Lima; until after the removal of John Moens, he became the head not only of the Lima house, but in reality of all the branches of Gibbs on the coast, for Davy though nominally on the same level with him was far, far below him in mercantile keenness and sagacity. In fact, in my opinion, John Hayne, as merchant, has not had his equal among all the foreigners in Lima, from the time of Perú's independence up to the present day Jany. 1873. Had he not been sent out to Lima Moens' incapacity would have led the house to ruin, Hayne not [...] saved it but, owing to his exertions, it rose to occupy the first place amongst the Lima merchants: His successors, first Went, then Stubbs merely [...] [176] exact year has escaped my memory, they threw up the huano business, since when the firm has decidedly declined, not in respectability but in the extend of the business which it is doing. In 1848 Samuel Went became the leadsman in Lima, whilst for salesman in the store, the place which Ch. Pflücker had occupied, a certain Jameson, hitherto in the employ of Alison, Cumberlandge & C. was engaged, and Garland remained as hitherto chef de bureau. Hermann Schwartz, a German native of Thorn, was shortly to go to Arequipa there to supersede James Gibson, salesman, and Patrick Robertson, a young brother-in-law of Went, both entirely incapable of managing a mercantile house. In Tacna Ch. Eggert, a native of Dantzic, whose acquaintance I had made in Tacna in the begining of 1846, gave great satisfaction. He was the chief of Gibbs's branch in that town. In Valparaiso F. A. Eck, a French Swiss, and Thomas Gray, a Scotchman, occupied Davy's place. Eck, who had been my fellow-clerk at Gibbs, in London, in 1823, is, if he is still alive now in January 1873, my very good friend, both he and Gray, like so many others, owe all they possess to their connection with Gibbs'. Thomas Gray is, I believe, son of a favorite house-keeper in the family of one of the Gibbs' relations in Bristol; when grown up he was sent as clerk to the firm of Gibbs,

Casson & C. of Gibraltar, and at the time this house liquidated he was removed to Lima where he arrived in the last days of 1833; for a number of years he was cash-keeper at Gibbs', was sent to Guayaquil to wind up the branch house which had there been established, in doing which he displayed much tact and judgment, thence he was removed to Valparaiso where, as above said, at the departure of Davy, he and Eck took charge of the House. They, of course, had an interest in the profits arising from the huano business, and as soon as they had acquired what they considered sufficient for their wants, perhaps half a million of dollars each, they returned to Europe where both bought landed property in Scotland. Eck's estate I visited in 1856.

Sunday, 13th of February 1848. Many friends accompanied Hayne to Callao. I did not go with them, because I could not help remembering that, though he and I during more than 20 years of our acquaintance, had never had a single dispute, it was owing to his secret opposition that I did not rejoin Gibbs' house in 1846, though Mr. William Gibbs, in London, to judge from his letters to me, had no objection to my resuming my old position in [] house. I was told that Hayne, on bidding good bye to his [...] [177] The family of Went which had hitherto been living with the Gallagher's in Callao, now came up from the port, and took possession of the house of Gibb's, hitherto occupied by Hayne. I, of course, called upon them and was received with great kindness, there is, however, something icy in the demeanor of Mrs. Went which is not at all to my liking. One of her younger sisters, Emma, certainly rather plain, was more cordial than Mrs. Went, and with her I chatted a good deal.

A young man, brother of Pola, and Margarita Eguzquiza, died very suddenly; some said that, by mistake, a wrong medicine had been administered to him. I was present at the exequies; my wife and daughter went to his sister's, "para darles el pesame".

My spirits were uncommonly low, which I attributed partly to the want of any fixed occupation, for the business I was doing was trifling in the extreme, partly to the poor result this business left. It became clear to me that the two speculations, the one in French goods with Duquenne, the other in China goods with Juan would, at the utmost, give an interest of 9% annually, and this was owing not to the manufactured goods being sold at a loss, but in the former case to the low sale of the Nitrate in England, in the latter to the loss arising from the Manilla sugar sent to Valparaiso. It had been agreed with Duquenne that after Prevost and I had received 9% annual interest on our outlay, he should have a gratification of \$4000, but even to pay this small sum the profits did not suffice. More than the \$2000 already advanced him he never got. I also determined to cease purchasing manufactured goods in England on my own account; the gains were too small, the risk of incurring bad debts too

great, and the 200 dollars annual “patente” quite out of proportion to my small transactions. A few trifles from Germany might, I thought, answer occasionally, and above all I intended to employ my small capital in discounting and lending money on interest which, as the usual rate was 1% monthly, would give me an income sufficient to live upon. Every sunday evening, with few exceptions, we had a little dance in our house, at which the young people whose names I have given more than once in the previous pages, seldom failed to be present. Even now, after a lapse of 25 years, I believe that not a few of [...] still remember the pleasant hours they then spent with us. On our [...] expense was not great, tea, lemonade, occasionally ices, sandwiches [...] [178] our guests – and before midnight all were gone.

Saturday, 19th of February 1848. I sprained my ankle seriously by jumping over the broadgutter which, at that time, ran through the plaza mayor, parallel with the portal de botoneros. I had to lie down, Dr. Smith was sent for, leeches were applied, and it lasted nearly a week before I had again the free use of my foot. Dr. Matias Leon named Minister for foreign affairs, after Paz Soldan's resignation, threw up the portofoglio in less than a fortnight, and Saenz, official mayor, who had been with Iturregui in London, took provisionally charge of the Ministry till the arrival of Dr. Felipe Pardo, then residing in Chile whom Castilla had named. In the Congress a project for consolidating all the internal and external debts of the Republic had been agitated and discussed, and after many violent debates on the subject it had been resolved to postpone the measure till the next ordinary congress which was to meet in the ensuing year. This Congress, Extraordinary, had still to conclude a budget, which being done, it would close its sessions. In the last days of the month the heat which had been up to 79 Fah. = 21 R. abated a little, and now and then we had a cloudy day. On the 29th at 11 a.m. doors open, therm. marked in my office 75 1/2 Fah. = 19 1/2 R.

The month of March 1848 commences, in my original diary with the following verse which my brother-in-law Ropsy wrote in my album:

La vieillesse encore projetée,
Mais avant d'exécuter
L'heure sonne, et l'on regrette
Sans avoir à regretter.

My having recopied these lines, at the time, shows that the blue devils which had plagued me, the whole month of February, had not yet let go their hold. Even the Carnival days, sunday the 5th, monday the 6th, and tuesday the 7th of March, which to the entire Lima population were days of merriment and enjoyment, of fun and pleasure, were spent by me in a very quiet manner. Whilst coach after coach rolled out to Chorrillos crowded with passengers

who went thither, to bathe, to dance, and to gamble, whilst those who stayed behind in Lima amused themselves with wetting each other or throwing eggs with scented water, I hardly looked up from my books, from Livy and Alison, both equally interesting, from Colletta's history of Naples in Italian, and from Allen's history of Denmark in Danish, these far inferior to the other historians. I also took a melancholy pleas [...] [179] at Mr. Jay's in Woodford Wells in 1814-1815 and finally penned a long epistle to my friend Mrs. Grautoff. Whilst I was thus employed in my office my wife, daughter and grand-daughter diverted themselves with throwing water upon some of their male acquaintances who passed by in the street. On monday and tuesday some young men, Garland, Brauns, Reid, Cotesworth, a young Pole Wolchowski, in Huth's counting-house, lately arrived, Fco. Santistevan, a cousin of Mrs. Ch. Pflücker, and perhaps one or two more went up stairs and played at Carnival, that is to say, they and my family wetted each other with scented waters. Thus the Carnival passed and I was glad when, on wednesday the 8th, Ash Wednesday, shops were reopened and business recommenced.

Thursday, 9th of February 1848. The Congress was closed by the President, I was invited to witness the ceremony but did not go. On

Friday, 10th of February 1848, the steamer arrived from the North, on the 11th that from the South. The letters and news brought by them, as well as the arrival of the "Courier", from Liverpool, which brought me some merchandise amounting, as per invoice, to \$9000, roused me from the state of apathy into which I had fallen for the last 6 weeks. Of the goods received I sold about one third. Gibbs' letter of 16th Jany. informed me of the unexpected failure of Cotesworth, Powell and Prior of London, which had caused general surprise, their debts came up to £350,000. Young William Cotesworth, son of the head of the firm, immediately accepted a situation as clerk with Graham, Rowe & C. A few months previously Alsop & C. had drawn considerably upon the just mentioned London firm, I myself had taken a small bill from them, but learned to my great satisfaction that I need not to be uneasy on the subject, because Alsop had made some arrangement with Baring who would take up all their drafts. Hartley of Halifax, the boize manufacturer, and rivals of Edwards and of Rawson, had also suspended paymend. Business was reviving a little, but Gibbs had not yet sold the nitrate per "Camana". On the other hand Naylor's of Valparaiso had disposed of the Manilla sugar per "Lambayeque" at the wretched price of 9 RR, the arroba, D.P.

By the South steamer J. F. Johnson, of Arequipa, made his unespected apparence; with him I dined at Wheelock's quite en famille, and very [...] ifferently. By the North steamer he pursued his voyage to France via [...] here went in the same steamer, besides him, to Europe, Ferdinand [...] [180] with

her son, Anita Went accompanied by a certain Mrs. Dartnell of Callao, she was sent for her education to the Robertsons, Mrs. Went's relations in Chatham, the two little Miotas, grand-children of Anselmo Centeno, were dispatched, for the same purpose, to France.

The political news from Europe were: the death of Marie Louise, widow of the first Napoleon, and the arrival in France of Abdelkader, the famous Bedouin Chief, who had surrendered himself to the French forces. He was born in 1803.

Here, in Perú, Castilla has changed various Prefects. General Lafuente was sent as such to Trujillo, Aramburu was removed from the Lima Prefecture, and Lizarzaburu again took his place, General Alejandro Deustua, Prefect in Puno, was called to Callao, there to be Governor, and Basagoytia was sent to Puno as Prefect.

Corina, who continued to take her lessons from Mr. Zyla, in the house of Mr. Charles Pflücker, for which by the bye I paid no more than \$200 annually, brought the sad news that Leonard, Charles' youngest brother, who had been educated for a miner in Clausthal, at Charles' expense, had been crushed to death (in Pomacancha where Julius Pflücker had an establishment for amalgamating the silver ore extracted from a mine in the vicinity) by the falling in of a wall. His breast bone and ribs had been broken, and he lived but a very short time after the accident had happened.

Saturday, 1st of April 1848. A new paper was published, the name given to it "el Zurriago" or thick whip used chastising donkeys, indicated its object viz. that of chastising or rather criticising with or without justice every Government measure. Its writers were said to be J. G. Paz Soldan, Dr. Charun and a third whose name did not transpire.

Sunday, 2nd of April 1848. An Indian in Chorrillos owed me some money for old doors and wood sold to him, as he did not pay me, I thought proper to dun him in person. Accordingly this morning I rode to Chorrillos not on Enriqueta's nice black horse which, I suppose, we had sold by this time, but on another on which Gibbs used to send their messengers to Callao, and which Garland had lent me. I was a very hard trotting beast, I therefore rode slowly, so that I did not reach Chorrillos till 9 1/2 a.m. I put up my horse in an inn, took a delightful sea bath, and then sat down to breakfast in the house of the Corvalans. Old Dr. Don Santiago di [...] [181] Granados, her two nieces, Felipe and Rosa Mascaro, one of their brothers married to a G[omes]tiaga of Cajamarca, pretty little Magdalena Peralta and myself. The breakfast was so abundant and consisted of so many Peruvian dishes that it is worth while enumerating them. The first was: sancochado, that is to say a good broth with boiled beef and yucas, the second, a chupe, a stew of camarones or craw-fish with eggs and potatoes, the third, ropa vieja, of which I had not heard of before, consisting

of beef cut in very thin slices with a thick greasy brown sauce, moreover fried plantains or bananas, a tortilla, fritura as the Italians would say, eggs, maize-meal and hashed meat fried up together with manteca or lard, for it will be remembered that all along the coast butter is never used for cooking, chocolate, biscocho, bread, butter and cheese. Of this ample repast I partook but little, for I intended taking another bath by and bye and everybody knows that it is very dangerous to bathe with an undigested meal in one's stomach. Much gambling, I was told, had been going on in Chorrillos, within the last few days. Another piece of news which I learned was that Grimanese, the pretty and very fair daughter of Doña Manuela Flores, was about marrying M. M. Cotes, a native of Colombia, of a rather dark complexion who had, of late, been in business, I believe mostly as captain and supercargo of the "Meceno", jointly with Don Manuel Espantoso, a native of Guayaquil, now residing in Lima, and a certain Sarmiento. I had many visits to pay, in the first place to Doña Pancha Rocafuerte de Rico whom I found surrounded by some of her grand children Delia and Angelina Wright, Francisco Santistevan, and two Luzarragas; next to Doña Jesus Armero with whom I was on good terms, though my wife and she had, many years back, in the year 1838, quarrelled about politics, the latter was a friend to the cause of Santa Cruz and Orbegoso, whilst Mrs. Armero's political bias was towards the Chilian invaders and their Peruvian adherents Gamarra, Lafuente and others. Mrs. Armero was by herself, her husband and children having gone on a picnic party to the neighboring village of Surco, together with General Lafuente and family, Mr. and Mrs. Souza Duarte, the latter's sister Leonida Rosselle, Mr. and Mrs. William Pitt Adams, and a great many young men. Thence I went to my Chorrillano debtor who [...]mised to pay me ere long, for he had just finished building a pretty little [...] cho which he had let for 9 years at \$130 yearly to Domingo [...] [182] at both places I looked in, also at the Bergmanns where they invited me to remain to dinner, which I declined, at Bunch's just recovering from a severe illness, and finally at the Freyre's, very disagreeable people, whose acquaintance we owed to their living in Lima opposite to us, otherwise we should never have known them. Doña Pancha Rocafuerte had insisted upon my lunching with her, I ate and drank a mere trifle, and even this trifle merely not to offend her. Having still time to spare I took another dip in the sea, and then returned to town riding pretty fast, notwithstanding the horse's hard trotting, for the sun stood not high above the horizon, and the road was not safe after sunset. At tea we had as usually, more than one visitor, Don Mariano Blas de la Fuente, Manuel Baltazar de la Fuente, Vicente Pasos and Ventura Marcó.

Tuesday, 4th of April 1848. At Garland's particular desire Enriqueta assisted him in mixing a beverage to which he gave the name of "Cardinal" and which

could not fail to be excellent for its ingredients were: the juice of pine-apples, a bottle of champagne, a bottle of Hock, a bottle of Sherry, and a bottle of Elías' white wine. To partake of the same my wife invited James Reid, Fair, John Dartnell and William Cotesworth; old Villamil, Dolce, the singing master, and Francisco Santistevan came uninvited. Enriqueta sang nicely, all seemed pleased, and Garland and Reid even got a little in the wind.

Saturday, 8th of April 1848. The North steamer came in. From our son Juan we had a letter from Havana written in a gay and cheerful strain. He was about leaving for New-York by a sailing vessel. In England the commercial crisis had run its course. No more failures had taken place; Gibbs wrote that, on the Continent, some houses had suspended payment, but Sieveking, in his letter, told me that in Hamburgh not a single house of note had stopped. He communicated to me the death of the king of Denmark which had taken place on the 20th January at 10 p.m. in Copenhagen or in the Royal country Lodge called Sorgenfri. The king having had a stroke of apoplexy, to which he was occasionally subject, had been bled; the wound was not properly taken care of, inflammation ensued, and the king expired after a fortnight's severe suffering. He, knowing that [...] last hour was approaching, called for his son Frederick with whom he had a long conversation; also before taking to bed he wrote a letter to [...] [183] he entrusted to one of his aides-de-camp, with order to deliver it, as soon as he had expired, to his son and successor, then Frederick the VII. This new king was a very bad moral character, he had been twice married, twice divorced, and known to be incapable of having any succession. One of his first measures, for as Sieveking observed, new brooms sweep clean, was to confirm all his father's Ministers and Counsellors, next, to annul the "King's law", and thirdly to promise to his subjects a liberal Constitution. This "King's law" drawn out in the year 1660 by a certain Schumacker, afterwards called "Griffenfeld", signed by Frederick the III, on the 14th November 1665, and first proclaimed at the accession of his successor Christian the Vth, conferred upon the kings of Denmark an unlimited, nay despotic authority, and had, since then, been the law of the country. According to this law the king united in his person the Executive, Judicial and Legislative power, and was answerable for his actions only to God. The king's minority ceased at the age of 13. The only restraints laid upon him were: firstly he was necessarily to believe in the Evangelical Protestant doctrines as taught by the Bible and the Augsburg Confession; secondly he was not allowed to leave the country; and thirdly he was prohibited from dividing the empire.

The [new] Constitution was to be framed by 52 individuals, 26 from the Danish, and 26 from the German provinces of the kingdom; of these 26 eighteen were to be chosen by the people and 8 by the king. This last condition,

as Sieveking observed, inflicted the death-blow to the whole plan; the Danish members would, without fail, only recommend such measures as would be beneficial to their interests, in the German provinces 8 men could easily be found who would side the Danes, and thus the Danish interest would always preponderate. Seeing this danger before them the Schleswig-Holstein estates would, in all probability, altogether abstain from choosing their members, for thereby they would only submit to the then legally constituted Danish majority.

In the circle of my Altona friends nothing had occurred of any great importance. Maria Knauer, now Mrs. Arthur Donner, was expecting her first confinement in March next; her sister Emily, the wicked girl, was neither married nor in love [...] yet. Otto Heyne, after the failure of his firm, had gone to Odessa where he had obtained a good situation in a counting house and was in hopes of being [...] by and by. Heyne's children were being educated in Havre by the [...] [184] writing occasional articles in the newspapers, also by executing small orders for some of his friends and countrymen in the South of Germany, fortunately for him his wife had some property of her own. Among the passenger by the North steamer came Mr. Ward, the North-American, partner of Huth's house in Valparaiso, perhaps one of the few who came up nearest to John Hayne in mercantile knowledge and experience; also Mr. Lima who, some years previously, had been Brazilian Minister in Perú, and with whom and family we had then been well acquainted. He had now been sent on a Diplomatic mission to Quito, but on his arrival in Guayaquil he learned that the President Roca was absent from the Capital, and that fears were entertained of General Flores' arrival. The political state of the Equator appeared to him unsettled for the moment, and meanwhile, until he could ascertain what turn things would take there, he had preferred continuing his voyage to Callao, thence to return to Guayaquil within a few days.

Monday, 10th of April 1848. To give an idea how limited mercantile transactions were in 1848, compared to what they are now, January 1873, I need only mention that I found some difficulty in selling £500 on London, for which, after all, McLean, Rowe & Co. paid me 43d 1/2 because Manuel Espantoso, with the endorsement of Bernardo Roca y Garson, was offering bills on London to the extent of \$13,000, and this small sum had sufficed to depress the exchange. These bills were drawn against silver bars shipped in one of the ports on the west coast of Mexico, and wanted by Espantoso for the purpose of discounting to the Government a monthly instalment owed by the huano contractors, but not yet due.

Saturday, 14th of April 1848. A violent debate took place in the Council of State, the case was the following: a certain Angulo, who had been one of the secretaries of the senate was, after the congress' recess, named by the Executive

to fill some Government situation in the department of Huaras. This part was not to his liking, he, therefore, declined going thither and retired from public service. This, as a free man, he had certainly a right to do, the Government, however, thought differently, they embarked him forcibly on board one of their men of war for Casma, and obligated him thence to continue his journey to Huaras. He laid his complaint before the Council of State; Juan Tabara, one of its members, to whom the case was referred, gave it as his opinion that the Government had infringed the Constitution, and this they certain[] [185] Council, with the exception of General San Roman, Dr. Mariano Blas de la Fuente, and Manuel Ferreyros voted with Tabara, and accordingly the majority decided that the first representation should be made to the Executive. Angulo was supposed to be one of the writers in the paper "El Lurriago", and this accounted for the Government's harsh treatment of him.

Sunday, 16th of April 1848. Palm Sunday. This is the day when, in the morning, you see children carrying big palm leaves in the streets of Lima, and when, in the evening, the procession of "el boriquito" or the little donkey, comes over the bridge from the suburb of San Lazaro, in which the wooden figure of Christ mounted on a wooden ass is meant to represent the entrance of our Saviour into Jerusalem. In the forenoon, when calling on Mrs. Lafuente I saw, for the first time, General Alejandro Deustua, Governor of Callao whom I qualified with these few words: "he looked to me a short square-built mulatto." In the evening, as it was our habit, we had many people with us, in my original diary I particularize the two misses Aliaga, Isabel and Margarita of whom I speak in laudatory, and the two misses Puente, Dolores and Petita, of whom I speak in very disparaging terms. As regards the former I was certainly in the right, but quite as certainly in the wrong as to the latter, for how could I expect that the misses Puente 30 and 34 years old should look as fresh and blooming as their nieces who were still in their teens? I also mentioned Juanito, the brother of Isabel, and Margarita, in 1848 an insignificant little boy. In later years, when he grew up to manhood, more than once I had the misfortune to come in contact with him, I say the misfortune, for of mercantile punctuality he knew nothing, and I am perhaps not wrong in adding that his strict integrity is doubtful.

From Monday, 17th to Saturday, 22nd of April 1848. The holy week, spent very quietly. I did not go out a single time to see the religious solemnities of the three last days of the week. Collecting money and lending it out again as quickly as possible, in order not to lose interest on the same, was my sole mercantile operation. Virgil and Livy, Alison and Barrow's history of the Bible in Spain, Colleto and Allen continued to be faithful companions; writing the history of my [] in 1815-1816, which afterwards has been recopied and remodelled in this [] filled up my leisure moments.

[...] 184[...]. The [...] [186] this evening, had been expected with great anxiety by all the lovers of music amongst whom I confess, I can hardly venture to count myself; nevertheless about 12 months back, Garland and I contributed jointly \$200 to a subscription which was then made to enable Mr. Newman, the Director of the Orchestra, to bring out from Europe a new company of singers. This evening they were to give their first opera, *Hernani* by Verdi. We had a box in the second tier exactly opposite the stage, it was papered and carpeted at our expense and looked decent enough. The interior of the house had been repainted, the boxes enlarged by extending them towards the pit, the President's box was refurnished; the house, boxes, pit and galleries were filled to excess, and thus the whole presented a very pretty appearance. *Hernani* was sung by Signore Pellegrini, a sweet tenor, Carlos, "re di Spagna", by Luis Walter, a Spaniard, a powerful barytone, in my opinion the best of the whole company, Ruy Gomez de Silva, by Pablo Borsetti, the bass, who did not please me in the least, in his acting he was stiff and ungraceful the prima donna, Lucrezia Micciarelli, who sang *Elvira*, was considered by such as believed themselves to be connoisseurs to be superior to the Rossi; at all events they insisted that her voice was more powerful. The generality, however, and I was of the number, gave the preference to the old favorite, the Rossi, younger, better-looking and a better actress. The chorusses were sung very fairly and one with another the whole went off well and to the satisfaction of the audience. Duquenne, James Reid, Francisco Santistevan and other young men looked in at our box, they also accompanied us home, and Mariquita had got some cold supper ready for them. It was thus past midnight when we were left by ourselves.

Monday, 24th of April 1848. Easter-monday, stag-hunt in Epping forest. Amongst my many visits, in the course of the forenoon, I paid one to Madame Girardeau from whom I heard, to my great regret, that Madame Lemoine was extremely weak and poorly, so much so that her husband who ascribed her illness to the debilitating climate of Lima had written to his Government, asking permission to return to his native country. In the evening *Hernani* was again performed; my family went, and on their return, told me that they had been still better pleased than the previous evening. I had preferred [...] at home.

Tuesday, 25th of April 1848. [...] suffered so much from headache that I [...] to send for Dr. Smith. She, of course [...] [187] I usually did to receive our habitués. This evening Dolce, the singing master, introduced Pellegrini, the tenor of the lyric company; he was a pale bearded Italian, his chest did not seem to be of the strongest. He spoke French fairly, in which language I conversed with him for some time. Enriqueta requested him to sing a little; he, however, begged to be excused, alleging that, as he had just been singing in a rehearsal of "*Lucrezia di Borgia*", an opera which they intended to represent ere long, he felt much

fatigued. Dolce now took a seat at the piano to accompany my daughter who, very reluctantly, acceded to the request of all present, to favour them with a song; of course she was applauded, but to me it was evident that, owing to the presence of a stranger, Pellegrini, she was extremely nervous and did not sing so prettily as she usually did.

Wednesday, 26th of April 1848. My wife was again well enough to have a long conference with old Don Ildefonso Villamil who, wonderful to relate, told her that it was his intention, once more, to enter into the holy state of matrimony. His eldest son, Emeterio, was nearly of my age, and consequently his father must have been of an advanced age at this time. After all his plan was not carried into effect, probably he found no lady inclined to take a husband of at least 65 years of age, who had a number of grown up children, and whose fortune, great as it was sometimes represented to be, was not founded upon a secure basis.

Thursday, 27th of April 1848. This evening Hernani was once more represented, and as our good friends over the way the Quiros had no box of their own, we offered them ours; we had thus Doña Rafaela and her daughter Rosa with us, besides several young men whom I watched with much interest. When the curtain fell and all broke up, every one of them was on the alert to give his arm to Enriqueta and to accompany her home. This time Reid carried off the prize, which annoyed Garland so much that, having handed my wife to the carriage which was waiting for her, and Mrs. Quiros, he straightway went to his own house, say that of Gibbs where he lived, instead of coming to ours where tea was waiting for us. [...] had accompanied Rosita Quiros [...] attention Auguste Pelegrine, [...] cousin, and betrothed was probably [...] re pleased than Garland [...] with that shown by Mr. Reid to [...] [188]

Friday, 28th of April 1848. The Robert Finnie arrived from Liverpool. She brought me 4 trusses prints, white ground, with stripes, 8 cases coloured satteens, and 30 truses 36 inches white shirtings. The prints which stood in 19 RR the piece in bond, I sold immediately to Bernardo Roca at 26 RR, bond.

Sunday, 30th of April 1848. The temperature was fast getting cooler; at 5 1/2 p.m. the therm., in my office, with doors open, marked 17 1/2 R. = 71 1/2 Fah. In the forenoon I paid a visit to the newly married Mr. and Mrs. Cotes; Mrs. Cotes, late Grimanesa Althaus, looked very pretty, and her mother Doña Manuela Flores de Tenaud, was this day much more agreeable and friendly than for some time past she had been towards me. I also went to Mr. Thomas Conroy to congratulate him on the arrival of his two sons, Thomas and Cristoval who having been absent for their education 6 or 7 years in Europe, had just returned; but neither they nor their two sisters Enriqueta and Rosa, who were thought to be very handsome, nor their mother were to my liking; the father,

Mr. Thomas, was the best of the whole lot. In the evening we went once more to the theatre where Donizetti's opera, *Lucrezia Borgia*, was represented. This opera did not please us half as well as Verdi's *Hernani*. Mrs. Newman, a stout little woman, in male attire, represented Orsini; her singing was as indifferent as her appearance was unprepossessing. Only Garland went home and took tea with us. For a certainty he was, this day, as happy as he had been the reverse on the previous Thursday.

From Monday, 1st to Saturday, 6th of May 1848. The temperature was actually getting cool; therm. at 9 a.m. $16 \frac{1}{2}$ R. = $68 \frac{1}{2}$ Fah. The light summer clothing of the gentlemen was fast disappearing, and at night more bed-clothes were wanted. Of my goods received per Robert Finnie I effected no further sale. 24 dozen black-vaished calfskins, ex Princess Luisa, I sold at \$23 4 RR D.P. the dozen, a figure which left a handsome profit. Nevertheless Bergmann had got for his a better price than I for mine, say \$18 in bond. Mine cost me \$11 1 R in bond, duty \$2 the dozen. The French articles per "Rose" were nearly all realized, but the few still in hand might be called unsaleable. In the course of the week I had many applications for money, but with none of the applicants did I come to terms, for they did not offer me sufficient [...]rity. I read in the *Comercio* an advertisement which said that the firm of Gibbs required \$6000 on botto[...] upon a vessel called the *Pandora* which had been repaired in [...] [189] I myself was not perfectly acquainted with the nature of these documents, as those to whom I applied for information Garland, Forster of Alsop's house and Thomas Conroy hardly knew anything more on the subject than I, and as even the books to which we referred, Chitty, McCulloch and the Shipmaster's Assistant did not throw sufficient light on the matter, I preferred to forego the profit which I might have made on the loan, rather than run any risk.

About this time a series of articles entitled "the predictions of Cassandra", was published in the *Comercio*, which was in 1848, with the exception of the Official "el Peruano" the only paper edited in Lima. These predictions, the author of which probably was José Gregorio Paz Soldan, were extremely well written, and contained severe strictures on Castilla's administration. Owing to the political changes in Bolivia Mr. Ballivian, a near relation of the ex-President José Ballivian, was deprived of his situation as Diplomatic Agent for the Republic of Bolivia, and retired into obscurity. On the other hand Triunfo, Consul General for Nueva Granada, a man not far from 70, took it into his head to marry; his wife was Doña Mercedes Oyarzabal, of a certain age, but lively and very agreeable, she was the sister of Mrs. General Raygada.

Sunday, 7th of May 1848. [...] Birth-day of my sister Maria. In the forenoon a grand religious ceremony was celebrated in the Cathedral, the Archbishop consecrated Dr. Pasquel, hitherto canon, as bishop of Eretria in partibus

infidelium. In the evening my family went to the opera, the same they had done on the previous Thursday; both times I stayed at home, preferring to amuse myself with reading. Besides the books above enumerated I also finished Silvio Pellico's "le mie prigionie", a very pretty, unadorned, but affecting narrative of his long imprisonment in the fortress of Spielberg, near Brünn in Moravia. I then took up his tragedies, among which that of Francesca di Rimini, [...] the greatest reputation, but to me they appeared far inferior to "le mie prigionie".

From Monday, 8th to Saturday, 13th of May 1848. The North Steamer which came in on Monday brought a piece of news [...] as it was expected, namely that of a revolution which had [...] [190] and which had, for its result, the dethronement of Louis Philippe who, with his family, escaped to England, and the establishment of a Republic. The details of this a stonishing event I shall give further down. The French colors which, under the Empire and the reign of the Orléans family were: had been changed under the new Republic into.

In the night from monday to tuesday some Frenchmen of the lowest class headed by an Italian made an attack upon the house of Mr. Le Moine, they tried hard to break open the street door, but did not succeed;

the arms they, however, managed to pull down by means of ropes attached to them. Gibbs wrote that there was not the slightest fear that the change of government in France would, in the least, affect the Government of England; there had been trifling commotions here and there which had merely served to call forth the expressions of loyalty of the great majority of the nation. Sieveking's letter, of course, was also full of politics, he was in hopes that the King of Denmark would now be obliged to grant to the duchies a liberal constitution and, at the same time, to govern them on principles different from those upon which he ruled Denmark proper. Sieveking also expected that the minor princess in Germany would necessarily have to follow the example of the Pope, of the King of Naples, and of the King of Sardinia, which three had made liberal concessions to their peoples. Hermann Reincke informed me of his intention to leave Europe by the April steamer; amongst the passengers by this North Steamer arrived one of the brothers Osma with his lady from the United States where he had resided some time as Peruvian Minister, and José Vicente Oyague who had been for some time absent in Europe on a pleasure trip. On Wednesday the steamer from the South made her appearance; C. W. Schutte & C., of Arequipa, gave me considerable orders for the purchase of merchandise, advised shipments of sheep wool to A. Gibbs & Sons, against which I had to draw and to sell my drafts. All this gave me a good deal to do. Thursday

11th was my birthday; in the morning whilst I was quietly in my office Enriqueta and Corina entered, congratulated me and brought me some trifling presents [...] [191] “la pazza di amore or Nina”, music by Coppola, was represented. The Micciarrelli who called herself “primadonna assoluta” did not sing; instead of her la Schieroni, second primadonna, whose voice was certainly not so powerful as that of la Micciarelli; nevertheless she was much applauded, for she was younger, better looking and acted better. Also the bass, who acted a comic part, the buffo, as Dr. Simplicio, seemed to be much more at home than in Hernani as Ruy Gomez de Silvia. Visitors were never wanting at tea; one evening came Mr. and Mrs. Barton and Mrs. Moss; on another Mr. and Mrs. Went, and Miss Emma Robertson, James Reid; on the third Duquenne, Dolce, and the tenor Pellegrini, which latter, though upon the whole he had the appearance of a gentleman, was certainly not so at the bottom. In conversation my wife said “no hay cosa que me guste mas que la musica”, to which he replied with great effrontery: “¿mas que el amor?” Of course my wife did not vouchsafe to reply to him.

Sunday, 14th of May 1848. On board of the steamer for the South embarked Schwartz of Gibbs house for Arica, in Tacna he was to remain a short time, thence to remove to Arequipa, there to take charge of Gibbs house. Went who, though at the bottom an excellent fellow, was at first much ridiculed in Lima, on account of the grand airs which he gave himself, left for Pisco accompanied by Don Domingo Elías, with the object of visiting the extensive estates which the latter possessed in that neighborhood. Madame Lemoine who, as said above, had been poorly for a long time was, this day, well enough to receive me; to my sorrow I found with her Alvarez, the Consul for Venezuela, very stupid, and Canevaro, Consul for Sardinia, not stupid but certainly somewhat vulgar. These two engrossed all the conversation, and I soon took my leave. Thence I went to see Vicente Oyague who had been present in Paris during the 3 days of February, and was thus able to give to me and to various other gentlemen who had called upon him a very interesting account of what he had seen and experienced there. In the evening we again went to the Opera, taking the two little Barredas, Rosita and Marianita, Corina's play-fellows with us. The Schieroni was tremendously applauded, though in fact, towards [...] end, her voice entirely failed her. Even a garland of flowers was [...] to her on the stage, all the result of a mere party feeling of a knot [...] [192] with her husband. The Comercio of Saturday 13th May 1848 contained the conditions of the treaty of peace which, on the 2nd February had been signed in the town of Guadalupe by the North American and Mexican plenipotentiaries. In virtue of the same the United States bound themselves to pay to the Mexican Republic 15 millions hard dollars, 3 millions of which immediately after the ratification of the treaty, the remaining 12 millions in 4 yearly instalments, 3 millions each

year, together with 6% annual interest. Against this payment Mexico ceded to the United States a tract of land which, to judge by the map, comprises nearly $\frac{1}{3}$ of the Mexican territory. The boundary line was the following: it commenced at the mouth of the Rio Grande or Rio Bravo del Norte into the Gulf of Mexico, followed the middle of the river's course till it reached the Southern point of New Mexico, then running along the Southern frontier of the said province to the north of a place called Paso, as far as the Western point of New Mexico, where the line turned up to the North, always along New Mexico, until it touched a branch of the river Gila, or should there exist no such branch, till a point nearest to the same, thence to this river itself down the middle of its course till its juncture with the Rio Colorado, across this river, and finally following the boundary between alta and baja California to the shore of the Pacific.

Monday, 15th of May 1848. From the London "Sunday News" of 5th March which contained a detailed account of the Paris events I made an extract and this extract I copy here, though in the opinion of Mr. V. Dupont, to whom I dictate these lines, and who was in Paris at the time, it is not correct in all its parts.

In the year 1848 the population of France numbered 35,000,000, perhaps somewhat more inhabitants, of these only 280,000 were electors, a very small proportion which clearly showed that an electoral reform was much needed by the French nation. During the year 1847 not less than 62 reform banquets were celebrated all over France, and for the 23rd of February 1848, one was announced to be held in Paris which the Government prohibited and determined to put a stop to. This prohibition gave rise to discontent, and this discontent vented itself in a popular risi [...] émeute which took place on the 22nd. At first it was of an inof [...] [193] A crowd unarmed assembled singing the Marseillaise and another chorus, at that time much in vogue:

Mourir por la patrie;

C'est le sort le plus beau, le plus digne d'envie, etc.

They also shouted: vive la réforme, à bas Guizot! Otherwise they committed no disorder and were easily dispersed by the soldiers. A few, however, also some of the municipal guards, a kind of gendarmerie, were wounded, and here and there the pavement torn up. Towards 5 o'clock p.m. "the rappel" for the national guard was beaten. The same day, in the Chamber of deputies, the Ministry was impeached, the motion to this effect being signed by 52 Deputies, all of the opposition, with the name of Odillon Barrot at their head. Towards dark Louis Philippe, accompanied by the dukes of Nemours and Montpensier, passed in review both the troops of the line and the municipal guards, and was much cheered. Wednesday, the 23rd, the National guard fraternized with

the people, the crowd increased, and barricades were being erected. As yet the only cries which were heard were those of: "vive la réforme, à bas Guizot! À bas le Ministère!" Nevertheless the multitude was charged more than once by the soldiers and municipal guards, and blood was shed.

After the sun had set all houses were lighted up, and though the appearance of affairs looked rather threatening, yet, upon the whole, the populace was still in good humour when, all of a sudden, an accident, a mere chance brought about a complete change, and what had hitherto been a popular tumult became a revolution. In front of the Ministry for foreign affairs (Guizot's) which was defended by a strong detachment of soldiers, an immense crowd was assembled; a musket went off (who fired it has never been ascertained) the shot broke the leg of a horse on which a lieutenant colonel was mounted, then the commanding officer with a rashness and precipitancy which are unpardonable ordered the soldiers to fire upon the dense mass crowded together before the building, []2 of whom fell dead on the spot. Now the shouts altered: "aux armes! On []us trahit, on nous assassine!" Between 11 and 12 o'clock the King held []cil of Ministers and Count Molé having refused to form a [. . .] [194] names of such as he thought proper; among them Odillon Barrot, General Lamoricière he recommended as commander of the National Guard. Past midnight a considerable number of people directed themselves towards the open place before the Palais Royal, in front of which stood, at that time, the barracks of the Château d'Eau occupied by Municipal guards; inside the Palais Royal was a company of the 14th régiment of the line. Both the one and the other were summoned to give up their arms, which they refused to do, even to General Lamoricière's request they did not listen; then the combat commenced, which lasting for several hours, was carried on on both sides with valour and obstinacy, cost many lives, and concluded with the victory of the people. In the meanwhile, during the night, the pavement was torn up in many places and immense barricades were piled up. From the barracks of the Château d'eau the victors marched towards the Tuileries where, early in the morning, a new Ministry had been formed, consisting of Odillon Barrot, Thiers, General Lamoricière and Duvergier de Hauranne. Placards with the names of the new Ministers were posted all over the town, but torn down as soon as put up. On the approach of the multitude the king accompanied by Emile de Girardin, the Editor of the "Presse", went out to meet them, in hopes of being able to stop their progress, but in vain. Then, and not until then Louis Philippe was induced to seek his safety in flight; he did so most reluctantly; with him went the Queen, the Duchess of Nemours, 3 of her children, the Dukes and Duchess of Saxe Coburg and their children, and the Duchess of Montpensier. The Duke of Montpensier, with a few soldiers, escorted the fugitives who took the road to

Dreux. The Duke of Nemours remained in the Tulleries in command of the troops which consisted of 30,000 infantry, 2 squadrons of dragoons and 8 pieces of artillery, without counting the armed guardians and some municipal guards within the railing. The 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 6th and 10th Legions of the National guard surrounded the Tuilleries, and many more guards were on their way to join them. A combat was imminent when a lieutenant Aubert Roche, and Le[ssie]ur chef de bataillon of the Canton of Lagny Raincy carrying a flag of truce entered the Palace and persuaded the Duke to evacuate the same, which being done the National guards, foll[] by an immense crowd took possession of the now abandoned seat [. . .] [195] the throne was carried to the streets in triumph and then burnt. In the meanwhile about 300 Deputies had met in the chamber. At 1 o'clock the President took the chair; half an hour later entered the Duchess of Orléans Hellen, Princess of Mecklenburg Schwerin with her two children, the Count de Paris and the Duke of Chartres followed by the Dukes of Nemours and Montpensier. Immediately behind them the people rushed in and filled the hall and galleries, Monsieur Dupin ascended the tribune and announced the abdication of Louis Philippe, King of the French, in favour of his grandson, the Count of Paris, with his mother, the Duchess of Orléans as Régente. This announcement was received partly with applause, partly with marks of disapprobation. A voice from the galleries cried out: "it is too late". Now a horrible disorder ensued, many of the National Guards came in, and mixed with the Deputies. Marie ascended the tribune, proposing a provisional Government; he was seconded by Crémieux, and many voices shouted: "Yes, yes, that is what we want." Odillon Barrot, who had just entered, was called to the tribune, whence he proposed the Regency of the Duchess of Orléans, a Ministry chosen from such as were known to entertain the most liberal political opinions, and appealed to the country. The Marquis de La Rochejacquelin, a family well known for its Legitimist principles, said: "gentlemen, here you are nothing"; upon which he was called to order, and Mr. Chevalier, no deputy, editor of the "Bibliothèque historique", ascended the tribune, though he was repeatedly told that he had no business there, and commenced to harangue; when he had come to the words; "if the people will not consent to confer the crown on him" (the Count of Paris) he was interrupted by shouts of the crowd, "vive le République", which seemed to be the sign for a new inroad of the rabble dressed in the most heterogeneous manner. They filled the seats which were not occupied, and even ascended the tribune. The President, to put an end to this frightful disorder, put on his hat, when the new comers shouted: "off your hat", and some, they say, even pointed their muskets at him. Ledru-Rollin at last succeeded in overpowering the uproar with his voice of thunder: "gentlemen", he said, "in the name of the people I call for

silence". Some Deputies withdrew; the Duchess of [] and her children had quietly witnessed this scene, the violence [...] [196] silence protested against that form of Government just proposed by Odillon Barrot, recommended the constitution of 1791 and a Provisional government. Deafening applause interrupted and drowned his words. Lamartine seconded Ledru-Rollin's motion, proposed universal suffrage and "the Government on which we shall impose the duty to convoke and to consult the people in its totality, all who, as men, possess the rights of citizens". As may well be supposed these words gave satisfaction as great as, if not greater, than those uttered by Ledru-Rollin. Another crowd broke in, which seemed to have come from a recent combat, and now the royal party was induced to leave the hall; the President and nearly all the Deputies rose, when Ledru-Rollin read the names of those who were to form the Provisional Government, and each, one by one was received by the multitude with deafening cheers. They were: Dupont de l'Eure, Arago, de Lamartine, Ledru-Rollin, Garnier Pagès, Marie and Crémieux. This over, new cries made themselves heard: "à l'Hôtel de Ville, no civil list, no king!" At this moment a workman armed with a double barrelled fowling piece; fired at the picture which was hanging in the Hall, and where Louis Philippe was represented in the act of swearing to the Charter. Many rebuked this workman, a few defended him, a new tumult was the result, and it was with the greatest difficulty that Lamartine, Ledru-Rollin and Crémieux obtained a hearing. The last-named again read the names the members of the Provisional Government, declared the session closed and added: "we must now proceed to the seat of government." "A l'Hôtel de Ville!" was again shouted, and by 4 o'clock the Chamber was empty. The excitement in, and about the Hôtel de Ville passed all conception. Nothing was heard but "vive le Republique!" Louis Blanc, secretary of the Provisional Government harangued the multitude from the steps of the Hôtel de Ville, and declared [] hat henceforth the Republic was to be the form of Government in France, which announcement was received by fresh cheers, fresh cries, fresh shouts, and now at last the people which, I suppose, must have been somewhat tired by this time dispersed and retired to their houses. The Government set seriously to work, proclamations were issued, and new Ministers appointed. On Friday, 25th February, the Bourgeoisie appeared [...] [197] the omnipotence of the "Sans-culottes", the revival of the reign of Terror, and general pillage, however nothing of the kind took place, except a few robberies in the outskirts of the town. The barricades still continued erect; they were guarded by the people, and the "Drapeau rouge" floated from the top of them. Want of provisions made itself felt, but no further outbreak occurred. Frequently Lamartine harangued the people in different places of Paris, and at last persuaded them to lower the red flag and to hoist the tricolor in its stead.

“Le drapeau tricolore”, he said, “a fait le tour du monde avec nos libertés et nos gloires, le drapeau rouge n’a fait que le tour du champ de Mars traîné dans le sang et la bone”. Saturday 26th Paris commenced resuming its wonted aspect, the measures taken by the Government gained the confidence of the bourgeoisie; shops were again opened and the barricades gradually piled down. Dupont de l’Eure, President of the Provisional Government, was installed in the Palais du Luxembourg. The first decree given by the Government commenced with the words: French Republic, Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, the second abolished the titles of nobility. This day, the 26th, Lamartine surrounded by all the members of the government and their secretaries officially announced, among other things, royalty to be abolished, the Republic proclaimed, the people will exercise their political rights. National workshops are open for those who are without work. Finally the pain of death is abolished for political offences. 50,000 citizens of Paris who had effected the revolution were to be inscribed in the ranks of the National Guard; 100,000 presented themselves, the rumour having been spread, though erroneously, that they were to march towards the frontier. From all parts of the country declarations of adhesion to the Provisional Government were sent in. All prefects were dismissed, and the civil and military administration of the Departments placed under the direction of the delegates of the Government. The Minister of the United States was the first to recognize the new order of things. Lord Normanby, British Ambassador in Paris, officially made known to Mr. Lamartine, Minister for foreign affairs in France, that the recent political changes would, in no way, cause any [_]tion in the friendly relations which had hitherto existed between [...] [198] the Bank of France treasury bonds to the amount of 41,000,000 francs as a guarantee for the payment of the last instalment of the loan contracted by him with the Government of Louis Philippe. A decree of the new Government granted a further term of 10 days for the payment of bills already due. In the meanwhile the royal family had gradually reached the shores of Great Britain with little money in their pockets, and some of them almost without a change of linen. The members of the Provisional Government were: *Duport de l’Eure*, President of the Council, in his 81st year, hitherto Deputy in the Chamber, an honest, straightforward and upright man. *Lamartine*, Minister for foreign affairs, 58 years of age, well known all over the world as orator, poet, and political writer. *Arago* (François), Minister of Marine, 62 years old, considered to be the most scientific man in France. *Crémieux*, Minister of Justice, 47 years old, before the year 1830 the most celebrated lawyer at the bar of Nîmes, and for the last 10 years the most popular of the Parisian advocates. *Marie*, Minister of Public Works, 60 years of age, also a lawyer, since 1830 the leading Counsel in most political causes. *Ledru Rollin*, Minister of the Interior, 47 years of age,

likewise a lawyer and well known for his ultra-democratic opinions. *Bethmont*, Minister of Commerce, in his 45th year, again a lawyer. *Hippolyte Carnot*, Minister of Public instruction, 47 years of age, bred to the law, now by profession homme de lettres, and editor of the “revue encyclopédique”. *General Bedeau*, Minister of war, in his 44th year, considered the best, the most popular officer in the French army, that is to say after Lamoricière, Changarnier and Barraguay d'Hilliers. *Garnier Pagès*, Préfet de la Seine, likewise brought up to the law. *General Cavaignac* new Governor of Algiers. Most competent judges gave it as their opinion that the army in Africa had not a better officer.

Tuesday, 16th of May 1848. In the forenoon, whilst I was occupied in my office, Garland entered, and after a short preamble spoke to me, more or less, in the following terms: “Doña Mariquita will, no doubt, have already told you that I am passionately fond of your daughter Enriqueta, and that I wish to make her my wife; I trust you have no objection to my offering her my heart and hand.” I replied that I had not the slightest objection to his person, but that neither my wife nor myself would in the slightest degree, coerce Enriqueta's free will, and that she was at liberty to accept or refuse him, as she thought proper. He appeared satisfied [...] [199] entered into some conversation about his prospects in life. He told me that, as yet, he had but a small fortune, his expenses having been great, that at Gibbs' he had, at present, 8% of the net profits made by their various establishments on the west coast, and that of the gains on the first huano business calculated to amount to, more or less, \$250,000, five % would be credited him. He also confessed that occasionally he had gambled a little, but that he was resolved to abstain for ever from this ruinous vice. We separated, of course, on the very best terms. In the evening the whole family went to the theatre to hear the famous violonist Sivori perform on his instrument. He played three times, la Campanella, la Plegaria de Moises on one cord, and “el carnaval de Venecia”. His play was wonderful, it not only delighted, it surprised and astonished all present; nothing like it had ever before been heard in Lima. Between his playing we had instrumental music by the orchestra, and some singing by the opera singers. Hardly did the Micciarelli place her foot on the stage when a storm of applause arose, which went on “crescendo” the whole night, and reached its acme when, having sung the Cavatina of the barber of Seville, she was literally overwhelmed with garlands and bouquets. All this was nothing but the effect of party feeling. Last Sunday the Schieron and her partisans had all their way, now the friends of la Micciarelli were resolved to outdo their rivals; in my poor opinion the voice of the Micciarelli was clear and powerful, not sweet, nor pleasant. Suddenly a shrill whistle made itself repeatedly heard in the gallery; shouts from the pit “turn out the whistle”, when a tall, bearded, ugly Italian, whose name was

Rossetti, presented himself in the front row, and said in a loud voice: “esta no es la música de Rossini, es la música de Micciarelli.” Policemen were sent up, they arrested the individual, and tranquillity was restored. When we had come home Reid and Garland took tea with us; the former was much in the wind, the latter handed a letter to Enriqueta.

From Wednesday, 17th to Friday, 19th of May 1848. The therm. was fast falling; at 8 a.m. with a covered sky [] marked in my office, with doors open 67 Fah. = 15 1/2 R. My poor []ta was in a miserable state of mind; she wept and sighed and could [. . .] [200] politics, it was filled with articles regarding the two singers. The English, as they signed themselves, Cotesworth, Reid, Fair, Davies, Robertson with Calisto Pfeiffer at their head, who had declared himself their leader, had taken the part of the Micciarelli, whilst Rossetti, Massilla and their compeers took up the cudgels for la Schieron, and their mutual recriminations were not always confined within the limits of decorum. José Vicente Oyague, Manuel Espantoso, and one or two other merchants succeeded in doing a pretty piece of business with the Government; they discounted, at 2% monthly interest, the last monthly instalments of the huano contractors which would not be due for many months to come, and which amounted to from 120 to 130,000 dollars; even \$6000 in abonos were received as cash. I myself also discounted a good deal at 1% monthly to Alsop & C. treasury pagarés which they had received in payment for a claim made by the Government of the United States on that of Perú. My sales were null.

Saturday, 20th of May 1848. Doña Berna was struck by apoplexy, and we all thought she was dying. She was my wife's aunt and had been a mother to her from the first days of her life, for the real mother, Doña Catalina had died in childbed. Dr. Smith who was immediately sent for bled and purged her. The blood which she lost was thick and black. My wife did not leave bedside. The Comercio of this night made known to the public that two Ministers, General Raygada for war, and Don José Davila Condemarin for the interior, had resigned their posts. At the same time many lists of different individuals well known in the political world, the greater proportion of them ironically, were proposed to Castilla as men fit for forming a new cabinet.

Sunday, 21st of May 1848. Doña Berna was much better and Dr. Smith declared that, for the present, there was no immediate danger. For several days I had been molested by a sty in one of my eyes, during the night it had burst, but still prevented me from going out in the forenoon and I remained quietly at home, reading Alison. From Garland, who was the only one with us at dinner I heard that the firm of Gibbs' had received an anonymous letter from Payta, by which they were informed that Santiago Tabara of said place, their debtor, being severely press [. . .] [201] of his creditors, and that his affairs looked very

black. If this advice were true, and in all probability it was so, Gibbs' would lose considerably for Tabara's debt to the house was above \$160,000, which debt the concern, which commenced on the 1st May 1847, had taken from the previous ones at a discount of nearly \$50,000. Afterwards we went to the play to hear Verdi's *Hernani*, and on our return home my wife treated us with "Sucumbé" or "Caspiroleta", a very pleasant drink consisting of milk boiled with sugar and cinnamon, to which eggs are added, which being well beaten up to a froth, some white wine is poured into it. Early in the morning of this day some burglars attempted to force their entrance into the store at the corner of the street San José formerly owned by Malagrida. They commenced with boring, but meeting with a thick beam which impeded their progress, they set fire to it; fortunately it was soon discovered and quickly extinguished.

Tuesday, 23rd of May 1848. Garland came to my office and was in high spirits; he had been upstairs when Enriqueta had agreed to give him her hand. In the course of the day the large house called de Micheo, situated in the plaza de San Juan de Dios was raffled, and Mrs. Codecido was the lucky winner. In the evening we went once more to the theatre to hear Sivori play, who delighted us quite as much as the first time, but the music and singing, which filled up the intervals, was very indifferent. The orchestra was weak. The tenor sang poorly, and the bass who sang a comic aria from "il elixir di amore", though much applauded was to me the worst of all. Our box was crowded with visitors. I accompanied Mrs. Pflucker to her house, and in my own I still found a good many assembled round the tea-table.

From Wednesday, 24th to Saturday, 27th of May 1848. Garland was now continually our guest at dinner. He and my daughter were, of course, excellent friends, but as lovers I rather thought them quiet and taciturn. On Saturday a scandalous scene took place in one of the Ministries. Juan Centeno, son of Don Anselmo, was oficial primero, that is to say 2nd clerk in the Ministry for foreign affairs, the first being called oficial mayor. He was ordered to go to Oruro in Bolivia there [...] the situation of Peruvian Consul; he replied that he begged to be [...] [202] The Government insisted and ordered him to leave Lima without delay for his destination; again Centeno refused to obey and went, as usually, to his post in the Ministry. This was too much; Castilla, the President, went personally to the Ministry, and with his own hands turned out the disobedient clerk. Both the department of foreign affairs and that of the Interior were, at the time, without their respective Ministers whose work was provisionally done by the first clerks, Sanz of the former, Seoane of the latter. The new Minister of the Interior was not yet named, Dr. Felipe Pardo was expected from Chile to take charge of Foreign Affairs, and General San Roman had succeeded Raygada in the War department.

Thursday, 1st of June. Ascension day. A troublesome boil kept me within doors. In the evening my family went to the opera, and whilst they were listening to the warbling of the Sch[i]eroni or the Micciarelli I, quietly at home, enjoyed reading, the sweet and fluent poetry of Virgil, and the stately prose of Alison.

Friday, 2nd of June 1848. H. B. My's Steamer Samson arrived from Panama and brought many important political news, the particulars of which I gathered mostly from various newspapers, partly also from private letters. I shall give an account of them as soon as I have said a few words relative to my private affairs. From Hermann Reincke I received a letter in which he expressed the hope that after his return to Perú he might still be blessed with the hand of my daughter Enriqueta; he enclosed a few lines addressed to me by his eldest sister, Mrs. Knauer, which very naturally tended to the same object as his own. A. Gibbs & Sons of London informed me, under date of 15th April, that my son Juan had drawn upon them from New-York £2500, and added that their correspondent in Baltimore had advised them of the purchase made by Juan of a very nice vessel of 300 tons burden. Juan himself had written me without fail, but his letter did not come to hand. Sieveking & Schuster had likewise drawn on my account £100 on Gibbs', and made a payment of 1000 marks currency to Mr. Paul Bobertag, which sum was part of the amount which I contributed to the academical education of my two nephews Johannes and Henry Limpricht. The nitrate ex Camana, Prevost's and mine, remained still on hand for, as might have been expected, all descriptions of produce had declined in [...] [203] Gibbs wrote that the political commotions in France were not likely to find the slightest echo in Great-Britain. In Ireland, it is true, there had been Chartist meetings, but no actual disorder had taken place, nevertheless Ireland was always, more or less, in a state of agitation. In London 150,000 special constables of the most respectable people (one of them was Mr. Dankaerts, a married man and Gibbs' head-clerk) had been sworn in, and these added to the regular police force were more than sufficient to overawe the mob, should it be inclined to any outbreak.

In *France* mercantile affairs looked extremely black. The Bank of France had discontinued cash payments, and most of the leading private Bankers in this Capital had stopped payment, or in the most favourable case suspended their business. Heavy failures had likewise taken place in Frankfurt, Berlin, Cologne and other mercantile places in Germany. Duquenne read to me part of a letter from his brother Léon who was established in Paris under the name of Léon, Duquenne & C.; the account which he gave of trade was quite as doleful as that Gibbs', he added that, as a precautionary measure he had thought prudent to suspend payment. José Marco del Pont established in Paris, had, according to advices received by Garland from England, lost half his fortune during the

few weeks which had elapsed since the dethronement of Louis Philippe. The populace of that capital were, it was said, doing nothing except listening to harangues of popular leaders and planting trees of liberty, tree which, as I have read somewhere, bear no fruit and have no root. Amongst the Republicans, who combined had put an end to royalty in France a schism was already discernible; one part, the ultras, were headed by Ledru-Rollin, whilst the more moderate looked up to Lamartine as their chief. War was, as yet, by no means imminent; nevertheless underwriters already asked enormous premiums to insure against war risk, so that Gibbs' and other houses had considered proper to effect all their insurances "free of capture and seizure."

In *Berlin* discontent began showing itself openly on the 13th and [...] ch; on the following day some disorders took place and the [...] [204] which from hour to hour became more evident, gave a vague promise that the press should be freed of the censorship which was pressing upon it, also that on the 27th of April the estates should meet. These concessions were not considered sufficient, and on the 16th March fresh demands were made and new petitions given in; however the soldiers were still able to maintain order, and a few citizens lost their lives. On the 17th the trains from Halle, Leipzig and Breslau brought many students, also a numerous deputation arrived from Cologne. Affairs now took a menacing aspect; the revolutionists, for this name might already be given them, demanded the deposition of the Ministers, an immediate proclamation of liberty of the press, and the speedy convocation of the Prussian estates. On the 18th the king saw the necessity of giving way to the popular demands, and accordingly published a royal order convoking the estates for the 2nd of April. This important document said in the sequel: "We demand that Germany be transformed from a Confederation of States into one Confederate State, further a federal representation of the German States, and Constitutional institutions in each of them; a general military defensive system in all Germany similar to that already existing in Prussia; one general Federal flag, its colors to be black, red and gold; one Federal generalissimus; a German fleet; A Federal German tribunal to settle differences of a political nature between the German princes and their estates, as well as between the princes themselves; a general Zoll-verein or custom house league, with the same weights and measures (nothing was said about the same coins) and the liberty of the press. These concessions were thankfully received by the people when, on the 18th an accident occurred similar to that which, in Paris, hurled Louis Philippe from the throne; a numerous deputation of respectable citizens went to the palace to thank the king for the promises he had been pleased to give when, according to the Cologne paper, they first shouted to the military men on duty to make room, and even insulted a colonel of dragoons, whilst

the 'London illustrated news' said that an evil genius prompted a regiment of cavalry to use their sabres against the inoffensive multitude. Their example was followed by the infan[] they fired on the dense mass, and many were killed on the spot [...] [205] arms for arms!" was the cry which resounded everywhere; but at first no arms were to be had. A battalion of Neufchatel sharp-shooters fraternized with the people, cannons were brought against them, two pieces of artillery fell into their hands, and the combat lasted from 2 p.m. until 5 o'clock in the morning of the 19th. The carnage was dreadful; eye witnesses said that the gutters, literally ran with blood. In the evening of the 18th the princes rode through the streets, endeavoring to calm the spirits but in vain; the king's brother, the presumptive successor to the throne, was stopped by the populace and subjected to the greatest indignities; he fled and made his escape to England. On the morning of the 19th von Mollendorff, who commanded the troops, was seized by the people, detained and compelled to sign an order to his soldiers to cease firing. With this written order a deputation of citizens carrying a white flag made their way through the ranks of the soldiers, demanded and obtained an audience from the king who, after some hesitation, ordered the immediate evacuation of the capital by the troops. On the same day, Sunday, 19 March, 21 corpses, with their still gaping wounds, were carried to the royal palace and placed at the foot of the staircase. After a considerable while and long shouting of the multitude: "the king, the queen!" they appeared hand in hand, descended the staircase and approached the bloody bodies. "That is your work!" said one man; from thousands and hundreds of thousands of throats resounded the same cry, all present pointing towards the corpses. Shaking and apparently much moved the king stood alongside of his trembling queen. "Off with your cap!" was the next shout, the king removed his cap. On the 20th the king rode through the capital, and the reception he met with was but indifferent. On his second progress, in a carriage, he kissed his hands and bowed from the windows to the multitude crowded around him; he was now affectionately greeted and cheered. From five different points he addressed his subjects and granted pardon to many. The queen, and of the new Ministry von Schwerin and Bornemann seemed to be greatest favorites amongst the people. [] the 22nd the funerals of 187 of the victims in this unfortunates combat were []ed with the greatest solemnity; in 187 coffins they were ranged [...] [206] a catholic clergyman and a jewish rabbin addressed the multitude; between 200,000 and 300,000 persons followed in sad procession; they passed the royal palace where the king remained standing on the balcony for three hours, and outside the king's gate (König's Thor) these mortal remains found their last resting-place. It was calculated that in the course of that one day and night between 1400 and 1500 persons, military and civilians lost their lives. Of the

20,000 soldiers who fought the people none, except those from Neufchatel, made common cause with them.

In *Vienna*, on 13th and 14th March, disorders occurred, a few of the people lost their lives, and their funerals were celebrated on 19th. Ferdinand, the emperor, a good-natured, weak-minded man warned by the dangers which threatened him, quietly ceded to the demands of his subjects and they, especially the Viennese known for their devotedness to the house of Hapsburg and their love to the emperor, and his family, returned just as quietly to their wonted loyalty; and the appointment of Count Collorat to the Ministry was, above all, grateful to the entire empire. When the emperor drove out he was enthusiastically cheered, numerous deputations of all classes of people repaired to the palace to express their gratitude. The new ministry granted full liberty of the press, convoked the estates to meet on the 4th of July and proclaimed a general amnesty for political offenders. The Deputies of Hungary presented, on the 17th of March, an address from the Hungarian estates, in reply to which the Emperor expressed his willingness to nominate a responsible Hungarian Ministry, whereupon the deputation immediately returned to Presburg to convey this welcome intelligence.

King Louis of Bavaria, the fond lover of Lola Montes, countess of Landsfeld, abdicated in favor of his son Maximilian who, when opening, on the 22nd of March, the chamber of Deputies, said in his speech from the throne: "I am proud to be able to call myself a constitutional king, I am resolved to grant an amnesty for all political offences and transgressions. The objects which I have in view are: the responsibility of Ministers, the liberty of the Press, the election of members for a new chamber of Deputies, a speedy arrangement for the representation of the Palatinate, the abolition of the ground rents, an[] the formation of a new code of laws." Moreover he promised various [...] [207] of the people, etc.

Ernest Augustus, the old king of *Hannover* was also compelled to yield to the demands of his people who threatened to depose him and to place prince George of Cambridge on the throne if he did not. He had to dismiss the hated privy Councillor Falke, and to call in his stead Mr. Stube, the liberal Deputy for Osnabrück who, for several years, had been persecuted and even imprisoned. The king said in his proclamation that the censorship of the Press was abolished, and that he granted the wished for amnesty for political offences; he promised to lay before the estates a plan for a change in the Constitution based upon the responsibility of Ministers and upon a fusion of the National Treasury and the Royal Fisc.

The Margrave of *Baden*, brother of the Grand-Duke, hitherto general-in-chief of the army, resigned all the dignities which he held in the country.

The Duke of *Brunswick* made known his intention to join Prussia in forming a union of all Germany, and to bring about a representation of the nation. His troops received order to wear the new German national cockade.

In *Saxony* the king turned out his old and named an entirely new Ministry, of the members of which only one von Holzendorff, for the war department, and very popular all over the kingdom, was a nobleman.

In *Frankfurt-on-the-Mein* a flag, with the new German colors black, gold and red, as said above, was hoisted upon the building in which the German diet held its sittings. From the preceding it was evident to me that the people of Germany wanted no republic; they had made their legitimate demands, these had been conceded to them, and I was in hopes that peace would be maintained.

Italy. On the 18th March the insurrection broke out in Milan; till the 22nd the Austrian troops remained in the town endeavoring to put down this revolutionary movement, they, then, retired on the approach of the Piedmontese [...] which, under the command of the Duke of Genoa, had crossed the frontier. [...] [208] and Padua was in open rebellion. The king of Sardinia, Carlo Alberto, intended, it was said, to proceed to Milan in person, and even the Grand Duke of Tuscany was about sending some troops in aid of the Lombards. The Pope gave a liberal constitution to his subjects on the 19th March, and his example was followed by the king of the two Sicilies.

In Madrid an attempt had been made to create discontent and to bring about a revolution, but it had completely failed.

Also in Belgium a few Republicans who had endeavored to revolutionize the country had not succeeded anywhere. The Constitutional king Leopold continued to enjoy the love and respect to the entire population.

Holland was completely tranquil.

Warsaw was said to be in a state of insurrection. Nicolas the 1st, autocrat of Russia, published on the 26th March a proclamation drawn out in strong and energetic terms. Revolution and anarchy, he said, had first lifted up their detestable heads in France; soon after they had overrun all Germany, penetrated into the dominions of his dear allies the Emperor of Austria and the King of Prussia, and finally their audacity knowing no limits, they had, in their delirium, ventured to threaten even his Russia which God had confided to him, but here he protested they should not enter. He proceeded saying that he would defend the inviolability of his Empire's frontiers, and he was convinced that every Russian would joyfully obey his Emperor's call under their ancient watchword: "for our religion, our Czar and our country!" An ukase placed the army upon the war footing, and 150,000 men were ordered to march, without delay, to the frontier of Poland.

Denmark and the Duchies will require a long chapter for, as several of the play-fellows of my childhood and companions of my youth were mixed up in the movement, I learned from their letters, those of Henry Sieveking and Edward Reincke, the tales which probably I should not have found in newspapers. Theodore Reincke, Charles Semper, Henry Sieveking and Edward Reincke, all four closely related to each other by marriage, Semper and Sieveking having married sisters of the Reinckes, were zealous Schleswig-Holsteiners; the two first-named by far the cleverest, whilst the two others, it might be said, followed in their wake. Theodore Reincke who was fond of putting himself forward was frequently named by his fellow-citizens their Deputy in the various congresses convened sometimes in the one, sometimes in the other place. Semper [...] [209] to keep rather in the back-ground; for many, many years he was and perhaps still is in 1873 the capable and efficient Director of the Altona-Kiel railway. As a proof of his decided anti-Danish feeling I may mention that, when in later years, after the que[]ng of the rising of 1848, King Frederick VII sent him the Danebrog cross as an acknowledgement for the great services rendered by him in the furtherance of the industry of his native town by means of his two large manufactories for spinning wool and dyeing woollen yarn, he returned the same saying that his principles did not allow him to accept it. George Knauer, a Hamburger by birth, husband of the eldest miss Reincke, wavered between the two parties. As a lover of peace and order, which he valued above all, he was averse to political convulsions whilst, on the other hand, he was too honest not to see and to confess that the Schleswig-Holsteiners had many reasons to complain. Frederick Warnholz, whose second wife was another Miss Reincke, leaned to the Danish side, for he was anxious to obtain honors which only royalty could bestow; and the last of the group, Theodore Elmenhorst, whose sister Maria had been Warnholz's first wife, felt or merely affected a total indifference as to the political events which then convulsed his native country.

Page 183 of this volume I already observed that King Frederick the VII, on his accession to the Danish throne, promised to his subjects a liberal constitution to be framed by 52 persons chosen as there stated. I added that for the reasons then given the Schleswig-Holstein estates felt little inclination to send their deputies to Copenhagen for the said purpose. When this was known in Copenhagen and that, if any were sent they would be men of the most decided German anti Danish principles, the indignation of the ultra-Danish party was roused, and various newspapers, their organs, vomited forth invectives against the Schleswig-Holsteiners, their antagonists, whilst these, in all probability quite as rabid, but fettered by the Censorship of the press, were prevented from giving vent to their wrath. Now the estates of Schleswig

and Holstein met, Lauenburg sent no Deputies, and from the Duchy of Schleswig the 7 peasant Deputies for the most northern part where Danish is exclusively spoken, were [...]nting. Those who assembled resolved that a petition to their sovereign containing [...] of his German subjects should be drawn up and placed before him [...] [210] reached Copenhagen, the king had already been forced by his Danish subjects to form a new Ministry consisting of men known for their anti German opinions, amongst whom Orla Lehmann and Ischerning. The reply given to the Deputation was concise: to Holstein and Lauenburg what they claimed would be conceded; Schleswig [...] integral part of Denmark would receive the liberal constitution already promised by the king. The members of the Deputation when appearing in the streets of Copenhagen had to be protected by soldiers against the violence of the mob, and their departure was delayed under various pretences. This was done to gain time, so that troops might be got ready, and the governor of the fortress of Rendsburg be provided with powder and ammunition of which he stood in need. On receipt of the news in Kiel the excitement was indescribable, and it was evident that a rising, if not a revolution, was close at hand. Von Scheel, the hated governor in Schleswig, resigned before his successors had been named whereupon, to prevent anarchy, a provisional junta formed itself in Kiel which acted in the name of the Duke who was not free (unfree) and which consisted of the prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, Count Reventlow Preetz, Von Beseler, Bremer and M. T. Schmidt. The Schleswig yägers garrisoned in Kiel gave in their adhesion, and Prince Frederick placing himself at their head hastened to Rendsburgh, and before the Governor was aware of their approach the fortress was already in their hands; the soldiers, natives of the two Duchies, without their Danish officers joined their countrymen. Meanwhile they were not idle in Copenhagen; steamers, small men of war and gunboats carried troops to Schleswig. On the other hand Germany gave signs of life, Prussian soldiers, very fine troops, took up their quarters along the Southern bank of the Eider. Hannover, Mecklenburg, Oldenburg and Brunswick concentrated their troops to the east and South of Holstein, whilst the small Schleswig-Holstein army crossed the Eider and marched northwards, but on the approach of the Danes, the king himself having landed in Alsens, on the 9th of April; fell back as far as Flensburg where they were attacked, beaten notwithstanding a valiant resistance, and retired to the vicinity of Rendsburg. In the engagement the volunteers from Kiel, students and young men versed in gymnastics (turner) the yägers and the 16th Hosten battalion under Count Baudissin, suffered most. Edward Reincke wrote me that they had fought in the proportion [...] 6 to 16, that many of the Schleswig-Holsteiners were young men [...] [211] officers, whilst the Danish army was well armed, well equipped and well

commanded. At last the German Diet awoke from its lethargy. It was proposed that west and east Prussia as well as Schleswig should be admitted into the German Confederation, also that Prussia jointly with the German states which formed the 10th corps d'armée should take the necessary steps to protect the independence of Holstein and its union with Schleswig, and finally that until the differences existing between Denmark and the Duchies were arranged by means of negotiations, the statu quo should be reestablished even by force of arms, if necessary, which in other words meant to say that the Duchy of Schleswig should be cleared of foreign (Danish) troops. Accordingly the Prussian prince Waldemar passed through Altona taking with him from his Government to the troops stationed south of the Eider the order to cross the frontier of Schleswig; 2000 Mecklenburgers passed Segeberg on their way to Rendsburg, Brunswickers were in Haaburg, Hannoverians and Oldenburgers with artillery were expected to pass the Elbe at Stade. The Danish guardship *Elben* moored opposite Altona was intrusted by the Provisional Government in Kiel to captain Otto Donner, a native of Altona, the only Schleswig-Holsteiner in the Danish navy. In Altona a third corps of National Guards was formed consisting of such as had hitherto been excluded, they either being already too old, or invalids, or for some other reason. In this battalion enlisted Bernhard Donner, George Baur, sons of the two richest merchants of the place, George Knauer, Charles Semper, Frederick Warnholz, Theodore Reincke, Henry Sieveking, and many, many others of the same rank in life. Their uniform consisted in blue linen blouses with red stripes on the shoulders, and a blue cap with a red stripe. Men of a more advanced age, Dr. Stintzing, Professor Frau[u]dsen, as a reserve corps practised firing at a target. On the 24th March the Provisional Government residing in Kiel was proclaimed and recognized in Altona, not without violent disputes between the Municipality and the other []thorities, by which latter, I suppose, the President named by the Government in Copenhagen and the Senate were meant. The Prussian guards who, in the month of March, had been [] to evacuate Berlin, were received in Hamburg and Altona with considerable [. . .] [212] the soldiers who arrive one day and leave the following. In the counting house I am hardly ever seen, nor is my presence much needed, for no business is doing. The want of credit passes all limits. A discounter has refused discounting acceptances of Baur and Donner because the bills were drawn from Copenhagen (which in my, Witt's, opinion is no valid reason). Elias Warburg who, on the 1st January, was worth 250,000 Banco marks, has stopped payment. "Fortunately" and with these words Sieveking rejoicingly closes his letter, "our portfolio is just now well stocked with good bills".

From Saturday, 1st to Saturday, 10th of June 1848. There was no change in our usual way of living. Garland now recognized as Enriqueta's future husband was not only our continual guest at dinner but also spent in our house every moment he could spare from his mercantile occupations. In the evening my wife and daughter had invariably many friends round the tea-table whom I seldom joined before 9 o'clock, until which hour I was occupied in my office. On Sunday the 4th they went to the opera, I preferred remaining at home amusing myself with Livy and Alison. On their return they came accompanied by Mr. Mrs. Wheelock, James Reid, John Fair and William Cotesworth, all of whom took tea with us and remained till midnight. In the forenoon of this Sunday I paid my official visit to the new Minister for Foreign affairs, Dr. Felipe Pardo, and he not being at home I stayed a considerable while with his very agreeable lady, Doña Petita, née La Valle. I also called upon Doña Mercedes Guise, since the preceding thursday, Mrs. John Dartnell, and upon Madame Lemoine who seemed much affected by the late political occurrences in France; she looked very poorly and had certainly much changed since the last few months.

The South Steamer brought me from C. W. Schutte & C. of Arequipa considerable orders for the purchase of manufactured goods, of which I was only able to execute those for tocuyos. Of this article I bought two small parcels at 7/8 real the yard in bond, the one from Huth & C, the other from Alsop & C.

By the North steamer Mr. Edward McCall arrived from the United States bringing me letters from Juan of 28th M[?] and 11th April. The vessel which he had bought of 296 tons with everything requisite and provisions for 16 months cost him 17,000 North-American dollars against which he had drawn upon A. Gibbs & Sons of London £4000 which placed me in the [...] [213] time, by no means convenient to me, for I required my small capital to carry on my lucrative discounting business.

The political news from Europe continued to be of interest.

In Vienna it would seem as if the people had only waited for the departure of Prince Metternich and his lady to prove by their enthusiastic demonstrations the love and affection they bore to their emperor. As soon as the hated Minister was gone and Ferdinand had promised a liberal constitution, he was cheered whensoever he appeared in public, and the town was illuminated at night. In Spielberg near Prünn 115 prisoners were set at liberty, all political offenders, mostly Poles and Italians. The imperial Vienna Gazette, a paper with which I am not acquainted, but which the Comercio of Lima called the official organ of the Austrian cabinet contained a violent diatribe against Prussia. The king of Prussia, it said, had only ceded to the demands of his subjects when he saw

that his throne was tottering; he, the only one of the German sovereigns had ceded *after* barricades had been thrown up in his capital, and after the best blood of his subjects had been spilt, and now he spoke of hoisting with his still bloody hands the old German colors which hitherto Austria alone had preserved.

In Stockholm an insignificant emeute took place on the 21st March, but being immediately suppressed it did not leave the slightest trace behind it.

On the 10th April not less than 300,000 Chartist with music, flags and banners assembled on Kensington Commons near London; here they were addressed by their leaders amongst whom Fergus O'Connor, member of the house of Commons, and then quietly dispersed. The same evening O'Connor presented in the house a petition to which, it was said, 5,000,000 signatures were affixed, and which demanded annual parliame [...] niversal suffrage and vote by ballot. On examination of the signatures no more than 2,000,000 were found, of which a great many in the same handwriting some indecent, others improper, others ridiculous. There were to be read the names of "Victoria regina", "the Duke of Wellington", "Sir Robert Peel" and others of the same class, all which, I hardly need say, [...] nothing. This very evening Ministers moved that a bill for the [...] [214] or less a repetition of similar ones passed under the reign of George the third should be read for the second time. This was opposed in a revolutionary speech by Smith O'Brien, like Fergus O'Connor a member for Ireland. On the following evening the debate was resumed; 452 voted that the bill should be read a second time, 35 were against it, and thus there is no doubt that it will become law.

The news from Paris I took from the Comercio de Lima, I will, however, say in anticipation that, according to Mr. Victor Dupont to whom I dictate these lines, everything told of Lagrange is a mere fabrication. A Paris article of 15th March translated in the Comercio of 8th June, said that it was well known that the musket supposed to have gone off accidentally before the building of the Ministry for foreign affairs, see page 193 of this volume, was purposely fired by a certain Lagrange. This Lagrange, an ardent republican and condemned insurgent of 1832, apprehended that affairs were taking a turn in his opinion too favorable for the stability of monarchy; he, therefore, hit upon this plan to cause a disturbance, which might lead to an insurrection, and in this the result has shown how well he calculated. On the Sunday after the flight of Louis Philippe and family the revolutionary chiefs had a meeting when the cold blood and quiet demeanour of Lamartine roused the inflammable passions of Lagrange to such a degree that this latter walked up to him a pistol in his hand uttering these words: "who could prevent my shooting you on the spot?" to which Lamartine replied, his tranquil looks meeting the fire which darted from

Lagrange's eyes: "your own conscience besides your conviction that any death would be useless to yourself and your party, for my colleagues would never permit the return of the anarchy of 93". Lagrange was cowed, pale as death he fell into an arm-chair and murmured these words: "you are no republican, not even a true patriot, but a great man". The meeting broke up and Lagrange was conveyed to a hospital there to undergo medical treatment. Ledru-Rollin, a man whose vanity was unbounded, was gradually obtaining a greater influence than his colleagues in the Provisional Government. There was one question, however, which for him it was difficult to answer: "how did you manage to pay all your debts of no inconsiderable amount during the short time of your Ministry?" Ferdinand Flocon, an otherwise very pacific man, was a violent republican writer [] was said to be the most rabid rep [. . .] [215] a shrill voice; the brilliancy of his words, the energy of his eloquence and the beauty of his ideas made, however, his audience forget his physical defects. In size he was a dwarf, in ambition a giant. His speeches to the working classes it was thought prudent not to print, they being of too subversive a tendency.

Under N° 2, in the extracts, will be found a cutting from the Comercio which shows the amount of manufactured cotton goods exported from England to Lima in the course of 1846, 1847 and part of 1848.

Sunday, 11th of June 1848. Whit Sunday.

From Monday, 12th, Whit-Monday, to Saturday, 17th of June 1848. On Sunday forenoon I made a few calls of which I will only specify that to Duquenne with whom I found a pleasant young French painter from Mexico whom Duquenne afterwards introduced to my family, and secondly that to Dionisio Boulanger of Païta just arrived from Europe. He had been in London at the time of the late crisis and told me that he had then heard from a discount broker that, at very long sights, he would prefer taking the acceptances of Gibbs' to those of Rotschild; this appeared to me rather exaggerated, but I give his account as I had it from Boulanger. On Monday I did not stir, though my family went to the theatre. I wrote and read the whole day long; with Alison I had come as far as the Russian campaign; it was on the 24th June 1812 that "la grande armée" passed the Niemen. Of my letters one was directed to Mrs. Knauer whom I informed that Enriqueta was engaged to marry Garland. A press-copy I forwarded to Panama there to be delivered to Hermann Reincke, in case he were to come that way, though it was more probable that he had already taken his passage on board the "Codan" which brought some manufactured goods on his account, round Cape Horn. George Hellmann of Tacna went to Europe by the North Steamer, whilst his uncle Christian, who had separated from Huth's house on the 10th April embarked for Arica to attend to his nephew George's business in Tacna during his absence. Christian, upon whom I called before his departure, appeared to

me rather down hearted. Hermann Rodewald remained in his stead as head of Huth, Grüning [] house in Lima. In the interval between the arrival and the departure [...] ers the entire mercantile world in Lima was always in a kind of [...] [216] as my occupations were. Then came the reaction; for a day or two I had still to write up my books, but this being accomplished I hardly knew how to while away the time which, for many an hour, hung heavily upon my hands. Even my discounting I was obliged to curtail for, as already said above, I had to remit to Gibbs, to pay for Juan's purchase of the vessel in the United States, and secondly I had to collect my funds to be ready for Juan's expedition to China, this time in our own vessel. About this time it was the general opinion amongst the Lima dealers, in which I coincided with them, that owing to the distracted political state of France, and the consequent stoppage of many silk-manufactories, a well assorted cargo of China goods, laid in with judgment and adapted to the wants of the Lima consumers, could not but give a favourable result; moreover Juan and I having now a vessel of our own we would save the freight heavy item in the expenses on a china cargo; or to speak more correctly the freight which might be stipulated would be earned by ourselves, and thus find its way into our own pockets; all this taken together made me augur very favourably of his second expedition to China which we were planing.

"La Presse" of Paris of 13th April informed the public that the German Diet assembled in Frankfurt, or rather the commission consisting of 50 of its delegates had determined that on the 1st May next a National assembly from all German States should meet in Frankfurt, each German of [] male sex, of the legal age, and independent, being entitled to elect and be chosen himself Deputy to the assembly. Every 50,000 souls as well as the fraction of 50,000 amounting to 25,000 or more were to send one Deputy, besides every State the population of which did not reach 50,000 souls had a right to send a Deputy. The population was counted according to the Census of 14th April 1842, which gave the number of inhabitants of all Germany, east and west Prussia and Schleswig excluded, to be: 30,164,392 who would have to send to the assembly 605 Deputies. A specification of the population of each State with the number of its Deputies will be found in the appendix under [...]

The Delegates, in their proclamation which convened the meeting of the assembly called upon the people of east and West Prussia and of Schleswig to join the German confederation.

The Thermometer was down to 14 1/2 R. = 65 Fah. in my office, with doors sh[].

Sunday, 18th of June 1848. 33rd anniversary of the battle of Waterloo [...] [217] In celebration of this happy event we emptied at dinner 2 bottles of Champagne; Garland, Melchor Velarde and old Villamil were our guests. Hardly had we risen

when Rosita, Wheelock's step-daughter, came to bring Conradina a present, a little later Delia Wright and Francisca Pflücker to congratulate. This, at least, was the pretext, the real object, no doubt, being to be invited by my wife to go with her to the opera, and of course they obtained the object of their little intrigue. Garland and Melchor Velarde accompanied them, whilst I stayed at home, Alison in hand, from whom I found it difficult to tear me away. The marriage of Garland and Enriqueta fixed for next month had, by this time, become known all over the town, and the former received many congratulations. This day he presented Enriqueta with a silk dress, fine Cambric handkerchiefs, petticoats, a fan, gloves, etc. Both my wife and I liked Garland well, but we could not, however, help finding fault with his extreme taciturnity and reservedness. I knew him to be an excellent counting-house-man, though I feared that he, like myself, did not possess all the qualities required for a thorough merchant. He and I wanted and still want in 1873 that acuteness, that ever watchful eye which always on the alert allows no opportunity to escape from which advantage can be drawn; we were and are without that boldness, that grasp of mind which is not deterred by the extent of a speculation, by the magnitude of an enterprise, as long as they hold out prospects of a favourable result.

Tuesday, 20th of June 1848. I went, in the forenoon, to the hôtel Morin where the Schieroni, one of the professional singers, had taken up her quarters. Dolce, hitherto Enriqueta's singing master, intended shortly to leave Lima for Europe, and I, therefore, requested the Schieroni to take his place which she agreed to do. Though her features were not handsome her neat dress showed her pretty shape to advantage, she spoke French very fairly, and I confess that I was much pleased with her. In the evening of that day Garland and I went by invitation to take tea at Mrs. Clay's; my wife and daughter were, of course, also invited, but indisposition prevented them from accompanying us. Besides Mr. Clay, his lady, very pretty and agreeable, though a little affected, and at present much taken up with her motherly ties towards her delicate baby, and her sister Miss Crawford, we found [...] and Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Pfeiffer, her married daughter Caroline [...] [218] but little amusement. Playing the piano and dancing were tried, we waltzed, danced a quadrille and Calisto and I had to teach the Spanish counter dance to Mrs. Clay and Miss Crawford; however all was dull and rather heavy, and we broke up before midnight.

Thursday, 22nd of June 1848. Corpus Christi. A shockingly dull day. The thermometer had again fallen half a degree Réaumur. The procession very poorly attended passed our house. The Archbishop in Pontificalibus carrying the Host aloft, and surrounded by some of the clergy, walked under a Canopy; censers were swung before him. He was preceded by two rows, the one of friars from the different convents, the other of devout gentlemen all carrying lighted tapers,

and followed by the President accompanied by two of his Ministers San Roman and Manuel del Rio, and by various members of the Superior and Supreme Courts of Justice; some Companies of soldiers closed the procession.

Saturday, 24th of June 1848. Dia de San Juan, when as it is said here in Lima "el paseo to Amancaes" is opened. After dinner my wife, Enriqueta and Conradina drove, Garland and I walked in that direction. A few stone or mud seats along the road were occupied by "tapadas", the road itself filled with people of all kinds, ranks, and colors, on foot, on horseback, in calezos and calezines, and in a few four wheeled carriages, the heads of the horses being invariably adorned with the pretty yellow flower called "Amancaes", of which the foot-passengers also carried heavy loads to their respective homes. It was dark when I got home, and soon after I accompanied my family to our box in the theatre to hear the performance of Donizetti's opera "la figlia del regimento". The singing was indifferent, the Schieron's voice was nearly gone, the tenor Pellegrini was unwell and his place taken by an inferior singer, only the baritone Walter sang well as usually, and nevertheless I was well amused for the Schieron acted to perfection, she, in the character of sutler girl, went through the soldier's exercise, she loaded and fired the musket, and beat the drum with much grace, and was enthusiastically applauded. We were home by 10 1/2 o'clock.

Sunday, 25th of June 1848. Last Wednesday I had finished with Zyla reading and translating Virgil's Aeneid and determined to try my luck with Ovid's "Amatoria". This morning I commenced with them and found them by no means difficult to understand. They are im [...] [219] and Roman history and mythology to their lovers, for instance Penelope to Ulysses, Briseis to Achilles, Dido to Aeneas, Ariadne to Theseus, etc. Again the procession of "Corpus Cristi" passed our house, which was much better attended than that of thursday last. The street was crowded with people eager to see and to be seen, few if any, I fear, animated by religious feelings. The Host was carried by the Prior of Santo Domingo, not by the Archbishop, and preceded by the wooden statues of 11 saints carried on biers or "Andas". My wife had invited Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, Mrs. Luzarraga, Francisca Pflucker, Delia and Angelina Wright to see the procession from our balconies; Duquenne, Ofelan, Barton and others also came; James Reid was wanting, for he had gone to Guayaquil there to spend a few weeks. Some remained to dinner without being asked; no doubt they expected to go with us to the opera, but my wife annoyed at their want of delicacy purposely stayed at home.

In the course of the week we made some arrangements in our house, for it was agreed with Garland that, after his marriage, he should live with us for some time and I thought of giving up to him and Enriqueta the large corner

room adjoining our saloon, which I had used as my bed-room, and which in after-years became Juan's.

On Wednesday, 28th of June 1848, Garland and Enriqueta had to appear before "el Provisor [_] Orbea who inquired of me whether I knew that Enriqueta was unmarried and that there existed no impediment to her becoming Garland's wife. Of co[_] I answered and affirmed what was the truth. As Garland's witnesses appeared [_]nuel Baltazar de la Fuente, Francisco Sagastavaytia and Thomas Wheelock. Orbea was very particular in asking them whether they knew that Garland was a true Roman Catholic, and whether they had seen him go to mass. Though their answers were not quite so satisfactory as Orbea could have desired, nevertheless after some delay Garland was despatched.

Thursday, 29th and Friday, 30th of June 1848. Garland had to overcome many difficulties raised by ill-intentioned persons for the mere purpose of causing him trouble and annoyance. Thus, for instance, the rumour without the slightest foundation had been set afloat that Enriqueta was previously engaged to Hermann Reincke. Garland very naturally made [...] inquiries to discover where it had originated, and at last he [...] [220] inventors and propagators.

Saturday, 1st of July 1848. Animated by Duquenne we went in the evening to a what is called here "Cosmorama", in fact nothing else but pictures looked at through magnifying glasses. Three views of China scenery brought home by Juan on his last voyage, and a picture representing "the plaza mayor" or public square of Lima just finished by Mr. Blossières, Duquenne's friend, were the best paintings, but though the entrance cost only 2 RR a head this was much too dear in my opinion.

Sunday, 2nd of July 1848. In the forenoon I called on Rodewald, now the head of Huth's house, with whom I remained more than two hours conversing very pleasantly. He had kept his old rooms upstairs in the same row with those of the clerks, and not removed below to occupy those which Helmann had inhabited. At Elias' where both man and wife were rather indisposed I met the lawyer Tirado who was holding forth in a long speech on the subject of the wonderful benefits which not only France but all the nations on the globe would derive from the last French revolution which had upset monarchy and established a Republic. Only Garland and Melchor Velarde were with us at dinner. Afterwards my family went to the opera to hear "la linda de Chamounix". I remained at home reading Alison in whose history I had come to the campaign of 1814 when Napoleon the first, like [...] candle on the point of going out still flickers up a few times more [...] then vanishes into darkness. To these flickerings I compare Napoleon's vic[un]ies over Blücher's army at Montmirail, Bar-sur-Aube, Laferté, also that over the Russian general St. Priest at Rheims, the last town Napoleon ever took. These are Alison's words, he

should have added "before his first abdication", for it is well known that after his return from Elba, town after town opened its gates to him when, as some French papers prettily expressed themselves: "the imperial eagle flew from steeple to steeple until it perched upon that of Notre-Dame". In Alison's works I found many names of towns and of individuals shockingly misspelt, which is a great pity. Some trifling events with which, by chance, I was personally acquainted were not stated with perfect correctness, which, of course, made me fear that here and there other errors, though probably none of great importance, might have crept in. [...] [221] annoyed and very justly so with the conduct of Miss Eyre. They had received her with much kindness in their house and she had taken it upon herself to instruct and educate their daughter Rosita and two or three other young girls. All of a sudden she determined to establish a school on her own account; she had come to me to ask my advice, and though I seriously dissuaded her from taking this step she insisted and told me that she was resolved to leave the Wheelocks. I then inquired what was to be done and was told by Mrs. Carrasco that Miss Eyres had to present herself to Dr. Navarrete, the Director of public education; she did so, and received a flat refusal. He would not permit the establishment of a Protestant school in Lima.

In the course of the week the Rimac arrived from Liverpool. I had on board of her 600 pieces shirting prints and 800 pieces slate coloured linen drills. The former I sold with a handsome profit to Federico Barreda at 31 RR D.P. the piece; for the latter very ordinary I got from José Campo 1 3/8 R the yard in bond, a poor price.

From day to day the temperature got colder; on the 4th the doors of my office open, the therm. marked at 10 a.m. in my office 13 1/2 R. = 62 3/4 Fah.

On thursday in the morning H. B. My's St. arrived from Panama, and next morning while I was still in bed, my daughter brought me my correspondence more voluminous than usual. A. Gibbs & Sons wrote that they have, as yet, been unable to dispose of Prevost's and my joint nitrate per Cam[...]a. Prices were as low as 12 to 12/3 the CWT and all South American [...]oduce, huano excepted, was without any demand. Frances Willin[...]s letter was very friendly, she informed me of the marriage of her cousin Emma D[?] [Gr]is, a highly accomplished young lady with a Mr. Baber, her junior by 4 years, surgeon and apothecary mounting, however, the Glasgow MD before his name. Nobody in the family, the bride and her mother excepted, was pleased with the match. Diedricht had left Stolterfoht's in Liverpool and had entered as clerk the office of Messrs. J. Pickersgill & Son of Warnford Court, Throgmorton Street, London. The letter from Daniel Schutte of Hamburg was hardly worth the paper upon which it was written. Sieveking & Schuster sent me invoice of two cases black-varnished-calf-skins shipped on board the "Codan" [...] Hermann Reincke now

shut up in Hamburg by the events of the war, [...] very interesting letter. He told me that on board the "Codan" he [...] [222] some consignments from George Knauer and Frederick Wharnoltz, both his brothers-in-law, that M. Mathiessen & C. had opened him a blank credit to the extent of 15,000 to 16,000 Bco. marks, and that the Hamburg underwriters had named him their agent in Lima.

At Arthur Donner's there had been great rejoicings. His first-born was christened. The name given to the babe was George Nicholas, that of his mother's father. Godfathers were the great-grand-father Johann Julius Reincke, the great-grand-mother Mrs. Knauer whose place, she being absent on account of indisposition, was taken by Mrs. Emily Knauer and his grandmother Mrs. J. C. Donner. This infant whom the vast circle of his parents' relations surrounded on this occasion full of joy and gladness, was the same who, 22 1/2 years later, lost his life in 1870 in the Franco-German war. At the battle of Mars-la-tour, in the month of August, he was wounded in the leg and towards the end of September he expired in a hospital.

I now come to the political news.

From my government in Copenhagen I received official advice dated 29th April, signed Frederick R. and countersigned Zartmann, Minister for the Navy, informing me that Denmark was at war with the king of Prussia, the king of Hannover, their Royal Highnesses the Grand Dukes of Mecklenburg and Oldenburg, and with the three Hanseatic towns of Hamburg, Lübeck and Bremen. The following ports had been declared under blockade: Pillau, Dantzick, Swinemünde, Stralsund, Rostock, Wismar, Kiel, together with the mouth of the Schleswig-Holstein canal [of] Holtenau, the Elbe had likewise been blockaded for a few days by the Danish [...]igate Giffion, and many Hamburg and German vessels had been captured by the Danish cruisers and carried to Copenhagen amongst which the Ha[...] brig "Cecilia Luisa" bound for Valparaiso and Callao whose cargo was insured in Hamburg for 350,000 Bco. marks, the vessel herself for 50,000 Bco. marks. On board of her several Bohemians had embarked with the object of joining in Lima their countryman, the well known piano teacher [...] Fleischmann. Another vessel which had been taken was the Hamburg schooner Charl [...] vessel and cargo belonging to the firm of Kunhardt, Kayser and Hayne. Of the most interesting parts of Hermann Reincke's and Sieveking's letter of 11/12 May, I give here a translation.

The French nation has shown itself in this occasion to be an united [...] [223] assembly has met in Paris and the Republic has been confirmed by the Nation and confidence gradually revives (Duquenne's brother wrote to the same effect). In Germany, alas! things look very threatening. In the Southern parts the Republicans have raised their heads, and though they have found but few friends they have succeeded in rousing the passions of the peasants and

proletarians, owing to which blood has been shed. In Austria the consequences of the system which, for such a length of time, has been pursued by prince Metternich, now became manifest. This empire, it would seem feels great inclination to separate from the German confederacy, there being little chance of its forming the apex of the German Confederative pyramid. The Slaves, especially Bohemians, refuse to acknowledge the National Austrian assembly or parliament convened by the Emperor, and will not send their Deputies. Hungary, Lombardy, Galicia, every state of the Empire is agitated, and it is now but too clear in what miserable condition an Empire finds itself which is patched up of so many different nationalities. Also in Lombardy lives had been lost. Italy wants the independence of this part of its territory, and even the Pope, Pius the IX, is opposed to the pretensions of Austria. In the Prussian province of Posen, where the population is half German, half Polish, the latter have not remained quiet either, and for some weeks bloody engagements have taken place between the two parties, in which the latter were at first successful; by and by the Germans received reinforcements, they were put down, 2000 of them were killed, 13,000 made prisoners. In France, England, and even in many parts of Germany much sympathy is shown for the Poles, and a few even dream of the reestablishment of the old republic; whilst others who consider themselves well acquainted with the character of that nation are of opinion that it does not deserve this sympathy. There is no d[un]t that a few of their best men have already returned to their banishment. With us more than one battle has been fought. The Prussian Guards, who thought that in Berlin they had been offended in their honour, distinguished themselves by the valour in the vicinity of Schleswig. With the bayonet, without firing a shot, incessantly [...] they stormed and took the Danish batteries. The Danish troops [...] been expelled from the two Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein and even the most southern port of Jutland, as far as Weile, has been occupied by the Prussians (this corresponds with the news given by an English paper which [...] that the Prussians have made themselves masters of the fortress of Federicia [...] to the South of Weile). The Hannoverians, Mecklenburgers and [...] [224] of Alsen wither the Danes had retreated. These latter, who are the masters of all the islands keep the eastern coasts of the Duchies in continual alarm with their small crafts, gunboats, steamers, etc. and between them and the strand batteries not a few balls are exchanged. A great many German vessels lying in the Sound at Elsinöer waiting for a fair wind have been embargoed. In Hamburg a commission has formed itself for the purpose of arming and equipping merchant vessels to drive away the Danish naval force which was blockading the mouth of the Elbe (this was quite unnecessary for the Danish Government had already, on their own accord, withdrawn their men of war).

Godeffroy and Sloman have each placed at the disposal of this commission a brand new vessel and Bco. marks 5000; these two as well as Waldsen and Ross, Vidal & C. are members of the commission. Other merchants have put down their names, each for a vessel and 3000 marks. The subscription-sheet is going from house to house, not excluding even the poor who live in cellars and garrets. The total amount of the collection, as well as other particulars are kept secret, that they may not reach the ear of the enemy. In Altona a similar commission has been formed which I have joined spontaneously. From all parts of Germany volunteers flock hither to defend the cause of the Duchies, from Vienna, Munich, Frankfurt, Cologne, Berlin etc. On the other hand Sweden will assist Denmark, but only act on the defensive, that is to say, it will not permit German troops to occupy Jutland and the islands. We are in hopes that the mediation of England accepted by both parties will soon put an end to this unfortunate war. Hitherto there have fortunately been but few failures, and these of little moment, here in Altona those of J. C. Wedekind and of D. S. Warburg widow & Son. Those occurred in Hamburg I will not mention to you for, owing to your long absence, you would not probably be acquainted with their names. Many manufactories have stopped working or at all events diminished the working hours. Artisans had little to do but all those who are connected with navigation and trade, lightermen, boatmen, porters, etc. are worst off and with difficulty do they find sufficient labour to gain their livelihood. For a short time we have suffered from scarcity of provi [...] consequent high prices but, heaven be praised, this we have now got over.

So far Hermann Reincke's letter. Sieveking writes: in Norway, affairs look very black. One house after the other stops payment; up to this moment we may congratulate ourselves that our losses do not exceed Banco marks 8000, but it is quite impossible that we should escape [...] [225] he will not be able to stand them, and should he fail, then again his fall would drag along with him many firms in Norway. I should really be extremely sorry if this were to happen, not only on his own account, but especially, on account of his wife, it would really be no easy matter to find, under present circumstances another woman equal to her in activity and energy. She herself has travelled to Flensburg to look after the prisoners and wounded and to find out what they stand in need of; under her own eyes many articles, and money which she herself had collected and carried with her were distributed among such as wanted assistance most. On the other hand Orla Lehmann travels about in Scandinavia, fanaticizes the people and preaches a crusade against the Germans, in consequence of which 2000 men have been promised who will come in aid of their Danish brethren. In Baur's family there is great sorrow, the two Messrs. Roeder, sons-in-law of my uncle [...]ritz, fight in the Danish files, the one lies wounded in Alsen, even

his death was reported, fortunately without foundation, the other [] in Fynen. Sieveking likewise narrates the bravery of the Prussians when storming the Danish batteries and adds, but this I think is an exaggeration of my patriotic friend, that the Danes are so cowed and morally affected by the courage of the enemies that they take to their heels as soon as they hear the words: "the Prussians are coming," in the same manner as I, these are Sieveking's words, have seen the French run at the mere shout: "there the Cossacks are!" The Prussian soldiers are excellent troops, with those of the Confederate States who have come under my eyes, there is still much room for improvement. Theodore Reincke distinguishes himself in an extraordinary manner and surpasses his fellow-citizens in energy and efficacy to such a degree that he needs only say the word to be elected Deputy for Altona to the Frankfurt Assembly. On every occasion he is foremost and if you were to hear his []ches, they would gladden your heart. [] Edward is not up to the present emergency. Old papa Johann Julius is fast breaking up; which is not to be wondered at in his advanced age, for my brothers-in-law and I who, I may say, are still in the prime of life, suffer from [] incessant wear and tear of our present agitated life. In Baden the [] Hecker and Struve also made an attempt and raised the [] [226] had to make the best of their way to reach the frontier of France.

Sunday, 8th of July 1848. The political occurrences in Europe, especially in France, were of such vast importance that I, though at a distance of [] ny thousand leagues could, for my own part, hardly think of anything else and filled my diary with extracts and translations from newspapers of which the following is a sample: on the 4th of May the National assembly in Paris was solemnly installed. On the 5th the election of the President took place; 727 members voted; B[]chez had 382 and was consequently elected, however only for one month until the ne [] ernment were constituted. The poet Béranger was elected Deputy, he refused [] sembly insisted, however, and thus Béranger had to be a representative of the [] against his own will, which, of course, is called liberty. The 10th [] assembly chose the members who were to form the Executive commission in lieu of the Provisional Government which expired the very day that the assembly met for the first time. They were the following:

Arago	obtained	725	votes
Gamier-Pages	obtained	715	votes
Marie	obtained	702	votes
Lamartine	obtained	683	votes
Ledru-Rollin	obtained	458	votes

The new Cabinet was named, and on the 12th the assembly resolved that a commission of 18 members should be chosen for the purpose of framing a new constitution. The 15th May was a dangerous day for France; fortunately it passed over, and for the moment no further consequences were apprehended. Under the pretence of presenting to the assembly a petition in favor of the Poles an immense mob (the Comercio stated its number to have been 60,000) marched towards the "Chambre des Députés". The President aware of their coming had directed National Guards and some "of the gardes mobiles" to be posted round the building; this, however, was not done, f[_] other persons, amongst whom is mentioned general Courtais, who themselves had an interest in the commotion, had given orders to the contrary. Consequently the so-called petitioners entered the assembly and filled the saloon where the Deputies were sitting who, at the requ[_] of the President, did not leave their seats; all the while the banners [...] various clubs of which the mob consisted waved over th [...] [227] resounded incessantly. Even Ledru-Rollin could obtain no hearing; only [_] instigators and promoters of this ultra-revolutionary movement, such as Barbès, Blanqui, Louis Blanc, Raspail were listened, to one of them [_] then read the petition, which being done Barbès ascended the tribune and declared that the people of Paris "avait bien mérité de la patrie". Blanqui deplored the fate of Poland and the late events in Rouen where, a few weeks previously, a rising of the populace similar to that now attempted in Paris had been put down and blood been shed. The various banners were; at this moment, wildly tossed about, particularly those de la Montagne, des Jacobins (Lideous recollections) and that of "les bles[?] de St. Méry" which was wrapped up in black crape. Two hours this disorder lasted, when Barbès mounted the tribune and moved that a contribution of 4,000,000 (the Comercio makes use of the word "libros", by which, I suppose, is meant french livres, not English pounds) should be levied upon the rich, also that whosoever were to beat this evening the "rappel" or give an order to that effect should be declared a traitor to his country and "hors la loi". This motion was received by the mob with tumultuous cheers and applauses. Next, Louis Blanc was raised upon a table and carried in triumph around the saloon. A long pole was held out to the end of which a paper was affixed with these words in large characters: "the National assembly is dissolved". Hardly had this been done when one of the Delegates of the clubs declared from the tribune, in the name of the French nation, that the National assembly was dissolved; the furious multitude turned out the Deputies and occupied their seats, and lists were handed round with the names of those who were to constitute the new Provisional Government, namely: Louis Blanc, Barbès, Albert, Blanqui, Raspail, Huber, Sobrier, Proudhon, Pierre Leroux and

Cabet. Enthusiastic groups surrounded general Courtais shouting: “vive le général Courtais, vive notre général, a bas les [...] rondistes de 1848!” Whilst this was going on in the Chamber of Deputies the *rappel* was beaten, the National Guards assembled, those of the 10th *arrondissement* entered the Chamber, cleared out the hall and arrested those whose names we [...] just read as those of the members of the New Provisional government, [...] with others. Blanqui escaped. Now Lamartine entered, stated that for [...] [228] [...] Ledru-Rollin he rode to the hotel de ville where general Courtais on showing himself was [...] with hisses. The national guards restored order; all shops were shut, and the prisoners [...]d to, and locked up in the castle of Vincennes.

England quiet. In Limerick (Ireland) there had been a row between the party of the late O’Connell and those who call themselves the friends of young Ireland.

It was rumoured that the Russian Government was about recalling all its Diplomatic Agents from the various German courts. At all events the Russian Minister in Hamburg, Von Struve, whose daughters I had in my youth more than once seen at Sieveking’s, and also danced with, had notified to the Senate that he was about to depart – after 50 years service!

The *Comercio* spoke of great victories gained by the Polish insurgents over the Prussians, of the Sardinians over the Austrian troops, news which if they had not found their origin had, at all events, been enlarged in the republican brains of the Editor of this paper. They also informed their readers that about 16,000 Italian soldiers had left the ranks of the Austrians to join those of the enemy, by no means improbable. Old brave Radetzki had taken up a strong position in Verona and its neighbourhood where he expected the reinforcements to be brought him by general Nugent.

It has been said above that even the Pope Pius IX joined the crusade of the great[...] part of the Italian states against the preponderance of the Austrians in northern Italy; but when writing those lines I was not aware that it was only at the very last moment when, if I may use the expression, His Holiness felt the knife at his throat, that he gave way to the public clamour. The *Comercio* gave the details of the events which led to his final determination. Towards the end of April the populace of Rome demanded from the Pope that he should unite his troops with those of the other Italian powers in their war with Austria. He refused and in a long speech directed to the college of the Cardinals explained the reasons why he could not comply with the wishes of his people. Hereupon his Ministers gave in their resignation; the national guards made themselves masters of the gates of the town, and the military staff, together with the municipality, presented a petition in which they repeated and confirmed the wishes of the populace. Rumours were afloat that

if the Pope did not give in he should be deprived of his power as a temporal prince, merely preserve his authority as bishop of Rome, and that a Provisional Government would be formed. On the other hand it was asserted that the Pope had received letters from [...] [229] take part against the Austrians. This, in my opinion, is a ridiculous fable. On the 1st of May, at day-break, the streets of Rome [...] rowded with people expecting the Holy Father's answer to the above petition [...] ruck, no answer came, another deputation was sent in who allo [...] four hours to consider. It was midday, as yet no answer. The national guard occupied the castle of San Angelo, the Quirinal, the arsenal, the Mint, in short all public buildings; they invaded the post-office, took and opened letters directed to suspicious persons, surrounded the houses of the Cardinals residing in Rome, and at last their commander notified to the Pope that he could no more rely upon his soldiers' obedience; also the ambassadors from Tuscany and Sardinia protested against the Pope's speech to the Cardinals, still the Supreme Pontiff held out; Mamiani made a last effort; succeeded in breaking his resistance and obtained carte blanche with regard to temporal affairs. The following five articles were agreed upon between Pius IX and his people: Firstly no clergyman of any description to hold a situation in a public office. Secondly Pius IX to remain at the head of the Government. Thirdly war to be declared against Austria without loss of time. Fourthly a daily bulletin to be published of the doings of the Pontifical army and fifthly a call to be made upon the youths in the Pontifical States to join their brethren in arms.

In Spain Narvaez was at the head of the Government.

Sunday, 9th of July 1848. Juan arrived unexpectedly from the United States per steamer, via Panamá. He told me that the vessel bought by him on our joint account and to which, in honour of his mother, he had given the name of Maria, would cost us above 24,000 dollars, he also assured me that in his expenses he had been as economical as possible, as a proof of which, notwithstanding his great desire, he had not even visited the falls of Niagara. On board of a sailing vessel he had taken his passage from New-York to Santa Marta where he had met the Atlantic steamer and then continued his voyage to Chagres. After a long conversation with him I had still time to make three calls, upon Mrs. Bergmann, Mrs. Pflücker, and Mrs. Barton. Garland dined with us in the evening we witnessed in the theatre the performance of the opera *Lucrezia Borgia*.

Monday, 10th of July 1848. By the South steamer we received a letter from Mr. and Mrs. Schutte of Arequipa who returned [...] [230] marriage. Mr. Schutte gave me [...] rders for the purchase of manufactured goods, but though Juan and I ran but f [...] to store, nowhere could we find a single article at his limits. By th[_] s[_] the c[_] steamer Otto Finck, my townsman, made his appearance.

His name had already been mentioned more than once in this my diary, if not actually crazy, his behaviour and way of talking were sometimes so queer that one could not help thinking that somewhere a screw must be loose in his brains. He and Adolphus Mathiessen were the first two young Altonaers who left their native place to try their luck in the new world. The latter went to Mexico, and in a short time made a large fortune; the former, Finck, embarked in 1821 for Buenos-Aires, and after a residence of 27 years in South-America both on the east and the west coast, he now was on his way home, via Panama, having remitted to Lovegrove and Leathes of London \$2300 worth in gold bullion, which I believe was all he possessed. I myself lent him \$204 to defray part of his expenses home. From the North came Mr. Vischer, the great traveller and Julius Hünecken, a near relation of the rich Voorwerck of Hamburg, partner of the new firm of Uhde & Hünecken of Valparaiso; he was an agreeable young man recommended to me by the firm of D. Schutte in the said port.

Thursday, 13th of July 1848. "Beatrice di Tenda" was performed in the theatre, and this was the first time I really was pleased with our present company of singers.

Saturday, 15th of July 1848. Young William Cotesworth embarked for England on board her British Majesty's steamer "Sampson". This day was San Enrique, consequently Enriqueta's and my own Saint's day, but as it was neither her nor my birth-day we never took any notice of it, and I was therefore not a little surprised when, in the evening, on my going up-stairs, I found a pretty large party assembled in our parlour who probably had come in expectation of a dance; in this, however, they were disappointed, and by 10 o'clock they all left. In the course of this week Juan did his utmost to persuade some of his acquaintances to join him and myself in a second expedition to China, for my own funds were not sufficient to carry it out by ourselves. He was in hopes that Vicente Oyague, Manuel Ollague and Francisco Quir[...] might be persuaded to enter into his views.

Sunday, 16th of July 1848. Dia del Carmen, consequently I paid [...] [231] late Don Vicente Rocafuerte, and to my good friend Doña Carmen Carrasco who frequently slovenly in her dress looked this day quite dashing in a new green velvet gown; with her were Dr. Mariano Dorado; ecclesiastical secretary to the "Provisor" Orbea, and another individual, rather vulgar in his appearance, with whom I was not acquainted. In the evening we had a visit from Mrs. Guise and her daughter Mercedes, John Dartnell's young wife.

Monday, 17th of July 1848. In the evening I received, to my great surprise, a note from Don Mariano Sierra who addressing me as his "querido hermano", requested me to fix an hour when he could have a conference with me in my office. I fixed 5 o'clock in the evening, and both my wife and I were

completely at a loss to guess what he could want. A few minutes past 5 he made his appearance, and after a few trifling words regarding the state of his health he, at once, came to the point. He knew that I had carried on a law-suit against Doña Josefa Nieto, his and my wife's step-mother, and that after having incurred for several years many judicial expenses without any progress having been made, either one way or the other, I at last by gaining over Doña Josefa's lawyer, brought the suit to a conclusion by means of a compromise. Now Don Mariano was of opinion that he was entitled to part of the money which I, with the greatest trouble, had recovered from Doña Josefa on my wife's account. Nothing was settled between us, and though our whole conversation was carried on with the greatest politeness it was clear to me that in the innermost recesses of our hearts we bore no good will to each other. To my wife and myself it seemed particularly improper that Don Mariano should have chosen this very moment for annoying us with his claim whether founded or unfounded, when he must have known by common report that his niece's marriage was on the point of being celebrated, and he might have supposed that every one of us was occupied with the preparations for the joyful event.

Tuesday, 18th of July 1848. This was the benefit night of la Signora Micciarelli, "la prima donna assoluta" as she liked to style herself. "Beatrice di Tenda" was represented; [...] between the acts we had the beautiful Cavatina "Casta Diva" from the opera [...] sung by the Micciarelli, next a duo from "Maria Padilla" – sung by [...] [232] reconciliation kissed each other on the mouth like two loving doves, and this in the presence of thousands of spectators who filled every nook and corner of the house; finally the duo of "the pistols" sung by Walter, the barytone and Bassotti, the bass. It was a very pleasant entertainment, and it was near midnight when we reached our house.

Wednesday, 19th of July 1848. Therm. at 9 a.m. in my office, doors shut, stood as low as 13 R. = 62 Fah. In the course of the forenoon Garland introduced to us the "Gobernador eclesiastico", Don Lucas Pellicer who had promised to Garland to marry him on the following day. The name of Gobernador eclesiastico is given to him who, in the interval between the death of one archbishop and the installation of his successor, performs all the duties of this high ecclesiastical functionary without being himself an archbishop.

Thursday, 20th of July 1848. My wife suffered from a severe headache, for which reason the marriage was put off till the next day.

Friday, 21st of July 1848. The honras or exequies of a sister of Dr. Lucas Pellicer were celebrated in the church of San Francisco, at which Garland and I were present. The ceremony being over we waited for Don Lucas, and on his coming out begged him to come to our house at 7 1/2 o'clock, in the evening there to marry Enriqueta and Garland, which he agreed to. In our house we had made

some alterations. My bed-room in the corner looking towards the plaza I ceded to them, the opposite corner-room, hitherto my wife's dormitory, we changed into another saloon for receiving visitors, and Enriqueta's bed-room by pulling down an unnecessary partition was sufficiently enlarged to serve for my wife and myself; in an adjoining small room slept Conradina and in the following the servant-woman. In our drawing-room our large lustre was lighted for the occasion, and all the other apartments in the house, bedrooms excepted, thrown open and lit up. The first who made their appearance were Wheelock invited, and his wife uninvited; next came Doña Gertrudes Pflücker with Francisca and Carlos, soon [...] the large family of the Luzarragas namely old Doña Pancha, Mrs. Luzarraga, her daughter Adela, her sister Mrs. Wright, Delia and Angelina Wright, and Dolores Alzua. At first I was by no means pleased that this family had come for they were not much to my liking. However, I soon convinced myself that without them we should have been poorly off for ladies. The gentlemen, of course, none without being invited were: P[...] Conroy, James Reid, John Fair, Samuel Went, Balt [...] [233] Frederick and Charles Bergmann, Duquenne, old Villamil and his son Pedro just arrived from Europe, and finally Dr. Lucas Pellicer with his assistant clergyman. At 7 1/2 precisely the ceremony took place; Garland in black, to the right, Enriqueta in white, plainly and prettily dressed stood with their backs to the door leading to my wife's former bed-room, close to Enriqueta, my wife, "la madrina", next to Garland, Peter Conroy, who took the place of Dionisio Boulanger, the padrino, absent in Paita, a little behind Garland and Conroy Juan and I took our station, James Reid next to Mariquita, and the other gentlemen with a few of the ladies placed themselves around in a circle, other ladies remained seated on the sofas. Pellicer read clearly and intelligibly the marriage service in Spanish which contains more than one improper expression which might well be omitted. To the question whether they were willing to become man and wife Enriqueta answered "si" in a very low, Garland in a clear voice; they had to join their right hands in a particular manner; Pellicer sprinkled a few drops of holy water upon them, and after he had said the last words "están U. U. bien casados" Garland gave a kiss to Enriqueta. Many of those present had tears in their eyes, neither could I refrain mine. My wife, Doña Gertrudis, and a few of the other ladies embraced Enriqueta, I did the same, and after having recovered myself for a few moments in an adjoining room, I addressed the happy bridegroom with the words: "now Garland you are all right". Pellicer left immediately, whereupon those present formed separate groups and conversed. At 8 o'clock tea was handed round, then Enriqueta sat down to the piano sang accompanied by the Schieronis, her singing mistress whom we had also invited. Afterwards she and Francisca played alternately whilst the other danced. Centeno, Villate

and Conroy withdrew at an early hour, those who remained were in excellent spirits. Doña Gertrudes I had seldom seen so lively, with her I danced a spanish counterdance [] Schieron with whom I conversed a good deal in French, for if I had not paid her some attention nobody would have done it, I asked to stand up to a quadrille, which she declined, not so to a Spanish counterdance, but as few understood this dance it changed into a waltz, and I went on flyingly with her. At about 10 1/2 we moved [. . .] supper-room where the table was well covered with turkeys and hams, [. . .] paté, pastries and jellies and abundance of bottles. Garland [. . .] [234] to my right Doña Pancha Rocafuerte, to my left Doña Gertrudes. There was hardly room for all the guests, but they squeezed themselves in as well as they could; all chatted and laughed and were merry. Near midnight we returned to the drawing-room, I accompanied the Schieron to her hôtel, that of Morin; on my return a few waltzes were danced, Baltazar de la Fuente a little in the wind and struck with the beauty of Doña Dolores Alzua made love to her in an off-hand manner, to the great amusement of all present, and by 1 o'clock the party had broke up and we were left by ourselves. I retired first with Corina; when I was in bed Juan came in crying and pitying poor Enriqueta, shortly after came Mariquita also weeping, and so ended this eventful day.

Saturday, 22nd of July 1848. Both my son Juan and I rose with a bad headache, his worse than mine, a proof that we both had taken too much wine on the previous evening and he still more than I. To get rid of the pain he took a ride, I a walk. On our return Garland appeared at breakfast, Enriqueta not, nor did I see anything of her till just before dinner, when I found her very bashfully sitting on Corina's [], however as nobody made any observation she sat down with us to dinner, and the remainder of the day we were quietly by ourselves.

Juan who, whilst at Gibbs', had frequently given us reason to be dissatisfied with his conduct towards his sisters, had much changed for the better since he had been travelling about, and upon the whole he made himself at present very agreeable when he was with us. Corina was the joy and delight of the house. In the forenoon the Agustin friar Uria, a silly but good-natured man, who visited us pretty frequently, had been with my wife and told her that Don Mariano Sierra had called on him and been complaining bitterly of me and of the conduct which I had observed towards him, at the time when I had settled my wife's accounts with their step-mother; according to him I had cheated and robbed him in the most barefaced manner.

Sunday, 23rd of July 1848. In the morning I made Enriqueta [] present of 60 gold ounces, say \$1020 for her marriage. My round of visits I commenced at an early hour, for I wished to have a conversation with the friar Uria whom I found by himself in his cell in the convent. I explained to him as clearly as

I could the state of the affair between Doña Josefa Nieto, Don Mariano Sierra and my wife, and though he agreed with all I stated and said I was quite right, I feared he had hardly understood anything about my explanations, for of figures [...] [235] whom he described as being in a towering passion against me, because [...] fused sending him copy of a sentence of one of the courts of justice for which he had asked me, and this for the very plain reason that I had it not in my possession, the truth of which Don Mariano would, of course, not believe. In my note to him I did not call him, nor did I sign myself "hermano". Though Sunday we did not go to the opera; Doña Pancha Rocafuerte and Francisca Pflücker took tea with us.

From Monday, 24th to Thursday, 27th of July 1848. I was more dejected and low-spirited than I had been for a long time past, and I had many reasons to be so. In the first place my dear Enriqueta was not so cheerful as I had expected she would have been during the first days after her marriage. More than once my wife and I surprised her in a pensive attitude from which she roused herself on our approach. The fact was that Garland, with all his sterling qualities of goodness of heart, honesty and uprightness wanted the accomplishments which mostly captivate a young girl; he did not dance, he did not play any instrument, he was not fond of carrying on a lively conversation, on the other hand he was rather cold, taciturn and reserved, which qualities may well throw a child upon the gushing affections of a loving heart. In the second place I apprehended that Don Mariano Sierra would commence a law-suit against me, thirdly I was much displeased with the great cost of the vessel "Maria", and annoyed that, notwithstanding Juan's incessant endeavors, he had not yet been able to form a company for our China expedition. Manuel Ollague and Clemente Villate had withdrawn, and though Candamo seemed inclined to take their place, neither he nor Oyague had drawn out the agreement which Juan had frequently begged them to do, and fourthly now that [...] Garland lived with us the housekeeping expenses had considerably [augmented] without a proportionate increase in my income. On Tuesday and Thursday, the eve of the anniversary of the Independence, the theatre was open; only Juan went, whilst the remainder of the family stayed at home receiving the visits of our most intimate acquaintances who came to congratulate Enriqueta, such as the Quiros, the Guises and [...] Pflücker. On the 27th arrived at last, after a passage of nearly [...] [236] her captain [...]ingo Valle-Riestra. She had left New-York on the 1st February, touched at Rio de Janeiro, passed though the straits of Magellam, and again touched at Talcahuano and Arica.

Friday, 28th of July 1848. Civic holiday, being the anniversary of Peruvian Independence. In the forenoon I was busy in my office with drawing up some accounts which I believed Don Mariano Sierra might ask for. I also destroyed

my old papers. When it was time to congratulate his Excellency the President, I went to the Palace in my undress uniform, and meeting in the crowded halls Sousa Ferreyra, the Brazilian Consul General, we two were ushered by the aide-de-camp Cipriano Delgado to an inner room where Castilla was sitting, some of his Generals round him. We had hardly taken our seats and I congratulated him on the Rimac's safe arrival, when he was called away by a message that the Archbishop had come. Of course Sousa Ferreyra and I rose and left; he accompanied me to my house to congratulate the newly married couple, for which purpose many others had come: Dr. Smith, Dr. McLean, Prevost, Rodewald, Dr. Carrasco, Villamil and his son Pedro, Vicente Oyague, Mr. Bergmann and his son Carlos, Baltazar La Fuente and Manuel Costas. Mrs. Wheelock dined with us and accompanied us to the theatre. When the curtain rose the entire lyric corps was ranged on the stage, they sang the National Anthem, the whole audience standing up. The opera *Hernani* by Verdi was represented. The barytone alter sang extremely well. The chorusses sang fairly and la primadonna Micciarelli did her best to soften her, to me disagreeable, shrill voice. Mrs. Pflücker was in our box with Francisca, the two misses Wright paid us a long visit, but of Fair, and Reid, Ofelan and Pasos none showed his face, which seemed to indicate that since Enriqueta had become Mrs. Garland the attractions of our house were gone. I must not omit that in the morning a "Te Deum" was sung in the Cathedral, and the troops firing their "[_] de Joie" occupied the plaza mayor.

Saturday, 29th of July 1848. This year the [_] season, or what is called winter was uncommonly severe. The therm. at 9 a.m. door[_] open, stood in my office at 13 R. = 61 1/4 Fah.

Sunday, 30th of July 1848. I occupied myself with looking over many papery [_] hopes of being able to find a document [...] [237] done when Colonel Salvador Soyer came in to present his congratulations, next came Aquiles Allier, and many, many others whom I, however, did not see, for together with Soyer I made several calls, of which I will only mention that to Mrs. Guise, Domingo Valle Riestra's sister, and to his wife Virginia La Torre who might well rejoice to see Don Domingo safely back after such an unusually long voyage. In the evening, when the others went to the opera I stayed at home occupying myself with my refutation of Don Mariano's demand.

Monday, 31st of July 1848. In the previous night, at 11 1/2 a severe shock of an earthquake made itself felt.

Tuesday, 1st of August 1848. In the evening my wife and myself paid two visits, the first to the Clays, the second to the Bartons. We found Mrs. Clay by herself in her daily day dress, wrapt up in a big shawl below which she had her baby whom she was suckling; as yet she was little acquainted with

the Spanish language which was, of course, a great drawback, otherwise she did her best to make herself agreeable. In an adjoining, the dining-room we heard the clatter of plates, knives and forks whence, after a short time, Mr. Clay, Dr. Archibal Smith, and Miss Crawford entered. Mr. Clay was little communicative, miss Crawford, who knew still less Spanish than her sister had red cheeks, blue eyes and a small mouth, nevertheless she could not be called handsome; her eyes were very prominent, her mouth she frequently kept open, and it appeared as if her tongue was too big for her mouth; moreover she was stiff and angular in her motions, there was probably some defect in the shape of her body which she tried to conceal. Dr. Smith whom I had first known in 1827 when he had rented a sugar estate in the neighborhood of Huanuco, spoke Spanish fluently, and it was he who kept up the conversation with my wife.

At Barton's everything had a more genteel appearance than at Clay's. Mrs. Barton and her guest Mrs. Adams were perfectly well dressed, the former spoke Spanish as well as a Native and Mrs. Adams, an aristocratic-looking English lady, very fair and []ith fine blue eyes managed pretty well to make herself understood. []rtly after came from the dining-room Mr. Barton, Consul General, [] William Pitt-Adams, Chargé, the Honourable Mr. Bruce [. .] [238] four real gentlemen. With Mr. Adams I had some conversation on the Danish war; he like all English, had taken a very partial view of the case in favour of the supposed rights of Denmark.

Wednesday, 2nd of August 1848. The Luzarragas gave a numerous evening-party to celebrate the saint's day of Angelina Wright. Except my wife, myself, Garland, Enriqueta and Corina all the rest were Equatorians; in the first place the very extensive family of the Luzarragas including the Rocafuerstes, Calderons, Wrights, Pflückers, etc., secondly Mr. and Mrs. Espantoso and children; thirdly Cristoval Armero and his wife Doña Jesus and a batch of children, Mrs. Armero's sisters, her brother Jose Campo, besides whom a number of little ones unknown to me, also Enrique Marriott, Augusta Bergmann and Carolina, the daughter of Manuel Ollague, these three last-named Peruvians. The young folks danced to the piano, in which I, of course, took no part, not even Enriqueta. I have already said, on a previous occasion, that my wife and daughter were on bad terms with the female part of the Armero family, I, however, was not; on the contrary, of all present Margarita Armero was the only one who pleased me, and with whom I talked a good deal. At about 11 o'clock the dining-room was thrown open. I was requested to lead in Mrs. Calderon, perhaps the oldest of all, mother of Doña Balta, widow of Rocafuerte, I took her to the head of the table where I left her with Don Cristoval Armero, and Doña Pancha Rocafuerte, the progenitrix of heaven knows how many, and took my seat at the other extremity of the table between Margarita Armero and Dolores Alzua. Before me stood the tea

which was of good quality my wife herself having supplied it; at the other end coffee, dry sweetmeats covered the table. Next wine was handed round. When the grown up people had risen the younger world took their places, and at midnight we broke up, I happy that it was over. In the course of the day I met Don Mariano Sierra in the street, we spoke a few words with each other, and at my request he sent me an account of his claim which he made run up to nearly \$4000.

From Thursday, 3rd to Saturday, 5th of August 1848. No progress was made either by Juan or myself in the formation of our China Company; on the contrary Candamo who had held ou [...] pes of taking a share came to my office to tell me that the specul [...] [239] out it would only leave him 1% monthly interest, and this he could easily make in Lima without running any risk. Visitors commenced dropping in in the evening to congratulate the new married couple, for instance Mr. Lachambre, of Thomas Lachambre & C., and Peter Conroy, good-natured, but very pompous, with his young wife Rosa Robinet, good-looking, agreeable, talkative, but painted white, not rouged, to such a degree that her face looked as if it were stuccoed.

Sunday, 6th of August 1848. After breakfast I was busy in my office posting my cash, and though I heard of the arrival of H.B.My's. steamer Samson from Panama, as the letters could not be delivered till the evening, I went out, as it was my custom to do on Sundays. Francisco Garmendia and Trujillo, the Colombian, husband of Lorenza Zereceda of Arequipa, had arrived from Cuzco; neither being at home I left my card. At home Garland and Enriqueta were overwhelmed with calls. At dinner, which was very nice, we had Isabel and Margarita Aliaga, young Cotesworth just returned per Samson, and Duquenne. In the evening all went to the opera, I remained at home studying latin and reading the two letters received from Europe. A. Gibbs & Sons had not yet disposed of the nitrate per Camaná, and sent me a very discouraging market report. Sieveking wrote that the war between Denmark and the Duchess was raging with more fury than ever. According to all appearances Russia, Sweden and Norway were likely to assist Denmark, whilst Germany had decidedly declared for the Duchies. Hermann, Ferdinand and Otto Reincke had left Altona for Sundervit, to visit the field where one of the late battles had been fought. The "Codan", with Hermann's goods on board continued shut up in the port of Hamburg, for the Elbe was closely blockaded by Danish men of war against all German vessels, whilst neutrals were allowed to go in and out as heretofore, a fine thing for the English who did now all the carrying trade. The Polish insurrection in the Austrian provinces had been suppressed, whilst in Vienna itself a new rising of the populace had induced the Emperor to leave the capital for [...]pruck. In northern Italy affairs had taken a bad turn

for the Imperial [_]ent. It was said that the Austrians had been beaten and that the [...] [240] had joined Sardinia, Venice was expected soon to follow this example, when Carlo Alberto would be crowned King of North Italy. In Naples, on the other hand, a reaction in favor of the monarchical system had taken place, and blood been shed. Sicily had declared its independence and a certain Roger with whose genealogy I am not acquainted had ascended the throne as the 7th of this name. The condition of France had not improved; in Paris the Bonapartists had raised a sudden outcry for Louis Napoleon, the second son of Louis, King of Holland. Between Spain and England a serious misunderstanding had arisen. Lord Palmerston had counselled general Narvaez to use some moderation in the violent measures with which he suppressed the slightest revolutionary movement which showed itself in Spain; the official notes given in by Mr. Bulwer, the British ambassador in Madrid, tended to the same effect, whereupon Narvaez not [_]ishing this interference sent Bulwer his passports. In the midst of all these continental turmoils England alone preserved tranquillity in the interior and peace with the exterior. A certain Mitchells; one of the many turbulent Irish demagogues had been found guilty by jury and condemned to 14 years transportation.

Monday, 7th of August 1848. By the steamer "Samson" many of the foreign houses established in Lima received protests for non acceptance of bills drawn by Manuel Espantoso on Cristobal Murrieta & Co. of London with the endorsement of Bernardo Roca y Ga[_]n. Gibbs alone had taken as much as \$80,000 worth, and the total amount protested reached the sum of \$250,000. This had come about in the following manner: in the course of the previous year José Sarmiento, Manuel Espantoso and Manuel Cotes had made a large speculation to the west coast of Mexico, and on the 6th February 1848 José Sarmiento shipped its net proceeds \$260,000 in Mexican hard dollars from a small unknown port on board of a Hamburg vessel, the "Theresa", to the consignment of Murrieta, and against this shipment Espantoso had drawn, which was quite in order, and Roca y Garson to facilitate the sale of these drafts had put his name upon them, for which no doubt a commission was allowed him; but in the meanwhile the war between Denmark and Germany had broken out, and as the Theresa sailed under Hamburg colors Murrieta feared she might be taken by Danish cruisers and consequently the delivery of the money at all events be delayed heaven knows how long; and this was the reason why he protested the drafts.

Tuesday, 8th of August 1848. My wife gave me the good news that [...] [241] Garland. Another news of much less importance, but also very welcome at the moment was that communicated to us by the monk Uria, namely that Don Mariano Sierra had for the present abandoned his plan of annoying me with

his claim, and intended to turn his attack against the stepmother Josefa Nieto, and C. W. Schutte who, for sometime, had acted in this affair as his and his sister's attorney. In the evening we went to the theatre, it being the Schieron's benefit, but as she and her friend Walter had quarrelled with the rest of the lyric Company, they were the only two who sang, whilst the remainder of the evening was taken up with the very indifferent performance of the dramatic actors; nevertheless the house was crowded to excess, also our box was well filled with our own family, Charles Plücker, wife and daughter, Mrs. Wheelock, Don Ildefonso and Pedro Villamil.

Wednesday, 9th of August 1848. From the South news were received that Iguain had failed in his attempt to bring about a revolution in the province of Tarapaca. A detailed account of what occurred can be found in the appendix under N^o 4. From Mr. Schutte of Arequipa I received orders for the purchase of various manufactured articles, which I did my best to execute. By invitation I went at 5 1/2 to dine at Dr. McLean's. The other guests were: Messrs. Barton, W. P. Adams, Bruce, John McLean, Went and Rodewald. Garland had excused himself under pretence of indisposition. Dinner was fair, the wines were pronounced to be excellent, the conversation was general, lively and very amusing; in politics all were conservatives. We had coffee, afterwards whist, when I lost 19 RR and by 11 o'clock I was home.

Saturday, 12th of August 1848. Once more we went to the opera; Garland did not accompany us being kept in the counting house by the correspondence for the North and South steamers. The opera buffa "chi dura vince", was represented; the Schieron and Walter did not make their appearance, Plücker brought with him to our box one of his engineers named Conrad, the only one who had been able to construct in Morococha furnace in which the copper-ore was successfully smelted. [_] James Reid paid us a long visit; when walking home he gave his arm to my [...] my daughter's marriage he was in the habit of showing this [...] [242] theatre.

Sunday, 13th of August 1848. At last all the French articles per Rose had gradually been disposed of, so that Duquenne was at liberty to leave Lima for Europe, and I went this morning to bid him good bye in Maury's hôtel. A few days previously I paid him \$800, and he gave me a document in which he made himself responsible to return to me whatsoever he might remain owing, in case, the speculation being entirely wound up, a balance should appear against him in my books. This document I looked upon as being without the slightest value, for I knew perfectly well that Duquenne possessed nothing; and I was even assured that considerably in debt for losses incurred at the gambling table. On the other hand I made a calculation that if the Camana's cargo of nitrate were sold by Gibbs at anything like a fair price, and all the purchases

of the articles per Rosa duly paid their pagarés, I might still have to remit a trifle to Duquenne. When making my usua [...] alls I found at Mr. Eldridge's a Bolivian general Guilarte whose name was not unknown to me. It was he who, in the battle of Yungay commanded the detachment which posted by Santa Cruz upon the hill called "pan de azucar" was beaten and [...] riven in by the Chilians. Old Villamil, his son Pedro, also Pflücker, Con[...] and Melchor Velarde were with us at dinner, and whilst the others went to the theatre, I stayed at home occupying myself with my latin authors.

Monday, 14th of August 1848. The first news I learned this morning, on opening my office, was that the French shop-keeper Couret, in the calle de Mercaderes, had committed suicide by means of the vapors of burnt charcoal. His son kept the shop and in later years gave his attention to the art of photography in which he succeeded so well that, at the present day, April 1873, his photographic establishment is one of the best, if not the very best in Lima. The next I heard was that John Fair was to leave, this day, by the steamer for Arica thence to proceed to Bolivia, with the object of recovering considerable sums due in that Republic to the estate of Cruz Puch the trustees of which were Garland of Gibbs' and Davies of Hegan's house. Cruz Puch, a Buenos-Airean, had been established for some time in the calle de Bodegones, had enjoyed a good credit, done an extensive business and consequently, when he stop [...] ent, was owing a great deal of money. I was also interest [...] [243] Quiros, my neighbor over the way, and one of the Councillors of State looked in, and gave me an account of the previous night's proceedings in the Council with the result of which he was much displeased. The President of the Republic, Ramon Castilla, had asked for "facultades extraordinarias", which had been conceded him after a violent debate by a majority of 8 against 6, the ayes had been: Anselmo Centeno, Dr. Mar, Juan Tabara, Juan José Pinillos, Dr. [V]illaran, general La Fuente, Lavalle and Manuel Ferreyros; the noes: general Rufino Echenique, Domingo Elias, J. A. Riveyro, Menacho, Carassas and Quiros. The Executive was empowered to judge by martial law the promoters and accomplices of the late revolutionary movements in the Southern departments, with the exclusion of those implicated [...] the Moquegua sedition. The Prefect of this department of Moquegua might raise a loan of \$100,000, in case he considered it necessary. These extraordinary powers could not be transferred by the Executive to any other person, and an exact account of the use made of the same was to be rendered to the Council of State. Iguain, the principal mover of the disturbances in Tarapaca arrived on the previous day, on board the man of war Guise, and was instantaneously incarcerated in the castle of Callao. This day, in the evening, my wife and daughter had many visitors, amongst others Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Barton accompanied by the H. Mr. Bruce. When they

came I was called up-stairs just at the moment when I was commencing my latin lesson with Zyla. I was much pleased with Mrs. Adams and Mr. Bruce.

Tuesday, 15th of August 1848. Asuncion de Nuestra Señora. Though it was a holiday I stayed at home the whole day long. In the forenoon I posted my ledger, and in the evening whilst the family went to the theatre I read Raumer's history of the Hohenstauffen. This is a classical work which enjoys great reputation, but in my opinion its style is somewhat dry and tedious.

Wednesday, 16th of August 1848. This winter was uncommonly rainy, more so than I had experienced it for several years. Thermometer in my office at 11 a.m. 13 R. = 61 1/4 Fah. To [...] I lent at 3/4% monthly interest \$4000 which I had the [...] [244] he owed me.

Thursday, 17th of August 1848. My family remained at home, whilst I went to the theatre to see the performance of the Opera "la figlia del regimento". Our box was filled with the family of Charles Pflücker; Juan, and Charles Bergmann were likewise there, and though the latter, who has a very good musical ear, declared that the singing, this evening, was very bad, I was pleased with Walter, the barytonie, also with the bold pertness with which the Schieroni acted her part as sutlergirl. Between the acts young Moreto appeared on the stage; he seemed to be very timid and bashful, but being received with great clapping of hands he sang very fairly the cavatina of Teobaldo from Romeo e Giulietta "e servato", and from the "elisire di amore", the romance "una furtiva lacrima", in the latter he was even encored. This young Moreto was a great scamp, the son of Don Jorge, an Italian who, notwithstanding the money which he had made, enjoyed but little con[]ation in Lima, owing to his disreputable character. Barratta, the Sardinian and Roman Consul, of whom I have spoken on a previous occasion, was the husband of one of his daughters.

Friday, 18th of August 1848. At 10 a.m. Garland and Enriqueta together with Peter Conroy and my wife, the two last-named being the padrinos, and myself went to the church of San Agustin where the newly married couple were to be veiled, without which ceremony "el velorio", according to the Spanish custom, no marriage is considered valid, or at all events cannot be entered in the church register. At the marriage of a widow it is considered unnecessary, which is the reason why I was not acquainted with it. Our acquaintance, the friar Uria, received and conducted us to a chapel which looked very untidy. There was an altar, images of Saints were fixed against the wall, there stood an old wooden bench and a table of the same antiquity upon which a quantity of small wooden Saints lay piled up as if they were mere rubbish. Friar Uria took his station with his back to the [...] the four others placed themselves before him, my wife most to the left, next to her Enriqueta, then Garland and Conroy, I, as spectator, behind them. Uria, out of a thick book read many latin prayers in

such a mumbling voice that not a single word, except the frequently repeated "oremus", was understood. These prayers being over Garland put a ring to the fourth finger of Enriqueta's right hand, and placed 13 half gold ounces into her hands. [...] [245] are usually the perquisites of the officiating clergyman; but Uria, an exception from the general rule, returned them to Garland, when all was over. Next the four approached near the altar and knelt down, a long piece of broad embroidered silk was placed over the heads of Mr. and Mrs. Garland, lighted tapers into the hands of all four, and the friar Uria read mass quite as unintelligibly as he had read the prayers. Meanwhile I took my seat on the bench, near an Augustin friar, the only stranger in the Chapel. This ceremony closed with some very good moral exhortations read by Uria in Spanish in a clear intelligible voice. My wife and Enriqueta drove home, Conroy, Garland and I accompanied the friar for a few moments to his cell, and then every one of us returned to his daily avocations.

Saturday, 19th of August 1848. For some weeks past a great many false Bolivian 4 reales pieces had been in circulation, it was known that they had been imported either from Arica or Islay, but who had put them into circulation, and how this had been brought about nobody could tell, and it has always remained a secret, they were of copper slightly silvered over. At first they were received by everybody, gradually refused by a few who suspected their being false, but as yet admitted by the treasury. About 4 weeks previously I held more than 1000 dollars of them, of which I was fortunate enough to get rid. Now on the 19th of August I had not in my possession one single of these bad 4 reales pieces belonging to myself, only a few lately received from C. W. Schutte & C. Arequipa. By and by the alarm had spread everywhere; nobody sent out his clerks for collecting money; pagarées, acceptances, promissory notes though due and [...] due every one kept in his portafolio, fearing to receive this bad [...] in payment. Even the Government felt embarrassed and did not know what measures to take. Rodewald of Huth's house invited me to take pot luck with him; besides myself and the clerks there were only Charles Pflücker and a young Kolbing, son of one of the partners of the well known linen house, Abraham Dürninger & C. of [...] ernhut. Dinner was good, plain, and conversation lively. This meal over [...] wald begged us to excuse him, as he had been cited by the Consulado [...] [246] might put an end to the embarrassment caused in the Lima commercial world by the false coins above spoken of. This day the treasurer had made known that the new Bolivian coinage of 1830 would no more be admitted. During Rodewald's absence Charles Pflücker, Julius, his brother, cash keeper at Huth's, Kölbing and I played at long whist half a real the point, without paying the odd tricks, which was rather tiresome. At 11 Rodewald came home full of the debates and resolutions taken in the Consulado, but as

none of the resolutions then taken were acted upon by the Government I need not detain myself by noticing them. J. D. Castañeda, Prior del Consulado, had presided the meeting consisting of Pedro Gonzalez Candamo, Clemente Ortiz de Villate, Felipe Barreda, José Vicente Oyague, Garland of Gibbs', Rodewald of Huth's, Conroy of Naylor's house, and two persons unknown. Davies of Hegan's had not attended.

Sunday, 20th of August 1848. Francisco Quiros had invited Garland, Juan and myself to spend the day at his chacra situated a short distance out of town on the high road to Chancay. Properly speaking it was not his, he being merely the lessee for a number of years, the real owner being Juan Aliaga. Garland refused, on the plea that he had to receive visitors at home, Juan rode out at 10 o'clock, I drove somewhat later in an old caleza, a present of old Centeno's, for a boil prevented my riding. A large party was assembled in the chacra, Don Francisco, his wife and daughter, Pierre Maury the owner of the hôtel, Messier the shop keeper, Guiroy clerk at Gibbs' in the huano Department, a young Myers, Henderson of Bland & C. of Valparaiso, Dutey, Allier, Emilio Mora, Juan Aliaga, Augusto Pellegrine, Don Fco.'s nephew, and a certain Don Benito, Doña Rafaela's cousin, and clerk at Thomas Lachambre & C's. After having walked about for a short time in the garden, pretty enough, though not particularly well kept, we were called to take the lunch which was exactly like a dinner, it commenced with broth [_] finished with coffee. Don Francisco sat at the one, Guiroy at the other end, Doña Rafaela in the middle of the table, I to her right, young Myers to her left, opposite her daughter Rosita, between Allier and Henderson. Doña Rafaela, as I have had occasion to mention more than once, was always friendly toward me, but this day she carried her attention almost to an excess, continually calling Don Enrique one way, Don Enrique the other way, so as to render me quite [_]. When we had risen the ladies proposed a walk, a few of us accomp [...] [247] valley and that of Amancaes. The weather being cool and the sky overcast it was a pleasant promenade. On our return we still strolled about the garden, and near 4 o'clock the party broke up. At home my family went in the evening to the opera, I did not go and preferred to occupy myself at home with Livy.

From Monday, 21st to Saturday, 26th of August 1848. A very quiet week; I wrote my commercial books, studied latin and read Raumer's Hohenstauffen; I have said above that the style of this work is dry, however as I proceeded in its perusal I became more and more interested, the facts which are detailed with extraordinary minuteness comprising, as everybody knows, a most important period in the history of the German Empire viz. from 1137, when the first Hohenstauffen, Conrad of Franconia was elected Emperor until 1268, when the last descendant, the useful Conradin, was decapitated in Naples by order of

the ruthless and sanguinary Charles of Anjou. On thursday evening my family went to the theatre, I not. On saturday at 8 p.m. Garland and I went to the house of Don Nicolas Pruneda, to condole with him for the loss of his mother who had died in Chile, [] his wife and sister-in-law, Miss Palacios, were by themselves, and we conversed as we should have done on any other occasion, hardly advertng to his bereavement. With regard to the false Bolivian coins nothing was done by the Executive. The finances were, at this time, in such a miserable condition that the Minister applied for a loan of 150,000 dollars to some of the capitalists of Lima who declared themselves willing to lend this sum but on condition that besides the \$150,000 cash the Government should receive the same amount in "abonos" or old orde[] on the Callao Custom house which could be bought very cheap, and make themselves responsible for \$300,000 to be returned in 15 monthly instalments of \$20,000 each, with 1% monthly interest, Castilla, as might be expected, refused this one our proposal, and despatched a certain Cueto to the rich family of the Delgados in Lambayeque, in expectation of obtaining from them the money which he required. Let us compare with this []tched state of the Peruvian finances the flourishing condition of those [. .] neighboring Republic of Chile, at the end of 1847. The following is [. .] [248]

Debtors			Creditors		
On hand 1 st			Expenses of		
January 1847	2,121,713	6 5/8	Congress	21,957	1 3/4
Revenue from			Expenses of		
Custom House	2,103,066	2/8	Ministry for		
			Foreign affairs	44,959	1 3/4
Various revenues			Expenses of		
	1,611,012	7 3/8	Ministry for the		
			Interior	396,623	1 5/8
Debts recovered			Expenses of		
	28,298	7 5/8	Ministry for		
			Justice	248,633	1
Deposits			Expenses of		
	253,947	4/8	Ministry for		
			Religion	209,524	4
			Expenses of		
			Ministry for		
			Education	134,945	4 1/2
			Expenses of		
			Ministry for		
			Finances	691,555	4 1/2

Expenses of		
Ministry for War	980,366	4 1/2
Interest and		
redemption of		
Internal debt	164,013	6 3/4
Interest and		
redemption of		
External debt	468,215	
Interest of		
National Guard	112,832	7 3/4
Interest of Navy	212,165	1 1/4
	6,1[?]8,738	6 3/8
	6,118,738	6 3/8
		6,118[-] [...]

[249]

From Sunday, 27th to Thursday, 31st of August 1848. These 5 days were very gay, quite the reverse of the previous week. Sunday and again Wednesday, Santa Rosa, Garland and I made many calls which all to enumerate would be superfluous. At Dr. Tirado's, a man who was gradually rising in political importance, and in whose house I had not been previously we met Don Juan Tabara who, by no means so clever as his brother Santiago was, however, one of the Councillors of State. Our conversation turned, of course, on politics; both these gentlemen, who apparently belong to the opposition, expressed their astonishment at the Government's continuing to send troops to the south, though it was known that the rising in those parts had been completely suppressed. They also thought strange that, as yet, no steps had been taken regard to the false Bolivian coin with which, as they said, the whole Republic was inundated. Neither was Benavente, the Chilian Chargé, to whom we also paid a visit, pleased with the Government; he complained that obstacles were always thrown into the way to prevent the liquidation of the amount, not less than 7,000,000 dollars claimed by Chile for expenses incurred on various occasions mainly at the time of the war of Independence against Spain, on account and in behalf of Perú. The day of Santa Rosa, the Rosas of my acquaintance were to be congratulated; Emilia Rosa, Rosselle, wife of Duarte, Rosa Quiros, Rosa Zevallos, Rosa Mascaro, Rosa Robinet, wife of Peter Conroy, (an excellent good-natured man, but unfortunately so extravagant that the failure of the establishments of Naylor, both in England and South America, which took place several years later, was in a great measure attributed to him), he the active partner of Naylor, Conroy & C. in Lima, gave a large dinner-party to which Garland, Juan and I were invited. We were the last who arrived and after a few

minutes the doors of the dining saloon were thrown open. The family consisted of Mr. Conroy, his wife Doña Rosa, her sister Loreto, and her mother Doña Rosa García de Robinet. The guests were: Manuel del Rio, General Pedro Bermudez, Mr. W. Pitt Adams, Pedro G. Candamo, Felipe and Federico Barreda; Edward McCall, Prevost, Forster, Diamon, [...] last-named of Alsop's house, Clemente and Dionisio Villate, [...] [250] Dinner was not only abundant, it was splendid, wines excellent and in profusion, of which, however I partook moderately. My neighbors, Federico Barreda and Clemente Villate were agreeable and talkative. When the ladies had risen we remained but a short time over our wine, and on our returning to the drawing-room new guests entered in fast succession: Dr. Zevallos, his lady and sister Rosa, Mr. Clay and miss Crawford (Mrs. Clay could not yet venture to leave the house), all the Bergmanns, my wife and Enriqueta, Eldredge and daughter, Thomas Conroy and family with their governess, miss Slater, Mrs. Domeniconi, Antonio Malagrida and wife, Mrs. Adams, Mr. Mrs. Went with Emma, the sister of the latter, Mr. Mrs. Henry Moss a natural daughter of Humphreys, some ladies of the Garcia family with whom I was not acquainted, and perhaps a few ladies more who had already escaped my memory at the time I drew up the preceding list in my original diary. The number of young men was considerable, amongst whom I only specified Rodewald and Henry, the former of whom lives at present, 1873, a married man in Bremen, the latter, husband of Anita Went, is the head of Gibbs' house. I conversed mostly with the English ladies; Mrs. Bergmann seemed to be in bad humour; when I addressed her her answer was so short, not to say uncivil, that I did not again come near her in the course of the whole evening. Her daughter Isabel was, as always, the best-looking of the whole party. Rosa Zevallos and Enriqueta sang more than once, Pelligrini, the tenor, who came after the opera was over, also favored the company with a song. In the adjoining rooms cards were played, whist and molilla, rocambor was not yet introduced into the Lima fashionable world. We did not sit down to supper; sandwiches and cakes, jellies and ices, sorbets and wines incessantly handed round, and even the most fastidious could not have noticed anything to find fault with. My dances were confined to a counterdance with miss Crawford which went off badly, for many of the newly arrived young Englishmen did not understand the figures and caused continual confusion, to another counterdance in which fewer blunders were made, and to two waltzes, the one with miss Slater, the other with Caroline Eldredge. By 1 o'clock we were home. The 31st August, San Ramon, was the saint's day of the President, accordingly Rodewald, Hamburg and I, Danish Consul, went to congratulate him. This visit, as all ceremonial visits are, was very stiff. We went up to the President and shook hands with him, after which we, like the other visitors, sat down on the sofas ranged along the walls;

Castilla sat on a chair at the extremity of the saloon, and held forth on some subject or others, I cannot say that he conversed, for very few, if any, made [...] [251] invited us, it being the saint's day of their mother Doña Ramona. The party was much larger than I had expected; it was the counterpart of that at Peter Conroy's very naturally on a much reduced scale. Juan had embarked, in the morning of this day, together with Forster, Diamon, Ruden and a few others on board of a North-American vessel, the "Sea-witch", consigned to Alsop, the sailing capacities of which having been much extolled they were desirous to try.

Friday, 1st and Saturday, 2nd of September 1848. Both days I was much occupied partly with counting money, Bolivian 2 and 4 RR pieces, the only coins at that time in circulation, and partly, after the arrival of the South Steamer, with trying to make purchases for C. W. Schutte & C. of Arequipa. At last there seemed to be a probability that the money required for Juan's China expedition would be brought together. J. V. Oyague promised to contribute \$20,000, Francisco Quiros \$10,000, Clemente Ortiz de Villate \$10,000 which I had to borrow under my own signature viz. \$3000 from a certain Marquez, and 7000 from Aquiles Allier, Villate giving me in return his pagarée for \$10,000; Juan's share was to be 20,000, of which I borrowed 15,000 from Huth, and took 5000 from my own funds. The last 20,000, to make up the 70,000 wanted, I contributed. I learned from Garland that Santiago Tabara of Paita had suspended his payments, and that Gibbs were interested in his failure to the extend of \$180,000; they had given their power of attorney to Dionisio Boulanger of said place. Saturday we dined at Went's with Mr. Mrs. Peter Conroy, Mr. Mrs. Gallagher, Thomas Conroy of Callao, James Reid, Manuel Arenas, the Arequipa shopkeeper well known to me, Mariano Blas de la Fuente, Manuel Baltazar de la Fuente and Louri, the head clerk of the house. Dinner was fair but could not bear any comparison with the banquet at Peter Conroy's. To my left I had Doña Rosa Robinet, to my right Don Manuel Baltazar who was the most amusing creature one could meet with. We broke up at 10 o'clock, but when we were on the point of stepping into the street Went ran after Reid and myself, and fetched us back to play whist, which we did till the clock struck 12, it was then Sunday morning, and Mr. Went and Mrs. Gallagher, strict Anglicans, had necessarily to lay down their [...].

[...] *to Thursday, 1st of September* [...]. [...] [252] improving and the temperature getting warmer. In the day-time the doors of my office shut the therm. marked 63 1/2 Fah. = 14 R. The two Sundays, the 3rd and the 10th, I accompanied Garland who had many visits to make in return to those which had been paid him and his wife immediately after their marriage. The persons whom we went to see we were, of course, well acquainted with, and their names have so often recurred in this, my diary, that I will not repeat them.

At Mrs. Guise's we saw, for the first time, a very agreeable, I may say interesting young lady, Virginia La Torre, daughter of Dr. La Torre, Minister of Finances, during the short administration of General Vivanco, and who had died during my absence in Europe; his wife was the daughter of Lorenzo Vidaurre who distinguished himself by his patriotism in the first years of the Peruvian Independence. Doña Virginia was married to Don Domingo Valle-Riestra, with whom she had, a few weeks previously, returned from the United States on board of the Peruvian man of war steamer Rimac. Friday the 8th, *natividad de Nuestra Señora*, and consequently a holiday, I did not accompany Garland on his calls, but preferred climbing up San Cristoval, which I did without much trouble from the side of the "Alameda de los Descalzos" where the ascent is rather steep, whilst on the opposite side down to the valley of Luriganchu the descent is more easy. This little excursion took me 2 hours. On the same day, the 8th, the north steamer arrived. Further down I shall give a detailed account of the political news; here I will only mention that, there being the probability of an armistice between Denmark and Germany, the Codan, with Hermann Reincke's goods on board was likely soon to leave Hamburg; he intended to avail himself of the next English steamer for Chagres. From Sieveking I learned that Arnemann had stopped payment, which failure was attributable partly to the political convulsions which had even affected the distant country of Norway with which Arnemann did much business and whose merchants had not made him the remittances with their usual regularity, partly to his having speculated for a heavy amount in Mecklenburg railway shares, which had declined to 25%, and finally to his considerable housekeeping expenses. On the 9th the steamer from the South made her appearance. My wife received a letter from her daughter Rosa who informed her that Don Mariano Sierra supposing that the share which might have corresponded to him of the proceeds of the sale of [...] house belonging to the family of the Velardes, had been paid over to my wife, had written a letter to Rosalia Velarde, widow of John Robinson, a [...] e of my wife's cousins, to inquire of her how the matter stood. Rosa [...] [253] begged her to ask my wife in which manner she wished her to answer Don Mariano. We immediately applied to our fat old friend, the judge of the Supreme court, Dr. Don Mariano Alejo Alvarez whose advice was that the plain truth ought to be told, and so it was done. As far as I now recollect in 1873 my wife never received a single real of what might have corresponded to her and still less what was not hers.

My family went sometimes to the opera, I usually remained at home giving the preference to my books. On Sunday the 10th Johnson, of Arequipa, just returned from Europe, and Manuel Baltazar de la Fuente dined with us. In the course of the night from the 10th to the 11th my wife and myself were suddenly

roused from our sleep by the servant girl who entered our bed-room to tell us that Doña Berna was very ill and, she thought, was dying. We rose and found her breathing very hard and speechless, or, perhaps not inclined to speak, I do not know which. Our servant William, an Englishman, not knowing the house of Dr. Smith, I had to go with him; it was a mild moon-light night. I waited till Dr. Smith came down-stairs and went with me to our house. Having seen the old lady he was of opinion that nothing of moment was the matter with her; she had not been to stool for several days, and thus an opening medicine was the only thing required. The next day she was as well as usually. On the 12th and 13th I was much occupied with my correspondence for the steamers; to Sieveking I penned a private letter twelve pages long, to Schutte & C. of Arequipa one of 8 pages on business and European politics; amongst other things I wrote them that few of their orders could be executed, their limits being much too low.

The Comercio of the 4th contained a Supreme decree which conceded to Schutte & C. of Arequipa the permission to supply the port of Islay with water by means of subterranean iron tubes, a contract for the obtaining of which Mr. Schutte had laboured many months. The same paper informed its readers that the war Minister, Miguel San Roman, had given in his demission because, as it was rumoured, he had refused to sign a decree for granting higher grades to many officers in the army, by which measure the President Castilla reckoned upon securing their good will. In another paper I read that the new Republican Government in France had [_]lled the Consulship in Arica, and Mr. Cazotte with whom [...] [254] ordered back to occupy his previous situation under Le Moine in Lima.

Now follow the political news. England and Scotland enjoyed perfect tranquillity, also Ireland was, comparatively speaking, quite; business, however, very dull, and full descriptions of produce could be purchased at uncommonly low rates; nitrate of soda, for instance at 10s 5d the hundredweight. Meanwhile the Cabinet of St. James was mediating an armistice between Denmark and the German confederacy, which though not yet ratified, would in all probability be concluded in the following terms: both Duchies, Schleswig and Holstein, were to be evacuated by the Danish as well as by the German troops, whilst of the former a few hundred men were allowed to remain in the island of Alsen; prisoners on both sides were to be placed at liberty; the value of the requisitions made in Jutland to be paid by the German to the Danish Government. Blockades were to be raised and the Provisional government existing in the two Duchies was to be replaced by another composed of 5 members, 2 to be chosen by Denmark, 2 by Germany, and the 5th to be elected by these 4. The armistice was to last for 3 or 4 months, and during this period negotiations for

peace were to be entered into between the Danish government and the Central German power recently established in Frankfurt.

The Emperor of Russia was concentrating considerable forces on the western frontiers of his Empire. Of Poland nothing was said, as little as of the Southern Italian States. In the North of Italy the war continued but from both sides was carried on with little activity. Lombardy had been offered its independence by the Austrian Government, on condition that it should take upon itself, and make itself responsible for a part of the Austrian National debt say, 100,000,000 florins, which offer it had rejected. In Prague the Slavonian part of the population had attempted a rising which had been easily suppressed by the Governor, prince Von Windisch-Grätz; in the same manner the Berlin populace was kept within bounds by the severe measures adopted by the new Minister Von Schreckenstein. In Frankfurt the national constituent assembly had elected the Archduke Johann, an elderly man, the Emperor's uncle, to be the head of the German confederacy under the title of Regent or "Reichsverweser". He had arrived in Frankfurt and been received with acclamations.

In Spain, Cabrera and other well-known Carlist chiefs once m[...] made their appearance, but met with little success. [...] [255] lasted till the 26th. In the course of these 4 days innumerable lives were lost. Their exact number, however, has never been ascertained, 45,000 or 50,000 is the lowest estimate. The preparations for this insurrection were on such an extensive scale and made with such skill that it is impossible to believe it was an accidental rising; no doubt it was a deep-laid plan, and the object of the promoters was to upset the then existing Republican Government. This government, soon after the February revolution, in order to give some occupation to the thousands and thousands of idle men who swarmed in the streets of the Capital, had established "les ateliers nationaux" or national workshops. It was soon discovered that these shops did not answer their purpose, for the tens of thousands employed in them, and each of whom received from 1 1/2 franc to 2 francs daily, did very little if any work at all; then it was resolved to extinguish them gradually, and the first step taken was to order the immediate departure of 3000 of them who were not Parisians by birth, they left the town, but immediately returned, and their delegates had an interview with the Minister Mr. Marie who could not and did not accede to their demands. The Executive now anticipated some popular outbreak; they prepared themselves, and troops of the line, the national guard, and "la garde mobile" were ready to do their duty. La garde mobile had been recently formed upon the plan of the national guard with the difference that they were not tied to one spot, but could be ordered to any place out of Paris; they consisted of young men of from 18 to 25 years of age and received each from 1 1/2 to 2 francs daily. In the course

of the 23rd June many barricades were erected all over Paris, several large public buildings even entire quarters of the town were fortified, and on the same day at 2 o'clock in the afternoon a decree signed by the President of the Assembly and the members of the Executive body was published appointing general Cavaignac General-in-chief of the entire armed force existing in Paris. On the 24th the town was declared in a state of siege; the Executive body or Commission had ceased to exist, Cavaignac was now the sole depositary of the supreme power and such good use did he make of his authority that by 6 o'clock in the evening the insurrection was completely quelled on the left bank of the []er and in the "Cité", but not without great loss of life on both sides. On the [] bank the insurgents continued in possession of not less than four of [...] [256] said that Cavaignac had as many as 300,000 men under his orders with 120 pieces of artillery, including a large portion of heavy calibre. Repeated appeals were made to the insurgents to surrender and to deliver up their arms; all having proved fruitless the attack commenced. Every house in the suburbs of "la Villette and la Chapelle" was converted into a fort, every window into a loop-hole; both sides fought with the greatest valour and exasperation, blood flowed in torrents, thousands of valuable lives were sacrificed; at last, as might be expected, discipline, number and courage overcame valour and enthusiasm, the war-cry of the one had been: "vive la République", that of the other "vive la République démocratique et sociale". Monday, the 26th, was the last day of the Insurrection, many insurgents laid down their arms, some fled. Partial fighting, however, continued till 1 p.m., and at as late an hour as 9.35 Mr. Sénard, President of the National Assembly, made known that the barricades had been demolished and tranquillity restored. During these 4 days 14 generals had been put hors de combat, a greater number of wounded and killed than had ever occurred in the most sanguinary battle under the first Empire. Who were the Insurgents? The ultra or red-republicans, the Communists, the Socialists, the workmen who had been expelled from the public works joined by many of the rabble of Paris. The number of actually fighting insurgents was stated as not exceeding 45,000. Who were their leaders? They were: the chiefs of the "ateliers nationaux", officers of the late national guard who had been rejected on its reorganization, privates expelled from this guard, the late guard of the "montagnards", some few deserters and officers of the garde mobile, the heads of the most violent clubs, the editors of the most furious journals, joined, without their being aware of it, by such monarchists as were most desirous of overthrowing the Republican government. The barricade of the barrière Rochechouart, the defending and taking of which cost so many lives, was commanded by Laroque or Laroche, editor of the ultra-radical paper "le père Duchesne". He refused to surrender and was shot through

the head by a garde mobile. In the pocket of one of the insurgents the draft written in pencil of the following law, was said to have been found: Firstly: all the citizens who pay more than 200 francs taxes annually, are deprived of their civil and political rights for ten years; secondly: all the property both mobilière and immobilière (real and personal) belonging to citizens who have exercised public functions of any nature since 1815 is confiscated; thirdly: the constituti [...] [257] true, but what is certain is that Monseigneur Affre, archbishop of Paris, whilst endeavouring to put a stop to the carnage was struck by a stray ball and killed at the entrance of the faubourg St. Antoine. Emile de Girardin, editor of the *Pr[...]*, was strictly confined for 8 days and placed at liberty as soon as the insurrection was put down. General Cavaignac was taking stringent measures both in punishing the guilty and in preventing further outbreaks. From 10,000 to 12,000 insurgents were incarcerated, many transported, some shot, other guillotined. Antiquated laws for the suppressing of disorders which had fallen into disuse were again put in force, which will be seen by a cutting from a French paper which I affix in the appendix under N° 5.

Friday, 15th of September 1848. In the morning I had a long visit from Samuel Went who, after having talked a considerable while on different topics, at last came out with the real object of his call viz. the purchase of my four-wheeled carriage which, in the year 1843 was built in Halifax under the superintendence of my good young friends John and Charles Edwards. Though it was of excellent workmanship it had not turned out to the liking of my wife, and therefore been seldom used by her. It had no coach box and was drawn by one mule only, on which sat the driver postillion-like. It had cost me placed on board, freight and insurance included £258 18s 2d at 45d, \$1354.1, to which \$106 7 RR had to be added for duty, landing expenses and bringing up to Lima, making a total of \$1461. I sold it to Went for \$1200 cash. In the evening of this day came off the "Tertulia" or soirée dansante at Barton's to which invitations had been sent round on the previous Sunday, uncommonly early for Lima custom, by which it was given to understand that it was to be a grand-party. We had also been invited and went somewhat past 8, the customary hour in 1848. Several apartments were thrown open all carpeted, well furnished and brilliantly lighted up, some for dancing, one for card-playing. In the hall a screen was formed by flags behind which refreshments were prepared and served out. First tea was handed round [...] by limonades, at a later hour ices and jellies in abundance, sweet meats were scarce, in which I think the Bartons were quite right, for I knew by experience that on such occasions [...] meats were but little consumed. At about 2 o'clock in the morning [...] [258] ham, wines and spirits stood on the side table. All was very nice and good. Mr. Barton was of a joyous convivial character and, of course, an excellent host. Mrs. Barton

who could occasionally make herself disagreeable enough was this evening the very reverse; she exchanged a few words with everybody, no one was neglected, and all must have been well pleased. The party consisted of all those whom one was in the habit of meeting in such tertulias, and who constituted the Lima fashionable world: Mr. and Mrs. Martin, he plenipotentiary for Colombia, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. Clay and miss Crawford (Mrs. Clay did not yet venture to go out), Mr. Le Moine, madame was preserved being near her confinement; Mr. and Mrs. Girardeau, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Zevallos with Rosita and the two Eguzquisas, 2 misses Puente and 2 misses Aliaga, general La Fu[ente's] wife and 3 daughters, Don Bernardino Codecido, wife and 2 daughters, the whole family Bergmann, Mr. and Mrs. Went, Emma Robertson and her brother, Mr. Mrs. Gallagher, Mr. Mrs. Moss, Mr. Mrs. Pfeiffer, Caroline and miss McLean, Mr. Mrs. Escardó, Henry Higginson and his sister Eliza, old Mrs. Calderon, her daughter Carmen and granddaughter Simonita, all the Moreiras, Marianita excepted, Mr. and Mrs. Prevost, D[un]on, Forster, Reid, Glenn, Davies, Emilio Mora, Jameson, J. V. Oyague, Rodewald who was maitre de cérémonies, young Hellmann of Gibbs' house, young Placencia, Francisco Sagastavaytia, Clemente and Dionisio Ortiz de Villate, Don Juan Aliaga, and probably a few more young men [...] ape my memory. I danced the waltz with Amalia La Fuente who, after a few turns complaining of being tired and preferred sitting down, a counterdance with Mrs. Zevallos, the first quadrille with miss Crawford, the second with Mrs. Went, and the third with Rosa Zevallos. The prettiest faces were without doubt Isabel Bergmann, Emilia Rosselle, and Rosa McLean all three, by a strange coincidence, daughters of American mothers but of European fathers, as their names clearly indicate. The two first died in the bloom of their youth, whilst the third, daughter of John McLean who founded the firm of McLean, Rowe & C., in later years Graham, Rowe & C. in Lima, became the wife of young Graham, son of the so-called black Graham of Glasgow, and at present, 1873, resides I believe, in Liverpool. With her I took one turn in a waltz; she was very quiet, [...]dest and agreeable, but when speaking twisted her mouth in a particular manner which, for the moment, disfigured her otherwise handsome features. Neumann, the Director of the Orchestra in the theatre and Pellegrini, the tenor, were also present; the former [...] [259] two Rosselles and Enriqueta likewise delighted the party with their sweet voices. I mostly conversed with the ladies who spoke the English tongue, saluted many and purposely shunned Mrs. Bergmann, Dolores and Petita Puente and, strange to say, in 1873 the two first named are my two most intimate acquaintance among the Lima ladies, and if I do not call upon them at least every second Sunday I may be certain of a gentle reprimand. Soon after 2 in the morning we left, except Juan who did not come till 5, when the party had broken up.

Sunday, 17th of September 1848. Garland had not yet concluded with his calls, and I accompanied him. We were well pleased with the extremely kind manner with which we were received by young Mrs. Cotes, late Grimanesa Althaus, with whom we should willingly have remained much longer than we did if time had permitted us. At Clay's I met Mr. Le Moine, and this family not being as yet conversant with the spanish language, French was resorted to, which tongue Mrs. Clay did, by no means, speak so well as I had expected, I think she spoke worse than I. At dinner we had Ildefonso Villamil and Melchor Velarde; this meal over Francisca Pflücker and Delia Wright came to congratulate my daughter on her birth-day. All went to the opera, I excepted, who amused myself with reading "Heidelberg", one of James' best novels; he relates the events which occurred in the year 1619 when the Count Palatine Frederick was elected king of Bohemia, he who is known in history by the nickname of the "Winter King".

Monday, 18th of September 1848. At last the "Maria" arrived after a passage of 115 days, she having left New-York on the 26th May.

Tuesday, 19th of September 1848. Lucia de Lammermoor was performed for the benefit of Pellegrini, and our entire family went to be present at the representation. Since the departure of the Luzarragas, Mrs. Wright (Chepitinga) with her two daughters Delia and Angelina and Francisca Pflücker had made it a rule to appear regularly in our box without being invited. This assurance on their part displeased us much, and this evening I remained quietly sitting in the []ont line for 2 acts without even offering a seat to the ladies.

[]day, 21st of September 1848. Juan exerted himself to his utmost to effect [...] [260] purchasing in China, before his departure, but did not succeeded, for Federico Barreda, Messier, Belloc, and Saracondegui who had joined, did not offer more than 60% on invoice, which Juan refused to accept, especially as Alsop & C. had just disposed of the Clyde's cargo with a profit of 78% and Huth of another cargo to arrive at 70% on invoice; of both cargoes Manuel Oyague and Nicolas Rodrigo were the purchasers. This day I learned to my regret that a certain [Sl]one had left for Guayaquil. This man who, for a short time, had opened a store in Lima, had ingratiated himself with the foreign houses who had given him credit for a moderate amount. I had done the same, he paid me his first purchase, and the second of white shirtings amounting to more than \$2000 was not due before February next. Hardly had he embarked when ill reports spread regarding his integrity, which proved but too well founded; he never returned and I lost my money.

Sunday, 24th of September 1848. Once more Garland and I were on the move. It being "el dia de las Mercedes" a procession was out, and few people did we find at home, only Mercedes Guise and Doña Mercedes La Fuente.

At Pascual Saco's we were long detained, he, Inspector General of the army, bitterly complained of the last budget, because . . . it had curtailed his income. Otherwise this Pascual Saco was a very upright man; he was Colonel for many, many years and finally died as such, without attaining the rank of General, though through his marriage with Margarita Flores he was related to General Echenique, for 2 or 3 years President of Perú.

Monday, 25th of September 1848. Doña Juana Guise celebrated the saint's day of her daughter Mercedes. Though my whole family was invited only my wife, Corina and I went; Juan stayed away probably because he knew that he would not find Isabel Bergman there. Enriqueta was prevented by indisposition, and Garland remained to keep her company. This latter, be it said en passant, had much improved since his marriage; one might say his reserve towards his wife had thawed, and my daughter seemed at present happy and contented; on the other hand, strange to say, Garland who before his marriage kept nothing secret from my wife, now merely exchanged with her the common civilities of the day. The party at Mrs. Guise's was, of course, not so brilliant nor so numerous as that of the other night at Barton's. Some of the guests were the same; new faces were: General Echenique with his wife Victoria Tristan, Santiago Lanfranco with his wife Panchit[.] Tristan, a sister of Francisco Sagastavaytia, and Augusto Alth [...] [261] as well as his brother Emilio having been educated in France. The music, the refreshments, the wines, everything was very nice, and well pleased we left at 1 in the morning.

Tuesday, 26th of September 1848. The whole day long till 10 o'clock at night I was busy with collecting and counting money. This day a violent discussion took place in the Council of State. Elias moved for the convocation of a Congress Extraordinary, in the first place with the object of taking the necessary measures to stop the evil arising from the false Bolivian coin with which Perú was inundated, this was the first article, nothing but a pretence for introducing three or four others of the most subversive tendency and expressed in vague terms, for instance to give stability to the march of the Constitution, to look after the strict observance of the budget, to introduce regularity and economy in the Finances. Manuel del Rio, Minister of Finance, was present at the debate, Elías attacked him with virulence, and it is said that he could not defend himself; nevertheless the motion was lost by a majority of 1, say 8 to 7. Against it and for the Government: J. J. Pinillos, Mariano Blas de La Fuente, Miguel Carpio, J. B. Lavalle, General Manuel Mendiburu, Anselmo Centeno, Dr. Mar and Dr. Villarán. For it, that is to say against the Government: General Echenique, General San Roman who had just thrown up his post as war Minister, Francisco Quiros, Juan Tabara, Carrazas and Domingo Elias. I believe it was fortunate for the country that the motion did not pass; had

it passed a revolution would perhaps have been the consequence and most probably the overthrow of Castilla's administration.

From Wednesday, 27th to Saturday, 30th of September 1848. Nothing worth mentioning. The weather was fast improving. In the middle of the day, doors open, the therm. marked: $14 \frac{1}{2}$ R. = $64 \frac{5}{8}$ Fah.

Sunday, 1st of October 1848. Having been at work in my office I was on the point of going out when Lucas Pellicer, the dean who had married Garland and Enriqueta entered, and as Juan offered him an excellent cigar he, in order to smoke it out, remained with us in conversation [...]ther longer than agreeable to me. After his leaving I, accompanied by James [...] made a number of calls on the Zevallos, Clays, La Fuentes, Tagles and [...] [262] next, and met with hardly any refusal. At dinner we had James Reid and captain Hobson of the "Maria" a north-american whom Juan had engaged in New-York. At a later hour we went to the theatre to witness the performance of the opera "Beatrice di Tenda", and as usually found our box already occupied by Mrs. Wright, her daughters, and Francisca Pflücker. Hardly did the curtain rise when a tremendous uproar ensued, and many voices shouted: Neumann, Neumann! On inquiry we learned that on Wednesday last there had been a quarrel between Neumann, the Director of the Orchestra and Pellegrini, the tenor, in consequence of which the former had retired, and another person had taken upon himself the directorship of the orchestra. This day the friends of Neumann were resolved that he should return and, at last, obtained their object; when their favorite reoccupied his seat he was received with thundering applause. Pellegrini considering himself offended refused to sing and his place was taken by another singer, Cavedagno. When this latter appeared on the stage Garland began to whistle, Reid and I hallooed out: Pellegrini. Every whistle, every shout of ours was replied to by clapping of hands, and already did the looks of many in the pit turn to our box, when Reid and Garland thought proper to make their exit. Now the whistle was heard from various corners of the house until at last they gave up their unequal contest, and Neumann and his party had gained the day.

Monday, 2nd of October 1848. I continued my invitations. In the evening the doors shut and the candle lighted, the thermometer marked in my office $14 \frac{3}{4}$ R. = 65 Fah.

Tuesday, 3rd of October 1848. It was Walter's benefit, I stayed at home, but my family went to the opera, and on their return they had to relate a great deal of what had occurred in the theatre. The two parties of Neumann and Pellegrini had again measured their forces, but this time the friends of the latter, to whom the higher ranks of the Lima society belonged, had prevailed, and on his

first appearance on the stage all the ladies in the boxes had risen and waved their handkerchiefs, as a token of welcome to him.

Wednesday, 4th of October 1848. In the course of the forenoon it was my habit to attend to my mercantile business which, trifling as it was, did not fail to occupy several hours in the day. After dinner I [] usually studied latin. This day, whilst taking Zyla's lesson the sound [...] [263] surprised to find a large party assembled. Pola Eguzquiza sat at the piano; round her in a half-circle were ranged several young ladies who, under the direction of Pellegrini were practising a chorus which, on Friday next, they intended singing in our tertulia. They were Mrs. Duarte and her sister Leonida, Julia and Matilda Codecido, Isabel Bergmann, Isabel Aliaga, Francisca Pflücker, Delia Wright, Rosa Zevallos, a younger sister of Mariquita, the wife of Manuel Palacios, and my daughter Enriqueta. Very naturally so many pretty and nice girls had attracted a corresponding number of young gentlemen, Reid, Jameson, Rodewald, two Bergmanns, two Marriotts, Brauns, Cajigao, Mora and Pasos. Besides these some of the parents and husbands of the singers were likewise present, and thus, as already said above, an impromptu numerous party had collected in our apartments. When singing ceased, dancing began, in which I also took my part, Garland brewed a pleasant beverage which he called cardinal, all were in excellent spirits, and it was as late as one o'clock before we were again by ourselves. Emilia Rosselle, as already said above on a previous occasion, was the very pretty young wife of an elderly, rather plain Portuguese called Sousa Duarte who, true to his national character, was a jealous husband; this evening he gave a proof of it; he reprimanded his young wife for her good spirits and mainly for her dancing, with such asperity as to make her actually weep, which was observed by Enriqueta and others.

Thursday, 5th of October 1848. At Doña Balta Rocafuerte's whom I likewise invited for to-morrow night I met Mrs. Le Moine who communicated to me the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. Lima who, about the years 1841 to 1843 had been Brazilian Chargé in Perú, and with whom and family my family and I had been very well acquainted. Mrs. Le Moine gave the following particulars: in the neighborhood of Bogota he had purchased an estate which, after having been made over to him did not answer his expectations, and the previous owner agreed to take it back on Lima's paying him \$4000; the expensive machinery received from London was now of no use to him, a small fortune had been absorbed by these outlays, this preyed upon his mind, a brain fever was the consequence, []d he expired in a small place close to Bogotá. In what a melancholy condition [] have found themselves after his death his agreeable lady and pretty [...] [264]

Friday, 6th of October 1848. For the last few days my dear good wife, assisted by Enriqueta equally active as her mother, had been busy with arranging and preparing everything necessary for the party to be given by us this evening. The entire suite of apartments occupied by us in the first story of our house well lighted up with oil-lamps and sperm candles, gas was not yet known in Lima, were thrown open. Our saloon, together with the adjoining corner-room, and our drawing-room were for the dancers, my wife's and my own bed-rooms for the ladies to retire to; in the bed-rooms of Garland and Juan the card-tables were placed, and the small dining-room with the cabinet annexed to it served for the preparing and serving out of refreshments. Old Doña Pancha Suero, though my wife had insinuated to her more than once that her presence would not be particularly welcome to us, was the first who made her appearance, together with her two granddaughters in deep mourning for the recent loss of their mother. They contented themselves with taking their seats in the corridor. The next who came, hardly more welcome than the former, was Juana Josefa Escovedo, married to a military man called Noboa. More than 20 years previously, when I resided in Arequipa I heard a great deal of her amours with various gentlemen, especially with a good-looking young Englishman, Samuel Haigh; now in 1848, when she was no more young, she had become steady, but was as silly a woman as one could wish to see. At 8 o'clock precisely his Excellency, General Ramon Castilla, with his lady Doña Pancha and followed by an aide-de-camp, entered. My wife had, of course, to attend to Mrs. President, I to converse with him, which I did for some time, but rejoiced when other guests, who now followed each other in rapid succession, afforded me a pretext to leave him in order to welcome them. Further down I will enumerate all those whom we had invited; here I will only say that, at first, spacious as our apartments were, they were really crowded, and some of the gentlemen preferred walking up and down the corridor to escape from the excessive heat experienced inside. From the Palace we had obtained a military band, but they played so much out of tune and, at the same time, made such an abominable noise that we soon dismissed them and were satisfied with the playing of the piano accompanied by a violin and a clarinet. The ball was opened, or as the natives say, "se rompió el baile" by a spanish counterdance, which dance was gradually going out of fashion. The first couple consisted of the President and my wife, the second of Mrs. President and myself, the third of General Echenique and Mrs. [...] [265] with Mrs. Echenique, than followed the remainder of our guests, of whom there were so many that they had to stand up in two columns, for which our saloon was sufficiently wide. This dance over many of the gentlemen went to the card-rooms which afforded a

little more space for the free movements of the dancers. Quadrilles, polkas, a few waltzes, and one counterdance succeeded each other rapidly with very short intervals, for all were in good spirits and anxious to enjoy the passing hour. Nevertheless, probably contrary to the wish of the most ardent devotees of Terpsychore, more than one pause had to be made between the dances in order to afford time for the singing with which several ladies favoured, I may say delighted the company. Mrs. Le Moine sang various solos, Enriqueta, Julia Codecido, Mrs. Duarte, Rosa Zevallos, and a few others duets and tercets, all which, as well as the chorus previously practised in our house were received with long and well merited plaudits.

I need hardly say that there was abundance of all kinds of refreshments, however solid was scarce, such as sandwiches, cold ham, cold turkeys, cold fowl, and cold roast meat all prepared beforehand, for we found, to our great annoyance that, though we had shut the door of the dining room, many of those of the male sex had found in their way from behind, and with a voracious appetite, but little good breeding, had made considerable havoc amongst these provisions, so much so that more than one lady asked for a sandwich and none was to be had. It may readily be conceived how vexed my wife and I were. Taught by this experience I personally went round with the servant who carried the tray laden with the fresh supply of ices and jellies; of wines, especially of champagne many bottles were emptied, and with the exception of the scarcity of solid food I believe nobody had the slightest reason to complain. Towards day-break the English part of the company asked for a "Roger de Coverley", a romping dance bearing some similarity to the old German "grandfather's" dance, which, I suppose, now in 1873 only old people like myself can still recollect. It was full day-light when the last of our guests, the family of Corvalan and that of Charles Pflücker left. I say in my original diary that, in my opinion, this was one of the best parties given in Lima for some time past. My wife and Enriqueta, though much fatigued had enjoyed themselves, I also [...] well pleased; I had conversed with all the ladies, except eith [...] [266] in my original diary with the ugly epithet of the "old devil". My partners had been for the first counterdance, as already said, Doña Pancha Castilla; for the 1st quadrille Doña Dolores Puente; for the 2nd, Doña Mariquita, the wife of Manuel Palacios; for the 3rd Mrs. La Fuente; for the 4th Mrs. Duarte; and for the 2nd counterdance Mrs. Went; for the 4 waltzes my partners were severally: Caroline Eldredge, Rosa Quiros, Isabel Aliaga, and Loreto Robinet, this last-named a wretched dancer. No doubt I also stood up for the Roger de Coverley; but with whom my diary does not mention. The following was the list of our guests:

The President, his Lady and an aide de camp	3
General Rufino Echenique and wife	2
Forcelledo and wife	2
Santiago Lanfranco and wife	2
Dr. José Gregorio Paz Solan	1
Dr. Maruri de la Cuba, Vocal	1
Mrs. La Fuente and 3 daughters	4
Souza Duarte, wife and sister-in-law	3
Mrs. Guise, her daughter Mercedes and son-in-law Dartnell	3
Mrs. Corvalan and her 2 nieces	3
Old Mrs. Freire	1
Mrs. Bergmann, 2 sons and 2 daughters	5
Juan Aliaga, 2 daughters and his sister-in-law Dolores Puente	4
Francisco Quiros, his wife, daughter and nephew	4
Messier with his clerk Arthur Thomas	2
Ulysse Dutey	1
Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock and Miss Eyre	3
Rodewald and Brauns	2
Dubocq	1
Argumanis and his nephew Placencia	2
Henry Higginson and his sister Elisa	2
Antonio Yriarte	1
Souza Ferreyra and son	2
Mr. Mrs. W. Pitt-Adams	2
Mr. Mrs. Le Moine	2
Mr. Mrs. Gautereau	[_]
[...]	[...]
[267]	brought over 60
Mr. Mrs. Barton	2
Mr. Mrs. Moss	2
Mr. Mrs. Gallagher and Emma Robertson	3
Mr. Mrs. Went	2
Mrs. Pfeiffer, 1 daughter and 2 sons	4
Mr. Mrs. Peter Conroy and Loreto Robinet	3
Thomas Conroy, 2 sons and 2 daughters	5
Mrs. Codecido and 2 daughters	3
3 misses Moreyra	3
Mr. Prevost	1
Forster and Diamon	2
Ruden	1

Captain Waterman of the "Sea Witch"	1
Mr. Mrs. Manuel Palacios	2
M. Mrs. Pruneda	2
Old Mrs. Ignacia Palacios and 2 daughters	3
Mrs. Aro and daughter	2
Mrs. Charles Pflücker and Francisca	2
General Wright, wife and daughter Delia	3
Cazotte and Le Blossière	2
Reid and Glenn	2
Davies and Robertson	2
Elredge and daughter	2
Henry, of Gibbs', and Steinmetz of Naylor's house	2
Augusto Althaus	1
Bradish, Lowry, Reinecke, Hellmann, Pflücker and Guiroy of Gibbs' house	6
Federico Sotomayor	1
Julio Portillo	1
Rosa Zevallos, Pola and Margarita Eguzquiza and a relation of theirs, Espinoza	4
Calvo	1
[_] and miss Crawford	2
[...]	[...]
[268]	
brought over	132
Juana Josefa Escovedo	1
Doña Benita, General Echenique's sister	1
Felipe and Federico Barreda	2
Emilio Mora and Clemente Ortiz de Villate	2
Bayo from Arequipa	1
Don Domingo Elias and daughter Rosa	2
Francisco Sagastavaytia	1
Pedro Gonzalez de Candamo	1
Anselmo Centeno	1
Ildefonso Villamil	1
A certain Gonzalez introduced by General Wright	1
Manuela Calderon, her daughter Carmen and granddaughter Simonita	3
Dr. McLean	1
Vincendon	1
Dr. Zevallos	1

Federico and Enrique Marriott	2
Manuel Baltazar de La Fuente	1
José Vicente Oyague	1
Manuel Costas	1
Chamotte and Manrique of Wheelock's house	2
Little Carlos Pflücker and little Angelina Wright	2
Total number of our guests	161
of my own family: my wife and I, Garland and Enriqueta, Juan and Conradina	6

Doña Berna declined to make her appearance. The following few we had invited and did not come: Dr. Carasco and wife, General La Fuente, old Corvalan, Mr. Bergmann, Mrs. Clay, Mrs. Elias, and padre Uria, Mr. Pfeiffer, Mrs. Codecido, Mrs. Thomas Conroy, Mrs. Prevost.

Saturday, 7th of October 1848. The inmates of my house did little and slept much all the day long. Wheelock, Rodewald and Francisco Quiros looked in for a moment to inquire how we felt after the fatigues of the previous night; Doña Gertrudes Pflücker took tea with us in the evening.

Sunday, 8th of October 1848. When making my usual round of visits, [...] [269] Valle [O]mbroso, father of the numerous family of the Zavalas; after a long absence in Spain he had returned to Perú to arrange his affairs. He appeared to me to be a man of limited intellect, and crammed with spanish prejudices. I also called upon Mrs. Carasco to chide her for not having favoured us with her company on Friday last; she excused herself saying that my wife had not fixed the day to her, whilst my wife was certain that on the previous Sunday, she had expressly mentioned the day to her husband the Dr. Probably both ladies were in the right, for Dr. Carasco who, many years later, died a complete idiot, was already very oblivious, at that time, and had probably forgotten the message. Francisca Pflücker and Delia Wright dined with us, and hardly had we risen when many of our acquaintances, without any formal invitation, came to see the procession of "el Rosario" returning about sunset to the church of Santo Domingo pass our house. Several young men, who had seen the ladies in the balconies, joined them, others had received private notice from my daughter; I went out to fetch a few more, also to the Quiroses over the way, and thus by 9 o'clock a numerous party was once more assembled in our saloon. Amongst them was a young fellow called Zapata who played the piano wonderfully well for his age. Magdalena Peralta, then an interesting child, at present in 1873 the highly accomplished wife of Pedro Galvez, the Peruvian Minister in France, and in England, likewise Rosa and Mariana Barreda, Corina's play-fellows, the former in 1873 residing in Paris, the latter the wife of Manuel Pardo, the

President. Nobody stood up to the counterdance; the polka, the step of which I found it difficult to learn, took the place of the waltz, and thus I had to confine myself to the dancing of quadrilles. At 1 o'clock the party broke up.

Monday, 9th of October 1848. It often happens that after a series of gaieties – last week we had no less than 3 dances in our house – bad news come in, and so it was the case with me this time. The first thing heard was that the French shopkeeper, José Gregoire, whose pagarée of \$700 and odd due in September I held, would in all probability not be able to pay. This debt arose from a sale made to him by Edmund Duquenne of some Casimirs belonging to his brother, Léon Duquenne, and I having charged [] the sale 7 1/2% Duquenne was of opinion that, of these 7 1/2%, 3 were for commission, [...] uarantee, and that accordingly I was responsible to his brother for the amount. [...] [270] of Altona, came to hand, which caused me the deepest pain. It was written by him immediately, after Mrs. Knauer had received my letter, in which I had informed her of the engagement of my daughter with Garland, and as the whole family of the Reinckes had flattered themselves with the idea that their brother Hermann would carry off the prize, they, at the moment, felt vexed and disappointed, and as Henry Sieveking was most intimate with me they had made him their mouth-piece. I believe that both this letter and my answer have been destroyed, but the latter must have been quite to the purpose, for not only was Sieveking's reply written in his usual friendly manner, not only have I kept up my correspondence with him till the present day 1873, but also have I, my wife and the two Misses Schutte, on our repeated visits to Hamburg, been treated by the vast circle of the Reincke family (if I except Mr. and Mrs. Warnholtz) with great civility and kindness, and even when Garland's boys were placed in a boarding school close to Hamburg, that excellent lady, Mrs. Knauer, has called upon them, invited them to her country-house, and entered into correspondence with me, merely for the purpose of giving me an account of them. A. Gibbs & Sons of London informed me that the produce markets continued extremely dull. In politics the following were the most important events. In France General Cavaignac was still at the head of the French Government. In Ireland a trifling insurrection had been easily quelled by the English authorities. In northern Italy Field-marshal Radetzki had totally defeated the Sardinian troops near Milan and entered this capital, whilst Carlo Alberto, king of Sardinia, had retired within his own territory. England and France were about offering their mediation between the two contending parties, confining themselves to negotiations without having recourse to force of arms. Many rumours were afloat regarding the probability of an armistice between Germany and Denmark, but at the same time I received a letter from my Government informing me that beside Travemünde, Wolgast, and Kiel,

with the mouth of the Schleswig-Holstein canal, at Holtenau, from the 15th August onward, the following ports would likewise be placed under blockade viz. Greisswalde, with the eastern entrance to Stralsund, as well as the mouths of the Elbe, Weser and Jährde; moreover Rodewald told me that henceforth the blockade would be strictly enforced, hitherto, for instance, neutral vessels, such as English, had been allowed to enter the Elbe, but now no vessel whatever would be permitted to go in or out. [...] [271] letter from my good old friend F. A. Eck, one of the two chiefs of Gibbs' house in Valparaiso who gave me all the details which I had asked for relative to copper to be bought in Chile for the China markets. Having obtained this information and communicated the same to Juan, we brought our contract for this second expedition to China, to a close. The parties interested were:

I	for	\$20,000.00
Juan	for	\$20,000.00
of which I borrowed \$15,000 from Huth at 9% and supplied \$5000 from my own friends.		
Aquiles Allier	for	\$10,000.00
Fco. Quiros	for	\$10,000.00
The names of the two last did not appear in the contract;		
I signed for \$40,000 in which they were included.		
José Vicente Oyague	for	\$20,000.00
Clemente Ortiz de Villate	for	\$10,000.00
These \$10,000 I borrowed for him under my own signature at 3/4% monthly, viz. \$7000 from Allier, \$3000 from a certain Marques, forming a total of		
		\$90,000.00

From Wednesday, 11th to Friday, 13th of October 1848. The preparations and arrangements which Juan and I had to make for the expedition to China per "Maria" occupied a great deal of our time, so much so that I did not find leisure to take my latin lesson from Zyla. Juan succeeded in making a few sales of certain articles which he promised to bring from China to Pedro de Negri, Julian Saracondegui and Lynch & Ortiz with 75% upon invoice cost. With the parties interested in the expedition whose names I mentioned on the previous day I fixed the freight to be earned by "the Maria" at \$1100 monthly; we also agreed that instead of sending to Canton coined gold ounces, as I had done per "Lambayeque", we would purchase 4000 quintals refined copper in Chile which we flattered ourselves would leave a fair result, and accordingly I took a bill from Bernardo Roca y Garzon on Ambrosio Sanchez of Valparaiso for

\$54,000, eight days sight, which together with \$7860 due to me by Naylor, and arising from my half [...] ugar ex “Lambayeque” sold by them would, I calculated, be sufficient for [...] [272] under North-American colors which we wanted to change for the Peruvian flag, but to obtain this and a corresponding new register (spanish “patente”) caused us so much trouble and was so much delayed by the different offices through which Juan’s petition had to pass that it was not yet ready when, on

Saturday, 14th of October 1848, he left for Valparaiso on board the merchant steamer “Nueva Granada”. Garland, Clemente Villate, and I accompanied him to the port and on board the steamer where we bade him good bye. We then paid a visit to the Maria and to the “Sea Witch”, which latter vessel consigned [...] Alsop & Co. and ready to sail the next day for China with copper and silverbars on board, was considered the “nec plus ultra” of vessels, as regards her sailing capacities. She was extremely sharp, uncommonly long and narrow, her keel measured 175 feet in length, her deck 190 odd feet, and her cost was 65,000 north-american dollars. On board the “Maria” the captain, Hobson, treated us with smoked beef, ham and claret; his first mate was a certain Hepburn, a nice young fellow, his steward, Richard, our former servant. We went all over the vessel and found everything well kept and in good order. The “Maria” was well built, of good sound timber; her hold seemed to us rather small considering that her burthen was nearly 300 tons. We were on shore in time for the 4 o’clock omnibus, and well shaken and covered with dust we were back in our house at 5 1/2 when dinner was waiting for us. In the evening my family went to the opera, I remained at home and prepared myself for next Monday’s latin lesson. For the North Steamer I wrote only two letters: the one to Duquenne on the subject of Grégoire’s debt, the other my reply to Sieveking, of which I have already spoken above.

Sunday, 15th of October 1848. The harsh, unkind and unmerited expressions in Sieveking’s letter were always fresh in my memory and the sad idea that my actions had been ill-judged and misunderstood by my friends in Altona with whom I had been so intimate previous to my departure for England in 1823, and who, at the time of my visit to my native place in 1843 to 1845 had literally overwhelmed me with proofs of their friendship haunted me day and night. I was actually in such a depressed state of mind that I did not feel the slightest inclination to go out, but yielded at last to the wishes of my wife who represented to me that my mixing with strangers would give a different turn to my thoughts, more [...] that I had necessarily to pay a visit to Mrs. Martin, the wife [...] [273] remained a considerable while. On my expressing my regret that we had not had the pleasure of seeing her and her husband at our party she answered that, having heard from Mr. Clay and Mr. Girardeau that we had

invited them verbally, whilst to her husband and herself we had sent a written invitation, they had considered it as a slight and preferred staying away, to which I replied that our idea had been very reverse, we having sent a written invitation to those for whose we entertained the highest esteem, such as they themselves, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, and Mr. and Mrs. Le Moine. She appeared to be satisfied with my explanation, and we conversed very pleasantly till I left. At dinner we had with us Mr. Calvo, a very a[] young man from Guayaquil and particular friend of the Pflückers. In the evening my family went, as usual, to the opera, whilst I stayed at home and passed the time reading the interesting work "Lockart's life of Sir Walter Scott"; the perusal of Raumer's history of the Hohenstauffen I had not concluded but postponed for the present. I also again took up Sieveking's letter which I now read more calmly than I had done at its first receipt, and found to my great sorrow, that my nephew Charles Ropsy had again spat blood, that his life was thought in danger and that, therefore, his intimate friend Bockelmann had immediately left Altona to join him at his residence somewhere in the kingdom of Wurtemberg.

Monday, 16th of October 1848. The Juez de Paz, Manuel Casa y Piedra cited my wife before him in order to answer to a demand for a certain sum of money made on her by her brother, the General Don Mariano Sierra, of which citation we took no notice. On

Wednesday, 18th of October 1848, this citation was repeated in a more urging and threatening manner, whereupon by the advice of the lawyer Barriga, nephew of our old fat friend, the vocal Don Mariano Alejo Alvarez, I replied that, my wife being a married woman, according to the laws of the country, nobody had a right, to sue her, because it was I, her husband, who represented her. This day being the anniversary of the great earthquake which 102 years previously destroyed Lima, and when, according to the legend, its ravages were stopped [...] image of Christ on the crucifix, this image was carried through [...] [274] of the same in previous years, to which I refer. In the evening the family of Charles Pflücker including the 2 daughters of General Wright, also Mrs. Corvalan with her two nieces came to us for the purpose of playing lottery; probably James Reid, Jameson, Rodewald, now head of Huth's house and a few other young men had heard of this intended visit, thus they dropped in one after another, and now, of course, dancing was resorted to, which lasted till 11, then a little lottery was played, singing and playing the piano wound up the entertainment. At 1 the little party broke up.

From Thursday, 19th to Saturday, 21st of October 1848. My time was much taken up with collecting the money due by the different parties interested in our China expedition and with paying the valé or promissory note given by me to Roca y Garzon for his draft [] Sanchez of Valparaiso. On Friday I received a

very polite note from the Juez de Paz Casa y Piedra, directed to me as Consul General, in which he requested me to come to his juzgado on Saturday evening; to this I gave a written reply in the following terms drawn up by Dr. Felipe Barriga; “Al Señor Don Francisco Casa y Piedra, Juez de Paz. Lima y octubre 21 de 1848. Consulado General de S.M. Danesa. En contestacion á la apreciable carta de U.S. en que se sirve citarme pr. una demanda de conciliacion que há interpuesto á mi esposa su hermano el General Don Mariano de Sierra, debo decirle que siento que la consideracion que debo á mi propio Gobierno no me permite someterme al Juzgado de U.S., porque ejerciendo yo el Consulado de S.M., el rey de Dinamarca, yo y mi mujer gozamos del [furo] anexo á el, y el juzgado delante del cual he de ser demandado es la Corte Suprema de Justicia, según la 3^a atribución del artículo 118 de la Constitución. Gustosamente me presentaré á la demanda que se me haga delante de aquel Tribunal.”

Sunday, 22nd of October 1848. Feeling convinced that Don Mariano Sierra would not cease troubling me with his demand I thought proper to show every attention I could to the various judges with whom I was already acquainted. Mariano de la Cuba was one of the vocales of the Supreme Court; I had invited him to our party, and this forenoon I went with Wheelock, a particular friend of his, to his own house; we found him at home and remained a considerable while well pleased. The wife of our friend Dr. Mar [...] [275] make myself agreeable. Mrs. Carrasco, the wife of the Dr. was a woman of a very different stamp, ten times more pleasant than Mrs. Alvarez. At Cazotte's who lodged in Maury's hôtel I met my colega, as he used to call me, Triunfo, Consul General for Nueva Granada who on this occasion was less friendly than generally; he was a little offended, and not without reason, for we had entirely forgotten to invite him and his wife to our late “tertulia”. Ildefonso Villamil dined with us. In the evening my family went to the opera; I did not go and studied latin. For a fortnight or so I had left off contributing my share to the cost of the box in the theatre, and therefore little as I used to go, now I went still less.

Monday, 23rd of October 1848. In the forenoon I spent more than an hour with Mr. Frederick Pfeiffer who was laid up by the gout, perhaps more properly speaking by rheumatism; the pains in his two great toes were sometimes so acute that he had actually fainted when they had passed. In the evening I accompanied my wife and daughter on several visits, of which I will only specify two, the one to Doña Petita, the wife of Dr. Felipe Pardo, Minister for foreign affairs who, she not being at home, received us with great politeness. He was considered one of the cleverest men in Perú, unfortunately his health was very poor, he suffered from partial paralysis from the waist downwards, so that he could not get up from his chair, nor walk about without the assistance of a servant. The second visit to the ladies Calderon was of a very different

nature. The old lady, Doña Manuela, her 2 daughters, Doña Balta, Rocafuerte's widow, and Doña Carmen unmarried were so extremely affected [...] to render their conversation tedious in the highest degree; only the granddaughter, a young girl, Simonita, made a favourable exception.

Tuesday, 24th and Wednesday, 25th of October 1848, the weather was fast improving, the temperature getting warmer in the middle of the day the sun shone out occasionally. Therm. doors of my office shut marked 15 $\frac{1}{4}$ R. = 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ Fah.

Thursday, 26th of October 1848. Hardly had my family gone to the opera when I received a very polite note from Dr. Pardo, Minister for foreign affairs, in which he transcribed to me an auto or decree of the Supreme Court which cited me to a "conciliation", Don Mariano Sierra [...] demanded the cancelment of an arrangement or settlement [...] [276] to make some memoranda relative to this vexatious affair, but had not written an hour when I felt unwell and so giddy that I could hardly stand, exactly as if I had taken too much wine. Vomiting and purging relieved me a little, however when miss Eyre came to pay my wife a visit, it was impossible for me to show her the slightest attention, and I had to hasten to bed at an early hour.

Friday, 27th of October 1848. I felt better, but still suffered from headache.

Saturday, 28th of October 1848. At 2 p.m. I went as per citation to the tribunal of the Supreme Court of Justice. Dr. Alvarez, President, received and showed me to an adjoining room where I found Dr. Benito Lazo, the Junior Judge of the Court, the secretary, Dr. Rendon and Don Mariano. Dr. Lazo who, in the course of the proceedings behaved with the greatest courtesy [...] led the case saying that Don Mariano had instituted a demand against me, the husband of his sister, secondly that, in conformity with the Peruvian Constitution, demands against the Diplomatic and Consular bodies must be instituted before the Supreme Court, and thirdly that the first step to be taken was "el juicio de conciliacion". Don Mariano then stated that he demanded the cancelment of the settlement made by me with Doña Josefa Nieto "his and my wife's step-mother" in May 1841, because it had been prejudicial to his property. I answered that, in my opinion, I had done nothing of the kind, and that, as the difference between Don Mariano and myself was merely a point of accounts I had always proposed an arbitration, which my opponent had declined. Such an arbitration was strongly recommended by Dr. Lazo, whereupon Don Mariano replied that he wished to have a conference with me to try whether he and I could not settle the matter in a friendly manner. When Lazo asked why I did not agree to this proposal I said that I thought it useless, for I had been told that Don Mariano had accused me of having stolen his property, "que habia robado su propiedad"; this he again denied having said, and on

the contrary spoke in laudatory terms of my integrity (*hombrio de bien*). We entered into various details of the question on which we differed, but which were waived by Dr. Lazo, this not being the proper time to discuss them, and he continually begged me to cede to Don Mariano's request and we finally agreed to have a conference in the room of the friar Uria; such points as could not be arranged between us should be submitted to arbiters. We then parted. Both he and I had kept our temper p [...] [277] over him. At home I found with my wife Dr. Mariano Alejo Alvarez, anxious to hear how I had fared. My indisposition still continued, I ate but little, but managed to take my lesson from Zyla. From Schutte & Co. of Arequipa I received an order for the purchase of a few manufactured articles.

The Comercio published the following details of a revolution which had broken out in the neighboring Republic of Bolivia against Velazco, hitherto President, and in favor of Colonel Isidro Belzú his Minister of war. On the 1st October, at a dinner party given by President Velazco in the capital of Chuquisaca to the Peruvian Minister, Belzú presented several letters which, he said, he had just received from Oruro, and which [...] that, on the 5th there would, in said town, take place a demonstration with the object of deposing the present President and raising in his stead to the Presidential chair the very Belzú who pretended having received these despatches which, the same evening, were laid before the Congress, the members of which vied with each other in their protestations of patriotism, and of devotion to the then existing Government. Previously a council of Ministers had been held wherein it was resolved that Belzú should start for Oruro and do his best to quell the expected rising. On the 2nd he resigned his post as Minister of war, and on the 3rd left Chuquisaca. On the 5th or 6th the revolution anticipated for several days actually broke out; it was the battalion Ylimani commanded by a certain Perez, brother-in-law of Asin, Minister of Public Instruction, which first raised the cry for Belzú. A certain Emeraldó Peraez, who belonged to the same party, was sent to La Paz for the purpose of gaining over this important town; on his way in Pucarani, he found a regiment of cuirassiers whose colonel Rosendi remained faithful to the President Velazco, but before he had time to arrest the messenger two of his subaltern officers, Avila and Soto had been seduced, and in a few moments this regiment had followed the example of their brethren in Oruro declaring for Belzú. On the 10th the cuirassiers were at La Paz of which General Sebastian Agreda was Prefect without any armed force under his command; accordingly he ordered the gates to be opened, the soldiery huzzaed for Belzú and the [...]stitution of 1839, after which they retired to their barracks. On the [...] st arrived and brought the advice, that Belzú's authority had not [...] [278] changed his tone, he ordered the national guards

in the environs to arm themselves, and Avila and Soto agreed to withdraw the cuirassiers from the town; but this gleam of hope for the continuance of Velazco's constitutional authority soon vanished. Alvarez Condarco, Governor of Omasuyos, upon whose fidelity Agreda had relied, sided with the friends of Belzú. The cuirassiers reinforced by national guards reappeared, the cholos of La Paz took part with them, and Agreda with 50 gendarmes, a few invalids and 4 pieces of cannon out of order, was overcome after a fight of half an hour. This happened on the 12th October. Agreda fled, Alvarez Condarco was made Prefect and military Governor of La Paz, and Belzu's authority was acknowledged. Meanwhile the Congress, in Chuquisaca, still held out for Velazco, and the two parties hurled forth against each other violent and sanguinary decrees.

Sunday, 29th of October 1848. This Sunday passed over in the usual manner. In the forenoon I was in my office, amused myself with reading, and assisted Conradina in her English translations; then Garland and I made various calls: upon José Campo, upon Sousa Duarte and wife, Dr. Tudela and family from Moquegua, and the Clays. At dinner we had with us Theodore Müller, a young man from Bremen, brother of Müller of Lampe, Müller & Fährmann of Valparaiso and recommended to me by the Schuttes. It was the same who, afterwards, became partner of Russell Dartnell, then established himself under his own name, was Bremen Consul, and many years later died suddenly of apoplexy. At a later hour my family went to the opera, I at home studied Livy.

Monday, 30th of October 1848. This day had been fixed upon for my interview with Don Mariano Sierra, but I excused myself because, before conferring with him, I wanted to have an interview with the lawyer Felipe Barriga whom I could not see till late in the evening, and who strongly recommended to me to take great care not to furnish Don Mariano with any arms against me, and though I confessed having found a few mistakes in my accounts, to keep quiet until he told me the entire extent of his claim. At home we had the Pflückers, Wrights, and James Reid to tea; they did not dance, however when I had gone to bed, owing to indisposition, I heard their noise, their laughter and merriment until I fell [...] [279] Don Mariano Sierra in padre Uria's room. Our discussion was carried on with moderation, and in settlement of all his claims and demands I agreed to pay him in instalments the sum of \$2250. When I came home and told my wife what I had done she was much annoyed at my excess of liberality, and I myself discovered that I had agreed to give him more than really was his due. In the evening Garland went to the opera with Conradina, I was up-stairs conversing with my wife and daughter, which I mention purposely because it was my custom to remain in my office till 9 o'clock.

Wednesday, 1st of November 1848. I was hardly awake, and had not yet risen when my wife already began speaking to me on the subject which engrossed all

her thoughts and mine, the observations which she made on my arrangement with her brother were so correct, and so little had I to say in my defence that I felt deeply mortified at what I called in my original diary my d . . . d stupidity but which, in reality, was no stupidity, but the want of firmness. It may well be conceived that, though it was a holiday, all Saint's day, I had no mind to pay visits and preferred taking a long walk, reflecting all the while on what I could do best to remedy the false step which I had taken. I finally determined to write a note to Don Mariano requesting another interview on the following day, and so I did. Mrs. Wright and her two daughters dined with us, afterwards Doña Gertrudis, Francisca, Carlos and the two young Marriotts came; with my wife they went to the opera, Garland and Enriqueta to the Codecidos to congratulate Julia on her birth-day, with whom they remained till 2 in the morning; I at home quite in the dumps.

Thursday, 2nd of November 1848. In the interview which, this day, I had with Don Mariano in padre Uria's room, from the very beginning I took a tone very different from that on the previous occasion; I was angry with myself at what I had done, and with Don Mariano for having been the cause of it, thus I gave vent to my anger without moderating my expressions, gradually I worked myself up into a towering passion, and the more my choler rose, the lower felt my opponent's pretentions, till at last he declared himself satisfied with [...] oo of which to be paid by me cash-down, the remainder in [...] [280] agreement, we both were of opinion, should be ratified by a notarial document, or what is called an escritura, and the minuta or draft written on the spot by Don Mariano was signed by both of us. In the evening, whilst taking my lesson from Zyla, having my mind more at ease than it had been for some time past, a letter was handed in. It was from Don Mariano and several pages long. He said, amongst other things, that he could not bear the idea that I should entertain an opinion detrimental to his honor and integrity; declared that he was willing to take an oath, and desired that my wife should do the same; meanwhile he had stopped the drawing out of the escritura.

Friday, 3rd of November 1848. I answered my brother-in-law that I considered him to be an upright and honourable man, and that I saw no necessity for mixing up religion with figures and accounts. His reply written more calmly and more temperately than his letters had hitherto been, insisted on his taking the oath.

Saturday, 4th of November 1848. By invitation I went at 6 o'clock to dine with Mr. William Pitt Adams. When I entered the drawing-room furnished with taste, not with luxury, nobody was there. The first who made his appearance after me was young Robertson, late partner of Melendez and Castañeda, eldest son of William Parish Robertson, whom I had known in 1843 as head-clerk of

A. Gibbs & Sons of London, and who together with his brother John Parish Robertson is known to the reading public as author of the letters on Francia's reign of terror in Paraguay. Next entered Mr. Adams, Dr. McLean, Rodewald, Mr. Mrs. Barton, and finally Mrs. Adams. It was quite dark before dinner was ready, and the folding doors of the adjoining dining saloon were thrown open. Mr. Adams offered his arm to Mrs. Barton and, after a short pause, Mr. Barton giving me a gentle hint, I gave mine to Mrs. Adams. Everything was very nice, nothing extravagant, the conversation general and agreeable touched on various subjects, such as Clairvoyance, Mesmerism, the preponderance of the Anglo-saxon race, the war between different nationalities, and other equally interesting topics. When the ladies had risen the gentlemen remained but a short time over their wine, of which upon the whole but little was taken. I also observed that the old custom of taking wine with each other during the meal had gone out of fashion. In the drawing-room coffee was handed round [...] [281] It was as late as midnight when we broke-up, I well pleased. Rodewald and I had still to go to another party, to General La Fuente's who celebrated the Saint's day of his eldest daughter Caroline. On my going thither I looked in at my own house to see whether the servants were awake and at home. When I entered at La Fuente's I found a considerable party assembled, the greater number were dancing, some of the gentlemen playing at cards. There were the hostess, Doña Mercedes, very agreeable and lady-like with her 3 daughters Carolina, Isabel and Amalia, Doña Jesus Armero with her 3 daughters Elisa, Amalia and Margarita, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Codecido with Julia and Matilda, Mrs. Duarte, her sister Leonida, Caroline Eldredge, Mrs. Valle Riestra and 2 daughters, Carmen Espantoso, my wife, Enriqueta and Corina; the gentlemen corresponding to these ladies and many young men whose names have appeared on previous occasions. Polka and the two-stepped waltz were the dances most in vogue, and as I could manage neither the one nor the other, I stood up but twice, once to a quadrille with miss Eldredge to a counterdance with Mrs. Duarte. To the supper led Mrs. Codecido; all the ladies found room round the table, and when they had risen the gentlemen took their place. Poor Duarte, no doubt, stung by jealousy wanted to leave with his handsome wife a little past one, but to his great annoyance found the street-door shut; he had to come back and see his wife dance a cotillon, which seemed to be everlasting. The piano-player was completely knocked up, but was not minded by the dancers who would have continued, heaven knows how long if, at past 4, Mrs. Codecido had not put a stop to it. This also was a very pleasant entertainment.

Sunday, 5th of November 1848. Once more I had a conference with Don Mariano at padre Uria's, this time at his desire when, to my great surprise,

he no more insisted upon taking the oath, but told me that having consulted with a lawyer he now preferred seeing Doña Josefa Nieto, for which purpose he intended leaving for Arequipa without delay; hereupon I observed to him that only three days back we had signed an agreement to the effect that he was satisfied with receiving \$1500 in cancelment of all his claims, to which he replied that in the same manner as I had not adhered to my first verbal promise of \$2250 he, according to the laws of the country, [...] likewise the right to retract from a written agreement before [...] [282] to cut the matter short I offered him \$150 more than the \$1500, which he declined to receive. I then took my hat, wished him a prosperous journey to Arequipa and left. My wife was indisposed, did not appear at dinner and remained in bed, Garland dined at Reid's and I was thus alone with Enriqueta and Conradina; they went to the opera, I studied Livy. Therm. in my office, doors shut, 67 1/2 Fah. = 15 3/4 R.

Monday, 6th of November 1848. In the course of the forenoon the padre Uria came to my office; I asked him where was the "minuta" signed by Don Mariano and myself, and was not a little astonished when he answered that he had given it up to the former because he had believed it to be of no further use. I observed to him that he had done wrong, my wife in clearer terms said that he had done so not inadvertently but purposely, whereupon he promised to get the document back from Don Mariano, if possible. In the evening, whilst I was in my office taking to my latin lesson, and then amusing myself with reading, my wife and daughter had many visitors upstairs: Doña Gertrudes and Francisca, Mrs. Wright and her 2 daughters, Calvo, the two Marriotts, Jameson and James Reid, the latter over head and ears in love with Francisca; they seemed to be in excellent spirits, to judge from the devil of a noise they made, and left by 11 o'clock.

Extraordinary news reached us now for the first time of the stupendous riches said to have been discovered in upper California in the shape of gold dust; the sand needed merely to be washed, and the finest gold was found. Sailors abandoned their vessels, agriculturists and artisans left employments, all hastened to these wonderful gold-fields. The advices were dated 14th August from California, 17th October from Paita. It was affirmed that from \$700 to \$800 had been cleared daily by more than one labourer, others had been contented with \$75 to \$150 per diem. \$30 and \$40 daily were not considered worth working for. At an average it was calculated that each digger made \$16 daily, and 4000 being at work, more [...] 0,000 worth of the finest gold were the product of 24 hours. Provi [...] ingly risen to an uncommonly high price, flour from \$4 [...] from \$6 to \$30 qtal. Other articles had doubled their [...] of Paita had immediately loaded a vessel and despatched [...] with his partner Burnes on board; from Valparaiso various [...] for the same destination. Messrs. Marshall

and Bennett [...] as having been the first who discovered some grains of gold when [...] [283] del Sacramento”.

Tuesday, 7th of November 1848. Padre Uria did his utmost both verbally and by writing to convince my wife and myself that his giving up the minuta to Don Mariano Sierra had merely been an act of imprudence on his part, but that it had never been his intention to offend us or to injure our interest; in this he, at last, succeeded, but what displeased me much was his speaking in disparaging terms of the conduct observed towards us by Don Mariano and his wife Doña Juana, because I knew sufficient of his character to feel certain that, when with them, he would treat us more or less in the same manner. In the evening whilst I was studying latin, he again came and took with him another minuta drawn out by myself and which, he was sure, Don Mariano would have no objection to sign. At a later hour General Wright came, and I believe this was the first time that I played a game at chess with him. I gained it but not without difficulty.

Wednesday, 8th of November 1848. I received a note from Don Mariano advising me that the original minuta signed by us both was still in his possession, to which I replied in a few words that it ought to be not in his hands but in those of Padre Uria whom we both had made depositary of the same. By the North Steamer arrived Hermann Reincke who took up his quarters in Huth's house with Rodewald. I immediately wrote him a polite note, to which he answered not so civilly as I had expected. By the same steamer I received an extremely kind letter from my good friend Mrs. Knauer, also one from Henry Sieveking written in a very different style from his last epistle though not yet in quite so friendly a manner as formerly. However [...] tents of both afforded me a sincere pleasure, for they [...] that I had not lost the friendship and esteem. [...] pity, as I had apprehended, after the receipt of [...] us letter. He communicated to me the death of [...] Charles Ropsy, a victim to the dreadful disease [...] He had expired on the 14th of August, in his 28th [...] Badenweiler, in the kingdom of Würtemberg [...] when [...] Bockelmann arrived he was already so weak that he [...] [284] however, were tranquil and he breathed his last without a pang. He left a fortune of \$15,000 of which, as Sieveking wrote, I was the sole heir; half of this sum I determined to make a present of to the three Limprichts and to the other half I intended to give the same destination in case Llona, of whom I have spoken above, paid me his debt of about \$2200; if he did not paid, then I thought of keeping the \$7500 to make up for the loss. Argumenis and Chamotte, the latter sent by the firm of H. Reid & C., pursued this debtor as far as Guayaquil and succeeded in recovering each one half of his claim; I lost the entire sum. The following were the political news from Europe: through the interference of the British Government an armistice had been concluded between Denmark and Prussia, which was to last 7 months. With its details

I was not acquainted, but I saw, from a letter written by Jeannette Finck of Altona to her brother Otto in Lima, that it was considered very unfavourable to the Schleswig-Holsteiners, and that accordingly it had not met the approval of the Frankfurt Diet. Both in Berlin and Vienna disorders continued, which the military found great difficulty in suppressing. The Imperial Government had declared its readiness to accept the intervention of France and England for the settlement of its differences with Sardinia; meanwhile king Alberto was reforming his army, and the Vienna Cabinet intent upon reconquering Venice, from whose port the Sardinian fleet had retired. Nicolas, Emperor of Russia, had presented Field-Marshal Radetzki, General in Chief of the Austrian forces in upper Italy, with the order of St. George accompanied by a highly complimentary letter. The same Emperor, it was said, had ordered a levy in his own Empire, which the Nobility in the various Governments nearest the Capital had strongly resisted. The king of Naples was bent upon the reconquest of Sicily, in which he was likely to []ed notwithstanding the eloquent appeal made by the Admiral Rugiero the 7 [] the patriotism of the Sicilians. Messina had already fallen into the hands of the Neapolitans. On the 5th September Queen Victoria in person closed the Parliament after a session longer than any previous one since the establishment of Constitutional Government in England. In France General Cavaignac remained at the head of aff [...] [285] of cannons than any of the former rulers had ventured to do. After a long debate in the Chamber of Deputies the majority had resolved that judicial proceedings should be instituted against Louis Blanc and Caussidière, the former of whom had fled to England.

Thursday, 9th of November 1848. By the South steamer I received a letter from Juan, another from C. W. Schutte & Co. The former informed me of his arrival in Valparaiso and added that, owing to the absence of Mr. Lambert, he had not yet been able to make any purchase of copper; the latter gave me orders for the purchase of goods, and I succeeded in buying at their limit 100 bales of North-American tocuyos or domestics from Alsop & C. In a private letter Mr. C. W. Schutte complained that his bark speculation and the cost of the pipes which, at the time, he was laying on account of the Peruvian Government, in order to supply Islay with water were absorbing all his disposable funds, and consequently asked me for assistance, which I was hardly able to render him, being likewise hard up. From Bolivia we learned nothing decisive. Belzú, on the one hand, Velazco and the Congress on the other, were about deciding their quarrel by arms. At 11 o'clock I called upon Hermann Reincke who took me upstairs to a private room. To my inquiry about his family he gave a curt reply, bye and bye we came to what was uppermost in the mind of both of us, my daughter's marriage. He wept bitterly, and his grief, not to say anguish, gave me

great pain; he complained of my wife and daughter, I endeavoured to convince him that he was in the wrong, whether I succeeded or not I cannot tell, at all events when I left he held out his hand to me saying: let us not part in enmity. I shook it warmly and we separated as friends. When I returned home I met in the street Don Mariano Sierra who stopped me, he once more had changed his mind and was desirous to arrange the matter with me. I offered him \$1875, of which \$875 cash, the remaining \$1000 in instalments which he agreed to accept.

Friday, 10th of November 1848. A small dinner party at Clay's. Besides myself there were only Ruden from Paita, Diamon of Alsop's house, the host, the hostess, and miss Crawford. Few as we were [...] bs so ridiculously small that we hardly found room round it. Dinner [...] [286] the gold-fields just discovered in California formed the principal topic of our conversation. Ruden told us that he intended going thither within a day or two on board a vessel called the "[P]lyde". The two North-Americans left early, I remained till nearly 10 o'clock conversing a good deal with Mrs. Clay whom, however, I did not like so well as Mrs. Adams; the former was too affected, and her desire to please was too palpable.

Saturday, 11th of November 1848. I was occupied with answering Mrs. Knauer's and Henry Sieveking's letters, also one from Garbe of Guayaquil who had informed me that, at last, Mrs. Cox, Henry Reinecke's widow, and Camba who acted on behalf of Nancy, Reinecke's daughter by his first marriage, had put an end to their absurd law-suit and that Garbe and I were now to arrange and settle everything referring to the estate, to the best of our judgment.

Sunday, 12th of November 1848. The greater part of the day was taken up by two letters which I wrote to C. W. Schutte himself and to his firm. We dined by ourselves. In the evening the Quiroses kept my wife and daughter company; they no more went to the opera, for Garland had ceded the box to Canevaro mainly with the object to put a stop to the evil custom of the Pflückers and Wrights who had made it a rule to come every evening to our box uninvited, even to the number of 7; but hardly had Garland made this transfer when we regretted his having done so, for we heard that our favourites, the Pantanelli and the Rossi, who had formed part of the lyric Company in Santiago, owing to the failure of Señor Solar, Director of the Opera in that Capital, were about leaving for Callao, and would perhaps reappear on the Lima stage.

From Monday, 13th to Saturday, 18th of November 1848. In the first days of this week Don Mariano Sierra and I carried on a lively correspondence on the subject of "la escritura de tranzacion", or notarial document for the settlement of our differences, we both made some concessions to each other as regards the conditions to be inserted in this document; finally on Saturday, it was signed by

us in the office of the notary Salvi, and thus this annoying affair was brought to a close. On monday morning, before breakfast, my wife and I took a walk over the bridge as far as t[] bath of Altazar, this is a trifling circumstance, and I [...] [287] in Lima, I believe she never again ventured on foot to such a distance.

On Wednesday I felt much indisposed and suffered from headache, to dispel which I thought violent exercise would do me good, and therefore decided upon climbing up San Cristoval. At 5 1/2 p.m. I was at its foot; on the side of the Alameda de las tres pilas; in half an hour, including a few minutes rest I reached the summit where the cross stands. I quickly descended, for the sun was but a trifle above the horizon; when half-way down I lost my way and found myself between stones and rocks, just when day-light was fading. No more could I clearly distinguish every object, a false step might have caused a fall, a contusion perhaps even the fracture of a limb might have been the consequence of such an accident, and therefore I thought prudent to reascend a few hundred feet and descend into the valley of Lurigancho, on which side the hill is less stony and consequently the descent less dangerous; it was quite dark when I reached my house. Unwell as I was I took my usual latin lesson, which being over, I went to Doña Gertrudes Pflücker whither my family had preceded me. It was her Saint's day, and I found a numerous party assembled, viz. her own family, General Wright, wife and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Pflücker with 4 little girls, Thomas Conroy and part of his family, Calvo, Cristoval Armero, the two Marriotts and my own family. They were sitting in a large circle playing a game at forfeits which to me was beyond measure insipid and tedious. We were home by 11 o'cl. Friday I continued unwell, by the advice of my wife I took some opening medicine in the shape of pills which had their due effect, nevertheless I dozed and slept the whole day long. On saturday I was allright, and in the evening I went with my wife, Garland and Enriqueta to the house of Mr. and Mrs. Prevost with whom Mr. Hobson, partner of the firm of Alsop & C. of Valparaiso, and brother of the captain of our "Maria" had alighted; he had brought two of his daughters with him. They seemed to be very nice people, and we spent more than an hour in a pleasant manner; there were, [...] us, Elredge and daughter, Mr. Forster of Alsop's, Mr. [...] [288] we received an invitation from Mr. Mrs. Adams to dine with them on Wednesday next, which we declined under pretence that Wednesday was my wife's birthday which, however, was not exactly the case, for her birth-day fell on Tuesday, and that we had already requested a few friends to spend the evening with us. Our, or to speak more properly my wife's real motives for giving a negative answer were twofold, the one as Garland and his wife lived in the same house with us, she thought that they should likewise have been invited, in which, however, I did not agree with her, the second reason was not without some foundation.

If we went to dine with the Adams it was but natural that we should return the compliment, and our table service was not of such a good and fine quality as we should like to place on the table, the Adams being our guests.

Sunday, 19th of November 1848. This day we spent with Mr. Mrs. Wheelock in Chorrillos. At 8 o'clock a.m. a coach stood at our door; the drive which lasted 1 1/2 hour was very pleasant; though the sky was without a cloud the heat was not intense, when about halfway we had a fresh sea breeze into our faces, and on our approaching Chorrillos we were delighted with the numberless Scotch brooms which, on both sides of the road, in full blossom scented the air with the perfume of their yellow flowers. Hardly had we stopped at Wheelock's house when Garland and I ran down to the sea beach to take our bath, on our return the whole party sat down to an ample breakfast, which was hardly over before 1 o'clock. James Read came in, and I heard Mrs. Wheelock whisper to him to bring a few young men in order to play a "montecito", which sufficed to scare me away. I made my escape and climbed up the bridge of hills, "el moro Solar", at the foot of which Chorrillos is built. I was absent a considerable while, and when I came back I still found them playing at cards or rather gambling; they were: Garland, Henry, James Read, Bradish, Robertson (the son of William Parish), Wheelock and Bonafé, a young Frenchman. They now left off, and with one or two of them I took my second bath, then came dinner, and at 5 o'clock p.m. we started for our return to Lima, but hardly were we outside Chorrillos when the horses gave unmistakeable sign [...] [289] horseback, overtook us, with their assistance and after repeated stoppages we came as far as about half the distance to Lima, when the horses refused to budge an inch. Bradish advised us to alight and to walk to the house of Russell Dartnell in Miraflores, about a quarter of an hour distant. I was acquainted with Dartnell, but his wife Emma neither I nor my family knew; she, however, in the absence of her husband, received us with great kindness, and in a few moments we found ourselves quite at home. She was a very good kind of woman, lady I could not call her; hardly had I conversed with her half an hour when she had already informed me that she was 45 years of age, and that her white hair was the consequence of severe brain fevers which more than once had alienated her reason. A little daughter of hers Fanny, perhaps 10 years of age, very pretty and extremely well behaved pleased us much; ere long an increase of family was expected. In an adjoining room an acquaintance of ours, N[ico]lasa, or as she was usually called Niquita Castañeda, was lying dangerously ill suffering from consumption; my wife went in to see her, and when coming out told us that the poor girl had been shedding floods of tears, being, as she said, totally deserted by her nearest relatives, her mother, Doña Mercedes, and her married sister Jesus, neither of whom, she said, ever came near her. At 8 o'clock the driver whom we had sent

to Lima for fresh horses returned, but now all advised us to remain the night in Miraflores because the road was by no means considered safe, and we might expose ourselves to be attacked by robbers; Mrs. Dartnell said she could easily accommodate us with beds, and thus we allowed ourselves to be persuaded. My wife and Corina had a bed in Mrs. Dartnell's own bed-room, Garland and Enriqueta another in an other room, and I contented myself with a stretcher. I read a few words in Warburton's "Cross and Crescent" which I found lying about, and slept soundly till

Monday, 20th of November 1848. When I awoke at 6 o'clock a.m. no water had been placed at my disposal to make my ablutions, so that I had to do without it. It [...] pleasant, cool morning. Standing before the door of the house [...] [290] two houses forming part of the village, and to the left a sandy plain extending to the sea. Here stood, not many years back, a Palace occupied by the spanish viceroys; it was now in ruins, and its mud walls still showed the rennants of fresco paintings. We took tea and soft-boiled eggs, then mounted our carriage, and were back in Lima by 9 o'cl. a.m. In the evening the families of Wright and Pflücker, James Reid and the two Marriotts were with us. I played at chess with the General, and beat him easily 3 games.

Tuesday, 21st of November 1848. My wife's birth-day which we spent in the quietest manner without celebrating it in the least. I had seen by a sentence pronounced on the 31st July 1833 by Drs. Valdivia and Margariños in the suit against Josefa Nieto, that her mother, Catalina Velarde died on the 29th of October 1796, but this must be a mistake because as my wife's birthday is the 21st November, and her mother died in childbed, it is utterly impossible that the mother's death could have occurred 23 days previous to her child's birth. Doña Berna, one of Doña Catalina's elder sisters, took care of the baby and ever since they lived together. Very early in the morning Wheelock called to show me an easier ascent of San Cristoval than that which I knew; we climbed up from the side of the convent of the "Descalzos", but instead of following the steep ascent, we took a long circuit round the slope of the hill, and finished the ascent from the Lurigancho side. We came down to what is called "el paseo de Aguas", where now in 1873 the new market place has been built, but which in 1848 was a receptacle for every description of filth and rubbish. On our passing the recently constructed manufactory of tocuyos or domestics; Wheelock proposed to enter. It was a large establishment, the machinery just arrived was of the best quality; it was put in motion by powerful water-wheels. There were 100 looms, but at the time of our visit only 1 was at work. Here the raw cotton was carded, spun into yarn and woven into texture. The parties interested were: Carlos Cajigao, Modesto Herce, Pepe Santiago and Dr. Casanova, which latter having contributed no money had devoted his time to the purchase of the

machinery in the United States, and was now the Director of the Manufactory. I may state in anticipation that this turned out a ruinous enterprize though the raw material grows in the country, though the Government [...] [291] import duty upon foreign domestics, such were the difficulties they had to contend with, such was the scarcity of laborers, such were the high wages they had to pay, that they could not compete with the British and North-American articles; they had to abandon the speculation, Cajigao committed suicide, and the building fell into the hands of Candamo who had advanced money upon it. Towards the evening Doña Berna felt very unwell, Dr. Smith was called, and my wife who feared that the end of the life of her faithful guardian and companion could not be far distant, was very sad and wept bitterly. At 10 p.m. therm. in my office, with doors shut, marked 69 Fah. = 16 1/2 R.

From Wednesday, 22nd to Saturday, 25th of November 1848. Doña Berna recovered her health rapidly. The mortal remains of General Augustin Gamarra, which had been delivered up by the Bolivian Government, arrived in Callao. Everywhere, on the transit, great honors had been paid to them; from Callao they were transferred to Lima in the same funeral car which, on a previous occasion, had served for General La Mar's ashes, they were taken to the church de "la Merced", then to the Cathedral, and finally to the "Pantheon". Upon the houses of the Foreign Diplomatic and Consular Agents, and upon the public buildings the flags are hoisted half-mast high, minute guns were fired, a funeral service was hold, a sermon was preached, and nothing was omitted to give due solemnity to this ceremony, I however stayed at home and saw nothing of it. Don Francisco Quiros proposed to me to take a share with him and some others in a speculation to California; I myself felt no inclination whatever, but gave way at last to the entreaties and representations of my wife, and took an interest for \$7500, of which \$500 on Enriqueta's account. The other parties interested were: Fco. Quiros for \$10,000, Aquiles Allier \$20,000, Ulysses Dutey for \$10,000, Palmieri & Patrone \$20,000, making a total of \$67,500. For the voyage we chartered the Danish vessel Neptunus, captain Wissing, who consigned himself to me, at \$1000 monthly. Having no money of my own at my disposal I borrowed for 4 months \$8000 at 3/4% monthly, namely \$4000 from Anselmo [...]no, and \$4000 from J. V. Oyague. On saturday I had another [...] [292] Mariano Sierra, in accordance with the escritura de "transacion". From Juan I received a letter from Valparaiso dated 11th November, which gave great satisfaction both to myself and to Oyague to whom I communicated its contents. He had arranged with Lambert that this latter should consign to him in China 4500 quintals refined copper shipped on board the Maria, he, Juan, making to him an advance of \$15 the quintal.

Mr. Mrs. Clay invited us to a tertulia on Friday evening, which we accepted, but on my learning that Hermann Reincke would be there, Enriqueta, with the consent of her mother, preferred remaining at home, and thus only Mariquita and I went. The party was not very numerous, nor were the rooms sufficiently large; the English and North-American elements preponderated. After coffee had been handed round dancing commenced, and until the paid piano-player made his appearance Mrs. Clay and Mrs. Barton sat down alternately to the instrument, I played two rubbers at whist with Mrs. Adams against Mr. Barton and Robertson. I danced but little, only a quadrille and a counterdance with Miss Crawford with whom I chatted a good deal. I could clearly perceive that Mrs. Adams had taken amiss, and not without reason, our not having accepted, the other day, the invitation to her dinner-party. Supper was served in a small room, so that only the married ladies could sit down; Clay led in Mrs. Codecido, Cristoval Armero my wife, I the eldest Miss Moreira, Doña Maria Josefa, with whom this evening I became more intimate than I had hitherto been. Next time the turn of the young girls, and thirdly that of the gentlemen.

We were home by 1 o'clock.

From Sunday, 26th of November to Saturday, 2nd of December 1848. The weather was delightful, of which I availed myself to take early walks in the morning, generally by myself, sometimes accompanied by my wife. The thermometer was up to 71 Fah. = 17 1/4 R. I continued studying Livy, and when at leisure amused myself with the perusal of Lockhart's life of Walter Scott. The state of my outstanding debts was by no means satisfactory and caused me many an uneasy moment. The estates of Cruz Puch and of Pablo Ezcurra were owing to me, fortunately small sums, the baker Benegas whose pagarée I had discounted to Nicolas Pruneda, Antonio Malagrid[] and Feliz Bondi were in arrears with their payments, so was a [. . .] [293] a trifle out of the Rose cargo, also a certain Grégoire, the purchaser of casimirs belonging to Léon Duquenne & C.; of this last I entertained a bad opinion, but the worst of all was the Equatorian Llona, who owed me \$2240 which became a dead loss. Chamotte and Argumanis, who had returned from Guayaquil, gave a shocking account of him. They had ascertained that before coming to Lima he had formed a clever plan to cheat all he could, and in this he had well succeeded, for not only had he taken in nearly all the foreign houses, but also some of the native shopkeepers, Manuel Palacios, Melendez & Castañeda, and Julian Portillo. This Equatorian, a thorough swindler, was, whilst in Lima, very intimate in the house of the highly respectable gentleman, Juan de Fco. Martin, Chargé d'affaires for Nueva Granada and, what was a strange coincidence, another individual who served more or less in the capacity of Martin's private secretary, Rafael Armero, one of

the sons of Don Cristoval was, in the course of these days, arrested with various others as false coiners.

With Hermann Reincke I settled my account, paying to him what I owed, and finally in the San Francisco speculation I reduced my interest from \$7500, as above said, to \$5000. From this business part of my diary I turned to the opera where, on Sunday 26th November we were present at the first reappearance of the Signore Pantanelli and Rossi on the Lima boards in Romeo and Giulietta. For this night Canevaro had given up the box to Garland. We took with us Rosa Elias and one of her brothers, the Pflückers and Wrights had come, as it was their habit, and thus the box was so full that I had to make my exit and take refuge in that of Rodewald, which was likewise crowded, in short the house was crammed to excess, and the old favorites, when they first showed themselves, were greeted with great applause; nevertheless I think that upon the whole the audience was rather disappointed. In the singing of the Pantanelli there was no falling off; the Rossi as Giulietta in her recitatives solos and duos sang as sweetly as ever, but when joining her voice to those of other singers it was hardly heard, and therefore, it was the general opinion that it had lost some of its former power, perhaps alas, and this is quite as likely, the audience had got accustomed [...] the loud, shrieking voice of the late primadonna, the Micciarelli. [...] the tenor [...] [294] news: on the 25th the Vocal Mariano Alejo Alvarez was struck by apoplexy, though but slightly it sufficed to affect his wife deeply, and on Sunday, when I called upon her, I found her much downcast, but to us the saddest event was the sudden relapse of Doña Berna, to whom on Friday, 1st December, towards evening, the last sacraments were administered. It was done in the quietest manner, and only the inmates of the house were present.

Sunday, 3rd of December 1848. In the morning I occupied myself with posting my ledger to the end of November. At a later hour I went out, as it was my custom. At Girardeau's I learned that he had been named French Consul in Guayaquil, and that very shortly they would leave for that port. Mrs. Adams I found by herself reading; she, of course, immediately put her book aside, and we conversed agreeably for a considerable while; nevertheless she did not please me so well as on other occasions, to which no doubt contributed her ugly dress, the unseemly shape of her body, for she was near her confinement, the red tip of her nose and principally her incessant hunt for fleas. At dinner we were by ourselves, and in the evening who should come in? The Pflückers, Wright, the 2 Marriots and James Reid for the purpose of playing the stupid game of [?] left them and went to bed at 8 o'clock.

Monday, 4th of December 1848. Manuel Ollague told me that he had bought from Huth's house the China cargo per Antonia, including the percentage

upon invoice for \$70,000, also that Lembcke & C. were expecting another China cargo, which they had sold, to arrive, for \$50,000 to Federico Barreda and Julian Zaracondegui.

From Tuesday, 5th to Thursday, 7th of December 1848. The samples of the French goods per Camelia belonging to Schutte & C. of Arequipa were sent up from the port. I had several shop-keepers in my office, but the sales which I effected were trifling; only 3 trusses of casimirs to Aguirre & Ezcurra at 18 1/4 RR D.P. the vara, which it cost me much trouble to squeeze out of them, and yet when they were gone and I carefully calculated the invoice cost I found that in fact the price was too low. Juan de Dios Calderon whom I asked whether it would suit him to discount his purchase took this question amiss, and abruptly left the room. J. V. Campo's and Lynch's offers for the merino shawls were too low for me to accept, and with Roca y Garzon I overshot the mark, he also went away without buying which I much regretted. On thursday the creditors of Grégoire [...] [295] those persons whose names I specified above, still other debtors of mine fell behind hand with their payments, such as Mendiola, Rollin, Thorn & C. and Domingo Elias whose customhouse pagarées I had discounted in the treasury. These gradually increasing outstandings and the heavy amount due to me by Schutte & C. of Arequipa, of the speedy reduction of which I saw little probability, rendered me frequently pensive, the more as it is my wont always to look upon things from their blackest side, my health got affected, I actually grew thinner, and my wife was of opinion that only change of air and sea-bathing would again bring me round.

Friday, 8th of December 1848. "Purísima Concepcion". At an early hour I started for a pretty long walk down the two Alamedas del Acho, then turning to the left over the range of hills which forms the basis of San Cristoval, and down the Alameda de las tres pilas. This exercise had the desired effect viz. that of dispelling a mist or film which I perceived swimming before my eyes when I attempted to read. One of the visits I paid in the forenoon was to the Zevallos where I was introduced to a young gentleman called (from Quito) Espinosa, a distant relation of Doña Ros[_] and, as I was informed, her future husband. I learned from him that he had been teacher in a college in Quito, and as far as I could understand it was now his and Doña Rosa's intention to establish a school in Lima soon after their marriage. This offered no bright prospect for both were poor, and to live upon love, without a "puchero" in the pot is no good look-out. In the evening the Pflückers, Wrights and the two Marriotts once more favoured us with their company; not finding my wife and daughter at home who had driven out to pay some visits they quietly waited for them. I, for my part, at least, thought that they favoured us more than enough with their presence.

Saturday, 9th of December 1848. This day being the anniversary of the battle of Ayacucho began with the firing of a salute in Callao and with military music in the streets of Lima, in our house it ended with weeping and wailings. When I went up-stairs for breakfast [...] ife told me that Doña Berna was very ill, and that she feared she [...] not live till the evening, perhaps not till 3 o'clock in the afternoon. [...] [296] back; she uttered a sound which to me was like snoring, but which to my wife was already the death-rattle. We immediately sent the servants, the one to padre Uria to speak with him about the funeral, the other to Dr. Smith for whom, as he did not come immediately, I myself went; about an hour later. When I returned my wife told me that she thought her aunt a little better, the snoring had ceased, and a cold perspiration stood on her forehead. Early in the morning she had given to understand by signs that she wished for some cream ice, which was immediately sent for, but on its being put to her mouth she did not seem to relish it. Near 1 o'clock Dr. Smith came, he prescribed a clyster, my wife insisted that it was already too late, nevertheless the Dr. wrote a prescription, my wife was called away, Dr. Carrasco having called, the Dr. entered the sick room, and that very moment Doña Berna breathed her last, apparently without pain, merely a slight shudder passing over her body. I stood outside the door, Dr. Smith tore the prescription saying: "está en paz!". We both went to the parlor to communicate this sad news to my wife who deeply felt the loss of her good aunt, she, Enriqueta and Corina wept bitterly. Padre Uria [...] with whom I arranged what was necessary about the funeral which [...] to take place on the 11th. Whilst he was still with me Don Mariano Blas de la Fuente and Mr. Pfeiffer called whom I, of course, received in my office; not [...] them to go upstairs. The propio, with the correspondence per North Steamer, came up from Callao; my letters were of little importance, one from A. Gibbs & Sons of London, one from L. Duquenne & C. of Paris, one from Richard Irving of New York, and one from Garbe of Guayaquil who, at last, advised his draft on me for the money belonging to Henry Reinecke's estate which, for such a length of time had been deposited in my hands. Padre Uria dined with us. After dinner when the coffin was brought into the house my wife had a crying fit; the corpse was taken out of the bed, sprinkled over with chloride of lime and wrapped up in a winding sheet, spanish "mortaja" consisting of an ordinary grey woollen cloak which the barefooted friars are in the habit of wearing; then the coffin was placed on chairs, and two burning wax candles, one [...] each side on the floor. I went to my office and attended to my counting house business; when I returned upstairs I found the Pflückers and Wrights, also the General and the younger Marriott, all in black, in our parlor lighted up not as usually with our clear burning lamp, but with one solitary dim sperm candle. [...] 10 o'clock we were by ourselves; one of the wax

candles in the room of [...] [297] water; the door was shut, not locked. I slept this night in the same bed with my wife, she being afraid of being alone. In Corina's bedroom Manuela, the servant girl, who had faithfully attended Doña Berna during her illness, laid her mattress on the floor, in the 3rd room slept the Chola Juana and the negress Torivia.

The following was the cost of the funeral decent and economical:

Schroud	\$4.40
Coffin	\$7.00
Fees to the church of the parish in which the death occurs, if the funeral is not solemnized in the same Parish	\$39.30
Funeral expenses to the Convent of San Agustin	\$30.00
Hearse	\$10.00
Nich in the cemetery	\$10.00
Carriage of the corpse to the church and from this to the hearse	\$[4]
Exequ[?]se	\$30
	\$134.70

Sunday, 10th of December 1848. I hardly stirred from my office the whole day long occupying myself with writing my letters for the North steamer. That from the South arrived. C. W. Schutte & C. of Arequipa gave me fresh orders for the purchase of goods, which I declined executing until they had re[_]d the amount of their debt which had run up to not less than \$40,000. D. Schutte & C. of Valparaiso wrote me that Rousseau & C. apparently found themselves in very straitened circumstances. By the previous steamer I had returned to them the remainder of their unsaleable articles and drawn for the amount of my expenses \$121.00 in favor of D. Schutte & C. [_] had been accepted payable on the 10th December. I had a visit from Mr. Droste, partner of this last-named firm, just arrived from Europe, via Panama, who told me that his journey in the manufacturing districts of Germany had not been so successful as he had expected, he not having been able to form many new connections. At dinner he had with us Doña Gertrudes with Francisca and Carlos also Delia Wright, all in mourning. In the evening when I went upstairs I found them sitting in our drawing room imperfectly lighted up expecting [_] who might come “para dar el pesame” or offer their condolences. [...] [298] servant William nailed up the coffin, two vulgar-looking fellows in black cloaks came in, put the coffin on their heads and trotted off with it. I had to halloo after them not to run so fast, Padre Uria and I, old Villamil and Garland and our 3 servants William, the cook and the coachman followed. All this was done whilst my wife, Enriqueta and Corina were in the inner rooms. We took the coffin to the church of San

Augustin where some officials belonging to the convent received it and placed it in an open box behind the altar. The sexton's duty was to watch the whole night with the corpse, but I much doubt he did so; padre Uria, of course, remained in the convent, Villamil, Garland and I returned to our respective homes I, for my part, much displeased with the little religious solemnity which had been displayed in the whole transit, from the moment the coffin was nailed up until we left the church of San Augustin, and which I could only attribute to padre Uria's indifference, perhaps also to my not having been sufficiently open-handed.

Monday, 11th of December 1848. By 7 o'clock in the morning I was in the church of San Augustin to be present at the funeral, and as chief mourner had to take the first seat on the bench in the front line to the right of the high altar; next to me sat Don Ildefonso Villamil, a distant relative of the deceased, then Garland, opposite Don Anselmo Centeno and a few others. The service being over the coffin was carried by [] men in black cloaks to the hearse which stood waiting at the church door. Padre Uria, I and Carlitos Pflücker followed in our own, Villamil and Garland in another caleza. The Catholic cemetery, which goes by the name of the Pantheon, is situated at a short distance from Lima, outside the "Maravillas" gate on the left side of the road which leads [...] sierra through the quebrada of San Juan de Matucanas. In 1848 few of the handsome monuments had been erected which adorn it at present in 1873, but then even as now its extensive area enclosed on 3 sides by a mud wall and on the 4th fronting the road by an iron railing, was divided into large square compartments formed by walls of the same material and perforated by holes or horizontal niches, each large enough to hold a coffin. Of these rows there are 3 above each other; in the compartments destined for children are 4 rows; the number of niches in each row varies, each niche is numbered, each compartment is dedicated to [...] [299] lowered by 4 men similar to those spoken of above, they carried it to the compartment San Felipe, and shoved it into the niche N° 15. The clergyman belonging to the chapel of the cemetery and padre Uria mumbled some unintelligible latin prayers, which being done, they lustily called out for "barro" or "mud" with which some bricklayers were waiting to close up the hole, and there poor Doña Berna was left, *not to oblivion*, as my original diary erroneously says, for I know that my wife often thinks and sometimes speaks of her, always remembering her good Mama with love and grief. Doña Berna must have reached a very advanced age I suppose nearly 80 years. A slight stroke of apoplexy had been the ultimate cause of her death, but several weeks previously, she had already been obliged to keep her bed, so that owing to this long prostrate posture, her body had become sore all over, her right arm was completely dried up, and her left leg was beginning

to be so, her speech had become almost unintelligible, and finally her reason had suffered a little, so that one with another it was a blessing for her to be released from all this misery. For 10 or 12 years her bones would remain untouched in the niche, but after this time, according to the custom of the cemetery they or whatsoever might still remain of them would be thrown into a vast subterranean receptacle. When we left the cemetery many curious were standing about waiting for another hearse, more pompous than that of Doña Berna's, which would carry to his last resting place old Mr. Osma who had died two hours after her, the father of a numerous family, Mrs. Felipe Barreda, Mrs. Dr. Valle and their many brothers. The remainder of the day I was busy some way or other, also took an advertisement to the printing office of the Comercio making known that Doña Berna's honras or exequies would be solemnized on the following day. Rumler, partner of William Harmsen of Arequipa called me; he told me that he was going down to San Francisco to have a look at what was going on there.

Tuesday, 12th of December 1848. Owing to an inadvertency on my part Doña Berna's exequies were advertised in the Comercio for Wednesday whilst they were actually solemnized on this day, Tuesday; thus to correct the error, I had to write notes to various persons, to others my [...] ent messages by Carlitos Pflücker and consequently about 30 person [...] [300] of San Agustin I, the same as on the day of the funeral occupying the seat of the chief [...]. Come home I breakfasted and then had a long visit from Droste, partner of [...] Schutte of Valparaiso. In the course of the forenoon as well as on

Wednesday, 13th of December 1848, I went with him to many of the store and shop-keepers of my acquaintance endeavoring to effect sales of a variety of articles of which Droste had the samples with him; we only succeeded in disposing of a trifle to Stübner the German. This day the steamer for the North left and the correspondence for the South steamer was to be written, and of course neither Garland nor I had leisure to receive those who came to condole with the family for the death of Doña Berna. My wife and Enriqueta complied with this custom which, though considered absurd by everybody, no one at the time had been bold enough to break through. They invariably accompanied by the Plückers and Wrights all in deep mourning sat in our drawing-room where only one candle was burning and this placed under a dark blue shade. The visitors were dressed in black, and the conversation was carried on in a low voice. Such was the custom in 1848.

Thursday, 14th of December 1848. For many weeks past I had been suffering from rheumatism which had been flying about in my body from the left leg to the left hip-bone, then to the back-bone and now it had settled just above the right shoulder where the pain was so acute that I could not stretch myself;

fortunately I was able to write and to count money. A pagarée of \$1300 and odd signed by F. Bondy and discounted by me to F. Roux, now in Valparaíso who, of course, had endorsed it, had fallen due a week or so back. Bondy had only paid the half, and I thus wrote by this steamer a letter to Roux telling him that, should Bondy not pay the balance I expected he would pay it together with interest. A copy of this letter I sent to Bondy who being indisposed begged me to come to him, which I did. He confessed to me that his affairs were behind hand that he intended to call his creditors together, but that as he owed me such a small amount he would take good care that I should not lose by him. In the evening condolers were expected but none appeared.

Friday, 15th of December 1848. The whole day long I was busy receiving and paying money which in 1848, when the Bolivian 4 and 9 RR pieces were the only circulating medium, was pretty hard work. [...] [301] Garland that his debts amounted to somewhat more than \$90,000, and that Huth, Grüning & C. with \$25,000 were his principal creditors. His ass[] consisted in \$60,000 due to him from which a considerable percentage had [] deducted for bad and doubtful debts, and in \$40,000 value of goods on ha[]. He asked for a reduction and promised, if this were granted to him, and no interest be charged to pay in long instalments presenting a good guarantee for the fulfilment of his engagements. Probably this proposal would be accepted; Rodewald, the head of Huth's house, was much in its favour and believed Bondy to be an honest man, whilst Garland thought him to be a rogue, and I am myself inclined towards the opinion of the latter. When I had taken my latin lesson I found upstairs a numerous party assembled in our drawing-room, my wife, daughter and granddaughter, the Pfluckers and Wrights, James Reid, Rodewald, Ventura Marco, Calvo, Carlos Bergmann, Reincke and Laurencio Villamil . . . old Villamil had left for Bolivia. I learned from Mrs. Pflücker that her husband had hitherto been unable to find the proper material for the construction of his furnaces which, up to the day, had never been able to withstand the heat of the fire required for smelting the copper ore; he now intended taking a trip to the Cerro de Pasco where, he had been informed, a description of clay could be procured which would answer his purpose. The Comercio continued publishing glowing accounts of the gold riches found in upper California. According to the same the sandy plain, where the gold is found in dust and in very small pieces called pepitas extends in North latitude 37 1/2 along the Banks of the river Sacramento – which is fed by many small rivers coming down the gullies of the Sierra Nevada.

Saturday, 16th of December 1848. At 2 p.m. Juan made his appearance in my office having arrived in Callao with the "Maria" early in the morning. It had been previously arranged between Juan, Don Domingo Elias and myself that the first named, on his passage down from Valparaíso should touch at a port

called Puerto Cavallo there to take in a quantity of Elias's cotton sufficient to cover me for the nearly \$10,000 due by him to me. Juan had accordingly waited 3 days and 3 nights at the said port for the cotton, but none had been sent off, nor had it [...] possible to embark a single package, so tremendous had been the [...] [302] the hills. After having given me an account of all what had happened Juan went to Don Domingo who himself confessed that at the time of full moon, just when Juan had been at "Puerto Cavallos" the surf and wind were always such as Juan described them. If he had waited a little longer he would have experienced an improvement in the weather, but that of course he had been quite correct in acting as he did. Elias, however, did not tell Juan how he now intended to cancel his debt to me. In the evening we had Carlos Cajigao, Clemente Villate, dr. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Went with us. The Plückers and Wrights were at a dancing party given by Thomas Conroy.

Sunday, 17th and Wednesday, 18th of December 1848. My rheumatic pains in the spine increased to such a degree that we thought proper to call in dr. Smith who prescribed some medicine and a tepid bath; nevertheless except my rising later and going to bed earlier than it was my custom I still managed to keep up my usual way of living. On Sunday I paid a few visits, on Monday I was in my office and even took Zyla's latin lesson. From Mr. Clay, the North American Chargé d'affairs, I obtained certified copy of the Commercial treaty between Denmark and the United States which the Charterers of the Danish vessel "Neptunus" with whom, it will be remembered, I was interested in the speculation to California, had requested me to procure. Condolers continued to come in the evening; on Monday they were: Peter Conroy, Federico Barreda, Chamotte and Brauns. Thermometer in day-time, doors of my office shut, 17 1/2 R. = 71 1/4 Fah.

Tuesday, 19th of December 1848. My son Juan being dissatisfied with Mr. Hobson, hitherto captain of the "Maria", dismissed him and engaged in his stead an Italian, Celle, for \$80 monthly wages, besides he gave him an interest to the extent of \$5000 without his having contributed this sum in the profits or losses of the speculation, and moreover allowed him to invest \$4000 of his own in any article he should like. With Don Domingo Elias I came to an arrangement; for the about \$10,000 he owed me he signed a document in which he promised to pay this amount with interest at 1% monthly, at the very latest in 4 months or sooner, in case he could effect a sale of his cotton wool. My rheumatic pains, not so fierce as on the previous days, flew [...] [303] prescribed Dover-powder mixed up with calomel which, he told me, would insure a comfortable night's rest, but the very reverse ensued. At 2 o'clock I awoke with a violent bellyache, I called my wife, she rose, a servant was summoned, a basin brought in, and brandy of the country poured [...], this was lighted and after having been

burning for a short while blown out, then a linen or cotton cloth well soaked in the hot liquid applied upon the painful part, which manipulation continued for half an hour or so relieved me, and I fell asleep. Hardly had 2 hours elapsed when I again awoke with the same pain; again the same remedy was applied with partial effect, however these being but palliatives Dr. Smith was sent for, and on

Wednesday, 20th of December 1848, at 6 a.m. he was with me. He now ordered a strong dose of castor-oil the effect of which kept me in my bedroom the whole day long.

Thursday, 21st of December 1848. I felt somewhat better but extremely weak; yesterday I had taken nothing but 2 or 3 tumblers of barley water; this day my whole nourishment consisted in a bottle of soda with essence of orange. Pedro de Negri offered me, spontaneously a loan of \$10,000 for a year at 3/4% monthly interest, which I readily accepted, half of which I paid in on Celle's account, the other half for Juan and myself.

Friday, 22nd of December 1848. I was very poorly and weak. The pain had now taken up its abode just above the right knee, so that I could hardly walk; however as Juan had to be despatched on the following day without fail, I had to attend to my work. My wife's easy chair was brought down to my office, and sitting down in it I managed to count money, my principal occupation. John Dartnell who came in to inquire for my health was kind enough to assist me a little. My latin lesson I was too indisposed to take.

Saturday, 23rd of December 1848. My knee was free from pain, so that at all events I could move about, which was a great advantage, but the back-bone, the loins and the top of the right shoulder continued afflicted. Much was still to be done before Juan went down to Callao; the duplicates of the China expedition contracts were signed, so were the letters of instructions to Juan, [] agreement with Celle, and the bills of lading for a trifling sum in Spanish [...] [304] this very day. I, of course, was too unwell to accompany my son to the port, with him went by the [] 1 o'clock coach Garland, Clemente Villate, captain Celle, a certain Rodriguez who went with Juan to China, and a friend of Rodriguez. My wife was much affected when parting from her son to whom I bade goodbye at my office door. When they were all gone I had to go out to collect money which, weak as I was, was a hard job for me; fortunately Oswald Pflücker came in by chance and rendered me much assistance. At dinner, with Dr. Smith's permission, I ate a trifle, the consequence of which was a bellyache during the night. All these evenings my wife and daughter had had no lack of condoling visitors, mainly ladies.

Sunday, 24th of December 1848. This morning when my wife saw my urine which looked red and contained much sediment, she got much frightened, for

a few days before the death of her husband von Lotten, in the year 1826, his urine had been exactly in the same state as mine now appeared to be, and this also after having taken a hot bath then ordered by Dr. Bennett just as mine had been ordered by Dr. Smith, and she insisted upon the Doctora being sent for. This Dra. was in 1848, and her daughter still is in 1873 a native of Lima who, though she has not gone through the regular studies of medicine, is allowed to practise, and has a great reputation as being very expert in curing dysentery. As soon as she had come she made me lie down on my bed and examined my belly with the greatest care, touching it all over, and the result of her examination was that there existed some indigested matter which must be expelled. Of course we kept the Doctora's visit secret from Dr. Smith to whom I said that I felt much better. I was up the whole day but felt poorly; the Doctora limited my diet to milk, and before taking the medicines prescribed by her, one of which was an injection to which I have always had a great aversion but had to submit to. It was the first time I had it administered and it had its due effect.

Monday, 25th of December 1848. Christmas day. I kept my bed passing the time reading Lockart's interesting life of Sir Walter Scott. I had now come to the last volume where it is related how this great and good man, during the last years of his life, when his health was fast failing him [...] and labored with unremitting activity to wipe off the heavy debts which he had contracted owing to his unfortunate connection with the publishers Constable of Edinburgh. This christmas-day my wife and daughter passed in an extremely quite manner, I was in bed, Garland in Chorrillos, few visitors came in the morning, [...] [305] conduct of the Pflückers. As long as we had had a box in the theatre they had disposed of it as if it were their own; now they had a box and did not even offer it to my wife and daughter, no doubt pretending that they being in mourning could not have accepted it; but to make the offer would surely have been an act of politeness without costing them anything. Christmas eve, noche buena, they and the Wrights had gone first to the opera, next to a dancing party at Juan Ugarte's, then home to change their dress, past midnight they had heard mass in the cathedral, at the church door James Reid, Hermann Rodewald and Hermann Reincke were waiting for them, accompanied them home and danced till 3 in the morning.

Tuesday, 26th of December 1848. Second Christmas day. I continued under the cure of the Doctora who permitted my taking a little chicken broth besides the milk. I rose and managed, though with great difficulty, to walk across the bridge as far as the Alameda. Many gentlemen called in the forenoon but were not received by my wife and daughter. In the evening we were by ourselves; I whiled away the time, relating to Enriqueta some interesting events from ancient Roman history, to which she listened with great attention.

From Wednesday, 27th to Friday, 29th of December 1848. The holidays being over I again attended to my business as much as the weak state of my health and the rheumatic pains which I felt in various parts of my body would allow me. Walking and moving about was very difficult to me, so that it was out of my power to render any assistance to my wife and daughter who were busy preparing themselves for our temporary removal to Chorrillos, where Peter Conroy had, for the season, ceded to Garland his house or "rancho" as houses are called in that place. To the nourishment which the Doctora had hitherto allowed me were now added a little chocolate and a soft boiled egg; even tea, my favourite beverage, I had to give up for the present. In the evening Anselmo Centeno ([...] as his colleagues, the Councillors of State, used to nickname him) and padre [...]ria, a simpleton of the first water, kept us company. The warm weather had actually set in. At 7 p.m. thermometer in my office marked 74 Fah. = 18 3/4 R. On the preceding Saturday old Moreira [...] died.

Saturday, 30th of December 1848. We [...] [306] still to be done. At about 12, four carts were despatched to Chorrillos laden with furniture, trunks filled with wearing apparel, bedding, boxes with wine and beer, etc. I, having packed up my portmanteau made several payments, cancelled my custom-house pagarées, and delivered to Reinecke of Gibbs' house the notes of a few packages of merchandise which I expected from Europe per "Codan", and "William Bryan", and thus I settled my little business in such a manner that I could safely be absent from Lima for a week. At 2 o'clock our family drove to Chorrillos in an omnibus, the inconvenient conveyance of that time. It shook us miserably and consequently caused me much pain, so that on our arrival I had necessarily to rest for a considerable while. In our house in Lima, calle del Correo, we had locked all the rooms with the exception of that on the ground floor occupied by Pedro, the porter and another upstairs in which Doña Berna had died, and which we now gave up in order to take care of the house, during our absence, to a married couple Luis and Angela, our previous servants. In Chorrillos Mrs. Wheelock immediately came to our rancho, and as soon as her husband had arrived on horseback, we dined in their house, I confining myself strictly to my diet. Meanwhile the carts made their appearance, and their contents being unloaded Garland, Mariquita and Enriqueta and those of our servants who had come with us, worked hard to put our rooms in order, I unable to do anything remained on the sofa conversing with Wheelock till 7 o'clock, when we all removed to our rancho to take tea. The parlor looked quite comfortable, Reinecke and James Reid came in, and we spent a pleasant evening till 10 o'clock, when we separated.

Sunday, 31st of December 1848. All in the house were awake at an early hour, Garland went to bathe, whilst my wife unwell remained in bed, and I, though

I rose, had again to lie down on the sofa, so severe were the pains I felt. I passed the time sometimes dozing, occasionally conversing with the visitors who looked in, old Bergmann, James Reid, Reinecke, the Wheelocks and others; reading, however, was my principal occupation, having finished Lockhart's seven volumes of Walter Scott's life, I had now taken up the history of Russia fairly written in Lardners encyclopædia. James Reid was our guest at dinner, also at tea when the whole party, the Wheelocks of course included sat down to play at "monte" which ma[_] of killing the time never failed to annoy me; I, therefore, retired [...] [307] Under N° 6 will be found a sketch of the rancho which, before its being sold to Peter Conroy, had been the property of John Hayne who had laid out some money upon it, and made it look nicer and more decent than the generality of Chorrillos ranchos did in 1848. The walls consisted of canes intertwined with each other and mudded over. Hayne had them papered inside, the floor was of compact clay, in this rancho all the rooms were matted; immediately below the roof made of material quite as unsubstantial as those of the walls was stretched a painted piece of domestics, which answered the purpose of a ceiling. All this, I repeat, was a great improvement for the time. The rancho being, as said above, ceded by Conroy to Garland he, and Enriqueta were in reality the host and hostess, whilst my wife, Corina and I were the visitors, and therefore we declined taking the head of the table as Garland wished us to do. Enriqueta defrayed the expenses and would not allow Mariquita to pay our share, the wines and liquors were both Garland's and mine, the furniture mine for the greater part.

This rancho, like all the Chorrillos houses, was built upon the coast which rises almost perpendicular to the height of 100 to 150 feet. From the corridor we had a pretty view upon the bay and across the same to the village of Miraflores, whence the land trends westward to Lima not distinguishable from Chorrillos, further on the port of Callao where the vessels could be made out by a sharp sight, and then to the island of San Lorenzo which even I was able to discern. An inconvenient path led down to the bath at the foot of the high coast. Now in 1873 all this is much altered and improved.

1849

Monday, 1st of January 1849. This was, if my memory does not deceive me, the only new year's day, in the course of my life, which I passed in a bad state of health, otherwise I was satisfied with my lot, for though my little business, owing to want of skilful management on my part did not prosper as it ought, I possessed a fortune sufficient to lead a comfortable, not extravagant life – my wife and I agreed perfectly in every respect, and Garland and Enriqueta also

lived contented together. Conradina, notwithstanding occasional outbreaks of a violent temper, was the delight of us all. [...] [308] and balance my books for the previous year, when many items would have to be carried to the debit of Profit and Loss account, for instance: loss on China expedition per Lambayeque, loss on German goods on joint account with D. Schutte, loss on the sale of my chariot, \$1000 presented to Enriqueta at her marriage, payment to Don Mariano Sierra, money which I contributed for the acdemical studies of the 2 sons of my sister Maria, probable loss on the debts of Bondy and Llona, and perhaps a few items more which I did not recollect at the moment. The result of the speculation on French goods, with mmrs. Prevost and Duquenne would depend upon the sale which Gibbs' might effect of the cargo of nitrate per "Camana". These and similar thoughts passed through my head whilst still in bed; though I awake early, the pain in my body made me loth to rise, and when up, I could only shave and dress so slowly that I had hardly read a few lines in an English paper when I was called to breakfast. This meal over I again lay down, took up the history of Russia, in Lardners encyclopædia, and then amused myself with reading Alexander Dumas novel: "les 3 Mousquetaires" founded in a great measure upon the hatred borne by Richelieu to Anne d'Autriche, the Queen of Louis XIII. The book opens in April 1625, the hero is a certain d'Artagnan of Tarbes in Gascony who, together with his friends the 3 musketeers sides with the Queen and Tréville, captain of the musketeers in high favor with the king against the all-powerful minister. The well-known story of the golden aiguillettes, presented by the Queen to the Duke of Buckingham when on an Embassy in Paris, takes up a considerable part of the 1st volume. The gold riches in California continue to attract numerous emigrants. A steamer called the California arrived in Callao with many passengers on board, the passage for first-class being \$300 from New-York to San Francisco, she was to touch in Panama where other passengers were waiting for her who had come from the Eastern States of North America. James Reid and Bradish looked in; afterwards José Maria Sotomayor, Francisco Quiros and Arthur Thomas came to lunch. It was 3 o'clock before we were left by ourselves. At dinner we had Mrs. Wheelock and Adrian Ward with us. At tea Nicolas Rodrigo, his lady, 3 daughters, and Benito Dorca.

Tuesday, 2nd of January 1849. By 6 o'clock all in the house were awake and stirring my wife and Conradina took their first bath, I a tu[_] of milk fresh from the cow read "les 3 mousquetaires", and at about 11 o'clock [...] [309] by the Doctora, and certainly the pleasure which I felt when the cold sea-water came up to the painful part of my spine, was great indeed; it was in fact the forerunner of my speedy cure. At dinner Mrs. Wheelock was again our guest, and in the evening we had a long visit from Doña Rafaela Quiros accompanied

by her children, and from Mrs. Sotomayor, Doña Jacinta whom we now saw for the first time.

She appeared to us a good kind of woman with very little, or to speak more properly, without education.

The following were the particular news from Europe received in December, but which I had been too unwell and too busy then to note down. In Great-Britain the principal event which filled the papers was the trial of an Irishman, Smith O'Brien who, in the month of July, had levied forces against her Majesty's Government; of course he had been overcome; tried in October and condemned to death, but particularly recommended to the Queen's mercy.

In France a law had passed to the effect that the President should be elected by the suffrage of the entire population of the country, and it was generally expected that the choice would fall upon Louis Napoleon, the second son of Louis, ex-king of Holland and of Hortense Beauharnais, step-daughter of the first Napoléon. Evil tongues already said at the time that Louis, the ex-king, was not his real father but that this honor was due to a Dutch Admiral whose name has escaped my memory.

In Frankfurt the armistice between Denmark and Prussia was ratified in a session which commenced on the 16th September and lasted 11 hours. There were 495 voters and the majority was limited to 21. As soon as this piece of news became known the populace gave manifest signs of its discontent, but was easily put down by force of arms. On the 20th the town was quiet; meanwhile Prince Lechnowski, a well-known aristocratic member of the diet, had fallen victim to the fury of the mob. Seven bullets had been lodged in his body, and finally he had been despatched with a cut of a scythe. In Baden the well-known Struve proclaimed the Republic on the 21st September, but finding few inclined to join him he thought proper to make his escape and take refuge in Switzerland. [...] [310] the very moment that some battalions were on the point of leaving for Hungary. Some of the soldiers had previously been gained over by the insurgents, and fired upon such as had remained faithful to the Government. On the 7th the Emperor and family abandoned Schönnbrunn for Linz. Mr. Latour, Minister of war, was knocked down with hatches and when dead hanged on a lamp-post. Meanwhile General Auersperg, who had placed himself at the head of the loyal troops, had made himself master of the "Belvedere" and was in daily expectation of Jellachich, the Ban of the Croats who, as soon as he had been informed in his encampment at Raab of the rising in Vienna, had put himself in march to assist the Emperor; he was closely followed by Hungarians favorable to what was termed the popular cause. Lombardy was likely to remain in the power of Austria, and the intervention of France and England to have no effect. Russia had passed Diplomatic notes to

these two latter Powers declaring to them that, if they would interfere between Austria and Sardinia, Russia had also a right to do the same. In the beginning of the month of September Ferdinand, king of Naples had, it is true, subdued his rebellious subjects in Messina, but at what a cost! The town was bombarded 5 days consecutively, and when the king took possession of it was nothing but a heap of ruins! Palermo, if not willing to yield, was threatened with the same fate by its royal master.

Finally a few words about Bolivia. Here the party of Belzú had triumphed nearly in the whole country, whilst Velazco had withdrawn towards the frontiers of the Argentine Provinces. \$400,000 of small change had been coined in Potosi containing an unusually great alloy of copper; hitherto the fineness of the small change was, or at least ought to have been 10 dineros, 20 granos; on this occasion it was reduced to 6 and even to 4 dineros.

From Wednesday, 3rd to Friday, 5th of January 1849. I led a quiet and lazy life; the whole family, as well as myself bathed regularly, and the beneficial effect of these baths upon my health soon made itself manifest. Reading took up much of my time, I finished "les 3 mousquetaires" where an account is given of the assassination of the Duke of Buckingham by Felton in Portsmouth on the 23rd of August 1628, just at the moment when the Duke was on the point of embarking on board of a strong armament wherewith to assist the inhabitants of la Rochelle, which town was besieged by the Royal forces and surrendered in the 28th October of the same year. The continuation of [...] [311] on the events of "la Fronde", when Louis XIV was 10 or 12 years of age and when France was governed by Mazarin who, if Dumas may be believed, was privately married to Anne d'Autriche. I doubt the correctness of this statement. The first volume relates the escape from the Castle of Vincennes of the Duc de Beaufort, son of the Duc de Vendôme, and grandson of Henry IV and Gabrielle d'Estrées; the 2nd volume gives an account of an émeute of the Frondeurs, also of a memorable event in English history viz. the treachery of the Scotch who delivered up Charles the 1st to his rebellious English subjects. "Le Notti Romane" by Alessandro Verdi, a very interesting work, occupied me occasionally, of course this to me was not such light easy reading as Dumas' novels. Now and then I instructed Conradina, played chess with my wife and conversed with visitors who never failed to drop in, especially at lunch-time. On Friday we had more than our usual share of them: Patrick Robertson, the youngest brother of Mrs. Went, an agreeable, talkative young man, whom Garland had invited, came to stay a few days with us. To him I gave up my bedroom and Removed to Conradina's, she to my wife's bed. Afterwards appeared on horseback from Miraflores Otto Pflücker with his nieces, 4 little girls, Julius' daughters who paid

their visit to Conradina, also Dr. Prada with his lady, Manuela Uruela, once a pretty girl, and a great favourite of mine.

From Reinecke, at Gibbs', I received advice that the "Codan" with Hermann Reincke's goods on board, had arrived from Hamburg, also that Henry Montith & C. had consigned to me 3 bales of turkey red handkerchiefs. This was certainly a great surprise to me, but hardly could I call it a pleasant one; for having so very few goods for sale no purchasers came to my office, and I saw, therefore, little chance to dispose of these goods at a satisfactory price.

Saturday, 6th, Twelfth day, and Sunday, 7th of January 1849. By 6 o'clock all in the house were on the move and hastened to the sea. On Saturday Charles Pflücker came to pay us a visit together with Delia Wright, Francisca, and two of his boys. They remained with us till the following day and beds had to be found for all of them. Eating and drinking and doing nothing were the principal occupations in Chorrillos. By 3 o'clock lunch used [...] over, and at 6 we sat down to dinner. On Saturday we had many [...] [312] daughter, José Maria Sotomayor, Doña Jacinta, their son Federico and daughter Carolina, James Reid, Benito Dorca who became the husband of Rodrigo's eldest daughter, Reinecke and probably a few more formed the party. There was a piano, one of the young ladies played and all danced and were merry till 11 o'clock. On Sunday Charles Pflücker, his boys, Delia, and Patrick Robertson left for Lima; only Francisca remained, James Reid dined with us. The evening was dull and we separated at an early hour. Though I said above that my health was improving, I still suffered from rheumatic pains, and continued to keep the strictest diet. I finished the last volume of "20 ans après" which contains an account of the execution of Charles the 1st at Whitehall. To save him from his fate d'Artagnan and his three friends did wonders without any result which are, no doubt, the mere offspring of Dumas' imagination. From England these 4 miraculous heroes return to France, make Mazarin prisoner and extort from him most favourable conditions for the Princes who had been implicated in the disorders of the Fronde as well as for themselves.

Monday, 8th of January 1849. Before 6 o'clock Garland started for Lima on horseback; by 7 o'clock I was at the hôtel of Don Pedro whence the omnibus left. We were 10 passengers, and hardly had we driven a quarter of an hour when the axle-tree broke, and we had to walk back to Chorrillos, which took us 3/4 of an hour. It was warm enough, but notwithstanding my late illness I kept up with the others. I bathed, breakfasted, and at 11 o'clock was once more at the omnibus office. Now, at a short distance from Chorrillos, the horses got tired, and we had to wait until the other omnibus repaired in the meanwhile came up. It was past 1 before we reached Lima. Hardly was I in my office when

Pflücker and Wheelock called who both invited me to dinner, which I, however, declined; also Emeterio Villamil paid me a visit; he requested me to lend him \$1000 upon José Ballivian's signature, and met, of course, with a refusal. It was dark before I could begin to work; at 8 I dined upon an excellent beefsteak from the fonda and thin chocolate boiled in milk. In bed I commenced reading Sir Walter Scott's "Peveril of the Peak".

Tuesday, 9th of January 1849. I was up early and busy the whole day long. Schutte of Arequipa wrote me by th [...] [313] of French goods. At Pflücker's I partook of their dinner, which was very plain; there was even no wine on the table. Since his separation from Gibbs' the poor fellow was obliged to practise the strictest economy.

Wednesday, 10th of January 1849. Like yesterday. I paid a long visit to General O'Brien who had taken up his lodging in the "bola de oro". He was not much changed since I had last seen him and told me that he was, for the time, in the service of the Republic of Uruguay, in a Diplomatic capacity. Not long before he had been in London where he had dined with Hayne who lived in style; Davy, on the contrary, seemed unhappy and dissatisfied. Mr. William Gibbs had, in a great measure, retired from active business and lived the greater part of his time on his country-seat near Bristol. Felipe Barreda and Thomas Jump called to bid me good bye; both were about leaving for Europe, via Panama, the latter for the purpose of purchasing and bringing out machinery wherewith to clear the cerro de Pasco mines of water with which they were filled, and which impeded the working of them, "para desaguar las minas". The object of Barreda's voyage was unknown to me. I dined at Wheelock's with Mr. McLoughlin who was very agreeable. Thermometer in my office at 9 3/4 p.m. doors shut, 19 = 74 3/4.

From Thursday, 11th to Saturday, 13th of January 1849. I was busy at work from morning till night, breakfasted upon thin chocolate and dined upon beefsteaks. To John Farmer I had sold some of Schutte's merinos for cash; he gave me an order on Urmeneta, Urmeneta another order on the Italian Lepiani, the chocolate-maker; this latter made me the payment in small Bolivian coins, the counting of which was very troublesome, and though Oswald Pflücker [...] sted me, took up much of my time. On Saturday at 4 1/2 p.m. I had finished my correspondence more voluminous than usually, and was in time for the omnibus which left at 5. In Chorrillos Charles Pflücker accompanied by Delia and Angelina Wright had arrived in his gig just before me. They all dined with us, and at tea there was no lack of visitors.

Sunday, 14th of January 1849, was spent in the usual Chorrillos fashion. Bathing, talking, eating, drinking, a game [...] [314] no share filled up the hours. In the forenoon I called upon the Quiros, Sotomayor and Wheelock. At dinner James Reid and Reinecke joined us. Besides Felipe Barreda and

Thomas Jump, as said above, Rollin Thorne and young Robertson, late partner of Melendez & Castañeda, had left for Panama. The former's destination was New-York, where an inheritance had fallen to his lot, the latter's London, there to replace his father as Equatorian Consul, Mr. William Parish R. having been sent to Mexico by the English holders of Mexican bonds for the purpose of making the Government of this Republic comply with the engagements which it had taken upon itself towards its creditors.

Monday, 15th and Tuesday, 16th of January 1849. Nothing particular. Garland and miss Caroline Eyre who had both been with us since Saturday returned to town, miss Eyre to her duty as a teacher, Garland to the office of William Gibb's & Co. where his work was pretty heavy. Since my separation from this firm on the 30th April 1842 he had taken my place as "chef de bureau", also became junior partner, though as far as my knowledge goes, only with a small participation in the results at the business, 5 perhaps 7 1/2%, whilst my interest had gradually risen to 12%. Besides my usual occupations in Chorrillos, which I have enumerated more than once, I amused myself with teaching arithmetic to Enriqueta, Francisca Pflücker, Conradina and Rosita, Wheelock's step-daughter; finally "le notti Romane" assisted me in whiling away an occasional heavy hour. Amongst other people we made the acquaintance of Colonel Morote and wife, a woman of law extraction and little, if at all, known in good society. The Colonel was an insignificant, apparently good-natured man who, to make himself agreeable, placed one of his horses for 2 months at my disposal. On

Wednesday, 17th of January 1849, I mounted it and started for Lima accompanied by a soldier whom Morote had given me for escort before 6 a.m. The horse, Mrs. Morote's, proved to be a gentle beast, its gait was an easy, not quick amble, "paso" as the Peruvians say, so that when I reached town I was but little fatigued. This day as well as

Thursday, 18th and Friday, 19th of January 1849, I stuck closely to my work, posting my ledger and balancing [...] [315] course of the 3 days, once to collect money, in which I was not successful, the other time to Went's house, there to have a look at the fine furniture just received from England. Friday at 5 p.m. I returned to Chorrillos on horseback and arrived in time for dinner.

Saturday, 20th of January 1849. I bathed twice, once before breakfast, again before dinner, read Italian and made myself useful with writing for Enriqueta an abstract of English history in Spanish. James Reid who was deeply in love with Francisca came together with Garland, a few moments later Charles Pflücker in his gig with Mrs. Wright and her daughter Delia, so that we had a good many at dinner, and at a late hour our saloon was pretty well filled with visitors, many of whom sat down to montecito, the great delight of Mrs. Wheelock and

Mrs. Sotomayor; James Reid, I am sorry to say, got somewhat in the wind, when his behaviour was so silly and disagreeable that one could hardly think it possible that he was the same young man so pleasant and genteel when in his senses. Where my wife and daughter got all the beds, sofas and couches upon which they accommodated the large number of people who slept in our house, was more than I could tell.

I saw from the daily papers that in Bolivia the ex President Velazco had made an attempt to regain his lost authority, it had, however, proved unsuccessful, his few forces having been worsted by his more fortunate rival, the Colonel Isidro Belzú.

In the United States of North-America the entire country was alive with electioneering movements and intrigues, in all probability General Taylor, a Whig, would be chosen President for the next constitutional period of 4 years. I may observe that in 1849 the Political party which in the United States was known by the name of Whigs bore the same relation to the north-American democrats as the English Tories did, at that period to the English Whigs. In the East-Indies the British arms had met which a serious check which had been brought about in the following manner: Duvan Moulardy, Governor of Moultan, a province situated where the Indus and Sutledje meet, and subject to the kingdom of Lahore, had refused to pay the customary tribute. General Wish was ordered to march [] him and to bring to his duty. He besieged the fortress of Moultan, [. . .] [316] the English troops were on the point of making themselves masters of the fortress, when the defection of the auxiliary forces, the Seiks, under their leader Shere Singh, became known to the General; 5000 in number with 12 heavy guns and 80 smaller field-pieces, they had pointed the ranks of the enemy, whereupon Wish had fallen back upon [. . .] ahawalpore 18 miles distant. General Gilbert with an army of 20,000 to 30,000 men was now about marching to his assistance from the frontiers of Bengal. In France the new Republic constitution had been published, and the 2nd Sunday in May was fixed upon for the day when the President for 4 years was to be elected by general suffrage all over the country, Algeria included. Two indispensable conditions, without which none could be raised to this supreme dignity were: firstly to have been born in France, secondly to have enjoyed without interruption the rights of nationality. To be elected President the absolute majority, that is to say, at least half the number of the voters and one more was required, but if none of the candidates obtained this absolute majority, then the national Assembly made the election amongst those who had most votes. No President could be reelected until 4 years had elapsed after his descent from the Presidential chair. The 5 candidates for the Presidency were: Ledru Rollin, Lamartine, General Bujeaud, General Cavaignac and Louis Napoléon, the

3 first had little probability of success. There was some chance for Cavaignac, but Louis Napoléon was most likely to carry the day.

Whilst thus in France an attempt was made to reintroduce the Republican form of Government, in Vienna and Berlin the popular revolutionary movements were suppressed with a strong hand.

Page 310 of these extracts we left Genral Auersperg at the Belvédère in Vienna, in daily expectation of Jellachich, the Ban of the Croats. The news now received was that Auersperg had been joined not only by Jellachich, but also by the Prince of Windischgrätz with a powerful army from Bohemia, so that not less than 80,000, by other accounts 120,000 soldiers under the command of the last named Prince made General-in-chief by the Emperor, encircled the Capital. Six days were spent in useless negotiations between besiegers and besieged; on the 20th some of the suburbs were taken, on the following day the rest of them fell into the hands of the Austrian army the barricades were destroyed, the national guards and many workmen were disarmed, and the troops already approached close to the [...] [317] when suddenly some Hungarians made an attack upon the besiegers, they were beaten, the bombardment of Vienna commenced, fire broke out in several places and in this last extremity a deputation from the townspeople presented themselves before the Prince who insisted upon a surrender at discretion to which they yielded. On the 31st October the victors made their entrance, and martial law was established in Vienna and in the circumference of the 2 leagues round the town. A popular writer was hanged, a poet was to suffer the same fate, whilst a captain of the national guard was about being shot, also two deputies from the Frankfurt Parliament had been arrested and one of them shot on the 9th November.

In Berlin affairs had taken more or less a similar turn. Minister Pfuel, I suppose a liberal-minded man, having sent in his resignation, the king Frederick William IV called in the Count of Brandenburg to form a new Cabinet. This man energetic, and a decided reactionist, was much disliked by the greater part of the nation, and I may say detested by the majority of the Diet or Parliament which, at the time, was holding its sessions in the Capital and debating on the articles of a new constitution. The 4th article passed by a majority of 208 against 115. It said: all Prussians are equal before the law, there exist no privileged classes, nobility is abolished, to which an addiction was made, 196 against 140 to the effect that henceforth no orders were to be given to the Prussian citizens. On 2nd November a deputation from the Parliament waited upon the king who received them most ungraciously and did not even listen to what they wanted to say. On the 3rd November the king sent a message to the Parliament stating that the Count of Brandenburg,

and none but the Count would form the new Cabinet. Several days passed without any decisive measure being taken by the Parliament, they expecting that their Royal Master would change his mind. The very reserve took place. Military preparations were made to quell any popular outbreak; on the 9th November the Gazette published the Names of the New Ministers with the Count at their head as prime Minister and Minister for foreign affairs, and on the same day they took their seats in the Parliament, when the primer Minister made known the Royal will that the sessions were suspended [...] [318] of Brandenburg. Thereupon a violent tumult arose, the count of Brandenburg rose from his seat and said in a loud voice that protesting was of no avail, and that such as resisted the royal will acted illegally. The members of the right and of the centre to the number of about 240 remained and voted that they would not go, and the king had no right either to suspend their sessions or to remove them from Berlin. On the following day, the 10th November, at 4 a.m. the President called the Assembly together. At 5 o'clock 225 members were present, when the President communicated to them that Count Brandenburg had sent him a royal message to the effect that the resolution of the previous day was illegal and that those who had voted it had made themselves guilty of an infraction of the Constitution. Meanwhile the head of the Police requested the commander-in-chief of the national guard to take the necessary measures for preventing the sittings of the Assembly, and the commander declining to do so, he published a proclamation which made known that he, the master of the Police, had been informed by the Count that H. M. had determined upon calling in troops of the Line who would restore order and tranquillity. In the evening 15,000 soldiers entered the Capital, together with a considerable train of artillery; for the greater part they were drawn up in the vicinity of the Assembly or Paliamment house and General Wrangel who commanded them sent by his chief of the Staff an order to the President of the Assembly which had declared itself in permanent sitting to evacuate the House and to shut the doors. After half an hour the President sent the answer the Deputies refused to obey and would only yield to force, to which the general rejoined that he would never lay hands upon them but that, if necessary, he would blockade the House for 8 days and with such strictness as to preclude the possibility of the inmates communicating with the [ou]ter world. The national guards who had kept guard round the House were squeezed against the walls by the mere bodily weight of the soldiers; now the Deputies extended a protest and left the Hall, the troops making room for them. On the 12th November Berlin and its environs for 2 miles around were placed under martial law, and on the 13th everything was quiet.

Sunday, 21st of January 1849. Bathing, conversing, reading and gaining 2 games at chess from Pflücker took up the forenoon. After lunch Pflücker, his

boy Carlitos, Mrs. Wright, [...] [319] Wheelock and their daughter Rosita, after dinner other visitors amongst whom the families of Quiros and Sotomayor with us. They played "monte" till midnight, Bartolo Manrique, Wheelock's confidential clerk, making the banquero; whilst I was driven to bed by sleepiness as early as 9 1/2.

Monday, 22nd of January 1849. A very quiet day. Garland rode to town before breakfast, James Reid took this meal with us and then followed him. Nobody came to our rancho in the course of the whole day, only in the evening our quietude was interrupted by 4 German musicians who played very prettily on wind instruments.

Tuesday, 23rd of January 1849. I left Chorrillos on Mrs. Morote's horse before 6 o'clock, was in town in somewhat more than an hour, took my plain breakfast of thin chocolate and milk, and then sat to work until 5 1/2, when together with Charles Pflücker I went to dine at Rodewald's. It was a pleasant party. Rodewald, when he could do so without offending other persons present, was always in the habit of placing me to his right. Besides Pflücker and myself and the clerks of the house Hermann Reincke and a certain Hulle just arrived from Southampton, via Panama, were the only strangers. This Hulle spoke German and English with equal fluency, and at the same time I observed that now and then he pronounced in both languages a word with a foreign accent, so that I could not make out what countryman he was. In England he had made but a short stay, having come from the East-Indies by way of Suez, Alexandria, Trieste, the south of Germany and France. According to him in southern Germany, as well as on the Rhine he had met with hardly any traveller; both high roads and hôtels, he said, were equally deserted. At 7 1/2 we rose from table, and as no whist-tables were laid out, it was clear to us that our host wished to go to the opera and we left.

Wednesday, 24th of January 1849. I was up early and was at work, though without any advantage to myself, for I did not effect a single sale until it was time to ride to Chorrillos at about 3 p.m. I felt much better than I had done before commencing sea-bathing. However the rheumatic pains had not yet entirely left me. Garland reached Chorrillos a little after me, and a few minutes later also Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pflücker arrived; [...] they dined with us. In the evening we had a visit from Mrs. Petita [...] Lavalle [...] [320] to her rancho, which she made me enter, and I remained some time in conversation with her husband Don Felipe, the then Minister for foreign affairs.

Thursday, 25th of January 1849. At the early hour of 6 when Garland and I rode to town the temperature was still cool and pleasant, but in the day-time the heat to be intense and my thermometer marked in my office, doors open, 19 3/4 R. = 76 1/2 Fah. and considerable as this heat was Mr. Prevost, with whom I had occasion to speak on the subject was of opinion that my thermometer

did not mark correctly, at least 1, if not 1 1/2 too low. I was, as it was always my habit, occupied with my trifling business, particularly with the closing of my books. My diet continued as frugal as it had been for nearly 1 month. It was about getting dark when, to my surprise, my wife, daughter and granddaughter made their appearance on horseback; the first-named rather indisposed immediately retired to rest.

Friday, 26th and Saturday, 27th of January 1849. My wife continued unwell; I always found something to do. At night in bed, before falling asleep, I amused myself with reading Sir Walter Scott's novel called "Peveril of the peak" in which the scene is laid at the time of the restoration of Charles the 2nd, in the 1st volume the popish plot is treated of which, as is well known, roused the fanaticism of the Protestant population of England and caused the death of many catholics innocent, for the greater part, of the crime[_], imputed to them. On Saturday morning Mr. Ferdinand Thomas, of the firm of Thomas Lachambre & C. came to my office and communicated to me that José Gregoire, the tailor, their and my debtor, was about sending his wife to Europe on board the "Martiniquain" and that he suspected she was taking money and jewels with her; therefore he thought that we should ride down to Callao and have her trunks searched. I was convinced that this would be "a wild goose chase", but not to thwart Mr. Thomas I had my horse saddled and we rode down together. The Martiniquain was consigned to Montané & C. whose port agents were Argote and Higginson, and these being also my agents I easily learnt from them that Colombier, the shoemaker, Grégoire's intimate friend had, to be sure, shipped some money, though no great amount, on board the "Martiniquain" for France, that these shipments had gone regularly to the custom-house, and that though we might suspect that these funds were Grégoire's, yet they going under Colombier's name could not be stopped by us. Thus we returned without, as I expected, having obtained our object. [...] [321] on the move for the purpose of making a number of calls and certainly I succeeded in my object. It is unnecessary to enumerate the different people whom I saw, and I will only say that the visit with which I was most pleased was that to Madame Lemoine with whom I stayed for nearly 1 hour. At dinner we had nobody with us; in the evening Garland and Enriqueta went by invitation to Peter Conroy's box in the opera, whilst my wife who had recovered her health and I were favoured with the presence of old Centeno, his nephew Don Juan, Calvo from Guayaquil and James Reid. My wife had to "faire les frais de la conversation" as the French say, and I was glad when they were gone.

From Monday, 29th to Wednesday, 31st of January 1849. One day passed like the other. On Tuesday the "Marie", a French vessel, arrived from le Hâvre with some goods on board belonging to C. W. Schutte & C. of Arequipa who had requested

me to effect sales if I could obtain remunerating rates. On wednesday I opened the samples and had several purchasers with me to whom I sold by samples 13 cases of Casimirs at 14 RR the vara D.P.; by my calculation this price left some profit on the invoice cost; however, as these 13 cases went off flyingly I immediately suspected that I had made a bad sale, and this, I may say, in anticipation, was actually the case, as will be seen here after. I never was a good salesman. At 5 1/2 we rode out to Chorrillos Francisca Pflücker accompanying us. Dinner was ready, which being over, we all fatigued went to bed very early.

Thursday, 1st of February 1849. In the morning accompanied by Colonel Morote I rode to town and remained in my office the whole day. In the evening I paid a visit to Mr. Mrs. Went; with them I found Dr. Smith, Mr. Mrs. Gallagher and Emma Robertson; we sat down to the whist-table and it was past midnight when we left off playing.

Friday, 2nd and Saturday, 3rd of February 1849. I returned to Chorrillos where the time passed in the manner already described. At tea we had many visitors, and regularly when the tea things had been removed cards were asked for and monte was played, in which I never took a share, on the contrary I usually retired to rest at an early [_]. On saturday, at 11 o'clock my wife awoke me and told me to rise, robbers [...] [322] village. I did so, dressed in a trice and found in our saloon various persons who had fled from their houses situated close to Garcia's, and taken refuge with us, amongst them was the Minister Felipe Pardo already then so paralytic that he was unable to walk without assistance. He cited the Gobernador of Chorrillos before him who declared that in the whole village there existed no more than 3 muskets and that, therefore the Chorrillanos could not think of attacking the robbers who were to the number of 14 or 16. We learnt, on the following day that, when they made their appearance only 4 were on horseback; when they left several of them were mounted on the horses taken from Garcia's stable; they had also carried off other valuables such as silver plate and some money. Two or three persons had been wounded by them, none killed. From Dr. Garcia's they had directed themselves to the house of old Doña Ignacia Palacios where, as usual, many families, the Tellerias, the Bergmanns and others had been assembled; these, of course, on hearing the noise had escaped and safely reached their respective houses. The family Palacios left alone locked the street-door and retired to their bedrooms. The robbers burst the lock open by firing into it, but did no further harm, for they fled on hearing some noise caused by José Maria who approached with a pistol in his hand. Old Doña Ignacia had made her way out of the house by a back-door, and then clambered down the steep cliff or Barranco to the beach. By 1 o'clock in the morning all was quiet, our

visitors left, and we went to bed, though not immediately to rest, for it lasted long before we could fall asleep.

Sunday, 4th of February 1849. Last night's gang of robbers after having plundered Dr. Garcia's house had ridden to Miraflores where they had completely ransacked that of General Nicochea; not only had they carried away money, plate and other valuables but even bed-clothes and wearing apparel, leaving the General and his wife with nothing more than what they had on their backs, the former was even stripped of the poncho he had thrown over him, and all this was done in such a quiet manner that Mr. Achilles Allier, the next-door neighbor, did not hear anything of what was going on in Nicochea's house. Now that the mischief was done the Lima Prefect sent soldiers both to Chorrillos and Miraflores to defend the inhabitants and their property thus verifying the spanish adage: "se cierra el corral cuando la mula se ha ido", the yard is shut when the mule is gone. James Reid was with us nearly the whole day, Henry, Bradish, old Mr. Bergmann and ma [...] [323] with us.

Monday, 5th of February 1849. Reid, Garland and I rode to town together; on the road we overtook various others, so that we formed a party of nearly 20 who need not fear the attack of any highwaymen. I breakfasted with Reid and stayed at home the remainder of the day. The heat was fast increasing, at 9 p.m. therm. in my office, doors open, marked 20 R. = 77 Fah.

Tuesday, 6th of February 1849. In the cool of the morning I rode to Callao where I consulted with my agents Argote and Higginson how to manifest the French goods received per "Marie" so as to enable them to make some savings in the payment of import duty. With Higginson I went to breakfast in an inn kept by a certain Howell; the table-cloth, knives, forks, in short everything was much cleaner than I had expected, also the eatables were very fair, and from the window we enjoyed a fine and extensive view over the bay and shipping. I returned to town in the middle of the day under a broiling sun, and at a later hour dined with Wheelock and his clerks, Chamotte, Bartolo Manrique, Nugent and Thorne, Doña Mariana taking this meal separately together with her children.

Wednesday, 7th of February 1849, I spent in Chorrillos and

Thursday, 8th of February, I was again in Lima where I received my correspondence by the North Steamer. The political news which came by this conveyance were again of an extraordinary character and will be found further down. From Anthony Gibbs & Sons I learnt that produce in general and nitrate of soda in particular continued very dull and that in all probability the Camana's cargo when sold, would leave a very bad result. Richard Irvin of New-York wrote me that he had insured the cargo of the Maria from Callao to Canton at 1 3/4% and the vessel herself for a year at 5%. Duquenne informed

me from Paris that he had entered the counting-house of Louis Aurégan who had formed an establishment in Paris under the firm of C. W. Schutte & C., of which house in Arequipa under the same name he was also a partner. From Garbe of Guayaquil came a few words relative to Henry Reinecke's estate and under cover of a few lines from H. Sieveking of Altona a very long letter from a certain Feuerbach, a particular friend [...] [324] in Tübingen on 13th November 1844. He gave me a detailed interesting account of Ropsy's last days and illness, and informed me that Charles had left a will in which he had bequeathed all his property to a certain miss Monica Kurz, but that this will was not drawn out in due form and could not stand good in law; he further informed me that my brother-in-law, Antoine Fidèle Amand Ropsy had left two sisters of whom until then I never had heard a single word, Feuerbach added that these two ladies had the same right to Charles' property as I, but in this he was undoubtedly wrong because the property left by Charles had come to him from his mother, my sister, and not from his father who possessed nothing at the time of his marriage. Without loss of time I answered Mr. Feuerbach in a very polite manner, and referring him for everything to my friend Henry Sieveking to whom I gave full power to make the best arrangement he could, and to avoid by all means a law-suit and [...] en law-proceedings.

Friday, 9th of February 1849. All these days I was up at an early hour, generally before 6 o'clock, in Chorrillos I used to go to bathe, in Lima to work in my office. At 10 o'clock a.m. who should make their unexpected appearance but Rosa and her husband, Stubbs, and Señorita Teresa Villanueva de Illas, and two pretty little girls, the one Amalia Schutte, the other her companion Georgina, daughter of Mrs. Stanley, Amalia's English teacher. This last named became, many years later, the wife of a respectable young man of Callao called Cantuarias, and died of consumption about the year 1872. Stubbs left immediately and went to Gibbs; Rosa I was very glad to see; she had not much changed since I last was in Arequipa. Doña Teresa, a friend of hers, was a good singer, otherwise insignificant and rather plain, no more is to be said about her. Mr. and Mrs. Schutte drove out to Chorrillos; for the others I had a dinner fetched from the hôtel, and was with them as much as my occupations would allow me. Towards evening the whole family came up from Chorrillos, to which place Rosa was little inclined to return; she said that she had had enough of the sea during her long residence in Islay and that now she wished to enjoy the pleasures of Lima. My letters by south steamer were, upon the whole satisfactory. William Gibbs & C. of Valparaiso informed me that Huth, Grün [...] [325] pagarée, the balance which the latter had remained owing to me upon this pagarée at the time of his stoppage. W. Harmsen of Arequipa cancelled the purchase made from me by Rumber on his account under discount by a remittance on London, and

C. W. Schutte & C. made me a cash remittance of \$10,000; they complained, however, of my low sales of their casimirs ex Marie, and as I knew that they were in the right I at once made up my mind to make them an allowance of \$500 which when I told Schutte of it a few later, completely satisfied him, and as regards myself I was pretty certain that this sum, if not more, would be saved in duties by my port agents. Colonel Salvador Soyer died owing me \$5000, as a security for which sum he had placed into my hands a document known under the name of "la Reforma" which made manifest that for military service rendered by the Colonel to the Republic of Perú, and not paid for, he had claim upon the Government for a sum which surpassed many a time the \$5000 due to me. His widow, née Lavalle, was the sister of Dr. Felipe Pardo's wife. His children, male and female, were 6 or 7 in number, all good-looking and well-known in the Lima world. The eldest, Isabel, became the wife of José Vicente Oyague, the second, Mercedes, of George Elster, the third, Luisa, of José F. Canevaro.

From Saturday, 10th to Saturday, 17th of February 1849. The first days of this week I had a good deal to do with my correspondence for the two steamers which left, that for the north on the 13th, that for the south on the 14th. They being gone I had more leisure to be with the family upstairs and to pay some attention to the many people who favoured Rosa with their visits. She, as it had been her intention, made the best of her time, on Sunday, in the day time, she went to the bull-fight, in the evening to the opera, and Thursday again to the opera. My wife was unwell for a few days suffering from a swelling in the gums, which kept her in her bed-room till Friday [], for the first time, she reappeared at breakfast. The firm of viuda Valega & Co. stopped payment, and on Friday there was a meeting of the creditors in the hall of the Consulado, at which I did not attend, for though I led the pagarée signed by the firm it was endorsed by three other persons, and thus I entertained [] fear of its not being paid, two other pagarées were in my portfolio with viuda [. . .] [326] trustworthy shopkeepers in Lima; one of his daughters married José Canevaro, another Pedro Denegri, a third Palmieri, all which three lived to see their husbands acquire great riches, and the fourth a certain Denegro who went the other way. He carried on his mother-in-law's business and, as we have just seen, found himself under the necessity of calling his creditors together to whom the firm owed \$134,000. Violent altercations took place in the consulado, and Canevaro, I was told, used language insulting not only to the creditors, but even to the Tribunal. Finally two Sindicos were named: Russell Dartnell and G. F. Lembcke. After dinner, on Saturday, I rode out to Chorrillos where I arrived after dark at our rancho. I had a candle lighted and amused myself with the perusal of some of Blackwood's old magazines, in which I was interrupted by a call of Mr. James

Reid, Jameson, and a certain Trensylvanian Baron de Roval recommended to Reid.

Sunday, 18th of February 1849. I rose very early, bathed and read Edward Lytton Bulwer's extremely interesting novel "the last of the Barons" till 9 1/2, when the whole family arrived from Lima in an omnibus. They were: my wife, Garland, Enriqueta, Francisca Pflücker, Schutte, Rosa, Teresa Villanueva, Corina, Amalia, Georgina and finally our Indian boy Manuel, our other servants having come the day before. After breakfast again took up my novel, several visitors came, Reid, Jameson, the Baron de Roval, Candamo, Mr. Bergmann and others. Another bath took up the remaining time before dinner, and in the evening our rancho was crowded with people as usually. Enriqueta sang a little, she, Francisca, Reid, Henry and Rodewald played at Carnival, that is to say they wetted each other first with scented water, then with the unmixed pure element; upon the whole, however, it was rather a dull party, and by 11 o'clock all were gone.

Monday, 19th of February 1849. In Chorrillos card and dice playing has always been one of the principal occupations of which I saw on this day evident proofs. In the forenoon, when paying a few visits, I found the Canevaros and their friends playing at "monte" of cards, at [] Sotomayor's "Malilla" was the game to which they had given the preference; in my own house monte at cards was the favourite, whilst the saloon of old Mrs. Ignacia Palacios was the resort of true gamblers, here a large table was covered with a green cloth, marked with some lines and the letters S and A, *suerte* which means even, and *azar* w[] denotes the odd numbers. At one end of the table sat the banker, el Señ [. . .] [327] young Mascaro, his croupier, round the table the Lady of the house who had hardly time to exchange a word with me, her eldest daughter, Señor Pruneda, her son-in-law, for a wonder not playing, Señora Astete, Señora Rivero from Arequipa, both ladies of an advanced age, Mr. Bergmann, his son Carlos, and many, many others known and unknown to me, all fixing their eager looks upon the two small bone cubes with black dots. I left unnoticed. In the course of the day I played many games at chess, one with Melchor Velarde, and 4 or 5 with a certain Baltazar Vallon established in Tacna and son of Don Pablo whom, some years before, I had been acquainted with in Arequipa. This Baltazar had been introduced to me as a particularly good player, nevertheless I gained all the games but one. At dinner we had a numerous and agreeable party, besides our large family Domingo Elias, Manuel Costas, James Reid and Hermann Rodewald sat down with us. At a later hour Colonel Morote and wife, and I do not remember who else were, were our habitués.

Tuesday, 20th of February 1849, was spent, more or less, in the same manner as the two previous days. Went came down from Lima; with him, Schutte and

Frederick Bergmann Junior I played two or three rubbers at whist. The first named dined with the family of James Rowe, the acquaintance of whose lady, daughter of Black Graham I had made a few days previously, but whom, owing to her utter insignificance, I omitted to take any notice of. James Reid was our guest at table, afterwards we had singing, dancing and playing at Monte. Schutte mentioned to me "en passant" as he would make it appear, but in my opinion it was the principal object of his visit, that his plan to establish a house in Lima, for which purpose he required from me not less than \$50,000 and at 8%! I, who had a poor idea of this new plan of his replied that I would let his Arequipa firm (of which Le Platenier and Aurégan were partners) have \$30,000 at 10%; this did not answer Schutte's purpose; in case we should come to terms I must have an "escritura".

Wednesday, 21st of February 1849. Ash Wednesday, when true catholics have to mark their foreheads with ashes in the sign of [_] cross. Carnival now being over all the gentlemen whom their business called [_] Lima, returned thither early in the morning whilst I, whose mercantile [. . .] [328] remain this day in Chorrillos. I bathed twice, read "the last of the Barons", instructed Corina, Amalia and Georgina, and occupied myself for several hours with noting down in my diary the late important political events of which I had found the details in the Comercio and in English papers, and of which I now give an abridgment. In order not to lose the connection the reader must refer to page 315 to 318 of this volume. Page 316 I said that Louis Napoleón whose name by the bye, according to Madame Lemoine, a not contemptible authority, was not Napoléon, but merely Louis, had the greatest probability of being elected President of the New Republic of France, and so he actually was by a vast majority; according to the Morning Chronicle he had in his favor 4,500,000 votes whilst Cavaignac had only half a million. A French paper gives the proportion of the votes thus: Louis 66, Cavaignac 21, Ledru-Rollin 6, Raspail 4 and Lamartine 3 per cent. I have already mentioned that Louis Napoléon Bonaparte was the second son of Louis, king of Holland. He was born in Paris in 1808; his elder brother, who was the first Napoléon's great favourite, was killed in Rome in a popular rising in 1831. Previous to his marriage with Marie Louise Napoléon the first had publicly declared that in case he were to die without legitimate descendants the eldest son of his brother Louis was to succeed him to the throne of France; upon this quasi legacy the younger brother Louis founded his claims. After the death of the Duke of Reichstadt, he considered himself the head of the Napoleonic family. In 1836 he made his first attempt to subvert the Orléans dynasty, in which he failed, was made prisoner in Strasburg and banished to the United States. Thence he returned to England; in August 1840 he landed in Boulogne, intent, as in 1836 upon dethroning the Orléans, again he met with the same ill

success, again he fell into the hands of his enemies, but this time he was tried by the *Chambre des Pairs* who condemned him to perpetual imprisonment in the fortress of Ham whence, however, he contrived to escape in the year 1847. He took refuge in England, went over to France after the fall of Louis Philippe and, as we have already seen, was elected President and would be proclaimed by the national assembly on the 20th December. A few words I will add in anticipation. Every one knows that on 2nd December 1851, by a *coup d'état*, he made himself Emperor of the French, that on the 1st September 1870, in Sedan, he delivered up his sword to the king of Prussia, that on the 4th September of the same year he was deposed by the national assembly in Paris, and that on the 9th January 1873 he died in Chislehurst. [...] [329] Parliament had been shot in Vienna. This was Robert Blum who had been found guilty of being one of the principal movers and abettors of the late democratic movements in the Austrian capital. Blum was born on the 10th November 1807 in Cologne where his father carried on the trade of a cooper, next of a needle-maker. On his father's death the widow chose for her partner in life a common labourer or porter who assisted in loading and unloading vessels on the Rhine. Thus young Blum spent the first years of his life in great poverty; a sister of his father, however, presented him with a small sum of money sufficient for his education in a Jesuits' college. Here he did not remain long, for unwilling to submit to a chastisement, which was to be inflicted upon him, he ran away leaving for ever behind him the holy precincts. At a later period we find him as a workman in tin plates, as a distributor of play-bills in various theatres in Germany, then as a writer and bookseller in Leipzig, always distinguishing himself in politics by his ultra radical opinions, and to these, of course, he owed his seat in the Frankfurt Parliament. There, it is supposed, nay known that he had a hand in the assassination of Prince Lichnowski and of General Auerswald, and therefore, in my opinion, he well merited the fate which befell him in Vienna. On the 2nd December 1848 the Emperor Ferdinand who had succeeded his father Francis the first on the 2nd March 1835 on the throne of Austria, solemnly abdicated his crown in favour of his nephew Francis Joseph Charles who, born on the 18th of August 1830 was the son of the ex Emperor's brother, Francis Charles and the Bavarian Princess Sophia. Ferdinand took up his residence in Prague. On the same, 2nd December, the new Emperor published a proclamation in which he said amongst other things: "we are determined to maintain the splendor of the crown and the integrity of the monarchy, but also to divide in some measure our authority with the Representatives of the nation". This new Emperor is much beloved by the Hungarians, and therefore in the expectation that the national assembly in Pesth which, before the abdication of Ferdinand had, it was known, declared the vacancy of the throne of Hungary and the

unworthiness of the family of Hapsburg to reign over them, would desist from their pretensions; orders had been given to the commanders of the Austrian army to stop their military operations against the Hungarians.

Page 318 of this volume it was said that on the 13th of November 1848 [...] habitants [...] [330] on the 30th November, in conformity with the Royal decree, 197 members of the diet met, but 207 required to form a quorum the session could not be opened; on the following day a sufficient number assembled, then again a good many seceded, and thus, at the end, on the 4th December, the king dissolved the assembly; they, at first, thought of protesting against this dissolution, but as, at the same time, the king promised the country a very liberal constitution subject to the approval of the Chambers, they quietly retired to their respective homes and, at the time the steamer left Europe, the Prussian nation was once more agitated by elections for the new Parliament.

In Rome a dreadful crime had been committed, and, what is worse, had remained unpunished. On the 15th November 1848 the whole town was in great agitation. The troops were on the move, and the Pontifical carabinieri had been called in from the country; on the other hand the so-called liberal party or rather the demagogues fearing a coup d'état were also on the alert. A large number of them assembled before the Chamber of Deputies and, as soon as the doors were opened, rushed in and filled the galleries. Gradually the Deputies came; when they had taken their seats the Pope's new Minister, Count Rossi, entered the hall, he was received with hisses, to which he replied with a smile, and at the same moment a man from the crowd stepped forward and pierced his throat with a dagger. The count fell and was carried to the Palace of the Cardinal Cazzoli where he expired few moments later. The assassin escaped, for not only did nobody stop him, but the Deputies continued their session as if nothing particular had occurred. In the evening of this day great numbers of citizens and of national guards perambulated the streets carrying torches and singing in chorus these words: "Benedetta la mano che il tiranno (Rossi) pugnalo!". On the following day the agitation augmented, and thousands of people, with whom the national guards had already fraternized, assembled before the Quirinal, one of the Pope's palaces; and a deputation from the Chamber entered presenting to the Holy Father a paper, many copies of which had, on the previous day, been scattered all over the town, and which contained various demands, one of which was that his Holiness might be pleased to name a Ministry which the nation could trust. The Pope's reply was that he neither would nor could have his actions controlled by anybody. Whereupon the multitude tried to break open the gates, but were kept at bay by a few well directed shots fired at them by the Swiss Guards who had remained faithful. They, perhaps 100, and the "Diplomatique Corps" were the only [...] [331] have

retired, had they not unexpectedly been joined by the Gendarmerie, troops of the Line and the Roman Legion who came to their assistance, their military bands playing. Cannons were being brought to blow open the gates, when the Pope without the means for resistance yielded, and agreed to name the Democratic Ministry with Mazzarelli at their head, which had been insisted upon by the Deputation. Things went on quietly till the evening of the 24th November, when the Pope, who had actually been kept a prisoner in his own Palace, made his escape, to which it was said Mr. Harcourt the French, Martinez de la Rosa the Spanish, and the Bavarian Ambassador most contributed. Whilst Mr. Harcourt conversed with the Roman gentlemen who were to watch the Pope's movements He, the Pope, dressed as the chaplain of the Spanish Embassy, together with Martinez de la Rosa, left the Palace by a back door. Carriages were ready, they mounted and drove towards the neapolitan frontier. At Terracina the commanding officer examined Martinez de la Rosa's passport which was in order, he asked for that of the chaplain who had none to present, but on Martinez whispering a few words into the officer's ears both were allowed to pass, and they continued their journey to the fortress of Gaeta. As soon as they had arrived a courier was despatched to Naples whence the king, Queen and Royal Family without loss of time, hastened to Gaeta to welcome their unfortunate guest. The French man of war Fenaro had left Civita Vecchia and her commander had placed himself in [] at the Pope's disposal, in case he should prefer to take up his residence in France.

From England the only news of some importance was the death of viscount Melbourne at the age of 70;

from Egypt that of the death of Mehemet Ali's son, Ibrahim Pasha who expired the 10th November 1848, and was succeeded on the throne by his nephew Abbas Pasha;

from California the advices of the gold riches continued as promising as they had done from the first moment of their discovery.

Thursday, 22nd of February 1849. All in the rancho were still asleep when I mounted my horse. The sun was but a little above the horizon, and riding thus in the cool of the morning I reached [] office in Lima before 7 1/2. After a short rest I began to write and stuck [...] I however breakfasted [...] [332] whom I also took my dinner, together with his clerks, Garland and the Baron de Roval of Livonia not as had been previously said of Transylvania. Afterwards Henry, Jameson and Bradish came in, and though our host left us we made ourselves quite at home and played whist till 10 1/2, I, for a wonder, coming off as a winner of \$7. Doña Joaquine Flores, wife of Don Pio Tristan, died this day.

Friday, 23rd of February 1849. I did not stir from my office where I even took my plain meals and on

Saturday, 24th of February 1849, I returned to Chorrillos. There Mr. Schutte made another onset on me for the loan of \$50,000, but I remained firm to my offer of \$30,000 and no more at 10%, and this only in case he formed the intended establishment in Lima, otherwise not. The "Paradise", a vessel from Hamburg, arrived from Canton and brought contrary to my expectation, for I had believed it to be mere boasting of Lembcke, the long expected China cargo sold by him, many months back, to Zaracondegui and Federico Barreda with a profit of 70% upon the invoice cost of \$50,000.

The great news and the sole topic of conversation for the last three days was the discovery of a plot against the authority, some said against the life, of the President, General Don Ramon Castilla. On Thursday evening the Comercio gave the names of 8 or 10 officers of different grades who had been arrested; amongst them Lieutenant Colonel Elespuru (Norberto), and Captains Felipe Cos and Francisco de Paula Secada were the only ones known to me. The first of the three was an illegitimate son of General Elespuru who died in the battle of Ancachs; he had been mixed up in many previous revolutionary movements, and veered a[] his politic opinions like a weathercock, of patriotism he had not the slightest idea only his own interest was his guide. Felipe Cos was a re[]table man, said to be the natural son of Don Felipe Pardo, and I wonder to find his name in such disreputable company. Colonel Lopera was said to have escaped. On Friday General Miguel San Roman, President of the council of state, Colonel Lerzundi, who was known as the horse stealer, and Colonel Joaquin Torrico were likewise arrested, and on Saturday Colonel Ortiz Alvarado and a certain Pagador, editor of a violent opposition paper called the "Zurriaga" (the whip) had the same fate. General Juan Crisostomo Torrico was eagerly searched after but could nowhere be found. On Friday evening the Council of State met to take into consideration two notes, the one from Callao from General San Roman informing them of his arrest; the other to the same effect from the Govern [...] [333] this step, setting thus completely at nought the authority of the Council of State. This body again met on Saturday morning and directed a note to the Executive complaining of the arrest of San Roman, one of their members, as an infringement of the constitution, to which the only reply they received was that Dr. José Davila Condemarin, the Minister for the Interior, having resigned, a detailed answer should be given them at a later hour. Dr. Felipe Pardo, Minister for foreign affairs, directed, meanwhile, circular notes to all the members of the Diplomatic and Consular corps residing in Lima informing them that a conspiracy against the constituted Government had been discovered and quelled, and that the tranquillity of the country had not been disturbed. Another illegal step taken by the Executive in the course of these days was the seizure of pagarées signed for the impost

called “arbitrio” deposited in the Consulado, and to which the Government had not the slightest right.

As Mr. Mrs. Schutte wished to spend a week or so in Lima before their return to Arequipa we fixed upon thursday, the 1st March, for breaking up our Chorrillos establishment, and thus,

From Sunday, 25th to Wednesday, 28th of February 1849, were the last 4 days which we spent in Chorrillos. On the one hand I was sorry for this our removal to the capital, for I had been much pleased with our sojourn in Chorrillos. I liked this break in the Lima monotony, I liked my close attendance to business for a day or two, and the total relaxation for the next two days, I liked the early morning rides from and to town, [] I delighted above all in the bathing which had done me such an immense deal of good; on the other hand I rejoiced that the extra-expenses were at an end, which must have pressed heavily upon Garland's purse. On Sundays and holidays lunch had always been ready for our numerous visitors, in the evening we always had many friends at tea, and pretty frequently two, three or four guests sat down with us at the dinner table. All this, of course, required considerable disburse which my wife and I felt the more as from the very beginning Garland would not allow us to pay our share and we, therefore, could only contribute occasionally with a supply of wine, with a turkey, fowls or ducks which my wife bought when offered for sale, the greater part of the furniture and the servants were, however, ours. On Sunday [...] [334] at last, after two hours severe struggle. In the course of the same day I called upon the family of Mr. Clay to whom Mr. James Reid had ceded the rancho rented by him. It was the same which, some years later, I purchased from its owner the Chorrillos barber Don Camilo and which in August 1867 I sold to Mr. William Brauns who in 1868, the never to be forgotten yellow fever and Arequipa earthquake year, had it entirely demolished and built in its stead a pretty house, now his widows property. Mr. Clay complained to me of the scantiness of his income. The salary which the United States Government allowed him was no more than 4500 American dollars which, with 6% premium allowed him by Alsop & Co. on his drafts, did not suffice to defray his annual expenses and he told me that he intended to make a representation to his Government for a higher diplomatic grade which, if granted, would come accompanied with an increased salary. As far as I remember, in the course of time, he obtained both the one and the other. I finished reading Verdi's “Notti romane” and b[] reading his Sapho. Of Bulwer's “last of the Barons”, which I also concl [...] abstract given in my original diary which I think fit to reproduce here. This novel, in my opinion a master-piece is founded upon historical facts and consequently the author has not been able to do his hero what is called poetical justice which, as everybody knows, means that the hero and heroine

after having suffered all kinds of tribulations in the first volumes are in the third delivered from all misery and rewarded by being united before the hymeneal altar. Bulwer's hero, on the contrary, the earl of Warwick, succumbs bravely fighting with his brother the Marquis of Montague in the fatal battle of Barnet on the 14th April 1471. [...] "Behind the column", says the novel, "on the high northern road, which commemorates the battle of Barnet, stretches now a trilateral patch of pasture land which faces a small house. At that time this space was rough forest ground, and where now, in the hedge, rise two small trees rose then two huge oaks, before them Warwick and Montague took their last post, fought and died". The author portrays his hero in the most glowing colors, adorns his character with every noble and elevated quality which might be considered as the attribute of the Norman Chivalry, the companions of William in his conquest of England; in short he makes him a faultless being. In this he can, I believe, not have adhered to strict historical truth, for the name "the king maker" by which the Earl is known proves clearly that he was not a steadfast adherent of either [...] [335] which he received from Edward afterwards the IV of England, was such that he might be excused for abandoning his pupil, the son of his bosom friend Edward, Duke of York, and making common cause with his arch enemy Marguerite d'Anjou, the she-wolf, as she was called, and with the hypocritical tyrant Louis XI of France. Of these [two] personages well known in history we have a glimpse in their interview with the king-maker at Blois where [this] alliance was sealed with the engagement of Edward, prince of Wales, Margaret's son to Ann Neville, the second daughter of Warwick, which marriage, however, never took place for Edward was foully murdered by his namesake Edward IV, and the meek Anne became the wife of the hump-backed Richard. Round Edward Neville, the head of the family, are grouped and painted with a master's pencil his younger brother, the Marquis of Montague equally brave [...] noble, more worldly more cunning than the earl, the third brother George, Archbishop of York, a true churchman, with the heart as hard as flint, the elder daughter, the imperious Isabel wedded to the fickle Clarence, the equally haughty sister Catherine, and finally the 2nd daughter, the gentle Anne. And who is the victor, Edward the IV, a compound of every vice; voluptuousness and licentiousness, merciless cruelty, perjury and falsehood, all found room in his heart. His outward appearance was brilliant, he was tall and handsome, brave as a lion, and for those times a good general. Read in the description of the battle, in the last chapters of the novel, nothing than which can be more graphic, the speeches to their respective followers which Bulwer places into the mouths of the two leaders. Warwick says: "if victorious spare our enemies, our misguided countrymen". Edward says: "crush,

annihilate the vipers' brood". Richard, still a youth, gives already now proofs of his cunning, bravery and eloquence, whilst the third [...] George, Duke of Clarence, faithless and wavering veers from one side to the other, from Edward to Warwick, from Warwick to Edward. It was he who, under the reign of Richard the third was, by order of his brother, drowned in a butt of Malvoisie. Mention must still be made of the puppet [...] ry the VIth, half sane, half idiot who, [...]g the battle, whilst his wife in France was preparing a new armament [...] [336] a hill looking on and praying. Near him was the friar Bungey, stupid though wicked, and crafty who, seeing that the battle was lost by Lancastrians, ordered the philosopher Warner to be hanged. This Bungey was no creature of Bulwer's imagination; he actually lived in that period and was in the service of Jacquetta, Duchess of Bedford, a superstitious, at the same time cunning woman, mother of Edward's Queen, Elizabeth a Woodville, of whom Mrs. Strickland, in her "lives of the Queens of England" has drawn a fine portrait; she was a beautiful blonde with very fair hair and light blue eyes; in her character she was far from lovely, cold and heartless, intriguing and ambitious. Of the place where King Henry and friar Bungey had taken their station, the novel gives the following topographic description: "to the left of the churchyard of Hadley, at this day, the visitor may notice a low wall, on the other side of that wall is a garden, then but a rude eminence of Gladsmoor heath, – there they stood." Another interesting character is that of the accomplished Hastings, a new man in contra-position to the old Norman chivalry and one of Edward's partisans, though, if I am not mistaken, he suffered death under the reign of Richard. The court-air could in some measure tarnish but not altogether eradicate the noble qualities of his heart and mind. To him the sweet Sybil Warner's daughter, a sample of filial affection, felt an unrequited love. She, her father the philosopher far advanced before his age, Nicholas Alwyn, the type of the London trader, then fast rising in importance, Robin Hilyard, the peasant, ground to the dust by Edward's impositions and exactions, who joined the cause of Warwick, and Marmad[?] Neville, one of the lower classes of the Norman knights, of course existed nowhere but in Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer's teeming brain. They fill up the canvas, and so do the abominable tymbesterers, loose girls who dancing to the sound of the cymbals, which they carried in their hands, were in the habit of infesting the streets of London to the dread and annoyance of all modest women. The earl of Warwick and his brother, the marquis of Montague, were buried in the priory of B[...] Berkshire among their ancestors by the mother's side the earls of Salisbury, where they rest in one tomb.

Thursday, 1st of March 1849. Very early, just at sunrise, I took my last bath. The Chorrillos fishermen came in with the boats laden with fish caught during

the night, whilst their wives [...] [337] the fish to the Lima market. On my return to the rancho I found my horse saddled, mounted and rode to town. Towards the evening the whole family arrived.

Friday, 2nd of March 1849. The Government continued arresting persons suspected by them, among others a certain Colonel Espinosa was taken up this day. They were also in great want of money and very favourable terms were offered to such as were willing to lend them a helping hand at this critical moment.

Saturday, 3rd of March 1849. Before breakfast the whole family walked to the tocuyos manufactory on the other side of the bridge, close to the Alameda de las 3 pilas; as far as I could judge a great many more spinning jennies and weaving looms were at work than on my previous visit, the moving power was water, not steam. At home Melchor Velarde, one of my wife's cousins, then in active service as captain, with a Mayor's grade of the battalion of Yungay, told me that the principal mover in the conspiracy against Castilla had been not General San Roman, who was but little implicated, but General Torrico, and that on the night from 21st to 22nd the plot was to have exploded. On this night Velarde was on duty in the Colegio Militar where the battalion Yungay was quartered and which, in the absence of Colonel Balta, was commanded by its second chief Juan Antonio Torrico, the General's youngest brother. At midnight General Raygada, who was faithful to Castilla, accompanied by some soldiers unexpectedly made his appearance at the barracks, when the younger Torrico requested Melchor to go to his brother's house and to tell him that the game [...] s up, the plot being discovered; accordingly Melchor went, and though during the whole night numerous patrols were scouring the streets and securing all suspicious persons he met with none, safely reached the General's house, calle del Mogollon, knocked at the street door in a particular manner prescribed to him by Don Juan Antonio, and was admitted by the General himself who was thunderstruck when learning his brother's message. Melchor had merely time to note that the house was filled with men, returned to his barracks, roused officers and men who were ordered to take their arms and to range themselves in rank and file. Nothing [...] ther occurred in the night. Melchor was convinced that if the [...] [338] fortunately quelled in its very bud, Juan Antonio Torrico would have sided with his brother, but as things now turned out and he had committed no overt act the President Castilla feigned to be satisfied with his conduct and contented himself with sending him with his full pay for 3 months to Chancay. On 3rd September 1873 Don Melchor rectified the preceding account of what had occurred on that night giving me the following details which in 1849 he had thought proper to conceal. He was in bed and asleep in the barracks when an ensign awakened him who told him that there was

something in the wind, and that things were not as they ought to be, for a few moments previously Colonel Lopera wrapped up in a cloak, so as to conceal his face, had come to the window and spoken for a short time secretly and earnestly with Juan Antonio Torrico. Melchor whose suspicious coincided with those of the ensign rose, dressed, and being as captain of the Company of sharp-shooters, cazadores, and with the grade of Mayor the next in command after Torrico, roused the soldiers, ordered them to take their arms and to range themselves. Torrico inquired who gave those orders, to which Melchor replied "I" and added the significant words: "aquí no se hace revolución". Then Torrico who had probably learnt from Lopera that in Callao their plan had [...] failed, begged Melchor to save his brother. José Balta in 1849 colonel of this battalion Yungay, from 2nd August 1868 to 22nd July 1872 President of the Republic, was implicated in the conspiracy, and had purposely absented himself from the barracks, for in this manner he did not expose himself and the risk was run by his subaltern, Juan Antonio Torrico.

Sunday, 4th of March 1849. Having returned to Lima I resumed my customary routine of life and thus this day, Sunday, I made my round of visits, amongst others one to the always very agreeable Mrs. Lemoine with whom I conversed in French but not so fluently as I could wish. She promised me the loan of Custine's work on Russia, a book much spoken of by my Altona friends when I was with them in 1843. I also called upon two recently married young ladies, the one Antuca Yriarte, now the wife of Dubocq, a German hitherto clerk at Huth's. She was a pleasant young woman with some property; him I never knew, and never heard much good said of him, fortunately for her he died after a few years. The other bride was Teresa, the eldest daughter of Nicolas Rodrigo married to Benito Dorca; these two lived happily together until death, which [...] [339] Melchor Velarde and Anita Gibson who, for the time, resided with Mrs. Went. She, the eldest daughter of my old Arequipa friend, James Gibson, was a very good, open hearted girl unfortunately a little deaf. In the evening my wife had a visit from Doña Manuela Puente de Aliaga and her sister Doña Dolores, from which two ladies, though my wife's friends, I then used to keep aloof. Why I did so I hardly know.

Monday, 5th of March 1849. In the morning I was present at the exequies or honras of Don José María Gomez, Manuel Velarde's father-in-law, which were celebrated in the church of San Francisco. In the course of this day it became known that the Government had bought the Hamburg vessel "[...]dise" with the object of conveying out of the country some of the persons who have been implicated in the late conspiracy. This news, of course, also reached the ears of the Councillors of State, and in their, this day's, session violent debates ensued. Three of them, Domingo Elías, Juan Tabara and Juan Antonio Riveyro moved

and insisted that the Council should take stringent measures [...] as to put a stop to the Executive's continual infringement of the Constitution. Elias even raked up an old law of 1832 which branded as pirates all such captains and their crew who should convey out of the country Peruvians banished by the Government without having been condemned by the competent tribunals. The majority, however, carried that the Council should not deviate from the path which had been traced by the Constitution, and that accordingly they should merely make their representations to the Government three times consecutively, the last of which to be accompanied by a declaration of the Government's culpability.

Tuesday, 6th of March 1849. The funerals of Doña Joaquina Flores de Tristan were solemnized in the church of Santo Domingo; on no former occasion of this kind had I witnessed such a concourse of people. This vast edifice was actually crowded. The "Paradise" now called "Tumbes" commanded by the naval officer Mariategui, son of him of the supreme court, left Callao, her destination being unknown. On board of her had been embarked by order of the Executive: General Miguel San Roman, General Lerzundi, Colonel Francisco Alvarado [...] Colonel Juan Espinosa and two civilians Manuel Colo[n]je [...] [340]

Wednesday, 7th of March 1849. Nothing particular worth noticing.

Thursday, 8th of March 1849. Went had invited Schutte and myself to dine with him; the former declined, I accepted the invitation and went to his house at about 6 o'clock. The ladies, that is to say, Mrs. Went, her sister Emma and her guest, Anita Gibson did not make their appearance as the first named still kept her rooms, on account of her recent confinement. We sat down as follows: Went on one side of the table, in the middle, to his right Mr. William Pitt Adams, old Graham from Liverpool (he and Mr. James Rowe had, the previous day, returned my call on them), Farmer, at one end of the table young Graham, round the corner James Reid, Thomas Conroy, Gibbs' port-agent, John Barton, British Consul, opposite Went, Garland as junior partner, Rodewald, Dr. McLean, Pfeiffer, at the other extremity of the table Reinecke and Jameson, head-clerks of Gibbs' house, again round the corner Dr. Smith, James Rowe, and finally I to the left of Went; 17 persons in all. Dinner was good, not over-abundant, wines very good, table-service and glassware new and pretty. My conversation with my two neighbors, notwithstanding Went's deafness, who could hear nothing without the use of an ear-trumpet, was pleasant enough. It was as late as 9 when we rose; Reid a little in the wind as it happened to him but too often. It was a beautiful moonlight night; we walked out into the corridor to enjoy the fresh air, and after having taken a cup of coffee, sat down to play at whist, I with Adams, Barton and Went lost 5 dollars, at the other table sat down Pfeiffer, Farmer, Jameson and Conroy. About midnight we broke up.

Friday, 9th of March 1849. My wife discovered that a gold chain with a diamond clasp and a gold watch attached to it, value about \$500 had been stolen from her, which loss, of course, annoyed me much. I went round to the silversmiths, jewellers and pawnbrokers to put them on their guard, should these articles be presented to them, I also advised the master of the police of this theft, but entertained not the slightest hope to recover any part of it. In the evening we had Mrs. Pflucker and family, the Baron de Roval and James Reid with us, the last named had acted very improperly on the previous evening. Drunk as he was he went from Gibbs' to Plücker's house, thr [...] [341] "ignorantes y malcriados" so that they had to tell him to leave the house; he then tried to jump down from the balcony, was with diffi[...] prevented by Calvo from doing so, and finally turned out of doors. During these days the heat was excessive and I was continually in a state of perspiration. At 9 1/2 p.m. the thermometer in my office, with doors open, marked 20 1/2 R. = 78 Fah.

Saturday, 10th of March 1849. The North Steamer came to an anchor in the port of Callao at 9 1/2 a.m., but the letters were not delivered till 5 or 6 in the evening, and though she brought a clean bill of health she was ordered into quarantine for fear of the cholera said to be prevalent in Panama. The advices from A. Gibbs & Sons regarding the produce market were of a somewhat more cheering nature than they had been for a long time past. From my friend Sieveking of Altona who gradually wrote again in the same cordial manner as in previous years I received a letter inclosing copy of the will of my nephew, Charles Ropsy dated 17th April 1848. It was not at all to my liking. Of me, his nearest relation, he did not make the slightest mention and declared Monica Kurz, daughter of the late nail-maker Kurz of Ellevangen to be his sole heir. It appeared that he had lived on intimate terms with this woman, but I saw no reason why the small fortune which Charles Ropsy had exclusively inherited from his mother, my sister Betty, who had again inherited it from my and her parents, should fall into the hands of strangers and not into mine or into those of my sister Maria's children; moreover this will was without legal force, for it had not been deposited with a court of justice, as prescribed by the Wurtemberg laws, and I, therefore, instructed Sieveking to attack its validity. This my good friend further informed me that, in his opinion, there would be, ere long, a new outbreak of hostilities between Denmark and the Duchies, the population of the latter would, he said, never again submit to the Danish dominion. Otherwise political news were of little importance. Tranquillity was gradually restored everywhere. Only in Hungary war was still carried on; the natives, the Magyars, unable to withstand anywhere the united forces of the Austrians under Windischgrätz and the Croats under Jellachich. The Pope, it was expected, would be restored to his temporal power by the assistance [...]

France and Austria. The Copenhagen ministry for Foreign affairs [...] [342] by the name of “General Zoll-kammer und Comerz Colegium”, was abolished and that thenceforth [...] was to direct my official notes to the Ministry itself, the Consular Section being placed under the direction of a certain Gast[...] and under him of Schmidt Phiseldeck. The Minister, at the time, was A. Moltke. Custine’s work on Russia interested me much, but I thought he might have been more concise in his observations, in the overwhelming mass of which the facts themselves hardly ever favourable to the Russian Government are, I may say, lost and drowned.

Mr. Victor Dupont, who has been with me as lector and secretary since 6th February 1872, left me on the 20 Sept., the climate of Lima and Callao as he said, not agreeing with his constitution, and today the 1st October 1873, his place has been filled by Mr. Deeble, who under my dictation, will continue to write this my diary, a remodelled and condensed copy of the original.

Sunday, 11th of March 1849. In the forenoon I went with Mr. Schutte over the way to Don Jose Davila Condemarin who had, a few days previously, resigned his post as Minister of the Interior, but whom Schutte wished [...] thank for the part he had taken as Minister [...] procuring him the contract for providing Islay with water. We next drove to various persons, whom Schutte had to pay his farewell visits. At dinner only Carlitos Pflucker was with us, and in the evening I passed the time reading Custine, also English papers by which I saw that the Peruvian Minister in London, Joaquin Osma, had come to an agreement with the holders of the bonds of the loans, which had been contracted in London in the year of the Independence of Peru, and of which I myself had bought a trifle in 1843 at 18%. The following were more or less the conditions of this agreement; for the principal as well as for 75% of the unpaid interest, new bonds were to be issued [...] [343] Those for the principal were to pay for the 1st year an interest of 4% annually which interest was to increase every year 1/2% until its reached its highest point, say 6%; on the other hand the new bonds for the hitherto unpaid 75% interest, were to pay an annual interest of 1% for the first year, which, with an increase of 4% p.a. should never surpass 3%. On both descriptions of bonds, interest was to be paid every 6 months, the first payment to be made on the 1st Octr. 1849. A. Gibbs & Sons of London were to be the sole consignees of Huano in Great Britain, Ireland and the English islands in the West Indies; half of the net proceeds of their sales was to be held by this firm at the disposal of the Peruvian Government, whilst the other half was to be paid over to a commission named by the same Government which was to pay the interest on the new bonds, and apply the surplus, should there be any, to their gradual redemption. This was the first step taken by any Peruvian

G'ment to raise the credit of the country, and owing to the same the old bonds rose to 51% but declined again to 48.

Monday, 12 of March 1849. I was in the habit of rising early and to be in my office a little past 6, when I wrote and read the Comercio, at that time the only paper worth reading in Lima. The advises from California regarding the gold riches found there were as favourable as they had been ever since their discovery and the stream of emigration from the Eastern States continued on the increase. The silver mines of Copiapo were likewise giving brilliant results, one steamer had taken 60,000 marks in bars to Valparaiso. In the forenoon Rodewald looked in and asked Mr. Schutte and me to take pot-luck with him, where he said he should meet Mr. Simon Post of Valparaiso just [...] [344] for Europe by way of the United States. We accepted, but as usual Mr. Schutte repined and I went by myself. We were only Rodewald, the clerks, Herman Reinecke, who lived with him, Post as hearty and friendly as ever, a Mr. Davidson and myself. This Davidson was an English Jew, who at the time of the last crisis, had been sent out by Rothschild of London, to look after their interest on this coast, for at that time even the House of Huth to whose firm in Lima they made large consignment of quicksilver, was spoken of as being somewhat affected by the many failures which then occurred, though in my opinion there was no foundation for this report. Whilst we were at our wine Lembcke entered; he sat down with Post with whom he conversed whilst Reincke and I took no notice of him.

Tuesday, 13th of March 1849. The north steamer left for Panama, and on Wednesday the 14th the south steamer for Valparaiso and Intermediate Ports. By the latter Mr. and Mrs. Schutte, Teresa Villanueva, and little Georgina Stanley returned to Arequipa, whilst Amalia about 10 years 1/2 old remained with us to have the benefit of Zyla's instructions, who, as previously mentioned gave lessons to Corina, Pepe Izcue, and some of the children of Charles and Julius Pflücker to which two gentlemen, Zyla, a Silesian by birth, had been sent out by their brother Bernhard of Breslau. Zyla died in 1862 or 1863 during the war in the United States, where he served as a field preacher in one of the armies of the north. Mr. Schutte and his party, together with Garland drove in a coach to Callao, whilst I preferred riding. I put up my horse at Argote's who told me that his partner Henry Higginson had gone to California about a week back, there to try his luck. I found my friends in the Marine Hotel, and aft [...] [345] the Steamer Chile, which was pretty well filled. There was old Graham bound for Valparaiso, the Pantanelli, Rossi and her companions for Copiapo, [...] Schiaroni, Walter and Cavedagno for Arequipa, each party with their respective friends conversing and walking the deck until the bell rang,

which gave notice that the no passengers had to leave. Rosa was sad and wept; she however, flattered herself with the hope that in a year's time her husband might be able to return to Lima and to establish himself there. My return ride was very hot, the sun darting his perpendicular rays from an unclouded sky.

From Thursday, 15th to Saturday, 17th of March 1849. The mornings were getting cooler, but in the middle of the day, the heat was intense. At this time the prospects for Garland's future mercantile career were brilliant, but alas two years later they were marred by his own wilfulness. He expected that Eck would shortly go to Europe his place in Valparaiso be taken by Went, he himself drop into the vacancy left by this latter, and Herman Schwartz be his second. Of all this nothing came to pass, Stubbs took charge of the Arequipa branch. On Saturday two German vessels arrived to the consignment of Lembcke, the "Sophia" direct from Hamburg, and the Emilia Louisa which after several months detention in Copenhagen whither she had been carried by Danish cruisers, came last from Valparaiso; she had on board two splendid horses, sent by order of Schutte by Sanchez of this Port. It had been Schuttes intention to make a present of them to President Castilla, but now he had changed his mind. On board the Sophia I had some oil-cloth bought at too high a price to leave a profit. [346]

Sunday, 18th of March 1849. A very tedious day, of which hardly anything is to be said. In the afternoon I left my card, with Swori, the violin player recommended to me by Schwartz of Arequipa. At diner Anila Gibson was our guest, and in the evening we paid a visit to Col. Morote and wife, who lived on the other side of the bridge, and received us with great politeness, probably the more so, as they could hardly have expected our going to see them.

Monday, 19th of March 1849. This day was nearly as tiresome as the previous one with the only difference, that it being a holiday, San José, I had to pay my respects to the Josés and Josefás of my acquaintance. Doña Josefa Rico, wife of General Wright, I had the good fortune not to find at home, whilst with Mrs. Josefa Codecido, and Mrs. Josefa Tagle, two agreeable ladies, I remained a short time. With the Judge of the Supreme Court, Jose Marure de la Cuba, and Jose Vicente Oyague I merely left my card. At dinner we had nobody with us, and after dinner a game of chess with my wife and a visit from Miss Caroline Eyre filled up the time.

From Tuesday, 20th to Saturday, 24th of March 1849. Again a dark week, one evening I paid a visit of condolence to Don Pio Tristan, for the death of his wife Doña Joaquina, one forenoon I was present at the exequies of Manuel Velarde's father in-law, another evening, it was on Thursday, James Reid's birthday, they danced at Doña Gertrudes till three in the morning, without their having told us a single word about it, and as was very natural, my wife and daughter were

annoyed at his want of civility on their part, for in our own house we never had the most trivial entertainment without inviting them. After a suspension of three months [...] [347] Latin lessons. I also closed my books for the year 1848 and was pleased with the result, for notwithstanding several heavy losses, my capital had increased \$9500.

From Sunday, 25th to Saturday, 31st of March 1849. An extremely quiet week; my business was nearly reduced to Zero. Custom house pagarées which hitherto I had discounted to the treasury, could only be obtained with the greatest difficulty, for money was abundant and the number of discounters great. I had left off ordering goods for my ac. from England and Germany because the profits made upon them were very insignificant, and Schutte & Co. of Arequipa had ceased ordering manufactured goods, on the purchase of which I had made some fair commission in the course of the preceding year; consequently I was reduced to lending out my small capital on interest; and to the occasional receipt of french goods belonging to Schutte & Co. with which, however I always found much trouble in disposing of to advantage. From what I have just said, the consequence can easily be drawn, that for want of fixed occupation, the time often hung heavily of my hands, and with much pleasure did I devote some hours in the evening to the instruction of Corina and Amalia, the latter of whom was in fact surprisingly ignorant, nor could her intellectual capacity be at all compared with that of her eldest sister. All she knew was a little English, well pronounced which she had picked up in conversation with little Georgina, daughter of her governess, Mrs. Stanley. My latin studies also took up some of my time. Zyla had lent me an edition of Catullus with notes, to work out the meaning of which was, in fact a hard job, however I never left off until I had mastered the difficulty, so that I could [...]adily translate it to Zyla who as heretofore came [...] [348]

Sunday, 1st of April 1849. Palm Sunday. All Fools day in England. The temperature was gradually getting cooler. At 8 1/2 a.m. with the doors of my office open the Therm. 18 3/4° R. = 70 1/2° F. At about 10 a.m. while we were at breakfast we heard the tolling of the Fire Bell, and from the roof of our house we saw thick volumes of smoke rising in the direction of the church San Agustin. Thither I hurried; a fire had broken out in a joiner's shop close to the large house of the family Ramirez, which [forms] the side wall of the said church. In the first story of this house to the left, lived a Mr. Brandon an English Jew, to the right old Centeno. The master of Police had already arrived with the Fire Engine. Some of the Policemen attended, hundreds of curious spectators stood about, the yard of the house was flooded with water, and dense smoke burst forth, flames I saw none. With difficulty did I push my way through the crowd, and upstairs to the roof where the work of destruction was

going on, caused, not by the fire, but by the pick-axe with which the working men knocked down the partition walls, which consisted on both sides of cane the centre being filled up with mud. This particular way of Construction has the great advantage, that in case of a fire, the devouring element finds little to feed upon and is generally quickly quenched. A good deal of Centenos' pretty furniture was lying about much soiled and injured. In about 3 or four hours the fire was extinguished and I went home. In the course of this forenoon I paid only one visit and this to the agreeable Mrs. La Fuente, with whom and her daughters I remained a considerable while. At dinner we were by ourselves; in the evening we had a long visit from Genl. Wright, his two daughters Delia and Angelina, and Francisca Pflücker, with the General I played 8 games of chess, of which I gained seven, he being much my inferior.

Monday, 2nd of April 1849. We had the good luck, that the gold watch and chain, which, as I have mentioned [...] [349] were returned to us. Whilst I was out, a woman, who called herself a lady, and who was so completely covered up as to render her recognition impossible, brought them back to my wife; she declined answering every question put to her, and asked for a reward which she received in the shape of two gold ounces. James Reid and the Baron de Roval took tea with us.

Tuesday, 3rd of April 1849. Whilst at breakfast Garland told us that, on the previous day he and Went had a violent dispute, in which, to judge from his account, he, "Garland" was quite in the right. Went had requested him to take charge of the keys of the pantry, and to attend to the housekeeping expenses, to which he had very properly replied, that as Went lived in the house, it was but fair that he should also look after the expenses. In the course of the mercantile year of W. Gibbs & Co. ending on the 30th Apl. 1849 these expenses had amounted to 9000 dollars more than the year ending 30 Apl. 1848. \$4000 of which spent in the repairs of the house, and 5000 attributed to Went's extravagant way of living. This was at least the opinion of Eck and Garland, and most probably their complaints to that effect would reach their London superiors. Stubbs, immediately on his arrival in Arequipa had dismissed the salesman, James Gibson, whose service he considered unnecessary. He, Stubbs had also sent to London the following little memorandum

Went recd. annually \$9000 I received \$3000

Annual saving to the houses 6000

Probable saving in house expenses 1500

James Gibsons salary saved 1500

Total annual saving \$9000

In the cause of the day I went to the old Centenos and examined the damage caused by last Sunday's fire, it was certainly great but could not in my opinion come up to \$50,000 as the Comercio stated.

From Wednesday, 4th to Saturday, 7th of April 1849. The only thing worth [...] [350] which I made of a French work called “La Histoire de la Bastille” embellished with many handsome lithographic engravings. It gives an account of many known characters who have been incarcerated in the Bastille, at different epochs of the French history; of their crimes, sometimes real, more frequently supposed, their unheard of sufferings, and their occasional wonderful escapes.

Sunday, 8th of April 1849. Easter Sunday. In my office I worked at my ledger. At a later hour paid a great number of visits; at dinner we had a few friends with us, old Centeno, Jameson, Anita Gibson, Isabella and Margarita Aliaga, Henrique and Frederico Marriott. My wife had her usual difficulties with the cook; dinner however was fair, wines were good and all went off very nicely. After dinner Mrs. Corvalan with her two nieces, Pelegrin, Went and some others came in, we had singing, a little dancing some stupid and noisy games at forfeits; thus the time was spent and all went home I suppose well pleased.

Monday, 9th of April 1849. Easter Monday. As it was my habit I made my round of visits, some agreeable others the reverse. Both at dinner and in the evening we were by ourselves. The north and south steamers came in. From Sieveking of Altona I had an interesting letter written in his old friendly style, from C. W. Schutte & Co. of Arequipa a trifling remittance, by no means corresponding to the amount of their debt; however as they allowed me to charge them 1% monthly interest, I had no objection to their deferring their remittances for a short time.

Tuesday, 10th of April 1849. The following were the most important political news. In St. Petersburg the French and English Ministers had given in their protest against the occupation of Wallachia and Moldavia by the Russian Troops. In France the Government of Louis Bonaparte as President of the Republic was gradually consolidating itself; people of every politic [...] [351] the Re[_]ps, the plays of the mountain, and the socialist mottoes all were at a discount, and “Les Salons du Paris” began to be opened and to be filled with “Le beau monde”. The ministerial papers said that in the latter days of February, the populace of Paris, joined to the Guard Mobile had prepared for an outbreak, but had been kept down by a great display of the Troops of the line and of the National Guard commanded by Genl. Changarnier. Between Austria and Hungary a savage war was waged and the Hungarians were reported to have been victorious more than once. In Rome the Republic was proclaimed and the Pope continued to reside in Gäetá. In Sardinia Carlo Alberto had enough to do to keep himself on the throne. In Spain the Carlists continued their hostile movements. In Tuscany the Grand Duke had thought proper to abandon the capital, and to take refuge in San Stefano, the small Port where I was at anchor in a Steamer on the 1st Feby. 1845. The unity of Germany

was all moonshine, Austria, Bavaria and Hanover being decidedly opposed to it. With regard to Denmark, Sieveking wrote that there was every probability of a re-commencement of hostilities, for, according to him, the hatred against the Danes was so deeply rooted in the breast of the Schleswig Holteiners, that they would never submit to their dominion. In the United States Genl. Taylor had been quietly installed as President. The immigration into California from the Eastern States continued unabated, 1500 persons were waiting at Panama for conveyance to San Francisco. A Mr. Greene a nephew of Greene, of Green Nelson & Co. who arrived by the March Steamer from Panama, had purchased the Hamburg vessel "Sophia" and chartered the "Cecilia Louisa" and "Sylph" merely for the purpose of taking passengers to that quarter. In Bolivia military risings had occurred against Belzu's authority in Eruro, La Paz and Cochabamba, but quietly been put down by the Troops, and by the Indian Population which had availed [_]mselves of the opportunity to sack the houses of Ballivian's [...] [352] from the West Indies, who whilst in Lima was well known in the best society, had been arrested, and treasonable communications from Ballivian sewn up in his coat, been found in his possession. It was apprehended that Belzu would order him to be shot.

Wednesday, 11th of April 1849. At 8 a.m. when Zyla was on the point of commencing this lessons to his pupils, he was suddenly seized, by an attack to which he had occasionally been subject, a rushing of the blood to his heart and head; as soon as he felt the humming noise in his head, he sent for an acquaintance of his, the German turner Holzinger over the way, who was just in time to prevent his falling on the floor. He was carried to his bed, the children were sent home; in the afternoon he had the second attack, when Dr. Smith was sent for, who ordered a copious bleeding which releived him in some measure. The Doctor likewise recommended his going to the country for a short time. Charles Pflucker who had arrived from Morococho paid me a long visit, and hardly had he left, when Herman Reincke entered, who came to bid me good bye it being his intention to leave on the following day for San Francisco in the "Sophia". He was rather stiff in his demeanour, otherwise friendly, but very sad. Then shaking hands with me he could not refrain from weeping. Just then Enriqueta was singing above and the sound of her sweet voice could clearly be distinguished below.

Thursday, 12th of April 1849. The whole forenoon I was busy counting money; after dinner Domingo Elias came and proposed to me to cancel his debt of \$9000 by making over to me an equivalent amount of cotton wool from his Ica and Pisco estates. I readily agreed to his proposal, but knowing that he had made an agreement with Gibbs' to pay their large claim on him by means of the total of his cotton produce, I went to their office to enquire whether they

would have any objection to the manner in which Elias proposed to settle with me. On returning home, one of my neighbours called me in to give me the astounding news that this very moment Don Domingo had been nearly [...] [353] I immediately went to his house, which was crowded with people; he was sitting on a sofa, I shook hands with him, and congratulated him on his wonderful escape, wonderful it may well be called for this was the account which he gave. Having paid a visit to Don Nicolas Rodrigo he was on his way home about 7 in the evening, when passing through the calle de las Aflidas he was fired at by a person whom, in the dusk, he had not previously distinguished. The ball passed through his hat, which perforated hat was exhibited to all present, then, he continued, the assassin stabbed at him from behind, near the shoulder, the coat, waistcoat, shirt and under shirt were rent, but the skin not even scratched. His wife attributed this crime to the Government Party, whilst I and a few others thought it quite as likely, that Genl. Echenique was at the bottom of it, for Elias was at that time undoubtedly the only man in the Republic, who could with some chance of success, dispute with Echenique for the Presidency of the Council of State, and even for the Presidency of the Republic.

Friday, 13th of April 1849. In the evening my wife and daughter went to congratulate Mrs. Elías on her husband's extraordinary escape. They and all visitors, Genl. Echenique excepted, were recd. with the greatest politeness. This gentleman who, in my wife opinion, seemed much embarrassed, was treated by the lady of the house with married coolness and reserve; when he was gone she in presence of all stated, that three persons were implicated in the plot against her husband; Genl. Echenique, the Minister Dr. Don Philipe Pardo and a third whose name she did not give. The official account rendered by the Master of Police to the Minister of the Interior, and published in the Comercio was, on the other hand, drawn out in such a manner, as to insinuate that there had been no [...] ttempt at assassination, and that the whole was a [...] [354]

Saturday, 14th of April 1849. My mercantile occupations were so extremely trifling, that I had a great mind to ride up with Pflücker and Went to the mine of the former at Morococho, whither they intended to go in the course of a few days, and was only prevented from doing so, by the consideration, that during my absence, some French goods belonging to Schutte might arrive from Europe, which it would of course be my duty to receive and dispose of, if practicable, and thus I gave up the plan.

Sunday, 15th of April 1849. At 6 a.m. one of the processions, which on this day, the "Sunday quasimodo" start from every church in Lima, passed our house; and we were of course awakened by the music, and the noise made by the bursting of rockets. In the course of the forenoon Garland and I paid

a great number of visits, amongst others we looked in at Elias' where the attempted assassination was of course the principal topic of conversation; he himself shewed us an article inserted in last nights Comercio, and couched in coarse and vulgar terms very offensive to him, and in which allusion was made to a murder by a chilean assassin "Jeres" in which attempt Elias was said to have been implicated. It had occurred during my last absence in Europe, consequently I never had heard of it, and I learned on enquiry that it had been thoroughly investigated by the Tribunals of the Country, and Elías' innocence made manifest. This article had been taken to the Comercio and signed by Pedro Mascaro a protégé of General Raygada, and brother of the two Misses Mascaro with whom we were intimately acquainted. Charles Pflücker dined with us. At tea we had besides him old Centeno, Doña Gertrudis, Genl. Wright, Francisco Quiros and daughter.

From Monday, 16th to Saturday, 21st of April 1849. A very quiet week. I however succeeded in placing on interest 10,000 dollars, which I had collected [...] [355] 2000 to Sagastabeytia and R. Guido at 1%, 4000 J. M. Urmeneta at 1%, and 2000 discounted to Russell Dartnell at 1%. On Tuesday Corina and Amalia returned to their lessons at Zylas, who had partly recovered. On Wednesday, Pflücker accompanied by Went, left for Morococho. On Thursday the Comercio published an official note addressed to his superiors by Pedro Santillan, second in command of the Perúv. Man of War "Tumbes" formerly Hamburg vessel "Paradise" which had returned to Callao. It will be remembered that on 6th March this vessel, then commanded by Ignacio Mariatigui left Callao with a number of political prisoners on board; Santillan now made known, that when they found themselves in Lat. 35–30 S and W Longitude of Greenwich 91–47, Mariatigui pretending that his vessel was not fit to round the cape steered for Talcanhano, where he, the prisoners "now at liberty" and part of the crew went on shore, whilst the vessel with the remainder of the crew returned to Callao. On Saturday, I learnt that John Darnell, lately married to Mercedes Guise, and hitherto cash keeper at Gemmels, had left his situation, indebted to Glenn for 6000 dolls., and that in his cash a deficiency of \$14,000 had been discovered. Glenn without loss of time went to Dartnell's mother-in-law who gave him security for the \$6000 by a mortgage on her house. It has never come to my knowledge, whether the matter of the 14,000 dolls has ever been arranged. This whole affair so little to Dartnell's honor, has always been kept secret in Lima. In the course of this week Domingo Elias denounced the article in the Comercio above spoken of, to the grand jury which declared "que habia lugar para formacion de causa" and accordingly ere long Mascaro would be sued by Elias for calumny before a petty jury.

Sunday, 22nd of April 1849. In the various houses were I called in the course of the forenoon, the [...] [356] upon in different ways, not a few, amongst whom Don Pedro Gonzales de Candamo, inclined towards the view taken by the Government, viz that the whole was a mere story trumped up by Elias for the purpose of confirming and reviving his somewhat waning popularity, and of blackening the characters of his political rivals. At dinner we were by ourselves; after dinner my wife and daughter drove out Garland and the little ones took a walk, whilst I remained at home amusing myself with reading *L'Histoire de la Bastille*, a work decidedly written with the object of recommending the Republican form of Government, and of placing in the strongest light, the thousands and thousands of abuses, committed by the French monarchs and despots, whose characters are painted with the most glaring colors. I had just come as far as Henry III the last of the Valois, a compound of every vice and crime, without any redeeming quality. He was superstitious and debauched, cruel and sanguinary, without energy, fickle in his determinations, governed by his favourites and at the same time given to fits of uncontrollable passion. Soon after my family had returned, Rodewald joined us at tea, and in his company we spent an agreeable evening till it was time to retire to rest.

Monday, 23rd of April 1849. The sale made by Carlos Cajigao of his share in the Tocuyo manufactory was much talked about. The purchasers were his partners, the firm of the widow Santiago who according to some, had paid him cash down 42,000 according to others 53,000 dollars, whilst his original outlay had amounted to no less than 92,000\$. It was well known that the house of Santiago was unable to pay such a sum in ready money, and it was therefore generally supposed, that they had borrowed the sum required from Candamo, mortgaging the property to him.

From Tuesday, 24th to Friday, 27th of April 1849. Nothing particular occurred, though trifling domestic annoyances we [...] [357] the course of this week we had our trouble with the painter, whom we had commissioned to paint our house both inside and outside; also a vile dispute with our neighbour over the way, Carlos Meyan, the owner of the house, the first story of which Lembcke had occupied for many years, and which apartments, Lembcke having left them, he had promised to us for the family of Schutte, shortly expected from Arequipa, and which contrary to his promise, he rented to Jose Vicente Campo. The accounts of the California gold riches continued unabated. We read in a letter dated San Francisco 10th Feby. and published in the *Comercio* the following. It is impossible to describe the gold riches found here, a million of work men would find sufficient work for a century! (?). The "Ann McKeen" took to Valparaiso 3600 ozs gold dust, and the U.S. Man of War "Dale" was

expected with a large remittance, according to some not less than 1 1/2 million pounds sterling worth. The mines are distant from the Port 100 to 300 miles, the carriage of 100 tons weight from the Port to the nearest mining district, is 30 dollars. Another letter of 18th February said, San Francisco consists of about 200 houses. The greater part of which, are of wood painted white, they are provided with glass windows; the population does not exceed 6000 souls. The amount of coined silver in circulation is very great, nothing is sold for 1/2 a real or 1 real, the smallest silver coin for which anything can be had is a "piseta" or two real piece. No sale is effected with a smaller profit than 150%, 200% on Invoice cost is frequently obtained. Carpenters, Masons and other artisans earn 8 to 10, journey men 5 to 6 dollars daily. This is now the cold season when the mining operations are comparatively speaking at a stand still. As soon as they recommence with the warm season, the wages of a co[_] labourer are likely to rise to 20 dollars per day. Gold dust is brought into S. Francisco in immense quantities; I the writer, have seen a pepita or piece of [...] [358] 10 millions of men working for half a century, would not exhaust these gold plains. Since May 1847 when the first gold was discovered, two million dollars worth of this precious metal has been exported; the same amount has been imported one half in merchandise, and one half in coined silver.

On Wednesday 25th arrived in Callao Bay the third of the three N.A. Steamers which were to run between Panama and California, this last was named the Panama. The two others, the "Oregon" and "California", had, sometime previously gone down the coast. In the "Panama" arrived from Valparaiso, young Robinet lat Capt. of the Lambayeque, at present, jointly with his brother-in-law Peter Conroy, owner of the "Ann McKeen" on board of which vessel he had left San Francisco on 25th Feby., just when the Danish vessel "Neptune", in whose expedition I had a small interest, entered. The Steamer "California" by which Alexd. Ruden and one of the young Moreiras left Callao in Jany., with a considerable sum in coined money on their account jointly with Prevost and Candamo, has not yet made her appearance. Young Robinet gave me very vague and unsatisfactory replies to my questions about California, it was clear to me that he did not like to speak on the subject; according to him dry goods were at the time unsaleable, whilst provisions found purchasers, and beer, wines, and liquors were most in demand. The "Ann McKeen" he had again dispatched from Valpso. to California under another Captain.

Friday, 27th of April 1849. The temperature was fast getting cooler. At 10 a.m. door of my office open, Therm. 14 R. = 70 1/2 F. From the south we learned that San Roman and companions, the Peruvian Conspirators landed from the "Tumbes" in Talcahuano, had arrived safely in Valparaiso. Ballivian on the

other hand, had left this latter port in a French Man of War for Cobi[j]a, as yet unacquainted with the occurrences unfavourable to [...] [359]

Saturday, 28th of April 1849. Young Robinet was with me in the evening and opened himself a little more, than he had done on the previous day; he told me, that in order to reach the mines, one embarked in San Francisco on board of a canoe, with which one went up the river Sacramento, about 100 miles as far as a place called Salleport whence, the journey by land to the first gold diggings was about 30 miles. These dry diggings he said, were much more productive than the gold washers on both sides of the river. As yet there was not the slightest tra [...] a regular government, for all kinds of people including soldiers and mostly sailors, all started for the mines, where meanwhile a sort of Republican rule had been formed, a few malefactors who had been found robbing and stabbing were arrested, placed before an extemporary jury, condemned and hanged. According to Robinet some articles were occasionally sold, with a profit of 1000% whilst other articles might be literally unsaleable. Women were uncommonly scarce; it was calculated that there was one to every 200 of the male sex. He further added that he had a share in the establishment of Hobson Cross & Co. of San Francisco, and that his partners guaranteed to him an annual net profit of 10,000 soles, which condition by the bye I thought extremely problematic. He intended returning to those gold regions on the following day on board the "Panama", jointly with Davis late manager of Hegan's house, also with Mr. and Mrs. Hobson. This Hobson was brother of Hobson of Alsop's house, and of that Hobson who was my son Juans' first captain on board the "Maria", the gold fever spread amongst the young men of Lima. Amongst others, Bradish and Schmeidal, a nephew of Lembckes intended leaving shortly for California.

From Sunday, 29th of April to Saturday, 5th of May 1849. An extremely dull week. I had hardly anything to do. My small [...] [360] of my time, and sales I affected none, for nobody knew I had anything to sell. I studied Cantullus and Livy, read "L'histoire de la Bastille", finished Custines work on Russia, and commenced the history of the Reformation in Lardners' Encyclopedia, rather heavily written. At least two hours a day, I occupied myself with the two little girls going over with them their lessons which they had learned at Zylas. This with Corina was easy, with Amalia very heavy work. On Wednesday evening we went to the theatre to hear Sivori play on the violin, which he did wonderfully well, and elicited general applause. The farces were not worth anything, nothing better was Sivori and Newman's performance on the piano. Old Judge Mariano Alejo Alvarez, our good fat friend as we used to call him, was struck for the second time with apoplexy. On Sunday I called upon him,

but was only recd. by his wife. The emigration to California augmented from day to day, artisans of all kinds, and many clerks, from the different foreign counting houses, left for that quarter. The Peruv. Man of War "Tumbes" late "Paradise" was sold by auction, and purchased for \$12,400 by Gavino Alaiza, and his brother-in-law Julio Portillo, which latter told me that it was their intention to dispatch her to San Francisco. By chance I met Carlos Cajigao who appeared very downhearted; I entered into conversation with him, when he told me that Tacuyo manufacture had cost him not less than 72,000 dollars, that at present he did not owe a cent to anyone, but that he found himself reduced to the small sum of 14,000\$ exactly the same amount with which he commenced working in the year 1833.

Sunday, 6th of May 1849. On this day mention is made for the first time of Don Pedro Galvez, at the present day 1873 and for several years past, Peruvian Minister in England and France. In 1849 he was, as yet hardly known, being merely, vice-Rector in the College of Gu [...] [361] After dinner my wife and daughter, drove to the Alemada del Acho, as was then the custom, to see the crowds of people return from the Bull fight. The Hal[cy]on days of the "saya" and "manta" were no more; those days had long passed by when the pert Limeñas, their head and bust closely wrapped up in the manto, shewing only one black peircing eye, and sometimes a well shaped arm; and the lower part of their body cased in the closely fitting "saya", used to line the seats in the Alemadas, and to exchange a few words with the passers by. Occasionally a witty saying, sometimes a quick repartee. At a later hour the three little daughters of Julius Pflucker, who lived over the way, Beatrice, Matilda and Ernestina, came to play with my two grandchildren.

Monday, 7th of May 1849. It will be remembered that some time back I sold to Went the chariot purchased for me by the Edwards' of Halifax, it came out without a box which Went had now made for it, he had often invited me to take a drive with him which I did this day. He and I sat upon the box, he holding the reins, whilst his coachman rode, and his wife and children sat inside. We drove several times up and down the Alemada del Acho and then returned to his house, where I dined with him, Mrs. Went, Miss Emma Robertson, Rosa Maclean a very pretty young lady, and Anita Gibson. When we were at our wine of which both Went and I partook very scantily, we were joined by the English clergyman the Revd. Mr. Pearson. In the drawing room we found Mrs. Pfeiffer, her son Calisto, and her daughter Caroline, Mrs. Pearson, J. Reid, Jameson and Henry. One or two Quadrilles were danced, whist was played, and the time slipped away very pleasantly.

Tuesday, 8th of May 1849. Charles Pflucker arrived suddenly from Morococho, Thomas Conroy of Callao had sent for him it being his "Conroys" intention to

send an expedition for [_]king the gold mines of California, to San Francisco and [...] [362] was carried into effect, but for the moment it was abandoned, the vessel which Conroy had fixed upon for the purpose, having been purchased by Nicolas Puneda, and his brother-in-law Manuel Palacios, who intended sending 400 males on board of her to the said port. The vessel's name was the "Dalhousie" 800 tons register; she had come consigned to Gibbs', and being condemned as not seaworthy was sold by auction in Callao.

Wednesday, 9th of May 1849. By the north Steamer which arrived this day, I recd. several letters. Gibbs & Sons informed me that they had at last begin selling the nitrate of soda per Camaña, which they had been holding for such a length of time, on account of Prevost, Duquenne and myself. They accepted as low a figure as 11/6 cwt., which would leave us a tremendous loss. The two Duquennes, Edmund and Leon, the latter in the name of his firm, Leon Duquenne & Co. wrote me in a friendly manner, without saying a word about a reduction in my commission, which they had previously claimed. The Danish Government in their official dispatch made known to me, that from the 27th March onwards, the ports and mouths of rivers in the Duchies of Holstein and Schleswig would be placed under blockade, the Islands of Alsen and Arro excepted. My excellent friend Mrs. Grautoff wrote me as knidly as can be imagined; she informed me of the death of my, and her good friend Betty Wall, which had occurred on the 12th Jany. on a farm of her brother Fritz' Obdrup near Flemsburg. These are Mrs. Grautoffs' words: "Poor Fritz wrote me on the day after her death a most touching letter, he loved and valued his sister greatly, and you my dear Henry will believe me that I felt her death keenly, now all the friends of my happy youth are gone". Henry Sievekings letter was written in the same style as he used to do previously to the unfortunate disagreement arising from Herman Reincke's love affair. In the first place he handed me his firm's account of Insurance on BM 146,000 on good [...] [363] he had not been able to place in Hamburgh, and had therefore transmitted the order according to my instructions to W. J. Myers & Co. of Liverpool. He then proceeded with his political news. Denmark had recommenced hostilities, it was rumoured that there was a probability of a speedy conclusion of peace between the contending parties, which to me appeared very doubtful; for another advice stated that Russia, and Denmark were about concluding their alliance offensive and defensive. An old prophecy, my friend added has predicted, that some day or other, near Nortorff a battle would be fought, which would free the Holsteiners of the Danish yoke. The two duchies he said were able to place into the field 26,000 armed men, and their treasures were filled without being under the necessity of recurring to foreign loans. Probably an income-tax had been levied, for as Sieveking wrote me Old Fritz Bauer, had been complaining

that for the last 3 years his yearly income had not surpassed 200,000 BM. C. H. Donner had given his as 187,000 George Bauer and B. Donner each his income at 25,000. Sieveking concluded his long letter, with giving me a detailed account of the numerous Reincke family. Old Johan Julius was still in good health, the family Knauer were enjoying themselves in France.

From Thursday, 10th to Saturday, 12th of May 1849. On the 11th I concluded my 50th year Money was very scarce, Pfeipfer and Pruneda both came to me for a loan of 5000\$ each but for want of funds I couldn't satisfy either one or the other. In all probability Candamo, the great and almost sole money lender, had raised his rate of interest, Zyla informed me that he had formed a partnership with a certain Postemsky, who had hitherto been in charge of a college, jointly with a Frenchman "Auringo" who had returned to Europe, and whose place Zyla was to take. I much regretted his having taken this resolution, for it [...] that [...] [364] nor would attend to his pupils as he had done hitherto. They were now to be with him at seven in the morning, "rather too early an hour", and to leave at 1 p.m. On the 12th was C. Pflucker's birthday, I went to congratulate him, and had a very long talk. I learned from him, that he had consulted with Went about his Morococho mine, and that they had resolved a trial should be made to smelt the copper ore on the Chile plan, but that if in two months, Pflucker did not succeed in procuring pure copper then the mine was to be abandoned; until then Gibbs' would continue to assist him with the money he might require; if unsuccessful then the assistance would cease. He also shewed me a long letter received from a young man in San Francisco; part of the information given by him I think worth while to place on paper. Living in San Francisco was, he said, beyond conception expensive a clerk with a salary of 100\$ monthly (considered in 1849 a very high salary) could hardly subsist upon it in a decent manner. Washing for instance cost 10\$ per doz. pieces, shirt or collars, large or small. A horse cost 5000\$. Articles most in demand besides liquors were ready made wooden houses, boats, launches, and timber 1000 ft. of the latter, which in Callao had been bought at 35 or 40 dollars was sold in California for 300 or 400\$. The want of safety in San Francisco was very great, and after sunset nobody ventured out without being well armed. In the writer's opinion, strong healthy young men, willing to put up with hardships, fatigues, want of good food, (fresh meat for instance was seldom to be had; for nobody would be at the trouble of procuring it) and the inclemency of the weather, and ready to go themselves to the mining districts, there to work, to wash and to dig, were likely to make a fortune within a short time. He advised them to bring with them, clothing provisions, spades, pickanes, etc. a few arms, plenty of ammunition, also a few hundred dollars in cash in order to defray the first expenses required for reaching the mining districts. [...] [365]

The political news from Europe was of no very great importance. The new French Republic gained from day to day in stability, the Bonapartists ranged themselves round their President Louis Napoleon, whilst the Legitimists and Orleanists, disunited, were without "prestige". Also England enjoyed tranquility at home, but in the East Indies things wore a rather threatening aspect. A murderous battle was fought on the 13th Jany. on the banks of the Djelum, near the place called Chillianvallah in the Punjaub, between the Sikhs and English, commanded by Genl. Gough. The papers said, the English had been victorious, but added, that since the disastrous expedition to Cabal, such a carnage had not been known, moreover Genl. Gough's conduct had been blamed by all parties, and he was to be superseded by Sir C. Napier who was to leave England without delay. In Italy the Ultra Liberals continued their mad career; the Pope remained in Gaeta, in Rome and Tuscany republics had been formed, and in the north, war was on the point of again breaking out between Austria and Sardinia. The former of the two countries had much to do with the Hungarians, who, sometimes defeated, were quite as often victorious, and it was expected that very shortly Austria would call in the assistance of Russia between which two countries, an alliance was about being concluded, 120,000 Russian Troops were posted near Wallachia and Transylvania, which latter country had lately been entered by them; 250,000 men were concentrated in Poland and to be reinforced by 50,000 new of the Imperial Guards who had left St. Petersburg. In Frankfort the deputy [W]elcher moved on the 12th March in the Diet, that the imperial crown of Germany should immediately be offered to the king of Prussia. From Bolivia we had the sad news, that poor Vincendon of whose arrest I have spoken a few days previously had been tried by a court martial condemnand to death and shot on 16th April near La Paz. He preserved his "sang froid" [...] [366]

Sunday, 13th of May 1849. In the forenoon I made a number of calls as it was my custom. At dinner we had Charles Pflucker with us, and in the evening various visitors, Mrs. Domingo Valle Riestra a particularly pleasant lady, Mrs. John Dartnell, Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock.

Monday, 14th and Tuesday, 15th of May 1849. On the latter of these two days, the exequies of Vincendon, shot by order of the Bolivian Government, were celebrated in the church of San Agustin. A large number of persons were present, I one of them. Bernardin[o] Codecido lately arrived from Chile, paid me a visit in my office. His object was to ask me for the loan of several thousand dollars, which even if I had had them, I should not have lent them to him I never entertained a good opinion of his character. He shewed me an account received from Copiapo, by which it appeared that a silver mine at that place, in which he was interested, for 1 fourth had given in the last 9 months, a gross

product of \$440,000 whilst the expenses according to him, did not surpass 40%. Money became every day more scarce. 1 1/4 and 1 1/2% monthly could easily be obtained, below the latter rate Candamo would not lend 1 real.

Wednesday, 16th of May 1849. I rode down to Callao to look after some small packages "encomiendas" which my wife expected from Arequipa and which my agents could not find on board the South Steamer. I discovered them on board the "Ricardo" just arrived from Islay. (By her had come young Ridgley lately married to Juanita Gibson,) on her way to San Francisco. Two vessels were advertised for the same destination viz.: the Carlos Aliaga (lately the Tumbes) by Juan de Dios Calderon and the "Empresa" by Nicolas Pruneda; Russell Dartnell's vessel the "Neptune", left this very day, bound for the same port. I learned from Argote my agent, that within the last few days several smuggling transactions had been discovered in Callao [...] [367] Lasarte and Olivera and several merchants in Lima of the third or fourth class were implicated. The Custom-House Clerk and Lasarte had disappeared.

Thursday, 17th of May 1849. Ascension day. With my good friend and neighbour over the way Don Francisco Quiros, I drove in his Calezin to General Don Pedro Cisneros, late Prefect of Arequipa, whom Mr. Schutte of said place had particularly recommended to me; with him we found several visitors, Don Nicolas Aranivar, one of the judges of the supreme court, a man of an advanced age, but still in possession of all his physical and mental faculties; Jose Mendiburu, a clever accountant employed in the Government's office, called Tribunal de Cuentas; a relation of the Generals' and like him called Cisneros, and others with whom I was not acquainted. He "the Genl." was dressed in a light drab coloured frock coat hanging down to his very heels, profusely embroidered with gold. He received us with particular politeness, and conversed with all his visitors in such a plausible rational manner, that I could not help being well pleased with him. He enquired for my wife and daughter and when we took our leave, requested me to give his love to little Amalia, whom he had known in Arequipa. When Quiros and I were by ourselves in the carriage, our conversation very naturally turned on the General. He was a native of the province of Conchucos, of low birth as his dark color and curly hair clearly shewed. However he must have had a fair education for he wrote a fair hand, his orthography was correct and his style pleasant and fluent. At the time that Quiros was Prefect of the department of Junin, and Cisneros was sub-prefect of Conchucos, he made himself guilty of several irregularities in his administration, which came under the cognizance of Quiros, who however threw a veil over them. Gradually he rose to the rank of General and was named [...] Castilla Prefect of Arequipa, and had now come to [...] [368] In Arequipa he married into one of the first families of the [...] that of the La Fuente'; his

wife being Doña Trinidad [...]hter of Doña Eusebia de la Fuente, and a spaniard [...] de Sedliz. Now in 1873 when I am dictating these words the General Don Pedro Cisneros, is little thought of by anyone, being a thorough gambler. He has in the course of time got through with the considerable immovable property belonging to his wife and mother-in-law, which latter a very old lady, though she lives with her daughter is at the present time reduced to abject poverty. Moreover the General is addicted to the bottle and is frequently seen in a state of intoxication. Nevertheless he has still had the good luck to be chosen for several Congresses Senator of Junin. Next Quiros and I drove to Gel. Manuel Mendiburu the Counsellor of State, whom we did not find at home; we then separated; by myself I went to see Mons and Madame Le Moine who were preparing for their departure for Europe by next steamer. I learned that the French G'ment had appointed Mons Le Moine Chargé d'Affaires in Alexandria, considered an excellent post. I also looked in at Peter Conroy's, and at the Revd. McPearson's, who with his plain wife was as yet living in the house of Mr. Mrs. Pitt Adams. At Dr. Mariano Alejo Alvarez's I only saw his wife; also at a certain Col. Montes' his wife recd. me. This Col. Montes a Chilian on halfpay was Gibbs' agent for loading their guano vessels at the Chincha Islands, and my wife employed him for hunting out cheap houses, which she wished me purchase. Whilst I had been in the street, my wife had not been without visitors, amongst others, the two young Marriotts; Frederico to bid her good bye, he being on the point of leaving for California with a relation of his, young Alaiza; their father they said was about marrying in Buenos Ayres a rich English girl, about 18 years of age. At dinner we were by ourselves. My wife and daughter drove [...] [369] took to Syracuse, and Julius Pfluckers children kept my grandchildren company.

Friday, 18th of May 1849. Nearly the whole forenoon was [...] up by a visit from Manuel Argo [...] port agent "His partner Henry Higginson, as previously said had left for California." He was in great trouble, through being indebted to the Custom House for 500\$ which he was unable to pay. They had stopped his dispatching, to the great prejudice of the Lima houses who employed him. He wished me to advance him this 500\$ which however I refused to do for he already owed me \$320, and even these I saw little chance of recovering. Mr. Hugues, the Manager of Montane & Co. declined disbursing any more money on Argotes a/c, and Larco the Italian only came for the wish 250\$, not sufficient for Argotes wants; accordingly he returned to Callao without having attained his object.

Saturday, 19th of May 1849. Zyla continued his Latin lessons to me, but instead of coming at 7 o'clock as hitherto, his new occupation in Potemsky's College, did not allow him to come before 9 p.m., which to me was an inconvenient hour, for it was frequently near eleven before he left.

Sunday, 20th of May 1849. This being the birthday of Mrs. Corvalan she had invited myself and family to spend the day with her and a party of friends at a Chacra a short distance outside the town called "Lobaton" the property of a family called "Yriarte", one of which Doña Manuela was the wife of Don Demetrio Olavegoya; and the sister Antuca had lately married a German, Dubocy, formerly clerk at Bergmann's. At about one o'clock, my wife, daughter, Garland, and the two little ones drove to "Lobaton" in our carriage, I rode on horseback. The road thither leads out of the Chorrillos gate along the Calle Jones Matamandinga, as far as the spot called the "Balconcillo" where the high road [...] [370] right, and shortly after reached the Chacra. Before the large [...] what ruinous looking dwelling house extended a spacious [...] yard confined on each side by out houses, and in front [...] iron railing. A great number of young people were [...] the point of starting for a ride and I joined them. [...] were amongst others, Dubocy, Chamotte (Wheelock's clerk), Reinecke and Henry Albert Pflucker (Gibbs' clerk), young Blacker (T. Conroys clerk), young Godffroy from Hamburg and his travelling companion Sillem, son of Hermann Sillem of London, Rosa Mascaro, a Miss Freire, a young girl, Jaramillo; in a carriage Mrs. Dubocq and another Miss Jaramillo; and perhaps a few more who escaped my memory. We rode to another farm close by, that of Conde, lately purchased by Montane, a step son of the shopkeeper, a spaniard, Jarate. There was nobody to receive us. We alighted and walked about in the spacious gardens, which once might have been handsome, at present they looked desolate and neglected. We soon returned to Lobaton. The young folks danced, I conversed with one and the other; upon the whole twas a dull and stupid affair. Toward sunset the large herds of horned cattle, horses mules, and donkeys, returned from the pasture ground. The negroes attempted to get up something like a Bull-fight, but did not succeed, for there was no spirit in the cattle. Then a negro and negress were called in to amuse the company with their dance, in fact nothing, but the grotesque throwing about of their limbs, to the tune of a music produced by the beating with the hands upon a piece of skin stretched over the opening of a large earthen jar (Tinaja) accompanied by some shrieking, meant to be singing. Darkness had set in and we were now led to the dining hall, where round a table covered with a superabundance of viands, our party, perhaps 40 in number, took their seats. At the head sat Dubocq and Belloc, on one side of them, my wife, Miss [J]aramillo, Mrs. Olabegoya, Garland, Enriqueta, Phillipa etc.; on the other side Mrs. Co [...] folks. The table [...] when plac [...] [371] were without exception cold, and by no means to my liking and I made my dinner almost exclusively upon bread and cheese. The wines were indifferent, nevertheless several of the young men got in the wind. Dancing was thus renewed with double spirit. I also stood up for a Quadrille, but before twas

over, my wife wished to go home, and we broke up to my great delight. The carriages were accompanied by negroes on horseback carrying lighted torches, and we thus reached our house in safety. Much fatigued we immediately went to bed.

Monday, 21st of May 1849. Argote again was with me, and bothered me so long, that at last I agreed to lend him the 500\$ he stood so much in want of his debt to me amounted now to more than 800\$, for a certainty a great deal too much. Of late robbers had shewn themselves both in Callao and Bellavista, they committed many outrages, and even ventured to fight the troopes sent against them. An officer had been shot.

Tuesday, 22nd of May 1849. Mrs. Soyer, whose husband the Col. had died of late, sent for me, as she wished to speak with me on a subject of importance. About 18 months back I had lent her husband 5000\$, he having placed in my hands, as then said, as security his "Reforma" amounting to 16,320\$. He had bound himself at the time to pay the interest of 1% monthly, every 6 months in anticipation. His lady now begged me, to allow her to pay the interest at the expiration of every 6 months, and I at last gave way so far as to be satisfied with receiving the interest every two months to begin with the 2nd August. She was an elderly, very agreeable lady, and her features shewed remnants of former beauty. Her maiden name was La Valle, her sister Doña Pe[t]ita the wife of the Minister Don Felipe Pardo.

Wednesday, 23rd and Thursday, 24th of May. My mercantile occupation were reduced to zero, on the other hand [...] studyi[...] Latin [...] [372] Catullus' epigrams gave me much trouble, whilst Livys' history I read with comparative ease. By the south Steamer, of which at the time two arrived from Valparaiso every month, I recd. a letter from Schutte & Co. of Arequipa, by no means satisfactory and without the remittance which I expected. Quiros, Allier & Co., and Palmieri with whom I was interested to a small amount in their expedition to California per Neptune, had received advices from Guiroy and Patroni who had come down as their agents in the said vessel. They of course communicated them to me, and I inferred from them that the speculation was not likely to leave a brilliant result, and having tried in vain for two or three days to effect a sale of the entire cargo, they had consigned themselves to the firm of Hobson, Cross & Co. of San Francisco who had disposed of a considerable amount of goods of which I give a note herewith; but as the prices were duty paid and import duty was exorbitantly high; on dry goods for instance 30% on Beer, Wines & Spirits 100% on invoice cost; the prices obtained, apparently high, would in many instances be reduced to a low figure; besides both Quiros & Co. and Palmieri & Co. ignorant that duties were levied in this manner, had made out true invoices, whilst had they been aware of this circumstance, they

would of course have drawn out invoices with prices lower than those actually paid. Hobson & Co. charged 5% commission, 5% guarantee, and 1% store rent.

80 boxes liqueur and preserved fruit,	origl. price	\$5 ea.	sold for	40 at 13\$ 40 at 12\$
25 doz Alpaca cloaks	origl. price	12/4 doz.	for	24 [?] \$
475 lbs Chewing Tobacco	origl. price	23cts lbs	for	50cts lbs
24 doz Cotton Shirts	origl. price	6/doz	for	12/.
30 gross playing cards	origl. price	3/+4/4 gr	for	13/.
400 lbs Chocolate	origl. price	15/6 Qtl	for	25 & 28
5 doz Blankets	origl. price	20/doz	for	48/.
20 doz Blankets	origl. price	20/doz	for	36/.
3603 lbs	origl. price	43/. and 46/. qtl	for	[?]37/4
300 Dutch Cheese [...] [373]	origl. price	8/2 doz	for	[_]
400 doz Beer	original price	\$2/7 doz	sold	8/..
90 doz worsted hose	original price	4/6 doz	sold	12/.
36 Hats	original price	2/4 ea.	sold	6/4
8 doz Madeira Wine	original price	7/. Ea.	sold	20/.
44 doz Arrac	original price	6/. doz	sold	20/.
1590 lbs Biscuit	original price	3/6 qtl.	sold	9/.
14,400 Cigars	original price	11/. the d	sold	20/.
190 doz Coñac	original price	4/2 doz	sold	16/.
114 doz Coñac	original price	7/4 doz	sold	18/.
20 doz Absinth	original price	5/. doz	sold	10/.
480 lbs Tea	original price	7 pr. lb rls.	sold	10rls
150 iron bedsteads	original price	24/4 ea	sold	45/.
1 C/ ready made clothes	original price	684/1/2	sold	1100
125 1/2 qtls Biscuit	original price	5/6 qtl	sold	14
25 loaves sugar	original price	9rs Arrb.	sold	17.

Guiroy and Patrone wrote that both the trouble taken and the expenses incurred in collecting Spanish and small change which they took down with them, had been unnecessary, for in San Francisco every description of silver coin was in circulation, even come of the South American Republics, which were not current in Peru owing to their low standard, in the Custom House only Mexican, N. American, and, since the Steamer arrived Peruvian hard dollars were taken in payment. They further wrote that in San Francisco gold dust was scarce; abundant in the mines, and that in the former place it was sold for

money at 15, in exchange for goods at 16\$ doz. At the new season the labourers in the mines and washeries underwent great hardships and sufferings, without a corresponding remuneration, those who made much money with little trouble, were the sellers of eatables and drinkables in the immediate vicinity of the mining districts. At 1/2 past six, Garland and I went by invitation to dine at Wents, the party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Went, Emma Robertson, Anita Gibson, Boulonger, and Dr. Gallagher, Thomas of Thomas [...] [374] I took Miss Emma to the dinner table and conversed a great deal with her. She was very plain, but her neck was as plain white as the driven snow, and in conversation she was very pleasant. Every thing came cold on the table, a great draw-back to a good dinner. Went had also introduced the over genteel custom of placing the wine on the sideboard, not on the table, so that he who didn't like to ask, had to depend on the good will of the servants. When we were by ourselves at our wine Gallagher and Boulanger had a dispute which was on the point of turning into a quarrel, it just stopped short of it. Went, deaf as a post could hardly take any share in the general conversation. After dinner we immediately sat down to whist, when I as usual lost a few dollars. Boulanger accompanied me to the door of my house; he told me that in his speculation in California he had made a profit of 100% net; also that Byrns, whom I knew in Panama in 1845, and who had been Boulangers' partner for 3 years had now separated from him, and was about removing to Bogotá with his wife and a moderate fortune.

Friday, 25th of May 1849. J. V. Oyague y Hmos. gave me warning to return to them \$4000, lent me six months before. I borrowed 1000 from Centeno which I immediately handed over to them. I note these trifling circumstances to shew how little ready money I had in 1849 at my disposal.

Saturday, 26th of May 1849. Having nothing whatever to do in my mercantile business, I devoted much of my time to my Latin studies, which though difficult, did not fail to give me much pleasure. Catullus I had finished, and now took up the elegies of Tibalus, not quite so hard as the former writer. Money continued unprecedentedly scarce; except Candamo, nobody had any to lend, and he insisted upon 1 1/2% monthly interest.

Sunday, 27th and Monday, 28th of May. Whitsuntide. Many calls which I had to make took up a considerable part of both forenoons. I will not [...] [375] ladies Mrs. La Fuente and her daughters, and Mrs. Rafaela Quiros, were to me the most agreeable. On the other hand I find that I speak of Mrs. Elias as taciturn and sourish, proud and reserved. On Sunday my two little granddaughters had with them in the evening Rosita and Marienita Barreda (1873 Mrs. Presdt. Pardo) also the little Pfluckers from over the way; they sang and danced, romped and shrieked and were as happy as could be until 10 o'clock when the visitors left. On Monday whilst my wife, daughter, and Garland drove out to see

Mrs. Went and Mrs. Pfeiffer I stayed at home amusing myself with reading Seume's *Summer of 1805*, which, written in German, describes in a pleasant unaffected style his journey through part of Russia, part of Sweeden, and back to Leipzig by way of Copenhagen, Lubeck and Hamburgh. In my opinion his manner of writing is far superior to the puffed up style of Custine in his work on Russia, about that time in such great repute. Nevertheless I couldn't agree with him in his ideas respecting the Empress Catherine II of whom he speaks in the most laudatory terms, whilst the author of the *History of Russia* in Lardners Encyclopedia calls her more correctly the worst woman who has since the time of Catherine de Medicis sat on any throne in Europe.

Tuesday, 29th of May 1849. The Californian mania grew stronger from day to day. The "Alaiza" had sailed with young Alaiza, Julian Portillo and Fred Marriott on board. J. D. Calderon had an interest in the expedition. The next to leave was the "Reward" with young Ridgely as supercargo; by her intended to go Bradish, Glenn of Gemmels' house, Henry, of Gibbs' and a stattering clerk of Rowes. These were well equipped with a boat, a lent, arms, amunition, provisions and tools required for digging, so as to be able to start for the mining districts without loss of time. The "Ricardo" belonging to a company formed in Islay was to follow. Reinecke, the German cashkeeper at Gibbs' had also advised Garland [...] [376]

Wednesday, 30th of May 1849. In the evening my wife and myself paid several visits. To Mrs. Lacharriare née Tellería a very agreeable and unaffected lady; to Mr. and Mrs. Prevost, he a North American much esteemed and respected, appeared to me too reserved and yankee like, his wife a "Moreira" and her younger sister Mariana though of no bright intellect, pleased us well; with them was his second boy Henrique, a nice little fellow, to Doña Manuela Molina de Tristan who in her younger days was a renowned beauty of which she had still preserved traces; her eldest daughter Mercedes, whom I called in my original diary, a mountain of a girl, was disgustingly affected; her youngest sister Rosaria pretty and agreeable, to Mr. Bartons with whom we found a young niece of hers, Eliza just arrived from Europe, and lastly to the Yriartes, Doña Manuela the elder married to Olebegoya, the younger Antuca, Mrs. Dubocq, both great friends of ours. We returned home satisfied with the politeness and kindness with which we had been recd. everywhere.

Thursday, 31st of May 1849. For the first time Messier the French shopkeeper came to my office with a request to discount to him several pagaries, but, though I would willingly have assisted him, it was not in my power to do so. In Callao arrived from the United States round the Cape, a vessel of no more than 70 tons burden: her crew consisted of 5 men, passengers there were on board 10, Swedes, and Danes. Their intention was to proceed to San Francisco, and as

this little craft only drew 4 1/2 ft water, to go up the river Sacramento in her as far as was practicable.

From Friday, 1st to Saturday, 9th of June 1849. I was by no means in such a good state of health as usual. A disagreeable pain in the groin from which I had suffered for some time, gradually grew less, but on the other hand, on Wednesday whilst quietly writing in my office, a sudden dimness came over my eyes, I coul [...] [377] On Thursday the dimness was gone but the indisposition continued, and on Friday I took an emetic which did me good but left me very weak and thus during these ten days I hardly went into the street. I occupied myself with my Latin, with Journalizing and Posting, also with reading an amusing book entitlited adventures in Mexico and the Rocky mountains by G. F. Buxton. With the family of Charles Pflucker we were not on such good terms as we had formerly been, and this I attributed to the influence of Mrs. Pfluckers youngest sister, Josefa married to Gell. Wright, who, living with her two daughters in Doña Gertrudis' house had taken the rein of G'ment into her own hands. Her husband had taken his lodgings in the Hotel Maury, and evil tongues said that "Calvo", the Equatorian was more intimate with her than he ought to be. On Monday night, she with her sister and the girls had taken Rodewald by surprise and obliged him to give them a little dance. On Wednesday they repeated the experiment at James Reids with the difference however that they gave him due warning, and thus he had time to prepare himself for a nice little party to which he did not invite us, certainly very strange considering the cordiality with which we had always recd. him in our house. We threw the blame on Mrs. Wright' preponderating influence. On Saturday Bernardino Codecido gave a splendid ball, to which we were invited but did not go. My daughter was so unwell, that my wife did not like to leave her, Garland was busy with his correspondence for the steamers, and I was lazy. By the north Steamer I recd. a particularly friendly letter from my good friend Mrs. Emily Knauer of Altona, who informed me that her second daughter Emily was engaged to a swiss gentleman, Gabriel Gaenslie, whose acquaintance they had made in Paris. She went on saying that Mr. Gaenslie was known to her husband by correspondence, that he had an establishment in Bahia, where he had resided [...] [378] with his young wife he intended returning to his native place, Zurich, leaving his younger brother in charge of the Brazil business. Her future son-in-law was, in her eyes, of course "a nice genteel young man" whilst Sieveking did by no means express himself in such favourable terms. He merely said that Gaenslie was good looking, though apparently too old for his bride. Also that he was *thought* to be *clever*. The political news referred mostly to Denmark, and the Duchies, for according to the papers the great powers were not inclined to go to war; between the

parties just mentioned hostilities had re-commenced. From the Minister of Foreign Affairs I recd. two official notes informing me that the blockade was extended as far as Dantzic in the Baltic, and included in the north sea, the mouth of the Jahde, Weser and Elbe, which latter river according to Sieveking was blockaded by four Danish Frigates, the Capts. of which however, shut their eyes when a vessel under English colours shewed herself at the mouth. I was ordered not to receive or sign, the ship papers of Schleswig and Holstein vessels, which might come to Callao under colours which were not Danish. Another piece of news which Sieveking communicated to me with great glee, was, that the Danish Man of War, "Christian VIII" the pride of the Danish, Navy, the frigate "Gefion" and two steamers which had imprudently entered the narrow bay of Eckernförde had been so badly treated by three shore batteries, two Holstein and one Nassau that the two first named vessels had been obliged to strike, and that the Steamers had made their escape sorely damaged. The Christian VIII had blown up, whether by accident or purposely was not stated. Sieveking added that from the whole of Germany men were pouring in "of all descriptions" to re-enforce the Schleswig-Holstein Army which he expected ere long would be raised to 80,000 men! The advices from California were not so satisfactory as had been anticipated; it is true that the gold mines and [...] [379] but according to Guiroy and Patroni at least, the hardships and fatigues to be undergone were such as to deter even the most hardy. They wrote that they would shortly return bringing with them 5000 oz in gold dust, and more than 900 pkgs. belonging to the expedition per "Neptune" which they had been unable to realize. These consisted of all the rice and vermicelli, part of the Chocolate, Madeira, absinthe, playing cards etc. The temperature was fast getting colder. Thermt. in the early part of the morning with door of my office open 15 1/2 R. – 66 1/4 F.

Sunday, 10th of June 1849. From an early hour in the morning till past noon, with the exception of a few moments for breakfast, I was busy in my office writing private letters to my two friends, in Altona, Mrs. E. Knauer and Sieveking. At a later hour the procession of Corpus Christi passed our house and a few persons had come to see it from our balconies, I however went out to make my customary Sunday calls, upon the Clays', Adam's, La Fuentes, and others. With the latter I found an unusual concourse of people. General La Fuente who for a year had filled the post of Prefect in the departmt. of La Libertad, had returned to take a seat in the Congress which was to meet in about a month's time, and his friends had come to congratulate him on his safe arrival. My brother-in-law General Don Mariano Sierra was named provisionally Prefect of the said department. The splendid ball given on the previous evening by the Codecidos was the principal topic of conversation. At 1 o'clock the supper had

been served and the last had left at past 5 in the morning. There had been a great disproportion in the numbers of ladies and gentlemen; one of the former to three of the latter, amongst others, many officers of the English, French and North Amerc. Men of War lying in Callao Bay. Miss Caroline near whom I took my seat, enumerated to me the ladies who had been present; she herself with her mother and sisters, [...] [380] her daughter Delia, Caroline Elredge, Mrs. Duarte and sister Paula and Marguerita Egusquiza, Mdm. Le Moyne, Mrs. Clay and sister, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Moss, Mrs. Pfeiffer and daughter, Mrs. Went, Emma Robertson, Anita Gibson, Limonita the granddaughter of Mrs. Calderon, from Guayaquil, Mercedes Mendiburu, and Carolina Garcia, and notwithstanding this goodly array, a large proportion of the Lima "Beau Monde" had been wanting. Reinecke of Gibbs' house dined with us, he had come to bid us good bye, as he intended embarking the following day on board the "Alaiza", for San Francisco.

Charles Pflucker suddenly returned from his mine in Morococho and was about to leave ere long for the same destination, at the head of the great expedition planned by Thos. Conroy of which I have spoken above. Reinecke as well as young Sillem, and young Godefroy, which two had called upon my wife, had assured her they well knew, the so called "Baron de Roval" introduced by James Reid into Lima Society. He was, they said a native of Brunswick, where his father a rich corn merchant, had on his death left him a considerable property, which he, who had entered as Lieut. in the Brunswick Army, had spent in a short time, incurred heavy debts, then absconded being pursued by the "hue and cry", re-appeared in London where his conduct had been similar to that observed in Brunswick, and finally shewn his face in Lima as a Transylvanian Baron or Count his true name was "Bierbaum".

Monday, 11th of June 1849. The most important political news received by last north Steamer from Europe was that of the decisive battle fought near "Novarra" in the Kingdom of Sardinia, between the Austrian and Sardinian Armies, and gained by the former, 80,000 strong commanded by the brave old Field Marshall "Radetzki", over the late numbering 120,000. Owing to this defeat Carlo Alberto King of Sardinia, abdicated in favour of his son Vittori. [...] [381] The Austrian General granted an armistice to the new sovereign under very harsh conditions, one of which was that the fortress Alessandria should be occupied by 3000 Austrian soldiers; against this the Sardinian Parliament, assembled at the time, raised such a violent outcry, that Radetzki thought proper to give way to them, and no Austrian Troops entered Alessandria.

In Hungary on the other hand fortune did not smile on the united Austrian and Russian armies, unable as yet to overcome the insurgents who under their leaders, Born, Dembrinski, and Georgey, did wonders. They were in possession

of Transylvania and were about marching upon Pesth. The advises from Constantinople, were of a threatening nature. The English Minister, Sir Stafford Canning had advised the Sublime Porte, to assume a warlike attitude, the news of which had hardly reached St. Petersburg, when on the 28th March the Czar Nicolas, dispatched his Aide de Camp, Grabbe, to Constantinople threatening, that if the military preparations were not immediately put an end to, and the Turkish Troops withdrawn to the Danube, the Russian Army assembled in Transylvania, would, without loss of time, marching along the Balkan, occupy Wallachia and Moldavia. The king of Prussia had declined accepting the imperial crown of Germany offered him by the Diet assembled at Frankfort. The Danish Troops had entered Schleswig, and made themselves masters of the towns of Hadersleben and Apenrade. The account of the disaster which had befallen the "Christian VII" and "Gefion" in Eckenforde Bay, and given to me by Sieveking was true in all its details. The blowing up of the said man of war was caused by the red hot balls thrown into her from the German batteries, commanded by the Duke of Saxe Coburg. After the explosion, the Germans did every thing in their power to save the unfortunate Danes of whom 400 were rescued from a watery grave, one with another. 1080 prisoners fell into the hands of the Victors.

Tuesday, 12th and Wednesday, 13th of June 1849. Charles Pflucker gave me more or less [...] [382] expedition in which he was about engaging. In the first place Went, representing Gibbs' house in Lima, had given him leave to absent himself from his Morococho mine, which during his absence was placed under the charge of one of his younger brothers, Oswald, and Mr. Conrad a German Smelter. Secondly, José Canevaro of Lima, and T. Conroy of Callao were the two persons who advanced the money required, at least, 40,000 dollars, for the purchase of a vessel, boats, tents, tools, mules, provisions, etc. Thirdly, with the net proceeds of the gold, to be obtained in the mines and washeries, the original outlay, probably with interest, was to be covered of the surplus, expected, to be a very handsome one, one half was to be laid aside for the promoters of the expedition Canevaro and Conroy; the other half to be distributed amongst all who took a share in the enterprise, the labourers to receive one share each, the officers "one of whom was my neighbour Nicolas Larco, a very useful man", of the respective sections, into which the labourers were to be divided, each two shares, and Pflucker as their General and Chief 4 shares. In pursuance of a private arrangement Pfluckers 4 shares were to be thrown together with Canevaros, and Conroy's half, and this whole be divided between the three in what proportion Pflucker did not tell me.

Thursday, 14th and Friday, 15th of June 1849. I began feeling a weakness in my sight which three times in the week made me leave off writing at 1/2 past 8,

when I went up stairs to join my family at tea. Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, Zyla continued giving me my Latin lessons, Livy had become a great favourite of mine, whilst Tibullus' poetry was not much to my liking. I also occupied myself with Corina and Amalia whose lessons I went over with them. The latter gave me much trouble. Miss Eyre instructed Enriqueta and Corina in drawing, Mrs. Dominiconi, Corina and Amalia in English.

Saturday, 16th of June 1849. The diplomatic and consular bodies had received invitations [...] [383] Congreso extraordinario" which was to take place this day, and accordingly at 1/2 past 12 the hour fixed upon, Rodewald, Consul for Hamburg dressed in black and I in my undress uniform walked to the Congress Hall formerly the cochapel of the University situated in the Plaza de la Inquisition, the door to the Hall was shut; when it was opened we had to make our way through the throng of people which rushed in; we ascended the steps which lead to the gallery to the left, and to the right of the President's seat below. Nearly all the diplomatic and consular agents were already there; they had found their way through an anteroom whither the deputies were in the habit of retiring, which neither Rodewald nor I knew of. There was Messrs. Adams, "Charge" and Barton, "Consul" for great Britain, Levrand, the new French Chargé in lieu of Le Moynes; Cazotte "Consul Elève" and Le Chancilier; Mr. Clay for the United States, Triunfo, Consul general for New Granada, Alvarez, for Venezuela; and Espinosa if I remember correctly for Chile. Canevaro Consul General for Sardinia was wanting, and Eldredge, Chargé for the Sandwich Islands came after us. The body of the building was occupied by the deputies and Senators. At its extremity just opposite the entrance, stood two arm chairs covered with red velvet; upon a small platform raised a few feet above the floor. The dais under which these chairs stood was prettily adorned. A wooden railing separated the space allotted to the members from that filled by the audience; also the galleries and the staircases leading to them were crowded to excess.

After a few minutes Castilla, in General's uniform, entered, accompanied by a few deputies, he took his seat in the arm chair to the left, whilst Salazar y Vaquijano who presided, occupied that to the right; Castilla then rose put on his spectacles and read the message in a clear but monotonous voice. He referred to the two conspiracies, that of Iguain in the south, and to that of the 21st Feby. in Lima; which had been discovered and nipped in the bud, the former by the patriotism of the Tarapaca people, the latter [...] his own vigilance. He then entered into various details [...] [384] for I had fallen into a doze, from which I woke when Castilla ceased speaking. After a few minutes pause he pronounced these words, "El Congreso extraordinario esta abierto", Salazar y Vaquigano replied shortly. Castilla withdrew, and after some insignificant routine business, all broke up. Rodewald and I walked home together. Since

Enriqueta has become Mrs. Garland, the number of her visitors who used to take tea with us, had much diminished. Old Don Anselmo Centeno was at that time the only one who came to us regularly.

Sunday, 17th of June 1849. I commenced reading an interesting book, written in Danish and bought by me when in Christiania in 1844, it was called "Aals Erindringer" or Aals Recollections, in which the author, a Norwegian by birth, gives as far as I remember an account of the political events which took place in his native country, about the year 1814, when, after Napoleon's defeat at Leipzig on 18th October 1813, and the consequent invasion of Holstein, by the allies under Bernadotte, the King of Denmark in the peace of Kiel concluded on the 14th Jany. 1814, ceded Norway to Sweden; in the first half of the year 1814 the Norwegians resisted, and chose their Governor, "afterwards Christian VIII of Denmark", to be their King. Swedish troops entered Norway and English Men of War blockaded the coast, which caused an extreme scarcity of grain; and it was this scarcity and consequent dearth which forced the Norwegians to submit to their Union with their hereditary enemies the Swedes, with whom however, since their Union, they have formed a contented flourishing and well governed nation. At about one o'clock I went out with my little granddaughter Corina, who neatly dressed in a white frock, looked very pretty; with the object to invite for tomorrow evening – it was her birthday – some of her juvenile friends, from none of whom, as might be expected, we recd. a negative answer.

Monday, 18th of June 1849. 34th anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, and birthday of li [...] [385] by which she was christened was Conradina, which for brevity's sake was changed into Corina, by which name she was not only known by all her acquaintances, but even signed herself so, and in later years transmitted it to her god-children. About 8 o'clock the young folks – invited the previous day – had assembled in our large saloon, the pianist Don Juan played dances, and the girls danced to their hearts content. Near ten o'clock we took them over to the dining room where the table was covered with sweetmeats and custard. At each end tea was served, round the table the little ones, my wife, daughter, Mrs. Barton, and Mrs. Wheelock found room; old Centeno, his son-in-law Miota, Wheelock, Garland and I remained standing and made ourselves useful. The children returned to the saloon and recommenced dancing with fresh spirit, till tired of it, they preferred playing a round game, in which several of the grown up people, I of the number, took part. At midnight thoroughly fatigued, they left off, when my wife treated them to a nice beverage called Succumbé (in Arequipa) and Ca[s]piroleta in Lima, consisting of hot milk, with eggs and sugar and a little sweet wine, beaten into a froth; after which they bade us good bye and went home, no doubt highly pleased with the evenings entertainment. Here follow the names of our little guests,

together with the observations I find in my original diary; also the names of the husbands to whom they have been linked in after life. The four daughters of Julius Pflucker, Beatriz, Matilda, Ernestina and Sophia. Beatriz who in 1849 was so shy and apparently stupid that I called her half witted, grew up to be a good looking rational and pleasant young woman, she married Mr. S. Satller; Matilda, the wife of a certain Montero, who, poor fellow has for many years (I write in 1873) been confined in an Asylum for lunatics here in Lima; Ernestina, Mrs. Felix Dibos, and Sophia unmarried. These three latter were nice little girls, I however thought, that they were not quite so genteel, as one could wish them to be. [...]sa and Isabel Barreda, "Marianeta didn't come being [...] [386] nice girls, Rosa the eldest, rather plain, has remained simple, whilst Isabel, who in 1849 I admired for her beautiful black eyes, has become the wife of a rich landed proprietor, Manuel Mendoza; Rosa the step-daughter of Wheelock was by no means of my liking, she was extremely small for her age, so that though in reality four or five years older than the remainder, she tried hard to be considered as young as they, she has become the wife of Prentice an English engineer who is well off in the world. Magdalena Peralta, a relation of the Corvalans' and [Y]riartes, was of obscure birth and parentage, to ascertain the particulars of which I never thought worth my while, about 14 years of age, tall, thin, pale and with beautiful black eyes, she was a great favourite of mine, and already gave indications of that thorough good breeding, and lady-like air and demeanour which have distinguished her in after life, when owing to her marriage with Dr. P. Galvez, Peruvian Minister in France and England, she has been thrown into the first and most select circles of Paris society. Panchita Quiros so bashful and reserved as to be actually disagreeable, married Arthur Thomas, a Frenchman, with whom she lives happily in Bordeaux. Of Amalia Ollague daughter of Don Manuel "in 1849 the great purchaser of China cargoes, now in 1873 completely ruined", I said nothing in my original diary, nor do I know what has become of her. Eliza Gardner, Mrs. Barton's niece, didn't know a word of spanish, fortunately for her, Amalia had picked up a smattering of English under the tuition of Mrs. Stanley and thus these two little ones could understand each other, they danced together, the one in a white, the other in a pink dress looked very pretty, of her I have completely lost sight. The youngest of all was Irene Olavegoya, only seven years of age, the most joyous and apparently the happiest of the whole lot; at an early age she became the wife of Felipe, the son of Felipe Santiago Salaverry, a man well known in Peruvian History. [387]

From Tuesday, 19th to Saturday, 23rd of June 1849. No change whatever in my daily occupations; little to do, and annoyances in my money matters. 75\$ monthly interest from Charles Pflucker, and 20\$ from "La Condesa de

Las Lagunas", were not paid, though overdue, and the same was the case with Domingo Elias' pagarie of nearly 9000\$ which having been prorogued, had fallen due on the 19th. Every 2nd day I went to Francisco Sagastaveytia, then Elias' clerk asking for payment, his answer was invariably, Don Domingo would come to see me, but neither did he show his face, nor did the money come forward.

Sunday, 24th of June 1849. This morning I read a drama written by Seume in German called "Miltiades" which though no masterpiece served to while away a leisure hour. Of the calls which I made I will specify two, that to Mrs. Pfeipfer and Mrs. Farmer; the former complained bitterly, that her husband, beyond the prime of life had not been able to make any money, though he had always been working very hard, and even now as she said was slaving like a negro from morning till night. At Farmers it seemed to me that I could note signs of poverty the furniture was old and worn out, the carpets much used; Joseph Hegan who resided in London, had lost considerably in Railway speculations, and probably his losses had affected the business and the prospects of Mr. Farmer, the manager of the house of Joseph Hegan & Co. in Lima. At dinner we had C. Pflucker and Lorenzo Villamil, son of old Don Ildefonso, the former was full of his intended voyage to San Francisco; the latter was well versed in gold washeries, he having probably assisted his father in the well known gold washeries of "Tipuani", consequently the conversation was lively, interesting and instructive.

Monday, 25th of June 1849. For the last two months, we in Lima had communication with Valparaiso and the south twice in the month, and thus I recd. this day a letter from C. W. Schutte written is a very [...] [388] his partner, was opposed to the removal of the house of C. W. Schutte & Co. from Arequipa to Lima, and this his objection to Schutte's plan, he founded upon some words written by me to Ednd. Duquenne on the 10th Feby., in which I had expressed myself in discouraging terms with regard to Lima business. Schutte therefore, very improperly and unjustly threw the blame of his non-success on me. He added that in 1850 Auregan would probably dissolve the partnership and that he, Schutte, would then be quite as poor as 5 years previously in 1845 when the partnership had been formed. This certainly looked very black, but it was no fault of mine.

Tuesday, 26th and Wednesday, 27th of June 1849. By the "Celestin[e]" from Havre came some French Goods belonging to Schutte & Co. of Arequipa. The samples were sent up from the Port, and I did my best to effect sales but I did not succeed. On Wednesday General O'Brien gave a party in honor of Mr. J. Maclean who, together with his daughter Rosita, thought of returning to Europe via Panama by the August Steamer. O'Brien himself likewise intended

leaving on the 30th for Islay; thence to proceed by Arequipa to Puno, where, as he said he had an interest in the once famous mine of “El Manto” worked years back by Mr. John Begg. It was in the Hotel of Morin, in the Portal de Escribanos, where he gave us the dinner to which the following sat down; Genl. O’Brien at the head of the table, on his right J. Maclean, Capt. Williams of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company, Dr. W. Maclean, John Farmer, Pfeiffer at the other end of the table, Pearson, another captain of the PSN Co., Bergmann, I, and Went on the left of O’Brien. Dinner was so-so, wines I believe but indifferent, many toasts were given, but I took good care not to empty my glass, merely putting it to my mouth. Speeches were made full of “Blarney and soft soap as Heyne used to say”, the first toast given by O’Brien was to Mr. Maclean’s health, next Queen Victoria, the families of those present, Went gave “auld lang syne”, Pfeiffer sang “C[r]ambanbuli”, I drank to the speedy recovery of Mr. Ch [...] [389] and thus the time passed away in the manner as is usual at such parties. Went was the first to “cut his stick” and I was at home before 9 o’clock in time to take my Latin lesson from Zyla.

Thursday, 28th of June 1849. In order to get rid of a little headache, the consequence of the bad qualities of yesterday wines, I took a pleasant ride early in the morning, down the “Alamedas del Acho” back along the path at the foot of “San Christova” to “el paseo del Aguas”, thence through the Alameda de “las tres pilas” to Amancaes and back. The sky was clouded, the temperature mild and rather dampish. In my office door shut Therm. 15 R. = 66 F. In the course of the forenoon a Capt. Anderson of the Danish vessel “Anne forfiana” made his appearance in my office and requested me to extend his protest; laden with a cargo of tallow from Buenos Ayres, and consigned to J. G. Ramos he had fast arrived in Callao, and struck the evening before in the Bocuron, the narrow passage between the Island of San Lorenzo and the main; by lightening his vessel he had been able to get off, and was as yet uncertain, whether and to what extent his vessel had suffered injury. I requested him to return on Saturday. At a later hour, together with Charles Pflucker I dined at my good friends Hermann Rodewald’s; besides ourselves, the host and the clerks, the only stranger was a German supercargo Schmidt, an agreeable man. In this house dinners were always good, even if the party was but small and private; wines excellent especially the Tocay “which Schwartz of Gibbs, the son of a wine Merchant in Flora, had presented to Rodewald”, and conversation lively and agreeable. After having taken coffee, we sat down to whist, when I lost every rubber, not less than \$14.6 too much at one sitting. Garland had dined at Wents’, with Adams, Clay, Barton, Gallagher, and Consul Nugent from Tacna.

Friday, 29th of June 1849. San Pedro and San Pablo. Early in the morning I drew up the protest for Capt. Anderson. My usual [...] [390] childrens’ lessons took

up my time till past one, when I went out to see the Pedro's and Pedronillas of my acquaintance, whose number was limited to Pedro Conroy, at that time the great man in Lima; at least so in his own mind; whilst I was with him Genl. Castilla, the President of the Republic sent in his card; and Doña Petita Palacios, Pruneda's wife. I also looked in at the two Genls. O'Brien and Wright, who on the following day embarked for the south, the former for Islay; the latter for Valpso. This day for a wonder I was recd. by the judge of the Supreme Court, our good friend Don Mariano Alejo Alvarez, whom I had not seen since he was last struck with apoplexy; he looked very poorly, his mouth, toothless, was all awry, and he spoke with some difficulty; over one of his eyes he wore a green shade; he, his wife Doña Manuela, and his sister, Doctor Barriga's mother were particularly civil and kind towards me.

Saturday, 30th of June. Having nothing else to do I amused myself with reading Charles Lever's novel, Rory O'More. From F. Quiros I learned that in the Council of State Elias and Echenique were eagerly striving for the mastery, both desirous of being chosen President of the Council. He, Quiros, added that he was endeavouring to conciliate them, but as far as I could judge he leaned towards Echenique. Formerly it never had been Quiros' custom to take tea in the evening, at present he had it served as a pretext to draw his political friends to his house.

Sunday, 1st of July 1849. A counterpart of San Pedro and Pablo. The only thing worth mentioning is, that there was at that time in Lima the Capt. of a French merchant vessel called "Les trois frères" who according to Don Clementi Ortiz de Villate, was a powerful magnetizer. He frequently reduced to sleep a carpenter of Villates, who when in this state of "Clairvoyance" said and did most extraordinary things. To this I gave some credit, but when Villate added, that the family of the [...] [391] cured of her inveterate asthma, by means of this magnetism, I thought it in the highest degree ridiculous.

From Monday, 2nd to Saturday, 7th of July 1849. During the whole week I had very little to do, only towards the end I was busy making out the account current of C. W. Schutte & Co. of Arequipa till 30 June, and writing up my clean cash to the same date. Thursday 5th was fixed for the sailing of the grand San Francisco expedition. At about 1 o'clock I drove to Callao in a carriage with Mr. and Mrs. Canevaro, Charles and Julius Pflucker and Carlitos. Many went on horseback amongst whom Rodewald, and Thomas Charles Wright the eldest son of the General. Thos. Conroy, Pflucker and Canevaro had of course something to do and to arrange, whilst for the remainder, the time passed rather heavily until about four, when we sat down to dinner at Conroy's. As he was not in the habit of keeping house when his family was in Lima everything was brought from the Hotel, and nothing was particularly good. Many toasts

were given for the prosperous issue of the expedition, and about five we were rowed on board the “Lady Adams”, capt. Butler, a brig of 270 tons, chartered, not bought, by those interested in the expedition. 100 labourers whom Pflucker had engaged, had gone off before us, and as might be expected the mole was lined with their friends who had come down with them. Never had I seen a vessel so crowded as the Lady Adams was both by human beings and packages, which together with the long boat, in which stood 11 mules munching their grass covered the deck in such a degree that, literally speaking, not one inch was visible. The cabin was pretty roomy with five berths for the officers, Nicolas Larco the Italian, a favorite clerk, an old Captain of Canevaros’, Archbd. Robertson, “Went and Gallagher’s brother-in-law and a Mr. Sawkins, painter, miner and engineer who had his young wife with him. Charles Pflucker had a small cabin for himself. Some pages back I have given an [] of how the profits were to be divided; I now learn that [...] [392] had also contributed to the first outlay say 12%, whilst the two others had paid each 44%. Now as Pflucker was to have $\frac{1}{3}$ of the profits, in the same manner as Conroy and Canevaro, it followed that Larco’s share of the profits must also diminish, and Pflucker begged me to calculate how much each was to receive. I found that Larco was to have $8\frac{1}{3}$ and the three others each $30\frac{5}{9}$ of the profits; for $3 \times 30\frac{5}{9} = 91\frac{6}{9}$, $8\frac{1}{3}$ added to which makes 100. Also 44 bears the same proportion to 12 as $30\frac{5}{9}$ to $8\frac{1}{3}$. The parties interested thanked me for the trouble I had taken and decided upon the following partition; 30% to each of the three, Canevaro, Conroy and Pflucker, 10% for Larco. The sun was setting when we left the vessel and before we were on our way back to Lima, she was already under weigh. It was quite dark when I reached my house. Friday evening my grandchildren spent by invitation with Eliza Gardner at her aunts, Mrs. Barton’s; it was 12 o’clock before they came home, they had been highly pleased and told us that besides a number of little girls there had been various grown up people such as Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Clay, Miss Crawford, Consul Nugent from Tacna, several of the Bergmanns, Rodewald and Went. Saturday the “Alaiza” 66 days from San Francisco, arrived in Callao with Guiroy and Patroni on board, who brought with them on a/c of the joint expedition 5038 oz in Gold.

From Sunday, 8th to Saturday, 14th of July 1849. The monotony of Lima life was interrupted by the arrival of the Steamers from the north and from the south. By the former I had letters from Gibb’s, the Danish Government, Irwin of New York, and Garbe of Guayaquil, none from Juan which was a great disappointment; for I thought it was time to hear from him from Canton via Europe. The Danish G’mment instructed me to send back all Danish sailors who might be on the coast, but not being aware of the presence of a simple one, I had nothing else to do but to make known the order recd. by means of

printed [...] [393] on the coast. Gibb's without entering into details spoke of the melancholy situation of continental politics, and of the consignment low prices of all produce, Bolivn. bark excepted, which owing to its great scarcity, if of prime quality, was quoted from 6 to 6/2 to lb. The young Republican Government in France notwithstanding a violent opposition in the Chambers, had decided upon contributing to the re-establishment of Pius IX on the papal throne, accordingly a naval armament had left Toulon and reached Civita Vecchia where the Troops commanded by Genl. Oudinot Reggio had landed; and being recd. with lively acclamations had continued their march as far as the walls of Rome; deceived by false promises, the Genl. had allowed two companies to enter the town; hardly were they within the walls, when the gate behind them was closed and they were fired upon from the neighbouring houses; hereupon the Genl. ordered an attack with a larger force, but as far as I could make out the somewhat confused account he was beaten back with a loss of [8]00 men. Nevertheless though this first attempt had failed the Roman Republicans must meritably succumb, for besides France, Austria and Naples were marching their troops into the pontifical states for the establishment of the Pope's authority. In the North of Italy the Austrians were making rapid progress, and had made themselves masters of the towns of Luca, Pisa, Florence, and Leghorn, in Turin the war party was eager to recommence hostilities, but the means for doing so were wanting. Whilst in this manner fortune favoured the Austrians in Italy, the very reverse occurred in Hungary, where the Magyars met with such feeble resistance, that the Vienneſse apprehended soon to see them at their gates, and the higher ranks made their preparations for leaving the town, whilst in the suburbs the lower classes sang Hungarian songs and huzzaad for "Kossath" the Liberator, who on April 14th solemnly and publicly declared the deposition of the family of Hapsburg, and the independence [...] Hungary and Transylvania under a republican form of [...] [394] Cracovia, and numerous forces concentrated on the southern frontiers of the Russian Empire. When this became known in Paris, the Minister for Foreign Affairs was questioned, in the National Assembly whether he was aware of this formidable warlike armament, to which he replied, that representations on the subject had already been made to the Czar, and that if these were not attended to, efficacious measures would be taken. In Germany the refusal of the King of Prussia to accept the Imperial crown, had been the signal for an outbreak of general and widely spread dissatisfaction; in many large towns, popular meetings had been held, the object of which was to take immediate steps for the formation of a United German Empire, behind which screen thousands and hundreds of thousands flattered themselves with the hope of the establishment of a German Republic.

The war between Denmark and the duchies continued, and the troops of the latter had made themselves masters of Colding and Fridricia, it was however generally believed that as the Germans had quite sufficient to do at home, the population of the Duchies abandoned by them, would ere long succumb to the superior power of the Danes. I must not omit a scandalous story which I read in one of the European papers, and which was said to have occurred in Paris, between the President of the French Republic, Louis Napoleon, who called himself the son of Louis exking of Holland, and his cousin Napoleon the son of Jerome, exking of Westphalia, the only one of the great Napoleon's brothers alive in 1849. The latter, had branded the former, with the name of "Bastard" adding that he was the "product of a falcon's egg, laid in an eagle's nest". A duel would have been the consequence, had it not been prevented by the interference of the council of Ministers who represented to the President, that he, the first magistrate of the Republic, was not allowed to expose his life in a private quarrel. It was rumoured in Paris, that it was the intention of Jerome, to call around him, all his nephews, an [...] [395] death, eternal friendship upon the tomb of their Uncle. So far European News. Here in Lima an interesting debate took place in the Chamber of Deputies; on Friday when the loan of 400,000\$ asked for by the Government, was acceded to, but with a strange rider, moved by Quintana viz on condition that the G'ment have a Minister of Finances in whom the Chamber can have entire confidence; only 6 voted against this amendment directed against the present Minister of Finances, Manuel del Rio. In the Comercio an article appeared signed by Domingo Elias in which he declared that he had never thought of attributing the late attempt on his life either to Echenique or his friends. This Francisco Quiroz assured me was solely his work for as he said he did not slacken in his strenuous endeavours to reconcile these two political rivals. Young George Hellmann just arrived from Europe and on his way to Tacna, where during his absence his uncle Christian had attended to his business, called upon me, and I of course returned his visit.

Sunday, 15th of July 1849. Of this day I have hardly anything to say. At dinner we had with us Edrd. Robinson, one of the sons of the late John Robinson, and of Rosalia Velarde, the very handsome cousin of my wife's. Garland dined at Prevosts'.

From Monday, 16th to Saturday, 21st of July 1849. I had as usual much time upon my hands, and thus read a great deal, Maxwell's rambling recollections, Hoffman's mad stories, and Aals Erindringer; also wrote in Spanish an abstract of Roman History, for the benefit of my daughter Enriqueta. More than once I had to go out to dun my debtors but with little success. By Don Fabian Melgar, who, Manuel del Rio having resigned, had taken charge of the Ministry of

finances, I was as I thought not treated with proper consideration. The affair was the following; Palmieri and others interested with me in the San Francisco expedition had against my wish imported all the gold dust recd. [...] [396] for sale to Gibbs' of London; consequently I made a petition to this effect to the finance Minister, who after several vexatious delays, gave as his reply that the ministry had no leisure to attend to every separate petition and that meanwhile if I was anxious to reship the gold I might do so paying the export duty under protest, until the final resolution of the Government; this of course I did not do, being aware of the difficulty to get back any money, if once in the government's hands, but meanwhile I was prevented from disposing of my gold which was, to say the least of it, very annoying. In the chamber of deputies the debates were very animated, it being the opinion of the ministerial party, that the chamber as well as the senate of the Congress extraordinary, had a right to occupy itself with every question which might arise, from the debate on infringement of the constitution by the G'ment; whilst the opposition asserted with vehemence not inferior to that of the ministerials, that the Congress must limit itself to that the question for the discussion of which they had been convoked. The principal spokesmen of the opposition were, Quintana, Elias' brother-in-law, and Pedro Galvez, the Vice rector of the College of Guadalupe; Dr. Herrera rector of San Carlos attempted in the meanwhile to place himself at the head of a third party, or centre, with the ostensible object of mediating between the two extremes, though in reality it inclined toward the G'ment party. I have said above that the chamber of deputies had granted to the executive a loan of 400,000\$ on condition that the Minister of Finance had the confidence of the nation, when the bill was brought to the senate, this amendment relative to the Finance Minister, was rejected by a small majority, whilst the substance of the bill passed now in conformity with the constitution both Chambers had to name a commission consisting of a few of their respective members, and these two commissions had to meet to talk the matter over, and if possible come to terms; but what [...] [397] On Tuesday we were invited to a small party at the Clays', on Friday at Adams'. My wife and I went both times, whilst Enriqueta and Garland stayed at home; the former in the family-way was continually ailing and didn't like to go out, her husband kept her company. In both houses we met more or less with the same persons, the Bartons, Pfeipfers, Mr. and Mrs. Moss, W[_], his wife, and sister-in-law, Miss Rosa Maclean, Consul Nugent, Reid, Rodewald, Levrand and Cazotte, officers from the British Men of War and a few more. At Adams' where the party was much more agreeable, there were likewise the young Bergmanns, Mrs. Elias more affable than usual, her daughter Rosa, two of her sons etc. In 1849 it was not yet the general custom to give splendid suppers, without which

in 1873 a “ball is not thought to be a ball”. Tea, lemonade, wines, spirits, ices, jellies, and a few other refreshments, handed round as at Clays’ or placed upon a side table as at Adams’, were then considered sufficient. I did not dance either at the one or the other house, but preferred playing at cards, at Adams’ my wife was well pleased, she and I left together when the party broke up; whilst at Clays’ she was much annoyed at the want of attention shewn her by the hostess. Also by the incessant sound of English ringing into her ears. She only conversed with M[rs.] Barton and Mrs. Pfeipfer and drove home at 1/2 past 10; I followed her at midnight.

Sunday, 22nd of July 1849. In the morning I had to turn off our English servant [W.] Holmes who had of late become so insolent that it was impossible to put with him any longer; and thus at dinner the small fry, Juana, and Manuel the little cholos, and Torivia the young Negress attended upon us. Of the visits which I paid in the forenoon I merely specify that to old Mrs. Correa, mother of Mrs. Quiroz, she lived still in the same house as formerly in the “Plazuela de la Merced”, where in the years []27 and 29 before my marriage I had spent many pleasant hours. [...] [398] Cipriano, just returned from Europe where he had been travelling for about two years. In the evening Mrs. Carmen Barreda and one of her unmarried sisters, the Señorita Osma, called upon my wife, whilst the children of Julius Pflucker kept my granddaughters company.

Tuesday, 24th of July 1849. San Francisco de So[]o. My wife told me that in the afternoon of this day the friars of the convent “de los descalzos” were in the habit of distributing eatables to all the poor who might apply for them, and that it was worth my while to go there and have a look at it. I went accordingly with Corina and Amalia and our little servants. Of the distribution of provisions I saw nothing, the “Alameda” de “los tres pilas” and the carriage roads were filled with people come for the same purpose as ourselves. My little ones met the children of Julius Pflucker, they played, ran about and enjoyed themselves; when walking home I gave my arm to Doña Mariquita, Julius Pflücker’s wife. She was a very good woman, of low birth for which reason, after her marriage with Pflucker, the elder brother Charles completely ignored her, and I may say broke off all intercourse with them. By and bye however he came down and rode his high horse, a reconciliation was brought about in 1849, Charles was probably under greater pecuniary obligations to his younger brother, than this latter was to him. In the evening I by myself went to Clays’ who gave their usual Tuesday party, which was this day much more numerous than on the previous Tuesday. Besides those then enumerated they had invited Eldredge and his daughter Caroline, the family of the Armeros [...], Mrs. La Fuente and daughters, Mrs. Elias and Rosita, Peter Conroy and wife, young Moreira, J. V. Oyague and a few more. Dancing was kept up with much spirit, I myself

danced one quadrille with Caroline Elredge, conversed, with many of the ladies, and played two rubbers of whilst with Adams, Barton, and Elredge. When I took my leave [...] [399] Tuesday and to bring my wife as often as she liked. I was home at a little past midnight.

Wednesday, 25th of July. By a Danish vessel the “Androcles”, 31 days from San Francisco to Paita, advises were recd. from the former place dated 15th May, which are by no means of a favourable nature. All kinds of goods were extremely abundant, to such a degree, that the “Androcles” had returned with her entire Cargo, value 50,000\$ intact. On the other hand, the heavy rains had prevented the ready working of the mines, and consequently gold was scarce, worth 15 to \$15/4 pr. oz. And lastly both Californias and North Amerc. were throwing every possible impediment, into the way of foreign labourers.

Thursday, 26th of July 1849. According to appearances the Presd. Castilla's confidence in some of the commanding officers of the troops, began to be shaken, at least Melchor Velarde assured us that several Colonels of Batallions had been removed, amongst whom he mentioned Col. Morote. Above I said that owing to the disagreement between the Senate and Chamber of Deputies respecting the confidence to be placed in the Minister of Finance, the commissions named respectively by the two houses were to meet. They had had their meeting, which as I then anticipated led to no result. This evening Mr. and Mrs. Went gave a little dancing party, similar to those at Adams' and Clays'. We were of course invited, my wife, Garland and I went, Enriqueta owing to indisposition remained at home. More or less the same persons, whom I have mentioned on various occasions were assembled; some danced, others playd. at cards, the refreshments be it said “en passant” were inferior to those with which Adams had treated us. I myself danced a little play'd at cards, amused myself fairly and left when the whole party broke up, whilst both my wife and Garland had gone home at an earlier hour.

Friday, 27th of July 1849. The temperature was getting colder. [...] [400] door of my office open Thermo. marked $14 \frac{1}{2} = 65$ F.

Saturday, 28th of July 1849. For some time past Mr. Adams had expressed a wish that at this day's opening of the ordinary congress, the ladies of the members of the Consular and diplomatic bodies should be present. Nobody had any objection, and thus it was arranged that a little before noon, before the doors were opened for general admittance, we should be there. According at a quarter to 12 my wife and I drove in our Caleza to the Plaza de la Inquisicion. I was in full uniform without my sword, in which I did wrong, for all others had their swords by their sides. My wife was very handsomely dressed in a purple velvet gown and a bonnet on her head; in the plaza we were joined by Mr. Clay and Miss Crawford. We alighted and were first shewn by an officer to

a gallery destined for ladies in general, afterwards by one of the employées in the Ministry for Foreign Affairs to the gallery to the left on entering the hall, and which is set apart expressly for the diplomatic and Consular bodies. We four were the first shortly after we were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Adams, also by Mr. and Mrs. Barton, Eldredge and daughter, Nugent, Levrand and Cazotte, Souza Ferreira and daughters, Canevaro and Triunfo, whilst Rodewald (Hamburg), Alvarey (Venezuela), Menendez (Mexican) and Prevost (N.A. Consul) did not make their appearance. At 1 o'clock the deputies and senators took their seat in the body of the hall, allowed to them. The galleries and the place outside the Bar gradually filled, whilst the gallery opposite ours, assigned to the councillors of State, was nearly empty. Genl. La Fuente presided today, he had been elected Presdt. and Genl. Bermudez V. Presdt. of the Senate in opposition to the Government candidates Genl. Pedro Cisneros, and Dr. Marura de la Cuba. In the Chamber of Deputies on the other hand the G'ment had carried the day, Herrera and Astete having been chosen, the former President, and [...] [401] arm-chair under the canopy, read the message, at the conclusion of which he was slightly applauded; La Fuente answered a few words in such a low tone of voice that I did not understand them; whereupon Genl. Castilla said in a loud voice "El Congreso ordinario esta abierto". All was over and we drove home. In the evening we had with us Mr. & Mrs. Sotomayor, old Centeno, and his son Juan. Centeno told us as a fact that there was every probability of Genl. La Fuente being chosen Presd. of the Council of State, for Elias, convinced that he could not prevail against the G'ment, Vivanco, and Echenique had thrown all his weight into the scale, to favour La Fuente election, and the parties in the Council of State would then stand as follows: on one side Gov'mt, Vivanco, and Echenique, on the other opposed to them, Elias, La Fuente, Bermudez, San Roman, Torrico, and their friends.

Sunday, 29th of July 1849. Soon after breakfast I went to see Rodewald, who told me that he had been much pleased with the party given on the previous evening by Christoval Armero and wife. It had been numerously attended, and the dancing kept up with much spirit until the early hours of morning. Afterwards I made with Garland not less than eleven calls, of which as I said more than once I only specify the one or the other for some particular reason; thus for instance we went to see Fernando Ophelan just returned from California to hear from him how he had fared in that wonderful land, but did not find him at home, and had to listen for a considerable while to the accounts which his elderly relations Doña Rosa and Doña Isabel gave of their ailings and infirmities, a topic surely of no great interest to us. We also directed our steps to the house of "Soussa Duarte" who, just come from Iquique, assured us that his nitrate-business had turned out a decidedly losing affair, and that

therefore he had given it up; determined never to resume it. At Genl. la Fuentes we found many visitors, all anxious to present their con [...] [402] The last person we called upon was Dr. Blas Alz[...]orra, judge of the Superior court, and known to be one of the most erudite legists of Lima. Nobody was with us at dinner, this meal over my wife and I walked to Col. Morotes' who lived on the other side of the bridge. He was very sore on the subject of his late dismissal from his post as Col. of a Batallion, the command of which had been given to Col. Allende, a great friend of Genl. Echenique to the machinations of which latter, he, Morote, attributed the injustice as he called it, which had been done to him, and for which he said the hour of revenge would come some day or other. On our return we found as usual, old Centeno, not the most interesting of men.

From Monday, 30th of July to Saturday, 4th of August 1849. I commenced reading for the second time "Gibbons' Decline and fall of the Roman Empire" a work besides being extremely interesting, cannot in my opinion be surpassed in erudition. With Zyla I read Propertius whose poetry was by no means to my liking; in the first place we had no good addition with explanatory notes, so that some passages remained rather obscure to me, for the explanations which Zyla attempted to give me were but seldom to my satisfaction; and secondly when I could make out the Poets meaning, his everlasting love, effusions towards his Cynthia seemed to me extremely insipid. On the other hand the more I read of Tacitus, the better he pleased me; we were then occupied with his annals, which I [...] could read with comparative ease, a proof that within the last two or three years I had made some progress in the Latin language. On Tuesday at Clay's their party was poorly attended, at least so I was told for I myself did not go. Another evening James Rowe gave a farewell party to Miss Rosa Maclean, who, jointly with her father was to leave for Europe by one of the first steamers. Mrs. Wright with her two daughters and two sons actually embarked for Guayaquil, and I was glad she was gone. Garland and I did not even accompany our respective wives, when the [...] [403] "El Beato" or the devout, with whom I had become acquainted whilst connected with Gibbs, and who had lately established himself on his own account, made me a very strange request. When passing his store he called me in, shewed me his books and told me that in August and September, his first two pagarés amounting to 18,000\$ the one in favour of Graham Rowe & Co., the other of Joseph Hegan & Co. would fall due; that he was unable to pay them, and that of course his credit would suffer vastly if he did not fulfil his first engagement; thus I was to lend him the money required to satisfy the said two firms; I should be in future his sole creditor; I should be his father, his "protector", to me he would be indebted

for his future welfare. All these fine words however made no impression upon me, and I did not make him the loan. In the Congress, the Government or ministerial party had generally the majority in every division. One of their favourite measures, the amnesty to be granted to the conspiritors connected with Yguain in the South, and to those in Lima of 21st Feby. was carried by 45 votes against 10.

On this occasion even Tirado and his friends voted against the government; Quintana a decided opposition member left the hall before they began to vote. Another question where the parties were more equally balanced was the following. Should the Congress proceed to the election of the councillors of state, or should those questions which stood over from the Congress Extraordinary be first discussed? A majority of 32 to 30 decided that the election of councillors should have the preference. Both parties were now exerting themselves to the utmost to have their friends chosen.

Sunday, 5th of August 1849. An extremely quiet day, Garland, who in the week hardly ever breakfasts with us, for as he liked to be in the office at as early an hour as half past eight, preferred to take a cup of tea in his own room, was not with us even this Sunday morning; having been invited to breakfast in a rancho in Miraflores with several unmarried [] men, the two Villates, Dimon, Rodewald, Federico [...] [404] and whither they went out occasionally to spend an hour or so. The calls which I made were not in the least interesting. At dinner we were by ourselves, I took a long walk and then amused myself with reading Gibbon.

Monday, 6th of August 1849. Of this day my original diary merely says that the weather was disagreeable, and that the streets were muddy and dirty, owing to the drizzling rain, the invariable accompaniment of a Lima winter. Thermometer 14 1/4 R. = 64 F.

Tuesday, 7th of August 1849. My wife had a long visit from Mrs. Elias and Mrs. Sotomayor, the object of which was to beg her to use her influence with Juan Centeno, and Fermin Miota, "both deputies, the former old Centeno's son. The latter his son-in-law" to give their votes for Don Domingo Elias as councillor of state. To please the ladies I went to old Centeno and spoke to him on the subject, but his reply was that his sons had already promised their votes to another candidate. In the evening Clays' had their usual party, my wife and daughter stay'd at home, Garland and I went thither at about 9 o'clock. Many persons, ladies, amongst whom a considerable number of girls, as well as gentlemen were assembled. They danced with a good deal of animation till past midnight, I sat down to a few rubbers at whist, and now and then conversed with some of the married ladies. Both the lighting up and the refreshments

were on a moderate scale, which however nobody had a right to find fault with, for it was well known that Mr. Clays' salary was far from considerable, of which he had more than once already complained to me.

Wednesday, 8th of August 1849. In the course of the forenoon my wife and I made three calls. The first upon Mrs. Guise, the second upon Mrs. Barton, who, still very weak from her late indisposition, was uncommonly agreeable and polite, and the third upon Mrs. Castilla, whom my wife had known in Arequipa, when she "Mrs. Castilla" [...] [405] in the said village. We were shewn to the long Saloon in the Palace where the President was in the habits of receiving, and had to wait a long while until Doña Panchita appeared, she was very plainly dressed, very pleasant, without the least pretensions, and we remained with her for more than half an hour talking on different subjects. This was the first day fixed upon in the Congress for the election of Councillors of State. In order to be duly elected, at the very least $\frac{1}{2}$ of the votes and one more were required, and accordingly only two were chosen at the first division viz Genl. Echenique with 59 and Don Felipe Pardo with 51 votes, 19 individuals obtained more than 9 and less than half of the votes, and a considerable number less than 9. These last were thrown out, whilst a new election commenced between the 19. Again none of them obtained the half and one more required and thus the election was deferred till the following day. This same day, Wednesday, the letters per North Steamer came to hand, that from my friend Seiveking was, as is always the case, full of interesting details, and Gibbs & Sons of London sent me their a/c sales of Nitrate per "Camana" which left a horrid result. In May 1847 it had cost in Iquique 14 $\frac{1}{4}$ rls pr. qtl., and in June 49 it netted 8 $\frac{1}{4}$ at exch. of 44d. To excuse themselves, for some excuse was certainly required, Gibbs wrote a long rigmarole story which in fact said nothing. The parties interested, Stanhope Prevost, Edmd. Duquenne and I had nothing else to do but put up with the loss. From Duquenne I likewise had a letter. Those which gave me most pleasure were from my son Juan from China, two, one of the 23rd and 27th March via Europe the other of 20 April via Mexico. The advices which he commenced to me were satisfactory. He had consigned himself to Ritchie & Co. of Hongkong, one of whose partners was J. M. Mur. They had sold Lamberts copper at 25\$ the "picul" of 133 lbs less 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ % cash payment and advanced to Juan 60,000\$ in manufactured goods which could be embarked immediately; only the execution of the orders which Juan had taken with him from Saracondogui, Lynch, De Negri and Larco had been entrusted to a chinese merchant, so that Juan expected to be back in Callao by the middle of August. His outward voyage [...] [406] Callao 10 or 12 days before the Maria, had reached Hongkong only one day before her. There was however one paragraph in Juan's letter which was not to my liking; he told me he had placed in deposit

in Callao with Argote and Higginson 70 ozs of gold and that in the hurry of embarking he had completely forgotten it, and had only recollectd. it when at sea. The strangest thing was that neither Argote nor Higginson had ever said a word about it.

Thursday, 9th of August 1849. We had hardly risen when a note was brought in from Anselmo Centeno in which he begged my wife to do all she could in his behalf in order to obtain through the medium of Domingo Elias a few votes in his favour for he also was a candidate for the Council of State. Without loss of time I hastened to Don Domingo and told him the object of my visit; he answered me very politely that he would interest himself for Centeno with some of his friends, and to my offer whether I could do anything for him, he replied in the negative. From his house I again hurried to Centeno, who in full dress had anxiously been waiting for me. Soon after I recd. my letter from C. W. Schutte & Co. of Arequipa per Steamer. They told me they had sold their Coñac and Champagne received from France, the former at 3 1/2 the latter at 7\$ the doz. placed in the Islay custom house. The former they looked upon as an excellent price, Montané having obtained for his on board no more than 22rls. I then rode down to Callao, and found Higginson who had just arrived from California much dissatisfied with his trip thither. I immediately asked him about Juans deposit of 70 ozs. after having conferred with his partner, his reply was that this deposit had entirely escaped their memory, and that when he embarked for San Francisco he cleared out their chest and found a surplus for which he could not account. I took all this for granted, the more so as he proposed to give me in return 70 ozs. of the gold dust which he had brought with him, at the current price of the day; I saw it weighed, and serred up in a bag, whereupon Higginson took it on board the Steamer to have the B of L sign [...] A. Gibbs & Sons of London [...] [407] Lima I was accompanied by Blacker, at the time clerk with H. Moss & Co., he, English by birth was a relation of that family Blacker, which in the days of my childhood resided in Altona. Henry Blacker who married Miss Caroline Becker, usually called Lina, the intimate friend of my sisters, was his uncle. This day the election of councillors continued in the Congress, only 86 voters were present, 17 Senators and 69 Deputies. Consequently the majority say the half and one was equal to 44 and thus the following were elected Ministerial: Miguel Carpio 55, J. G. Paz Soldan 50, A. A. Cueto 48. Opposition: Cha[ri]on 45, Minacho 44 votes, 5 others did not come up to the 44 required, and once more the election was put off. At half past seven in the evening my wife and daughter, Garland and I went to the "Gabinete Optico" in later years "el Sentro de Variedades", in Octr. /73 Bianchis Store, where a concert was given, the principal attraction of which was a violincello player from "St. Petersburg" "A. Billet" who certainly played

well, Walter, the Schieron, and an amateur sang fairly. The heat was the only drawback, and the consequence was that we caught cold when we came out into the cold air.

Friday, 10th of August 1849. This day Genl. Rufino Echenique was elected President of the Council of State by an overwhelming majority. The voters numbered 87, say 69 deputies and 18 Senators, and of them 64 voted for him. This victory gained by him was in a great measure attributed to the defection of Dr. Tirado from Domingo Elias. It was said he had been bought off by government for Castilla and Echenique went hand in hand at that time partly by money, partly by promises. In the evening Echenique's house was crowded with people, mostly the lower classes, who were liberally regaled with Brandy. In the street before his house rockets and crackers were let off; and the noise lasted until a late hour. The choice of vice-president fell upon Genl. Mendiburu, of the 2nd vice upon Dr. Felipe Pardo.

Saturday, 11th of August 1849. The following is a summary of the political news extracted from the daily papers and from my private letters. In the Chamber of [...] Paris [...] [408] socialist party, accused the President of an infringement of the constitution, for having intervened by force of arms in Roman politics; his motion after an animated debate was however lost, the yeas being 203, the noes 361. Business meanwhile was nearly at a stand still, the manufacturers who recd. hardly any orders only worked as much as was necessary to keep the machinery going and their workmen employed. Merchants did little and capitalists kept back their funds. Genl. Ordinant had actually been repulsed from an attack upon Rome, to which I alluded in my last summary; in the northern part of Italy, the Austrian arms progressed without meeting with any resistance, Venice excepted, and they gradually approached the Papal States. In Hungary they continued being beaten by the insurgents, who after a protracted siege, had taken Buda by storm; toward Galicia, Genl. Dembraski kept the Russians at bay. In St. Petersburg a conspiracy was said to have been discovered, at all events in the night from the 7th to the 8th May, many young men of the first families had been arrested and sent prisoners to Cronstadt. The Emperor Nicolas had started for Poland. Great Britain enjoyed the most profound tranquillity, whilst in Germany politics were in such a confused state, that with difficulty could I make out how affairs really stood. The diet having closed their sessions in Frankfort, had removed to Stuttgart where they had formed a provisional government of the so called empire, by doing which they actually deposed the archduke John, lately named the Regent of the Empire. He however as might be expected would not give way and placed himself at the head of Austrian and Bavarian Troops, with the object of preventing the intervention of Prussia in the affairs of the Palatinate and Baden; whilst on the

other hand he counted upon the assistance of Wurtemberg, Hesse Darmstadt, and Hesse Cassel. Sieveking wrote me, that the motive why the king of Prussia refused the Imperial Crown, was, because the constitution concocted in Frankfurt, was not to his liking. [...] [409] German world; been accepted by north, and would probably be accepted by south Germany, though it must not be forgotten that the interest of the two halves north and south of the Main were in many respects at variance. Republican principles were also much more prevalent in the south than in the north. With regard to the Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein, a proposal had been made from the German side that they should remain united with Denmark, but more or less as a separate province, in a situation similar to that which Norway bears to Sweeden, if this project with which the duchies were satisfied had been carried into effect, the family of Augustenburg, would of course have been entirely discarded, and it was therefore expected, that the king of Denmark would have raised no objection to it. Nevertheless he preserved his warlike attitude; according to Sieveking the Genl. Prittmitz who commanded the German Troops, exposed them as little as possible, making the blunt of the repeated combats fall upon the Schleswig Holsteiners, who were led by their revered chief old Genl. Bonin. My nephew Johannes Limpricht who had entered the Schleswig Holstein army, when a student in Keil, as a private soldier, had gradually risen. Sieveking did not tell me what rank in the army he held at the time. Godfrey Zemper the architect, a younger brother of my good friend Charles, whom I had last seen in Dresden in the year 45, had, during the last insurrection in that capital, been entrusted by the provisional G'ment with the command of a barricade, but the insurrection having been suppressed as every body knows, he had to make his escape, the hue and cry was after him, his friends however knew him to be safe, where twas not told. The large house situated in the Pallmaille in Altona which my parents occupied in the days of my childhood, and which afterwards I knew to have been the property of Mr. G. W. Arnemann, was sold by his son Theodore to Theodore Reincke for CM 40,000, surely a very low price!

Sunday, 12th of August 1849. I may as well repeat here that my little granddaughters Corina and Amalia [...] [410] not excepting Sundays or holidays, and I believe that repassing their lesson helped them on materially. The perusal of Tacitus' annals and Gibbons' decline and fall of the Roman Empire continued to afford me much pleasure. In the annals of the former I had come to that point, where, under the reign of Tiberius, the brave Germanicus led the Roman Legion across the Ems and Weiser as far as the left bank of the Elbe. I believe he did not cross this river. In the forenoon I called upon young Mariano Alvarez, the son of old Don Mariano Alejo, who, always unwell did not make his appearance. The young man had just returned from Europe

where he had spent several years. Don Manuel Baltazar de la Fuente had come from Iquique by last steamer, I went in search of him and found him at his cousins' Don Mariano Blas. From the latter's house I directed my steps to Genl. Echeniques' to congratulate him on election to the Presidency of the Council of State; his house was like a bee-hive – visitors were going in and out; at Dr. Felipe Pardos 2nd Vice Presdt., as above said, the throng was much less, and I had thus an opportunity of conversing for some time with his agreeable wife Doña Petita. After dinner I took the two little ones to the "Gabinete Optica" to hear "Billet" play on the violincello. Garland was busy in the Counting House, my wife and Enriqueta were somewhat indisposed.

From Monday, 13th to Saturday, 18th of August 1849. Hardly anything of importance occurred. On Wednesday 15th "La Asuncion de Nuestra Señora" Rodewald and I paid a short visit to Sanz, first employee in the Ministry for Foreign Affairs, who, on Pardo's resignation had taken charge of his Portfolio, we also looked in at Mr. Rudall's, who, an engineer, at least he called himself so, had been engaged by Candamo for the construction of the Lima and Callao Railway; of which about this time the first mention is made in my original diary. In the evening we were once more present at the concert given by "Billet the violincello player". The place of Walter and the Schieroni [...] [411] On the following day, Thursday, I called upon Don Domingo Elias and requested him to pay me the nearly 9000\$ due to me for a long time past. He was quite down in the mouth. Not only had his political rivals got the better of him, but his pecuniary affairs bore an unfavourable aspect. For the present he told me he was unable to pay, for owing to the dry weather which has prevailed during the winter, his cotton estates in the neighbourhood of Ica and Pisco had produced much less than the usual annual quantum. He added that he had offered to Candamo, the purchase of two of his estates valued in 1,400,000 for 700,000\$ to which Candamo had replied that he would think about it. I myself was convinced though of course I did not tell Elias so, that with Candamo he would never come to terms. It was also his intention he said to ask leave of absence from the council of state, and take a trip to Europe where he thought it would be an easy matter to obtain a loan of at least 500,000\$, he giving as security his various estates valued in 2,500,000. I learned from Garland that the total of his debts, including 240,000 to Gibbs & Co. amounted to 700,000\$. The sum he owed me, was as is seen by the foregoing a small one in comparison with other debts, and I entertained no fears as to the principal, but the payment of the interest I thought rather doubtful.

Sunday, 19th of August 1849. This morning I commenced to translate into German, Tacitus' "de Moribus Germanorum" which interested me much, and I may say in anticipation that I continued this translation until the sudden

failing of my sight forced me to abandon it. Had this not come to pass I have little doubt I should have finished the translation of all the works of this great Latin Historian. Don Baltazar de la Fuente called upon me, and we two together paid a number of visits. At tea we had regularly old Don Anselmo Centeno with us, occasionally accompanied by his son Juan. Wednesday the long expected event took place. Don Domingo Elias called his creditors together. At 8 p.m. there was a large gathering of them in the house of Don Pedro Gonzales de [...] creditors were [...] [412] Lang & Co., Myers Bland & Co., J. Hegan & Co., Jose Canevaro, F. Huth & Co., the widow of Blanco, F. Barrera, Nicolas Rodrigo, Jose Sevilla, Revoredo, Bertera represented by Thos. Lachambre & Co., I and many others; Elias made a short speech and then laid before us a statement of his affairs which shewed assets to the amount of 3,000,000\$ whilst his debts amounted to 700,000\$. He placed everything into the hands of his creditors, and then retired. Henderson, of Myers Bland & Co., Thomas and I looked over the papers and accounts, whereupon I withdrew. On Thursday I visited Went, who told me that on the previous evening after I had left, a committee consisting of himself, Candamo, Rodrigo, and two other creditors, had been named for the purpose of examining Elias' a/c, and of laying the result of their investigations before the creditors, and of purposing measures for the least disadvantageous settlement of the concern. In the evening Mr. & Mrs. Adams gave a dance, they said it was to be the last this season, I went there alone, my wife, daughter and Garland not being inclined to accompany me. It was a rainy disagreeable evening and in the dark I mistook the neighbouring house, that of Ramos, for Adams', and as I heard the playing of a piano and also saw various persons moving about in the lighted saloon, I didn't find out my mistake until a servant came to take my cloak. I had to make my excuse and then went to Adams' where a numerous party was assembled, consisting of the same persons I have specified on previous occasions, Mr. and Mrs. Rudall were if I mistake not, the only new faces. I did not dance, but play'd at whist sometimes with one, sometimes with the other. I had already gained as might as 10\$, but when I rose my losses came to 11 reales. The refreshments were on the usual economical scale, they stood upon side tables behind which one or two servants handed what was called for; the foreigners called them "le buffet", but the natives gave them the degrading name of "the mostrador or the bar" and even "la pulperia" or the gin shop. Just before leaving I asked [...] I could not obtain [...] [413] was offered me, which I of course declined, for I believe I had not tasted this beverage since my journey through the interior with J. More in 1827. On my return home I again made a mistake and a very ridiculous one; I passed my house and put the street door key, which I had taken with me, into the lock of my neighbours door, it turned with some difficulty, but even

then I could not open the door and imagined the servant had bolted it inside, I knocked, the watchman came to assist me in making a noise, till at last when I came a servant approaching inside with a candle I looked up, and not finding the escutcheon with my arms, I hastily beat a retreat, put the key into the right lock and was in bed before three o'clock. On Saturday evening Rodewald was with me a long time with whom I talked over Elias' affairs, I learned from him that Jose Maria Sotomayor had guaranteed to various creditors their claims on Elias altogether to the sum of 70,000\$. This piece of news increased my anxiety, for besides the 8700 owing to me by Elias, I held a pagaré due the 1st Decr. of 4000\$ signed by Sotomayor and endorsed by Elias and I now became uneasy, apprehensive that the former by taking upon himself too many new engagements, might be unable to pay these 4000\$ on the day of their falling due. The south steamer came in; by her arrived my friend F. A. Eck with his young wife, formerly Miss Jane Alexander of Glasgow. They of course had taken up their quarters at Gibbs', and I intended to call upon them in the evening, but was prevented by various persons dropping in at tea time, Centeno, his son Juan, and Baltazar de la Fuente. From C. W. Schutte & Co., I recd. B. of L. of 700 qtls of nitrate of soda shipped by them to the consignment of Huth & Co., of London on a/c of which I had to receive from their Lima firm the advance which they had agreed to make to Schutte say, 10\$ pr. qtl or 7000\$. In the course of this week I made up the account of the speculation in French goods on joint account with Mr. Stanhope Prevost, and Mr. Edmd. Duquenne. Its result was bad though not quite so dis [...] [414] interest upon the outlay made about three years previously there remained 1500 dollars to be divided between Prevost and myself. The goods had been well bought by Duquenne in France, and well sold by him in Lima, so that undoubtedly the speculation would have left a fair profit, if when placing our funds in Europe we had followed the common routine of either remitting bills, or shipping silver bars; but in hopes of doing better we adopted the plan of purchasing nitrate, which we consigned to Anthony Gibbs & Sons, and upon our shipments per "R Finn[_]" and "Camaná" the loss was such as to absorb all the profits made upon the manufactured goods.

Sunday, 26th of August 1849. My translation of Tacitus into German became a favourite occupation of mine, and I devoted to it every moment I could spare. With Garland I made several calls; Mrs. Elias generally haughty and reserved appeared to me this day much affected by the ill success which of late had attended her husband, both in politics and business. We were home by 3 o'clock, but various visitors prevented our sitting down to dinner until past four. Melchor Velarde was with us at this meal. At a later hour my wife and I, Enriqueta and Garland went to see the wife of Dr. Archibald Smith,

who had lately arrived from Europe. We found her, her sister and three pretty children, and a young man, probably a relation, all in deep mourning, the eldest daughter having died on the passage thither. Dr. Smith not being in, and the ladies not being conversant with the spanish language, it was I who carried on the conversation, and occasionally acted as interpreter. Thence we went to Dr. Felipe Pardo and his lady, very agreeable people. We were home by eight. I started again to shake hands with Eck, whom I found at Gibbs' taking wine jointly with Went, Gibson, and Baltazar de la Fuente; Eck seemed to be as glad to see me as I was to see him, for we have always been excellent friends. In the drawing room we joined [...] [415] with which latter my old acquaintance as Janet Alexander I had a long and pleasant chat; I withdrew at 10 o'clock.

From Monday, 27th to Wednesday, 29th of August 1849. The only thing I have to say of these three days is, that on Monday I suffered from headache, no doubt the consequence of a tumbler of hot [...] ejas taken by me the previous night at Wents'; and that on Wednesday evening a meeting of Elias' creditors at Candamo's let to no result the number of those present not being sufficient to come to any decision.

Thursday, 30th of August 1849. Santa Rosa. I began the day with a pleasant ride in the environs, on my return, jointly with Rodewald, paid my official visit to Don Manuel Ferreyros, lately named Minister for Foreign Affairs. We were recd. by his lady he himself not being at home. Rodewald and I next paid our respects to the Rosas of our acquaintance, Rosa Robinet wife of Conroy, Rosa Elias daughter of Don Domingo; Rosa Telleria wife of Lacharriere, Rosa Mascaro and finally Rosa Quiros; to all these places Rodewald did not accompany me, he not being acquainted with all whom I knew. To celebrate his wife's saint day Peter Conroy gave a splendid ball, to which we were invited, but Enriqueta owing to the state in which she found herself, remained at home; my wife and Mrs. Wheelock drove there in Mrs. Elias' carriage. Garland and I went on foot. In the first story seven or eight rooms of different sizes were thrown open to the guests, all handsomely furnished, well lighted up and crowded with the best society of Lima; such as Mr. and Mrs. Castilla, Genl. Bermudez and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Elias, her daughter Rosa and several sons, Domingo Valle Riestra his agreeable wife Virginia La Torre, old Mariano Miguel Ugarte of Arequipa, the miser, with his wife Tomasa Rivero, Genl. La Fuente, wife and 3 daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Cristoval Armero, the eldest son Enrique and 3 daughters, Soussa Duarte the portuguese, with his handsome wife Emilia and her sister [...] [416] the wife of young M. Robinet late Capt. of the "Lambayeque", Mr. and Mrs. Tomas Conroy, sons and daughters; Manuel Espantoso and his daughter Carmen, Mrs. Codecido and two daughters, two or three daughters of Modesto Erce, Elredge and his daughter Caroline, Mrs. Adams, Mr. Nugent

from Tacna, Mr. Clay and his sister-in-law Nina Crawford, (Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Clay had remained at home owing to the indisposition of their babes) Mr. and Mrs. Went, and Emma Robertson Mr. and Mrs. Eck, James Gibson from Arequipa and his daughter Anita, Mrs. Fed. Bergmann, 2 sons and daughter Isabel, Mr. and Mrs. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Pfeipfer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. Rudall, Mrs. Pflucker and daughter Francisca etc., besides a host of young men, amongst whom Rodewald, Frederico Barreda, Emilio Mora, clerks of various foreign houses. Tea was first handed round, next the ball commenced with the Spanish Contradance, the first couple being the President, Don Ramon Castilla, with Mrs. Conroy; the second, Elredge, Chargé for the Sandwich Islands with Mrs. Rudall, very strange indeed, for a certainty she did not belong to the *élite*, the third couple Doctor Zevallos with my wife, the fourth I with Virginia La Torre, and so on. This dance over the greater part of the elderly gentlemen withdrew to the inner rooms to play at cards, whist, malilla and primera; to which Garland devoted himself the whole night. I preferred dancing, one quadrille with Mrs. Went, the second with Mrs. Eck, I also chatted a good deal with various ladies of my acquaintance. Besides the professional piano player, Conroy had engaged some of the musical performers from the orchestra of the Theatre, and thus the dances had no reason to complain of anything except the pauses between the dances, which to them appeared too long. In one of the smaller apartments, a side table literally groaned under the weight of sweetmeats; on another table stood wine and spirits around a water jug of uncommon size, ices, and refreshments were handed round, and towards one o'clock, supper was ready and we were ushered to the dining room. Peter Conroy led in Mrs. Genl. Bermudez, Fredco. Barreda, Mrs. Armero and Mr. Elias, Wheelock [...] [417] Amalia La Fuente and Leonida Rosselle, the only unmarried took their seats around the table, Mr. and Mrs. Conroy at the head. To the left of the former Mariquita, to the right of the latter Mrs. La Fuente; at the other end of the table Emilio Mora and Mrs. Duarte, next to her Leonida, then I, (the only one who had got a seat besides Conroy and Mora) Mrs. Pfeipfer, Mrs. Moss and so on. When the married ladies had risen and returned to the dancing saloon, the young folks occupied their places. Shortly after my wife and Mrs. Wheelock drove home. I danced another quadrille with Caroline Elredge and took my leave at 1/2 past four. At 5 o'clock the last left all highly pleased with the night's entertainment.

Friday, 31st of August 1849. The saint's day of Don Ramon Castilla which to judge from my diary, was not celebrated this year. My whole family as well as my self felt the effects of last night's want of sleep and retired early to bed. Nevertheless in the course of the day, jointly with Rodewald I went to the

palace to congratulate the Presdt., not finding him at home we merely left our cards.

Saturday, 1st of September 1849. In the forenoon the weather being pleasant, my wife and I went, on foot, to call upon Mrs. Rudall, who was not in, next upon Mrs. Barton and Mrs. Moss and finally upon Mrs. Adams. The two first named ladies spoke Spanish perfectly, Mrs. Adams fluently, and thus the conversation was carried on to our general satisfaction; the ball at Conroy's, the dresses of the ladies, and other circumstances connected with the same, afforded excellent topics upon which to dilate. These ladies as it is the habit with those born in the north of Europe, were neatly and prettily dressed, though probably they expected no visitors; whilst at old Doña Ramona Zevallos upon whom we had still time to look in, and present our congratulations, the preceding day having been her saint's day, the two young Misses Egusquiza, Pola and Marguerita, made their appearance, wrapped up from head to foot in a long [...] [418] dresses beneath. In the evening of this day another meeting of Elias' creditors took place in the house of Candamo, when the propositions made by the commission were accepted; in conformity with the same the interest henceforth to be paid by Elias was reduced, on his privileged debts, "escrituradas" amounting to about 320,000\$ to 7 on the remainder 380,000\$ to 5% P.A. Elias was not obligated to make any payment before the 30 June 52, and then at the very least 35,000\$, on the 31st Decr. of the same year again 35,000 and thus for 10 years, every year 70,000, if possible more. The sums recd. from him to be divided between the privileged and now-privileged creditors, each one half.

Sunday, 2nd of September 1849. My eyes began to shew signs of weakness. I still read and wrote to be sure, but the reading, not only of print, but also what I myself had written, was to me, not always an easy matter. At 2 p.m. Eck was with me, and begged me to accompany him to the friends of his younger years. In the first place to Doña Rafaela Quiros, with whom he had been very intimate when unmarried, Eck arrived in Lima in 1825, and the very first evening George Rodger, then also clerk at Gibbs', introduced him to old Mrs. Correa, when Doña Rafaela was a young, handsome, black eyed girl; again in 1827 when I paid my first visit to this capital, Eck took me to the same family of Correa, and many an hour did we two spend with them. Doña Rafaela kept us long, for she was anxious to shew all the children to her old friend. The old lady still lived in the same house, Plazuela de la Merced, which she had occupied 20, or 25 years previously. When we stood before her I said, I bring you an old friend; for some time she looked at him, recognised him and gave him a friendly embrace. Her younger daughter Manun[j]a, now Mrs. Alvarado, with

her daughter Carmen, and Cipriano her son lately returned from Europe came in, and Eck had so much to relate, and so much to listen to that it was near four when we left. At dinner my family and I were by ourselves, toward [...] [419] Dr. Gergorio Paz-Soldan and Federico Barreda, apparently quite at home. Next to Mr. and Mrs. Went; Eck and his wife, Anita Gibson, and Emma Robertson all were very agreeable and formed a pleasant party.

From Monday, 3rd to Wednesday, 5th of September 1849. My sight had gradually become worse in the course of the last fortnight or thereabouts. I could not see distinctly what I wrote, and when reading small print the words seemed to run one into the other. Elias' debt to me of nearly 9000\$ arose from a Custom House pagaré of his which I had discounted to the treasury, and consequently my claim on him, like that of Mr. John Renner, who had discounted similar documents, was quite exceptional; and accordingly he and Don Jose Maria Sotomayor had signed a new pagaré in my favour, "de mancomun et insolido" which means that both were equally responsible, in which they oblige themselves to pay half of the principal and 6% Intst. per annum on the 31st Decr. 50 again interest on 31st Decr. 51, and the second half of the principal and interest on 31st Decr. 1852. Besides the palpable deterioration of my sight, besides the detention of 9000\$ in the hands of Elias, I had at this time other causes of annoyance; the one was a project proposed to the Congress, which if carried out would, with one blow diminish the value of all the Bolivian small coin, and of the Peruvian money of the same low standard as the Bolivian not less 33 1/3%, for the proposal was, that the value of these coins should be decreased 1/3, and to the holders of the same for the 1/3, government bonds should be given, bearing interest of 1/2% monthly; the other was the want of a carriage to my liking, and the condition of my horses, not yet broken in. The latter I hoped to dispose of to Went, the former, not being able to find here in Lima one to my liking I determined to order from England.

Thursday, 6th and Friday, 7th of September 1849. I drew out a long article on the subject of the deterioration in the value of the Coin Bolivian and [...] [420] and was on the point of sending, it to the press, when I learned to my great satisfaction that the motion had been thrown out in the congress. I continued my translation of "de moribus germanorum" by Tacitus, and prepared myself for Zyla, with whom I read Tacitus' annals and "Caesar de bellis civilibus". I taught Corina and Amalia, collected money and lent it out again, and thus one way with another my time was fully occupied.

Saturday, 8th and Sunday, 9th of September 1849. Navidad de Nuestra Señora Holiday. Two very quiet days, of which nothing is to be said. On Sunday both the north and south steamers arrived in Callao. By the former I recd. a long letter from Henry Sieveking, and another equally as long from my cousin Frances

Willink, dated London July 10th. He informed me that on the fourth July the marriage of Gaenslie the swiss, and Emily Knauer had been solemnized. On the following day the 5th G. N. Knauer, the father, had celebrated the 25th anniversary of his marriage. To all his workmen, husbands and wives, with their children, above 15 years of age, he gave an abundant dinner which was spread in a barn and after this meal, a dance, in which master and servant, mistresses and servant girls, took their share; and in the midst of this turmoil Ferdinand Reincke the Insurance broker, espied and found an opportunity to ask Mimi Elmenhorst for her hand which she had readily granted him on condition that he obtained her parents consent; this consent was of course given with the greatest pleasure. The political news was very unfavourable to the cause of the Schleswig-Holsteiners, their army about 12,000 strong was severely beaten by the Danes, who, on the 6th July the kings birthday made a sortie from Federicia, beseiged by the Schleswig Holsteimers, who suffering great loss, had been forced to retreat. Sieveking attributed this to the Prussian General Prittwitz, who, fettered by private orders from his government, refused to render any assistance, though repeatedly applied to. Johannes Limpricht had been raised to the rank of Lieutenant. My cousin Franc [...] [421] nearly all the members of B. Dubois family were suffering. Her mother, my dear aunt continued enjoying good health. Her own marriage with her cousin John Cresswell, was as far distant as ever.

Monday, 10th of September 1849. Gold and silver, Bills on England, quicksilver all declined in value from which now in 1873 when I dictate these lines, I draw the inference that, on that time 1849, money must have been scarce in the Lima market. Silver Bars were at 3 1/2% premium, hard dollars were sold by Gibbs to Huth at 7% premium on board; California gold 17\$ 2rls the ounce and even somewhat lower, Bills on London, 60 days sight 45 d. per \$ Quicksilver, of which a short time back I had purchased from Huth 25 flasks which I sent on speculation to Arequipa at 105\$ per qtl., had likewise gone down, how much is not stated. The summary of political news was this time of no great extent; the Democrats, Republicans, and socialists were decidedly losing ground, whilst the various governments of Europe, whose stability had been shaken by the events of 48, were gradually regaining their legitimate ascendancy, even the Madgars though fighting bravely had to give way before the overwhelming masses of the united Russian and Austrian armies. In Italy only Venice still held out against the imperial government. In Baden the Prussian soldiers called in by the Grand Duke, were gradually putting down the Red Republicans. On the 3rd July Rome was taken by general Ordinant. Garibaldi the head of the Ephemeral Republic had fled, probably towards the Abrozzi. Ledru Rollin had escaped from France, and sought refuge in England. In England the principles of free trade were

gaining ground, and measures were taken to abolish the old navigation laws. In the house of Lords, the bill admitting Jews into the lower house and which had passed the Commons, was lost, Baron Rothschild resigned his seat, and was immediately re-elected by the City of London.

Tuesday, 11th of September 1849. The “Maria” arrived, I may say [...] [422] the forenoon Juan made his appearance in my office. I need hardly say how overjoyed we all were to see him again. He said he did not feel very well, he had not enjoyed good health since his departure from China. He was thinner than when he left us about 9 months previously, and though he was in the prime of life, was already getting somewhat bald. As to his voyages he said that both out and home, they had been as prosperous as one could have wished, only once between Canton and Manilla, had they experienced rough weather, which obliged them to lay to. With Capt. Celle he was not particularly well satisfied. On the 27th May the “Maria” had left Canton, and taking the northern route, had gone as far as 30° N. Lat., and 140 E. Long. from Greenwich, thence steering to the S.E. they passed the Sandwich and Society Islands to the westward as far as 30 degrees south latitude, whence steering N.E. they arrived in Callao this day 11th Sepr. after a passage of 106 days. After dinner Juan went for an hour or so to the Bergmanns, otherwise he was with us the whole day relating what he had seen and what he experienced.

Wednesday, 12th of September 1849. Juan rode down to Callao and dispatched the samples, which came up in the evening.

Thursday, 13th of September 1849. We had many purchasers in my office, but the sales which we, or rather Juan effected, for he understood selling better than I, were but trifling, no more than 7000\$ worth to Lynch and Ortiz at 78% upon invoice.

Friday, 14th of September 1849. I rode down to Callao, and in Argote and Higginsons’ office drew out the note of our goods on board the “Maria”, which was delivered to Viuda Romero, agent of J. V. Oyague, to whom as per agreement, the “Maria” was consigned. In the afternoon Juan and I made many calculations, conversed a good deal, [...] attended a little to Corina and Amalia’s lessons and [...] [423]

Saturday, 15th of September 1849. Little was the progress we made in the disposal of our China goods.

Sunday, 16th of September 1849. Don Francisco Quiros and lady had invited Mr. and Mrs. Eck and myself to spend the day at their Chacra, which, as I have already said on a former occasion, situated a short distance out of town on the high road to the northern departments, was at the time rented by Quiros, but in reality the property of Don Juan Aliaga. Accordingly we rode out together,

and were received by the host and hostess with great civility, nay cordiality. The party assembled was pretty numerous. Consisting of Mons. Ferdinand Thomas, Henderson of Myer's house, Emilio Mora, Guiroy, the children of Quiros, Cipriano Correa, his brother in law Augusto Pelegrene, his nephew and a few more. A certain San Miguel of Huanuco with his wife, on a journey to Lima, passed by and were invited to join us. The garden was well taken care of and much improved since my last visit; we walked about for a short time, and then sat down to what was called a lunch, but which was a true dinner; we had broth and the well known native dish called "Puchero"; boiled beef with every kind of vegetable, "cold ham and turkeys, an excellent Strasboug Pate", fruit and many other good things, as well as wine in abundance. My neighbour was Mrs. Eck with whom I conversed very agreeably. This meal over some of us took a stroll to the neighbouring hills, which covered with verdure in this season, were now denominated "Lomas". On our return we found the horses saddled, we mounted and were back in Lima by 4 o'clock. I found my family just sitting down to dinner. At tea we had with us Doña Gertrudes Pflucker, her daughter Francisca, Centeno, his son in law Miota, and Baltazar de la Fuente, they left at the usual hour, and hardly had they gone when the cry resounded, that Quiros' house was in [_]mes, fortunately it was not so, nevertheless Garland [_] over the way, when we met Mrs. Quiros, her last born [...] [424] Cavildo, or municipality, [_] wall had taken fire which had been caused by a lighted candle being placed too close to it having during the inmates absence ignited its wooden frame work. Garland and I hastened thither, where we found a few persons, Quiros amongst them, occupied with pulling down the wall, which in its fall completely extinguished the fire. It was smothered by the earth or mud, a material used in the construction of all Lima houses. Garland and I did not leave until we had convinced ourselves that there was no probability of the fire rekindling.

Monday, 17th of September 1849. My daughter Enriqueta completed her 23rd year. Mrs. Weelock sent her a tray full of cakes; Mrs. Peter Conroy, a very pretty porcelain Toureen likewise filled with sweetmeats. In the evening various friends assembled at tea, probably they had come to present their congratulations, James Gibson and his daughter Anita, Mr. & Mrs. Eck, Ventura Marco, James Reid, Anselmo Centeno, etc.

Tuesday, 18th of September 1849. Eck and I had arranged to ride to "Lurin" on Wednesday morning but when I went to him in the evening to settle the hour of departure, he told me he had given up the idea, because Went had not been able to procure a servant to accompany him. It seemed to me as if the two partners, or more probably their respective ladies, did not pull well together,

at least I drew this inference from one or two expressions of Ecks. Mrs. Went and Mrs. Gallagher begged me to sit down to whist with them, which I did, we played for very low stakes and I was home before 11 o'clock.

Wednesday, 19th of September 1849. Juan succeeded in selling the China satins ex "Maria" to Manuel Ollague at a very good price, upon the whole however our sales progressed very slowly.

Thursday, 20th of September 1849. Rodewald gave a small dinner party in honor of E [...] [425] Ruden, Prevost, Dimon; the clerks, the elder Purdy, Brauns, and Wermann, made up the number. In the house of Huth as a general rule dinners were always first rate, and this day for a certainty there was no falling off. All present were well known to each other, and thus the conversation was very lively and without [?]. The greater part of the guests having left, Bergmann, Dimon, Rodewald and I sat down to whist, when the first named made us laugh a good deal. He, himself an indifferent player, had the bad habit of finding fault with his partner, and this evening it was Dimon, whom he scolded incessantly even when playing against him.

Friday, 21st and Saturday, 22nd of September 1849. My son Juan did everything in his power to realize the China cargo, but met with little success. The prices offered him being upon the whole too low to be acceptable. The purchasers, or to speak more properly, the dealers who wished to purchase, interrupted me continually in my usual occupations, so that it was impossible for me to devote any time to my favourite Latin studies. Also up stairs my wife and daughter were in a state of abnormal agitation; our drawing room, parlor, and the corner room between the two, were in the hands of the painters and upholsterers so that they had to receive their friends in the opposite corner room that which, formerly Juan's, we had given up to Garland and my daughter since their marriage.

Sunday, 23rd of September 1849. Thermometer marked in my office doors open and sky clouded 66 F. = 15 R. This forenoon, after the lapse of nearly a fortnight, I again found leisure to translate a few pages of Tacitus' "de moribus germanorum". At a later hour at the request of Eck, I accompanied him to Doña Ramona Zevallos, who, and Marguerita recd. us; Pola was not visible, neither was Doña Rosa, nor Mrs. Espantosa just confined. Next I introduced Eck to Don Felipe Pardo, and his lady, with whom he was much pleased, as every body must have been who were acquainted with them. With Rodewald I went to the [...] [426] was splendidly fitted up, illumined and crowded with people, "devotees I suppose I cannot call them" who were listening to the performance of vocal and instrumental music. I had invited Eck and his wife to dine with us, besides them, Rodewald, Went, (his wife declined) Miss Anita Gibson, and Emma Robertson. My wife had Eck on her right hand, Anita Gibson to her left;

I, Mrs. Eck on my right, and Emma Robertson on my left hand; of course I kept up a conversation with my two fair partners, more so with her to the left, to whom the epithet of fair in the sense of handsome, could however hardly be applied. Mrs. Ecks' attention was much taken up by Rodewald who did all in his power to make himself agreeable. In my house it was never our habit to give large splendid banquets, but little comfortable parties which my wife knew how to arrange, and I believe that our guests seldom took their leave without being able to say to themselves that they had spent some pleasant hours in our company. We had no cards, and about 1/2 past nine our friends wished us "good night".

Monday, 24th of September 1849. Dia de las Mercedes. Together with my wife and Corina I walked to the house of Don Felipe Barreda, to see the procession pass by, but the streets were so crowded with people, that we could not easily make our way and we arrived just too late; the procession had passed. In 1849 I was but little acquainted with Don Felipe and his lady, neither did I know her sisters, and some other Señoras who were present. Consequently though Corina, the little Barredas, and some other juvenile friends, danced, jumped about and were happy, to me it appeared a very stiff party, and I was glad when it was time to take own leave. I had still time to pay my respects to Doña Mercedes la Fuente, and Doña Mercedes Guise, wife of John Dartnell. At the former there was an incessant coming in and going out of gentlemen, at the latter the visitors were less numerous. To the ball at La Fuentes, my wife and myself, Garland and Enriqueta had been invited; I and Juan went there at 10 1/2 – not that in 184 [...] [427] or even at midnight, but I had been detained at home by a visit paid us by Mr. and Mrs. Eck. The party at the General's was extremely well attended; the names of the ladies I will not specify, they being more or less the same whom I have mentioned on various occasions. I will only say that Isabel Bergmann, Rosita Zevallos de Espinosa, the two Misses Egusquiza, the Picentes and Aliagas, were not present. The dancers filled the saloon and ante-saloon, whilst of a suite of rooms to the left the greater part were devoted to card playing, in another, refreshments were laid out, to the last, the ladies retired who wished to arrange their toilet. Everything was first rate; I played many rubbers at whist, talked to some ladies of my acquaintance, and danced two or three quadrilles. When it was time for supper, Don Cristoval Armero, who acted as master of ceremonies requested me to lead in Mrs. Pfeiffer. Twenty two married ladies sat down, and three gentlemen, Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay and Federico Barreda the latter solely for the purpose of carrying, the other gentlemen stood around, whilst the inveterate card players, of whom there was not a few, did not rise from their seats. The only thing of which I partook was a little ice which Doña Gertrudes handed me. I also drank

two glasses of champagne. When the old people had done, the younger ones occupied their places. There was still time for two or three dances, and towards five in the morning the party broke up. This was the most splendid ball given during the season.

Tuesday, 25th of September 1849. The mercantile business took up all my time, so that I did not find leisure to study Latin, or even to read "Gibbon's decline and fall".

Wednesday, 26th of September 1849. I have already said above that a few unmarried gentlemen, had rented for the season, a house situated in the village of Miraflores. Rodewald was one of them, and for this day he had invited a few of his friends to breakfast there, accordingly at 8 precisely, my wife, Mrs. Eck, Miss Emma Robertson and Anita Gibson drove thither, whilst Rodewald, Eck, James Gibson, Alexr. Ruden, Capt. Pearson of the Steamer Ecuador, and I accompanied them on horseback. The house where we alighted had formerly been Genl. Nicochea's, it was in pretty fair condition, and the garden was uncommonly well kept. We walked about for some time, and breakfast not [...] yet ready, we prolonged our walk for more than an hour [...] [428] along the shore, in one direction to Chorillos, in the other towards Callao. Outside the village of Miraflores we visited the remains of a vice-royal palace. On our return we had still to wait, but when the breakfast was placed on the table, it was such, that we didn't repine at having had to wait for it. The table stood in a pretty little bower, made of cane and covered with Jessamine, with four entrances, one to each point of the compass. My wife had the seat of honour to the right of Rodewald, to his left Mrs. Eck, the remainder just sufficed to fill the seats. All were in excellent spirits, Alexander Ruden a North American, established in Payta, proved to be a very agreeable companion; in 1849 he was an inveterate punster, and he actually made us "cry with laughing" at his far fetched puns, some good others horribly bad. Breakfast over our departure for Chorrillos was delayed some time by the "tipsyness" of the coachman; after a short nap he was again allright, and we started for the said village, where we drove to the rancho of James Reid. Here a lunch was laid out, but I believe few were able to do justice to it. My wife and I who were looking out for a rancho to be bought or rented, walked all over the place, a clear proof that my Mariquita was not so delicate at that time as she is now in 73. At Reed's we were joined by Mr. Forster of Alsop's house, and by another, a N.A., Mr. Grant, whose name is mentioned here for the first and last time. At 1/2 past four the carriage and the horses were got ready, and we reached Lima without any accident, well pleased with the manner in which this day had been spent, but also much fatigued.

Thursday, 27th and Friday, 28th of September 1849. Hardly any sales making.

At the particular request of Mrs. Eck who was desirous to see the Lima convents, my wife and Don Francisco Quiros accompanied her and her husband to those of San Francisco and Santa Domingo, from which excursion my wife came back, little pleased and much tired. In the evening she with her daughter and Garland went to Went's where, as they told me on their return they amused themselves with playing at vinqt-un. I stayed at home busy with my correspondence.

Saturday, 29th of September 1849. This day I dined at Went's with [...] [429] and wife, and Jameson the head clerk and salesman. It was an indifferent party; after dinner I had to sit down to whist with Mrs. Went against Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher, lost a few reales, hastened home and was busy writing till midnight.

Sunday, 30th of September 1849. This day being fixed upon for the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Eck for Valpso. I of course had to go down to Callao to see them off. Having no horse of my own, and Garland mounting his, I availed myself of the omnibus, a conveyance certainly not much to my liking; besides being shaken about most unmercifully, the dust and current air coming in through the open windows were two other undesirable concomitants; the one dirtied the clothes and the other was frequently the cause of cold. This day I had by chance two agreeable and talkative companions, Baltazar la Fuente, and Agustin Garcia the Lima lawyer. In Callao I went direct to Tomas Conroy's house who had lunch served to Mr. and Mrs. Eck and their friends, such as Jameson, James Gibson, his daughter Anita, James Reid, Henry Marriott, Capt. Pearson of the "Ecuador" and myself. There was also a clerk of Conroys named Freundt, a son of a swede, in 1873 established with Jose Alvaracin as Port Agent; it was soon time to go on board; the "Ecuador" was in 1849 the smallest and swiftest of the steamers of the P.S.N. Coy. The saloon was built on the main deck, at that time rather a novelty, the roof on the same, called the hurricane deck, served as a promenade for the passengers. In the cabin a second lunch was laid out with Capt. Pearson at the head of the table, which over, the time of departing approached. I was sorry to part with my good friends the Ecks; Anita Gibson who with her father returned to Arequipa, had tears in her eyes. I returned to Lima as I had come by omnibus, and reached my house just before dinner.

Monday, 1st and Tuesday, 2nd of October 1849. The disposal of our goods ex "Maria" had by this time come to a total stand still; our sales never very brisk, had nevertheless gradually risen to 97,000\$ a respectable sum. About [...] months previously the Congress had authorized the Executive [...] [430] Finance "Fabian Melgar" had made known, that offers for making the loan had to be given in. Two parties had formed themselves, at the head of one stood

the names of W. Gibbs & Co. and Miguel Montané & Co. with whom several others were secretly interested viz., Candamo, Clemente Villate, Prevost, and perhaps two or three more, amongst the other party which called itself the national, appeared foremost Jose Canevaro, an Italian, Jose Vicente Oyague an Ecuadorian and Nicolas Rodrigo a spaniard. For some time they underbid each other, until at last Castilla was on the point of closing with Went, the head of Gibbs' house on the following conditions; they advanced the 400,000\$ to be repaid by the net proceeds of the guano in the hands of their London Firm, they charge 6% annual Interest until repaid, and the government admitted 80,000\$ various government securities as part of the 400,000\$ cash. Just at the moment advice was brought that one of the Delgados of Lambayeque had arrived with 80,000\$ ready to place them at the government's disposal. Nevertheless Castilla and Melgar finally closed with Went; then the Delgados made their proposal somewhat less favourable than those of Gibb's and presented them to the Chamber of Deputies to whom the executive had likewise referred their contract with Gibb's. This chamber to protect the trade of the nation as it was said, gave the preference to Delgados' less favourable proposal. Where upon Gibb's made another offer viz. not to charge any interest at all, which last jointly with Delgados' was sent up to the Senate in which house the friends of Gibb's seemed to prevail; up to this day the 2nd Octr. nothing was settled.

From Wednesday, 3rd to Saturday, 6th of October 1849. The only thing worth mentioning, that Pedro De Negri paid us under discount his purchase of China goods amounting to about 20,000\$. I myself was rather unwell having as I anticipated caught a bad cold on Sunday last, in the open omnibus.

Sunday, 7th of October 1849. John Hoyle arrived from Trujillo and took up his quarters at La [...] [431] intended placing at school here in Lima. Hoyle was an old acquaintance of mine, and I am certain that some way or other I must already have given an account of the manner in which he made his large fortune. He commenced his mercantile career as clerk of Lang's, with literally nothing at all and died, now in 1873, 4 or 5 years ago a rich landed proprietor worth perhaps two million dollars. He was of low extraction and had but little education, but in business he was always sharp and very honest. Garland and I called upon him and upon some other friends, amongst whom Mrs. Smith the wife of Dr. Archibald, an agreeable elderly lady. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Went came to take tea with us.

Monday, 8th of October 1849. Above I have given the particulars of the loan of 400,000\$ required by governmt. I left the documents relating to the same in the hands of the senate who sent them back to the minister of Finance, and now this minister made known that new sealed tenders were to be given in, which

were to be opened on the fourth day, that is to say, this day the 8th Gibbs and Montané of course handed in theirs.

From Tuesday, 9th to Saturday, 13th of October 1849. Gibbs' beat their competitors, the loan was conceded to them, but for a certainty the government obtained exceedingly favorable conditions. They paid (Gibbs) to the Treasury 400,000\$ cash, besides which sum 72,000\$ in recognized documents of the internal debt were admitted. For these 472,000\$ upon which for 18 months no interest was to be charged, they were to re-imburse themselves with one half of the net proceeds of the guano sold by their London firm; at the exchange of 48d the dollar. After 18 months till their total reimbursement they were allowed to charge the government 5% annual interest. The government reserved to themselves the right to consign guano to France, and all other markets on the Globe, not included in the contract with Gibbs. In the course of this week, both the North and south Steamers arrived and left, and accordingly I had much to do. Of our China cargo about half was as yet unsold. The "Maria" Juan and I chartered [...] [432] prima[j], and the "Maria" sailed for the Chinch Islands. A certain Col. Montes whom we sometimes saw at our house, and Cipriano Roman of Pisco were the two persons employed by government and by Gibbs to load the vessels at the Chinch Islands with Guano. Charles Pflucker had arrived at San Francisco, and wrote thence after having been on shore 5 days; he spoke in high terms of the Capt. of the vessel and of Nicolas Larco the Italian. On one occasion some of the labourers had mutinied, when a drunken Irishman kicked Dr. Robertson in a very tender part, and inflicted with a knife, a wound on Pluckers leg. With some trouble they succeeded in putting him in irons. Pflucker continued that the difficulties which he had to surmount were inconceivable. The North Americans were throwing every possible obstacle in the way to prevent the establishment by foreigners of extensive associations for working the mining districts. Trade was in a lamentable state; many articles were selling duty paid, at a less price than what the duty had amounted to, and thus importers were sometimes exposed not only to lose everything, but even in extraordinary cases they had to pay a surplus of charges. Articles of little value, Hams, charqui, etc. were lying about on the beach exposed to wind and weather, for the owners preferred abandoning to paying duty on them. The European political news, if I except those relating to the Duchies, were of little importance. In France the Government of Louis Napoleon was consolidating itself and Edmund Duquenne wrote me, that a regular and legitimate succession of Presidents was expected. How sadly were they disappointed in their expectations? In Rome the Papal authority had been re-established, the Pope himself not yet returned. In Hungary war continued;

in Germany everything had returned to the same condition in which it had been before the events of 48; the unity of the fatherland, the new imperial dignity, and all such day dreams of the patriots had vanished in the air like soap bubbles. With Denmark Prussia had concluded an armistice to last till the end of the year, in virtue of which the Schleswig Holstein troops had been obl [...] [433] demarcation line drawn from Flemsberg to Tondern. Schleswig was to remain united with Denmark; Holstein in the same manner as Luxembourg to continue as heretofore part of the German confederation. The Copenhagen ministry informed me officially that the blockade had been taken off the Prussian Ports, as well as from the Ports of Schleswig and the western ports of Holstein; the ports on the eastern coast of Holstein remained under blockade, which measure was to me an evident proof of the opposition in which the inhabitants of this small tract of land still persisted. The Holsteiners declared publicly that Prussia had betrayed them and that as soon as winter was over they would again take up arms.

Sunday, 14th of October 1849. In the forenoon I paid my visit to Dr. Rospigliosi, father-in-law of the English Jew, Brandon, who had come to Lima as Deputy, I do not know for which place; also to Miguel Pareja an old Arequipa acquaintance, Senator for that department. In the afternoon the procession "del Rosario" passed our house; for the last three years we had invariably given a more or less numerous party on this occasion; this day however we did not, the motives were, the state of my daughter Enriqueta's health who shortly expected her confinement, and the unfinished state of our saloon which was still in the hands of the upholsterer.

Wednesday, 17th of October 1849. James Reid had ceded to Garland and myself jointly, the Rancho in Chorrillos, rented by him from its owner Don Camilo the barber, rent free till the 1st Sept. 1850. He had also sold us the furniture in the same for 800\$. In order to take possession of the one and the other Garland and I rode out, I on a horse lent me by Julius Pflucker. We put up our beasts at Don Pedro's, the hotel keeper, and proceeded to the rancho, built on the cliff looking towards the sea. It was the last but one in the village, the same which in later times I bought from Don Camilo and resold to W. Brauns who pulled it down and built a very pretty house on the [...] [434] to one of the Chorrillanos from whom not long after Saml. Went bought it and converted it into an extensive building, which having passed through the hands of Ed. Stubbs is in 1873 the property of Jose Maria Costas. Garland and I compared the furniture little as it was with the list Reed had handed us, Garland then [w]ent to the Rancho of Peter Conroy which we had inhabited during the last season, and whence he sent to our present quarters all the furniture left there. I busied myself with taking the dimension[_] of the various departments, in doing

which W. Donovan who resided at the time in the adjoining rancho of Henry Swayne rendered me much assistance; with him we lunched on ale bread and cheese, and having accomplished the purport of our visit returned to Lima.

Thursday, 18th of October 1849. Anniversary of the battle of Leipzig in 1813 and of an earthquake which more than a century before destroyed Lima, in commemoration of which a painting of the Saviour was paraded through the streets of Lima on this and the following day. I refer to what I said on the subject on Octr. 18th 1847 and 8. In the evening I play'd at whist at Rodewald's, with him, Henry Severin, head of the house of Green Nelson & Co. and a Mr. Sass a native of Copenhagen, supercargo of the Danish Bark "Fredk. William" just arrived from Canton and Valparaiso; on board of her came 74 Chinese coolies, one having died on the passage, who had been contracted for in China by Juan Rodriguez Silva my son Juans travelling companion on his last voyage pr. Maria to China. Twenty of them were taken by Doña Rosa Rabago, for her farm in the vicinity of Lima, 20 by Domingo Elias for his Ica estates, the remainder by various other landed proprietors. The price paid for them and the number of years for which they were contracted is not mentioned in my original diary. The deputy Caveno from Ayacucho about to marry Margarita Egusquiza, and at the time hand and glove with Don Domingo Elias, wooed in the Chamber of Deputies that the privilege for introducing [...] [435] number of years allowing them moreover for every Chinese imported a bonus of 60\$ the motion passed both chambers and as Elias was on excellent terms with Castilla there was every probability of it becoming a law of the country.

From Friday, 19th to Saturday, 27th of October 1849. My health was not quite so good as usual, I suffered from a boil, and also from a swelling in the groin, both which gave me a considerable pain; nevertheless I managed to go out occasionally, and to attend to my business. Both to Gibbs of Tacna and to Schutte of Arequipa we had sent samples of our China goods, and the latter effected some sales; not extensive, but very advantageous. The entries to be made in my books arising from this Chinese expedition took up nearly all my time; so that it was utterly impossible for me to translate Tacitus into German. On Sunday 21st in the forenoon I paid with Rodewald my official visit to the newly arrived Chilean Chargé de Affaires, Bernardo Jose de Toro, he lived in Maury's Hotel, and being unwell, recd. us in a room completely darkened; however he was able to converse and shewed that he was well acquainted with European politics. We also looked in on Mons. and Mdm. Cazotte; he was an old acquaintance of mine having been for many years Consul Élevé with Lemoine. His wife, Flora Tejeda, I had known when a child six years of age. I believe it was the year 29 when Parker, clerk at Gibbs' who was very intimate with her mother, Aulaca Cadenas, took me to her house. The mother was a handsome woman

of rather doubtful reputation; whilst nobody even ventured to say anything against the fair fame of her three daughters, Man[unj]a, Rosa and Flora the youngest of them. In the evening of this day I accompanied my wife to Doña Balta Calderon the widow of the late Vicente Roca Fuerte. I never could bear either her or her sister Carmen, for their affectation passed all bounds, more to my liking was their little insignificant niece Simoneta. At Bergmann's whither we went next, we found many young men who were very naturally attracted thither by their two daughters, [_]ia and the sweet Isabel. They were Juan, the two Marriotts [...] [436] more advanced age than the others. At a late hour they went to Genl. la Fuentes, where they danced till two o'clock; Juan however had the precaution to take the key of the street door with him, so that he could get in without my being obliged to rise. By the south steamer came the sad intelligence that Juan de dios Aurauzo first cousin of my wife had committed suicide in Iquique. This news astonished and surprised all who were acquainted with Arauso, who though a military man, having served in the Spanish Army, was the gentlest, mildest and most inoffensive creature imaginable. If the motive which was said to have been the cause of his death was the true one, it proved that his moral courage was equal to zero. At the time that I resided in Arequipa he lived with his sister Maria in a quiet unobtrusive manner, where they derived their income from I did not know, at all events it was very limited. Several years later Manuel Baltazar de la Fuente, whose business lay in the province of Tarapacá where he was one of the principal exporters of nitrate of soda, engaged Arauso as his clerk; he paid him a small salary, but placed in him unlimited confidence, which he fully deserved as to his integrity, perhaps not with regard to his capacity. Don Baltazar was absent from Iquique, Arauso saw that the business did not prosper, and though he had no interest in it this weighed heavy upon his pusillanimous mind. Somewhat more than 2000\$ left with him by Baltazar he had laid out in advance to various individuals who represented themselves to be producers of nitrate; whether they really were so or not is uncertain, at all events they disappeared and the money was lost. This was too much for poor Arauso, he feared to be reprimanded by Baltazar and put an end to his existence. Fortunately for Don Baltazar, Mr. Andrew Garland, a younger brother of Gerald my son-in-law, who had been Baltazar's partner, and who, though separated from him was still in the province, could and did attend to his business, which otherwise, would have been completely abandoned until his return. On the 27th the loading of the Guano vessels at the Chincha Isl[_] was put to auction by the Government and awarded for 14 ye [...] [437] It was calculated at the time that as Don Domingo would make use of his negro slaves, not of free labourers to whom he would have to pay wages, the loading would leave him an annual profit of 30,000\$. During the period

of Castillas second presidency from January 55 to October 62, Andres Alvarez Calderon obtained the loading of the guano vessels at the Chincha Islands; how many years he attended to it I do not remember, but what I know is that whilst Jose Balta was president, he left Peru for Europe as Peruvian Chargé in Italy and with a fortune of several millions of dollars, all made by the loading of the vessels. I merely mention this to show how everything has gone on increasing in Peru. In 1849 Elias was satisfied with 30,000\$ annually. Ten years later Andres Alvarez Calderon made hundreds of thousands every-year.

Sunday, 28th of October 1849. As already said above our drawing room was still in an unfinished state, Juan had brought with him from China two beautifully carved ebony frames for mirrors which we wanted to put up, but the glasses which we had did not fit exactly, thus for the present we were now plashed not knowing what to do. My wife therefore received our visitors in our parlor and this forenoon not less than 15 called upon her, Calvet just arrived from La Paz, Messier the french shopkeeper, Syrrrel who occupied Duquennes place with Roux Biddy cousin of Capt. Seymour, whose acquaintance I had made in 1843 in Dublin, John Dartnell, Bartolo Manrique clerk at Henry Read & Co., Jose Maria Sotomayor, Francisco Quiros, Carlos Bergmann, Genl. O'Brien, John Farmer and four more whose names escaped my memory. Garland was gone to Chorrillos, Juan dined at Bergmanns, and we were thus quite by ourselves, my wife, Enriqueta, the two little ones and myself. After dinner I studied "Caesar de bellis civilibus" till I was interrupted by Don Anselmo Centeno, after him came Doña Jacinta Sotomayor, a very insignificant not to say vulgar woman, and finally Antonio Malagrida the Italian with his wife and his son Federico, by his former marriage, born in France a grown up boy. This is the same Malagrida, who after the death of his father, married his step mother, and is now in 73 a money broker of good repute.

From Monday, 29th of October to Sunday, 11th of November 1849. This last fortnight I suffered much from a boil which appeared as soon [...] [438] It was of an extraordinary size, kept me in bed for one day, in the house for many days and thus I had sufficient leisure to write up my mercantile books, and to amuse myself with Caesars "civil wars". On the 8th and 9th the Steamers from the north and south came in respectively; by the former arrived various passengers with whom I was acquainted, Fred. Schutte, Pehmöller, young Lovegrove and Estanislado Bergmann, the youngest son of that family and whom I had last seen in 1845 in Breslau, when he was brought up under the care of the old Mr. Scholtz. Upon him, now a fine young lad who spoke German quite as fluently as my son Juan, I called on Sunday 11th also on Pehmöller at Maury's with whom I left my card, Lovegrove I only knew by name, he was one of the sons of Lovegrove of the firm of L. and Leathes of London; he proceeded

to Arequipa. Fredc. Schutte the youngest brother of our son-in-law though he lodged at Maury's, always breakfasted and dined in our house. A sad piece of news came from Payta; Dionysios Boulanger an elderly man but robust and strong, had lost his life in a strange manner. He had embarked on board the steamer in Payta for Callao to bid good bye to his Lima friends before leaving for Europe; when on deck in the evening he had occasion to walk aft, and not observing in the dark that the hatch of the chain locker had been left open, fell in, struck his head upon the chain and broke his neck; he merely had time to say that he wished to be bled and expired in less than two minutes; he had many friends and acquaintances here in Lima who deeply lamented his loss.

From Gibb's, Sieveking and Duquenne I had letters as it was my wont; Sieveking wrote that his mother was very poorly and he feared she would soon be taken from him, she was stone blind, owing to cataract on both her eyes, the cutting of which had not been successfully performed; she also suffered from sleeplessness, and large doses of laudanum were continually administered to her. Old Johann Julius Reincke was also fast falling off; he was interested in the failure of Gorgen Ploug of Faaborg for By. 150,000 a sum much too large for his small capital, he intended giving up his business, already much reduced of abandoning his own house in the Elbstrasse where he and his family had lived for so many years, and of removing to one of the small houses belonging to those which his son Theodore had recently purchased in the Palmaille. Whilst the Grandfather was thus gradually retiring from the busy work [...] [439] the company of her husband Gaensli travelling about in Switzerland and northern Italy. Of politics little was said, France and England enjoyed perfect tranquility but suffered from the scourge of cholera. The Pope had not yet returned to Rome, Venice had submitted to the Austrians, and the Hungarians were coming to terms with the united Austrians and Russians, preferring to treat with the latter rather than with the former. The Prussian Troops had abandoned the Duchies, but the garrison still remained in Hamburg, a town by no means friendly to the Prussian govmt. The Schleswig Holsteiners were still resolved to re-begin hostilities in the spring of 1850. Seiveking, Semper and Theodore Reinecke belonged to this warlike party. Thermometer in the evening, doors open 16 R. = 68 F.

From Monday, 12th to Saturday, 17th of November 1849. On Wednesday Frederick Schutte left for Islay, Juan accompanied him to the Port. During his last stay in Europe he was in the employ of his brother Christoval of Arequipa purchasing for him the Iron pipes required for supplying Islay with water, for which I have said previously, Mr. Schutte had obtained the contract from the government. Juan's and my vessel the Maria which having been absent exactly three weeks, had arrived on the 1st Novr. under the command of a new

Capt. "Adams" in lieu of Celle, from the Chincha Islands with a Cargo of Huano, sailed again for Huanchaco. Huth & Co. effected a sale of from 35,000 to 40,000\$ to Saracondégui & Co. of their China cargo per "Antonia" lately arrived. The purchase consisted of tea, rockets, glue, chairs, satins, and embroidered shawls of inferior quality. Of our cargo "ex Maria" Juan also had the good luck to dispose of some packages to Benito Dorca and Fredc. Barreda. I have said above that Don Domingo Elias had obtained the contract for loading the guano vessels at the Chincha Islands, after it had been concluded a new competition started up, and who should that be? J. F. Lembcke in union with Peter Lloyd of Ica. The Congress at the request of the Executive had raised certain naval officer called Forcelledo to the rank of Admiral, which surprised everyone who was in the least acquainted with this man; he knew nothing whatever of naval affairs, or, to make use of the exaggerated style of the Limeños, he turned sick at the mere sight of the sea [...] undoubtedly a most absurd promotion, and solely owing to [...] as well as [440] Forcelledo had each married a daughter of the late Don Pio Tristan. In the night from the 16th to the 17th Enriqueta came to our bedroom and called her mother, as she believed that her confinement was close at hand; she suffered more or less the whole night and greater part of the following day. Of course Garland did not go to the office, my wife was the whole day with her daughter, our dinner was an unquiet one, however as I could render no assistance I took a walk to the Alameda, and hardly had I returned, it was 20 min. past seven, when Melchor Velarde who was also in the house made known that it was a boy. Enriqueta had suffered much there had however been no necessity of calling in a physician, merely an experienced midwife had attended to her; she had ordered to be bled, which being done, the child was born.

Sunday, 18th of November 1849. The previous night Mrs. Wheelock was good enough to sleep in Enriqueta's room, to be at hand if anything out of the way should happen; fortunately nothing occurred, and this day my daughter was quite as well as could be expected. I of course went to see her, she was languid but otherwise in good health. At about one I started with the object of informing our acquaintances of the happy went of Enriqueta's accouchement. The only one of the many on whom I called and whose name I will mention is that of Margarita Egusquiza, now Mrs. Cavero, she having married on the previous Monday a gentlemen of that name and Deputy for Ayacucho. To our dinner table I sat down with Amalia and Corina, my wife with Mrs. Wheelock and Garland were in Enriqueta's bedroom. In the afternoon and the evening I translated Tacitus, till I was interrupted by old Centeno, who together with Doña Gertrudes and Francisca took tea with us. This night my wife slept in Enriqueta's room whilst the two little ones occupied her bed.

Monday, 19th of November 1849. The birthday of Amalia who completed her 11th year. This day I finished my German translation of “de moribus germanorum” with which including some long interruptions I had been occupied for the last three months. Padre Uria came to christen “the little stranger” it was a very plain ceremony performed in the bed room, Enriqueta in bed of course; a Scotch woman McDougall who had been engaged as dry nurse, held the babe [...] [441] him, whilst the Padre, making the sign of the cross with water, christened him Enrique Geraldo in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. By Enriquetas wish who herself nursed the babe, he was to be called by my name not by that of his father.

From Tuesday, 20th to Saturday, 24th of November 1849. Enriqueta gradually recovered her strength. On Saturday she rose but continued keeping her room. The same day the south steamer arrived; of our China goods neither Gibbs in Tacna, nor Schutte of Arequipa had effected any sales, also in Lima not a package was disposed of in the course of the whole week.

Sunday, 25th of November 1849. An extremely quiet day. I only went to see one or two friends. In the evening whilst by myself, for my wife was with her daughter, I opened for the first time, a universal history written by Heldt & Corvin in German. I commenced reading the Roman History at the time of Marius and Sylla, and found it so interesting that I didn't leave off till past eleven, when I had read so far as the times of Octavianus afterwards Augustus; the political bias of the authors is decidedly democratical not to say radical.

Monday, 26th of November 1849. I was present in the Church of San Francisco, at the exequies of the late Dionisio Boulanger, the invitations to the same were signed by a certain Helguero, Garland, Enrique Hugues, Ferdinand and George Thomas, Domingo Elias, Juan Ugarte and Messier. Summer had set in. Themtr. at 2 p.m. 71 = 17 1/4.

Thursday, 29th of November 1849. I recd. a note from Barton requesting me to go and play a rubber of whist at his house, I went at somewhat past 8 but found I had come much too soon, only Mr. and Mrs. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Moss, and little Eliza Gardner were present. By and bye other visitors dropped in; one whist, one melilla, and one rocambo table were formed; we were Mr. and Mrs. Adams, which latter of course joined the ladies, F. and C. Bergmann, Escardo, Franco. Salas Vidal, in whose house in the Cerro de Pasco, I had spent many a pleasant hour towards the end of 1827; Enrique Armero, Francisco Sagastaveyta with his brother Manuel, Went and a young Mr. Baring this latter belonged to the Baring's of London, he lived at Adam's, and Barton said he was a cousin of Mrs. Adams; he had a good natured [...] [442] put him quite out of sorts. Went was the first to leave, I followed him at one o'clock, Barton promised to give us at two, cold beef and pickles and hot whiskey toddy, which however

to me was no inducement to remain. The remainder kept it up till five in the morning.

Sunday, 2nd of December 1849. It was a fine summers day, at about 12 oclock Garland and I walked to the garden of the Brazillian counsel, Souza Ferreyra, in the Cercado, about half an hours walk from our house. The name of Cercado is given to a small part of Lima, towards its eastern extremety between the gates of Maravillas and Barbones. Here are few houses, each house surrounded by an extensive garden, enclosed by a high mud wall. Ferreyra was and still is in 1873 a great fancier of flowers, he himself works every morning at his garden, which is kept in excellent order and filled with many beautiful plants. Garland and I remained with him a considerable while; having returned to our house, we started afresh mainly for the purpose of paying our respects to Genl. Pedro Cisneros, who by the last steamer had arrived from Arequipa, together with his wife Doña Trinidad and his mother-in-law Doña Eusebia de la Fuente. The two ladies belonged to one of the first families of that department, while Cisneros was of an unknown family from the province of Conchucos; certainly he would never have ventured to aspire to the hand of Doña Trinidad, if at the time he had not been Prefect of Arequipa. Doña Trinidad and Doña Eusebia are excellent creatures.

In the evening whilst quietly in my office occupied with Tacitus, "I had now come to that part where Galba was Emperor" I heard an unusual noise in the street; there was a huzzaing and shouting of "vivas" the like of which I had not heard in Lima for many years. I went out and followed the crowd to the Plaza where they stopped before the Hotel of Morin, when they shouted continually viva Vivanco, viva Castilla, la Constitucion, el Pueblo, y la libertad. This lasted for some time, until the police headed by their chief, made their appearance and dispersed the assemblage. I learned that the instigator of the row, the shopkeeper Portillo, had been arrested. To account for this unusual occurrence, I have to say that Genl. Echenique and Genl. Vivanco, were at the time the two candidates for the Presidency of the Republic, after the expiration of Castilla's term in April 51. For the last two months they had been villifying each other in the [...] [443]. Echenique was not a Peruvian by birth and therefore could not be elected President; they said he was born in Bolivia, whilst his friends asserted he was born in Puno, but as they could not present an extract from the church register I myself was inclined to believe that his not being a Peruvian was a fact. On the other hand those who were in Echeniques pay taxed Vivanco with his repeated treacheries and revolutions, and insisted that he had lost and not recovered his citizenship. In Arequipa the two parties had actually come to blows, and this Lima tumult was meant to be a counterpart of the Arequipa rows.

From Monday, 3rd to Friday, 7th of December 1849. Little Enrique very naturally caused his mother, grandmother and nurse a good deal of trouble. He being the first born Enriqueta was as yet a novice, and entertained fears when perhaps in reality nothing was the matter. Garland even called in Dr. McLean, Dr. Smith being in his opinion no good physician for children. With Mrs. McDougall we were extremely well satisfied. Juan succeeded in disposing of some pkgs. of our China goods but had to accept rather low prices. Mr. Clay was very ill of an inflammation of the liver which had originated from a mere indigestion. For a few hours his life had been despaired of.

Saturday, 8th of December 1849. Holiday. La Concepcion, was spent by me in a very quiet manner and mostly occupied myself with my Latin Studies. Tacitus and Caesar were the two authors, in the reading of which and the translation of the former, I took great pleasure. On the 5th early in the morning, a propio or messenger had arrived overland from Arequipa, directed to Vivanco by his friends there. At 11 at night of the same day the messenger sent off by Goyeneche the Prefect with his dispatches for the Government, made his appearance. The news were that on the 25th there had been a rising of the populace, who, having on a previous night successfully attacked the house of Genl. Cerdeña, made a similar attempt upon the house of the Prefect, who, made aware of their intention had prepared himself, by placing some soldiers and police in his house. The crowd on approaching were recd. with a volley from the soldiers, and dispersed with a loss of four killed and eight wounded. As might be supposed both parties threw the blame upon each other. Goyeneche the Prefect was clear sided with the Echeniquistas, whilst Don Diego Masias a [...] [444] Vivanco's interest. This Diego Masias resides now in 73 in Lima, and has become a quiet citizen; he was a revolutionary character, while he had nothing now that he has money he is a conservative. We often see him, and find him a very agreeable man in society. His wife Doña Jesus and sister-in-law Transito are very good women.

Sunday, 9th of December 1849. Anniversary of the battle of Ayacucho, and of the death of Doña Berna. Last night in celebration of this great civic holiday, fireworks were let off in the Plaza, and some public buildings were illuminated. Today there was a great levée at the Presidents; the members of the Diplomatic corps and some of the consular body paid their respects to him, I did not. At a later hour a breakfast was given at the palace to which amongst others Vivanco was invited. In the evening in the theatre when he made his appearance in a private box he was recd. with loud acclamations, and again when he entered that of the President, with whom sat Echenique. The north Steamer arrived, my correspondence was insignificant. Gibbs of London wrote that of produce,

only cotton and nitrate had risen in value; from Leon, Duquenne & Co. of Paris I had a long letter in which they requested me to do my utmost to recover an amount due to them by Morinière; and John Ho[y]le of Trujillo to whom we had consigned our Maria informed me that she would make 1900\$ freight from Huanchaco to London, with which we were well satisfied. On the other hand Capt. Adams wrote Juan, that the Maria on her short voyage from Callao to Huanchaco, had made more water than she had done from Canton to Callao. Juan was of opinion that the leak arose from her not being well caulked just above the copper sheathing, for if light and much out of water she did not make a drop, but always leaked a little if deeply laden. The political news was of no importance whatever, the Hungarian insurgents had been obliged to give up their last fortified place "Komoru", some of their chiefs, perhaps Bom and Kossuth, had taken refuge in Constantinople, the Austrian and Russian governments had requested the Sultan to deliver them up, which he by advice of England and France had refused to do and for a day or two, apprehension had been entertained that this negative answer might lead to a general European war. These fears had however been allayed, by the knowledge that the Hungar [...] [445]

Monday, 10th of December 1849. In conformity with the request of Duquenne & Comp. of Paris I went to see Morinière to whom I spoke sharply, but without any satisfactory result he said he was unable to pay. By the North Steamer several passengers arrived amongst others a young Marco who went as clerk to Puridal of Tacna, James Hayne, a nephew of John, who joined Gibbs' house in Lima, also as clerk, Theodore Möller a native of Bremen, who having previously visited Lima had beaten up for consignments in Europe, and now intended forming a mercantile establishment here; and finally Thos. Jump, formerly Port Agent in Callao, the object of his visit to England had been to purchase machinery for clearing the Pasco Mines of water with which they are always filling. He came accompanied by an Engineer who was to put up the machinery expected round the cape. Julio Portillo returned from California, he having sold but a small part of his cargo, the remainder was shortly to follow him in his vessel which he had left in Payta. Charles Pflucker wrote to his friends that the greatest, almost insurmountable difficulty which he encountered was the opposition of the North Americans who were decidedly opposed to the entry of all foreigners into the mining districts. Those who were already there were ordered to quit, and if they did not obey, the Americans threatened to turn them out by force of arms. On the other hand the advises which Nicolas Pruneda had recd. from the captains of his two vessels Empresa, and Emilio, were satisfactory. They had disposed of all their timber, Chancaca, and sugar;

for the Empresa's launch 2000\$ were paid them. By the South Steamer I had letters from Gibbs of Tacna, and Schutte & Co. of Arequipa, the former had sold one single package of my China goods, the latter none. Rosita wrote her mother on the subject of the political disturbances in Arequipa which agreed with what I have said above. The Arequipanians were decidedly in favour of Vivanco viva Vivanco, muera Goyeneche, were the shouts which resounded in the streets. Genl. Cerdeña and other friends of Echenique had gone to Islay, not believing their lives safe in Arequipa; the day after the unsuccessful attempt upon the Prefect's house, a cholo fired a Pistol at Pepe Rivero, fortunately the ball struck the metal [_]ckle of his cravat and did no harm, the cholo stood by [...] [446]

From Tuesday, 11th to Saturday, 15th of December 1849. The news received from California caused some stir in the Lima market; Jose S[_]lla and Domingo Elias bought up all the flour they could get which they intended sending thither as soon as a vessel was obtainable, and this first cargo was shortly to be followed by another consisting of flour, sugar, maiz and barley. In the first vessel two sons of Elias and Frederico Sotomayor were to embark, but Jose Sevilla, who had more confidence in my son Juan than either of these three, was anxious that he should go as supercargo, he and Elias offered him 1/6 Int. in the first and 1/4 in the second cargo. Juan agreed, if they would allow him to go by Steamer not by sailing vessel; this they would not agree to and the negotiation came to nothing. After the lapse of a new days, Elias again spoke to my son, who now insisted upon 5% Commission on the sale of both cargoes; 1/3 interest in the first, none in the second. To his proposal an answer was promised him. In the course of this week we had a trial of the horses bought by me some time back and the breaking in of which had taken up much time and given great trouble to our English coachman. From Jose Suito I bought a second hand carriage and harness for 800\$. The horses were put to it and pulled very fairly.

Sunday, 16th of December 1849. My wife, the little ones and I ventured out with our new horses; we called upon Genl. Cisneros and upon the Ofelans, consul Triunfo's wife, and Mrs. Rudal. The first named recd. us with great cordiality, in the second and third I took not the slightest interest, and the 4th Mrs. Rudal was not at home. Mr. Rudal the so-called practical engineer, left for Europe by last steamer; he took with him, Mr. England, the scientific Engineer, who of late had become so hypocondriacal that it was utterly impossible for him to attend to any business whatever; and accordingly Rudal intended bringing out with him on his return, two other Engineers. Meanwhile the working of the Rail. from Lima to Callao, projected by Pedro Gonzales, Candamo, and Jose Vicente Oyague, for which they had obtained the concession from Castilla, was for the

present at a standstill. After dinner, my wife, grandchildren, and myself again drove out, now to the Alameda, to see the people return from the Bull fight; we however soon returned ho [...] [447] crowd of people, the numerous carriages of all descriptions, and the military music, might become restive and do some injury. At tea we had Domingo Elias, Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, Centeno, and Baltazar de la Fuente, this last named very agreeable and full of fun.

Tuesday, 18th of December 1849. My wife and I determined upon going to Chorillos. The rancho which James Reid had made over to us required some trifling repairs, to which my wife thought best to attend in person. She, Corina, and a servant girl Angela drove thither in our newly bought carriage to which our fine Chilian horses were harnessed; I accompanied them on horseback. When we had come as far as the cross on the Lima and Chorillos Road, about half way between Lima and Miraflores, our English coachman W. Hopper stopped for a moment to give the horses some rest; as far as here they had gone on very nicely, but on our starting afresh, one of the two, that to the right which had always shewn the worst temper, began to kick and did some injury to the carriage. We however went on again and arrived in Miraflores without any further accident. Here we alighted, and whilst the horses were getting their grass, went to the house and garden where the other day we had been with Rodewald. Whilst admiring the fine flowers and enjoying the beautiful weather, little Corina came running in breathless with the news that the horses had run away and upset the carriage, and to be sure there laid the carriage on its beam ends. William, before loosing the traces had taken off the collars and bits, when the horses finding themselves at liberty, had started off and only stopped when the carriage overturned. Of course it had suffered some damage, and at first my wife was unwilling to trust herself with these apparently unmanageable animals. However when again in harness they behaved so quietly that we remounted and safely reached Chorillos. To the rancho belonged a spacious yard on the other side of the street called "Malambo", there the carriage and horses were put up, whilst my wife and I with the assistance of some Cholas, set to, to make our arrangements in the rancho. From Don Pedro the hotel keeper I ordered some beefsteak and potatoes [...] which we dined, took tea, and retired to rest at a very [...] [448] On Wednesday morning I left Chorillos before six, I had hardly got outside when suddenly a thick cold fog came on, it was soon dispelled by the rays of the rising sun, the heat of which increased so rapidly that when I reached Lima I was much sunburnt. I remained in town the whole week till

Saturday, 22nd of December 1849. I of course took my meals with Garland, Enriqueta and Juan. Amalia we sent out to Chorillos to keep her sister company.

We also dispatched thither a cart laden with various articles, especially boards which my wife had asked for. Juan had not been able to come to terms with Elias and Sevilla, instead of him they had engaged John Dartnell, Mercedes Guise's husband. From Havre arrived the French vessel "Albert", bringing on account of C. W. Schutte not less than 42 pkgs. Casimeres, of which notwithstanding my utmost efforts, I was unable to place more than two. In my original diary I considered it very imprudent on the part of Schutte & Co. to have ordered with their limited capital such a large quantity of one single article, saleable as they may have believed it to be. This day, Saturday, at 3 p.m. after having given my instructions to Juan if anything particular should occur, I returned to Chorillos on horseback; it was Garlands horse which I rode. Here I found my good wife in the midst of bricklayers, carpenters, and painters, a set of people by no means agreeable to deal with. During the whole week Don Pedro had furnished her with her meals, for the kitchen was not yet concluded and even knives, forks, and spoons were scarce. We took our beefsteak and tea, and again to bed at an early hour.

From Sunday, 23rd to Wednesday, 26th of December 1849. Nothing in our rancho was as yet in order, the carpenter had cheated my wife, the bricklayer was a lazy fellow, only the painter from Lima, who likewise papered the rooms, was a decent man and did his duty. My wife, I and the little ones, all slept in the same room, the first in a bed, I on a sofa, and the children on stretchers. Our servants were, the coachman, Angela the Chola, and Torivia the young negress. Our meals we continued to receive from the fonda, and [...] [449] I bathed regularly twice a day, once with my wife and the little ones, for as I have already said on a previous occasion, in Chorillos both sexes bathed together which, though it may sound queer to Europeans, has in reality nothing improper about it. In the first place, all are dressed in wide woollen jackets and trousers, generally of a blue color, which cover them up from the throat to the very ankles; and secondly the bathing place is so extensive that all can freely move and swim about without coming in contact. With Ed. McCall the N.A. I played at chess once or twice, he played pretty fairly but upon the whole I think I was the better player. On one occasion I met him with his countrymen, Alexdr. Ruden, from Payta, John Dimon of Allsop's house, and a certain Mr. Grant, eagerly engaged in a game at cards "poker" then much in vogue amongst the yankees. Whensoever my grandchildren felt inclined to take their lessons I was always ready to teach them. I also read Warren's highly interesting novel 10,000 a year. I walked out with my wife, called on the Quiros', also on old Mrs. Correa, and thus altogether the time passed away pleasantly. On Xmas day we dined with Russell Dartnell who resided for the season in the Rancho, once O'Connors, which during my absence in Europe my wife had occupied for a few months.

Russell Dartnell an Irishman by birth, for a long time clerk at Alsops, had of late established himself on his own account and was doing I believe a pretty fair business to which he was on the point of giving a great impulse. On the first of Jany. Theod. Müller of whom I have spoken above was to join him, and the new firm expected not less than four German vessels to their consignments. His wife also Irish seemed a good kind of woman, but was certainly very vulgar. In late years fortune ceased to smile upon them; Möller separated and carried on the German business on his own account, whilst Dartnell's old business to which he had given his attention before his partnership with Möller gradually decreased, and finally became so insignificant that he thought best to give up his mercantile establishment. Then perhaps to drown their sorrows, both man and wife had recourse to the bottle, by and bye alas, intemperance became with them an inveterate habit, for which there is no cure, though at the same time I much do them the justice to say, that they have done all they could to g[_] an honest [...] [450] is bookkeeper for the druggists Hayne & Castagnini I suppose with a fair salary. Their two daughters Fanny and Julia fortunately for them are well married. The party whom they had invited to meet us, was certainly not the elite of Lima society; besides the already mentioned Theo. Möller, there were old [...] Humphreys, the owner of a Ironmongers store in Bodegonos, with his natural daughter, a nice young girl; the elder Purdy of Huth's house, and various clerks of Dartnells; at a side table sat Corina, Amalia, little Fanny, Dartnells daughter a sweet little girl, and his nephew Richard Bullen, the same who when I lost my sight was my first lector and secretary. Dinner was substantial, abundant and very good, we had an excellent Plum Pudding and minced pies quite in the English style. After having taken the fresh air in the Corridor we were again called in to partake of various descriptions of [...] and fruits. The wines were claret, sherry and Port. And to all these good things I did so much justice, that the next morning I rose with an headache, which however was cured by an early dip in the sea.

Thursday, 27th of December 1849. I rode to town with Don Domingo Elias. The sky was covered, and the temperature cool. Our old and good friend Bishop Ofelan had arrived from Ayacucho, Christian Hellmann from Valparaiso, I have omitted to say that on the 22nd the sittings of the ordinary Congress terminated, and those of the Extraordinary commenced. On the 24th the executive gave its consent to an extraordinary law, which post haste had passed both chambers a few days before their close. The substance of the same was, that with the object of protecting the industry of the native artisans, all such articles as it was taken for granted could be made in the country, boots and shoes, ready made clothes, furniture, carriages etc., if introduced from foreign countries were to pay, henceforth a specific duty equal to 9/10 of their respective value.

The law does not say when it was to come into force, whether from the very day of its publication, or whether the usual time would be allowed in proportion to the distance of the countries whence these articles came.

Saturday, 29th of December 1849. In the afternoon I returned to Chorillos and spent there the [...] [451] notice. From old Mr. Bergmann I learned to my great sorrow that in the previous year Hermann Dreyer one of my playfellows in my childhood, had died. In 1827 I saw him in Lima when he was in the employ of the Rhenish West India Company. Afterwards he became partner of Oswald; when I was in Hamburg in 43 he was considered one of the clever merchants of that place, and as such was one of the members of the Tribunal of Commerce. I then saw him but seldom. In February 1848 when the revolution which upset the Orleans dynasty broke out in France and spread to Germany, he took the events which then occurred so much to heart, he apprehended that the entire mercantile world would be overturned, he and his fortune of course overwhelmed in the general ruin, these and similar ideas turned his brain, he became crazy and died in November of the same year. The last hours of this year 1849 I was fast asleep. I had been reading Warrens 10,000 a year, but the candle burning into the socket, I shut the book and soon after my eyes.

1850

Tuesday, 1st to Saturday, 5th of January 1850. The first week of the year I felt rather indisposed; with me a very rare thing, my bowels were out of order and I was thus prevented from bathing; I suffered from bellyache, had frequently to lay down and one thing with another was quite out of sorts. I mostly occupied myself with reading Warrens 10,000 a year, also letters written to me by my sister Maria perhaps 30 years previously, kind, clever, and full of the best advice, in following which I have always taken a pride and pleasure. The little ones we dispatched to Lima early on the first with a Chorillana that they might resume their lessons with Zyla. My good wife had much trouble with the artizans who however after all made so much progress, that there was nothing in the way to prevent our returning to Lima on Saturday. Our son Juan paid us an unexpected visit; James Reid came to see us, and Col. Morote took leave of us. Castilla having named him Governor of Islay. Saturday as already said after having locked part of the rooms and intrusted the keys of the other to the bricklayer [...] [452] balanz in and our carriage came empty, my wife having been afraid to trust herself to the, in her opinion, two spirited horses. On the road I met Francisco Quiros with whom I exchanged a few words, but he did not tell me a syllable about the elections of the Prior and Consul of

the Consulado in Lima, which had been severely contested and in which he himself had taken an active part.

Sunday, 6th of January 1850. After breakfast I put my [...] order and dressed early, for I intended to make many calls; first I went to old Centeno, and together with him to Don Jose Maria Sotomayor to congratulate him on his election as prior del consulado. He lived at the time on the ground floor of the large house at the corner of the streets of Zarate and Aldabas, which belonged to Juan Aliaga, from whom I bought it in Feby. 1864; and where now in Decr. 73 I am dictating these lines. From Sotomayor I by myself went to shake hands with that excellent man the Bishop Ofelan. He had been absent in Ayacucho for 7 years, and looked much older and thinner than when I had seen him last, he was as gentle and kind as he always used to be. I further looked in at the Moreiras, the Codecidos, Clays, Mrs. Tennauid, with whom I found her eldest son Augusto, lately returned from Europe, and various other houses. At 1/2 past 5 Garland and I went by invitation to Sotomayor, who gave a sumptuous dinner party to celebrate his election. He, as well as Saracondegui, the newly elected "Consul" had ceded their salaries, the former 2500, the latter 2000\$ to the charitable Institution called "la Beneficencia". Besides Mrs. Sotomayor, a good kind of cholo woman, who though past the prime of life might still be called handsome, no other ladies were present. She sat in the middle of the table, which literally groan under the load of viands, all of first rate quality, though served rather cold, for they were cooked not at home but at the Hotel of "Copola" in 1849 considered the best cook in Lima. To the left of Mrs. Sotomayor sat Polanco, the consul who went out, to her right Saracondegui the consul elect, I next to Saraco[ndeg]ui, then Garland, Went, Christoval Armero etc.; about 34 or 5 took their seats, amongst them, Juan Antonio Riveiro Counsellor of State, Dr. Prada, J. F. Lembcke, Ferdnd. and George Thomas, Clemente Ramos, Modesto Er [...] [453] Raymundo Morales, Angulo treasurer of the Consulado, Nicolas Rodrigo and many others whom I did not know or did not recollect. I had neither expected nor found particular amusement, there was a continual taking of wine with each other. A few became talkative and noisy. I ate little and confined myself to Hock and Champagne; after a long sitting we rose, [re]moved to another room, and returned again to the dining room where [...] jellies, and fruit were served. My seat now was at the end of the table between Cabezas on one and Prada on the other side, next to Prada sat Lembcke. It was a fine sight to see Cabezas "gobble" up his ice with a steel knife. Champagne flowed in torrents, Lembcke paused out a glass to himself and behind Prada's back took hold of my hand with these words in German "Mr. Witt your health" what should I do? I returned his shake of the hand and answered in German

“alright” and thus my quarrel with him which had lasted many years, was made up. Afterwards I had a long talk with him, and he gave me a detailed account of the electioneering intrigues, which had raised Sotomayor to the priorship, or in other words to the Presidency of the Lima Commercial Tribunal, called the Consulado. These particulars will be found below. When we had risen a few ladies made their appearance, Mrs. La Fuente with her daughter Amalia, Mrs. Elias and Rosa, Mrs. Lembcke, Mrs. Ugarte and daughter, Mrs. Ollague and daughter, the Enriques and perhaps one or two more. There was no piano player, nobody was inclined to play for the dancers so that I had to tell Corina to play a polka. Neither my wife nor Enriqueta came, the former prevented by indisposition, the latter not inclined, one thing with another it was a very tedious party, and I actually felt relieved when I made my exit at about ten o'clock. I took the little ones with me, who had hardly been better pleased than myself, for they knew but little of the young Sotomayor's and of a daughter of Elias, more or less of their own age.

Already under the Spanish Dominion there existed in Lima a Tribunal of Commerce called “el consulado” which I believe with hardly any alteration has continued to exist up to the present day, “2nd Decr. 1873”. Its attributes in mercantile matters are similar to those of the judge “de primera instancia” in civil and criminal cases, only with [] difference, that the Consulado is not fettered by so many judicial [...] [454] speaking, with little delay. From the consulado the litigants have their appeal to the “alzada”, which corresponds to the Superior court, and from the “alzada” lies the last appeal to the Supreme Court. The Tribunal of *alzada* consists of three merchants and a lawyer, under the name of judge. The “Consulado” in the same manner is formed by 3 merchants; the Prior and two Consuls; and a lawyer who goes by the name of “assessor”. The Prior and one Consul go out at the end of each year, and the new on [...] ere elected till 1850 by the native merchants only; now in the said year 1850 J. F. Lembcke had a petition drawn out, which was signed by all the respectable foreign merchants in Lima, to the effect, that, not only the native merchants, but all such foreigners as paid their “patente” or license for trading, and who were registered in the list of merchants, should have their share in the elections. This petition was presented to the consulado of 1849 consisting of Domingo Castañeda, Prior; Antonio Polanco, and Pepe Santiago, consuls; the Prior, and the lawyer who acted as assessor opined in favour of the petitioners, whilst the two consuls were opposed to them; thus a fifth was named and the choice fell upon a certain Calmet, who sided with the former, and accordingly in the first week of 1850 the foreign merchants, jointly with the natives, gave their votes for the 30 Electors; of these 30, fifteen were drawn by lot, and these 15 who had to chose the new Prior and Consuls for 1850 turned

out to be, Francisco Quiros, Juan Ugarte, Modesto Erce, Serrate, Nicolas Rodrigo (the four last named Spaniards) Clemente Ramos, Fredco. Barreda, Jose Maria Sotomayor, Christoval Armero, Ferdinand Tomas (French) Raymundo Morales, Aguirre, Mayorga, Samuel Went (English) and Clemente Ortiz Villate. Now Quiros was certain that he himself, Barreda, Tomas, Went, Villate, and Armero, six in number, would vote for him. Sotomayor had likewise promised to do so, and held out hopes of bringing over someone else. Rodrigo was known to vote for Arramburu, and thus Quiros was quite sure of victory. He had prepared a lunch to celebrate his election, and it may well be conceived how disappointed he must have been when Jose Maria Sotomayor was chosen. On Saturday Quiros was of opinion that the former had acted fairly, and thus he took the whole party to his house to eat the lunch and celebrate the election of Sotom [...] [455] had actually betrayed him, and I need hardly say how enraged he was, and what epithets he bestowed on his late friend. Julian Saracondogui was the "counsel" elected. One of the principal reasons why, the so-called Spanish party with Juan Ugarte at their head, moved heaven and earth to frustrate the election of Quiros as Prior, and Villate as Consul, was, because the foreigners voted for them, and because they wished to prove that their influence in the Lima commercial world still prevailed over that of the "Gringos". These details I learned from Lembcke at Sotomayor's.

From Monday, 7th to Saturday, 12th January 1850. The monotonous routine of our life was broken by the arrival of our daughter Rosa, Mrs. Schutte, from Arequipa by the south steamer. Her brother Juan rode to Callao and accompanied her up to Lima. I myself was once more indisposed; on Wednesday whilst quietly occupied in my office, all of a sudden a mist came over my eyes, which completely prevented my seeing or writing a single syllable. I laid down, slept a little, and when I awoke the film was gone but an headache remained; we called in the Doctress who gave me an emetic, and opening medicine, which had their due effect and pulled me down considerably. Besides I ate but little, so that on Saturday I felt well, but extremely weak. The evening of this day I had a long talk with my wife on the subject of our expenses, which I told her were too heavy, considering my small capital, and limited income. At the time I had to feed not less than 19 mouths viz. my wife and myself, Garland, who if I recollect rightly contributed 17\$ monthly, Enriqueta and little Enrique who to be sure satisfied with his mothers milk; Juan and his sister Rosa, Conradina and Amalia, Mrs. McDougall, the coachman Hopper, the cook and man servant Louis, the cholas Juana and Angela, Louis' wife, the Cholito Manuel, the negress Torivia, Angelas little girl, and Nicolita Mrs. Schuttes little servant. By the north Steamer I had a letter from Sieveking, who, as a true Schleswig Holstein Patriot, assured me, by the spring of the year, that the Duchies would

have ready not less than 30,000 fighting men, all decided upon throwing off the hated [...]ish joke. By and bye we shall see what was the result. He further [...] [456] herself to her blindness, whilst his father-in-law Mr. Reincke who had reached his 83 year, was at last perceiving the inroads old age was make upon his hitherto strong constitution; he had ceased going out at night and the Theatre to which formerly he had been so very partial, had now lost it attractions. The only political news worth mentioning was that the Austrian government having subdued the Hungarian insurgents, was dealing severely with the ringleaders; many of the nobles were executed, amongst whom was particularly mentioned, Count Louis Bathini[...], who was shot.

Sunday, 13th of January 1850. Yesterday I flattered myself that I had recovered my health, this day I again suffered from weakness and from Colic, and of course was unable to go out. I amused myself with reading Schillers' splendid tragedy of Wallestein; Rosa had numerous visitors.

From Monday, 14th to Saturday, 19th of January 1850. I was so far well that I could run about and attend to my usual occupations. I also resumed my latin lessons from Zyla. We now read Cæsars Alexandrine War. One evening James Hayne and young Bright, son of Samuel Bright of Liverpool, took tea with us; another time, Crompton, English consul of Islay, with his daughter Mariana and her husband, a certain Cardenas. On Friday Mr. and Mrs. Garland, their little son and servants, removed to our Rancho in Chorillos; other families had already gone before them, for the summer had fairly set in, the heat was intense, the Ther. in my office, doors open, ranging from 76 to 76 1/2 Farenheit. On Wednesday 16th Emilio Mora was married to Julia Codecido, on Saturday 19th Jameson salesman at Gibbs' to Enriqueta, Tomas Conroy's eldest daughter.

From Sunday, 20th to Tuesday, 29th January 1850. In the course of these 10 days the sole change in our usual way of living was our staying up at night one or two hours longer than it was our wont. After I had taken my Latin lessons from Zyla, or written my German translation of Tacitus, I went up stairs at a little past ten, when our visitors, more numerous since Rositas arrival than before, were either gone or on the point of going. Left by ourselves my wife daughter [...] [457] habit of spending his evenings at the Bergmanns, Codecidos or some other of his acquaintance. We seldom separated before midnight; Rosita had much to relate, amongst other things she told us of the arrival of Rosalia Robinson, the pretty daughter of the handsome Rosalia Velarde, my wife's first cousin, widow of John Robinson of whom somewhere or other I must have given an account in these my extracts. Rosalia, the daughter, 19 years of age, had lived in England 10 years, of course spoke English perfectly and had rather forgotten her Spanish, but her education had been woefully neglected, which it was easy for me to note when, towards the end of the year she resided with

us in Lima for several weeks. The new Steamer Bolivia which came through the straits of Magellan had bought her out, and she arrived at Islay, thence to proceed to Arequipa the very day Mrs. Schutte had embarked for Callao. Another night we were frightened by hearing some firing over the way. Some suspicious looking persons had been observed on the roof of the house of Don Cayetano Freire who lived opposite to us, the inmates had fired at them, the watchmen came to their assistance, but the thieves made off. More fortunate were they in the night from the 20th to the 21st when they made a successful entry into the store of Urmeneta. They made a hole in the roof and let themselves down with ropes; when in the store they blew open the iron chest with gunpowder which they had introduced into the lock and fired by means of a train laid to it. \$1900 was all the money which they found and which they carried off. Fortunately for Urmeneta, no papers or documents were burnt. One evening my wife and myself made several calls, the first to Dr. Rospighiosi and wife, whose daughter was married to an English jew, "Brandon", next to Mrs. Duarte, whom in my original diary, I style a beautiful doll, so taciturn, not to say stupid was she, thirdly to Mrs. Genl. La Fuentes who as well as her three daughters, was, as I have said more than once, one of the most agreeable ladies in Lima; and lastly to the wife of Col. Alvarez Tomas whom I now saw for the first time, her maiden name was Pinillos, and she was, like all the ladies of her family, a very handsome woman; also in her comportment she pleased me.

Wednesday, 30th of January 1850. In the forenoon my wife was busy in arranging what was necessary for our [...] [458] carts laden with furniture and other articles; this day three more were dispatched with mattresses, trunks, etc. The entire family with one or two exceptions the same as I enumerated the other day, were conveyed to Chorillos in an omnibus for which I had to pay 20\$. We started at three and arrived about five, we were well pleased with the neat and clean appearance of our rancho. Tea and cold turkey which we had brought with us, formed our meal; the first persons who came to see us were Went with his little daughter "Lilly", and his sister-in-law Emma Robertson. At a later hour I returned Went's call, he and Mrs. Went were always very friendly towards me; we sat down to whist, the married couple against Miss Emma and myself, and though we play'd at very low stakes my losses came to 21 reals.

Thursday, 31st of January 1850. I rose early and enjoyed the fine mor[...] sitting on the wide sofa, one of the pei [...] furniture bought from Reid, which we had placed in the corridor [...] reading a Danish novel by Ingermann called, "Prinds Otto og Hans [...] the meaning of which I understood perfectly, but if I had been call [...] to translate it word by word, I should certainly have had recourse to the dictionary. At 8 o'clock when I got up I felt a little giddy, but thinking that a bath might do me good I descended to the beach, here I undressed in

one of the little huts, which in 1849 consisted of mats, not of boards as in 1873, then there was no bench, no chair, no looking glass, merely a mat spread upon mother earth, and a few big stones to serve as seats; hardly was I undressed when my giddiness increased, so much so that I thought it imprudent to bathe. I again put on my clothes and hurried back to the rancho, I felt very poorly, the negress took off my pants and shoes, and I hastened to my bed, violent purging and vomiting came on, I fell asleep and didn't awake till one when I was well enough to rise. I again took up the danish novel, instructed Corina and Amalia, and ventured to take my sea bath. After dinner we called upon the Wents, whilst with them Peligrini, Enriquetas singing master came, my two daughters sang a duet accompanied by him on the piano, then he and Enriqueta sang together, and thus we spent the time till 10 oclock when we broke up.

Friday, 1st of February 1850. At an early hour I rode to Lima on the [...] [459] in Islay had had the goodness to lend me, its pace was rather hard, but quick, the horse did not shy and thus altogether was quite to my liking. As soon as I arrived in Lima, Juan rode out to Chorrillos; both breakfast and dinner, very plain, I took in different fondas. The heat was intense, and as I had to run about a good deal, I felt quite knocked up and retired to rest at an early hour.

Saturday, 2nd of February 1850. Holiday, being "la Candelaria" or Candelinas; Garland left for Chorillos I remained in Lima. In the forenoon I continued to feel very weak, nevertheless I went out to call upon John Yates, a Manchester and Liverpool man "Lion Yates" as he was nicknamed; I had seen him last in Liverpool in the year 1843 or 5. He had now come to Lima after an absence of 7 or 8 years [...] ake good some claims upon the government which dated from the first [...] the Independence. I am utterly ignorant whether he succeeded [...] anything or not. He had taken up his quarters at Wheelocks. [...] ed me to stay to dinner, which I did with pleasure; besides us [...] Henry Severin, head of Greene Nelson & Cos. house, very intimate with [...] eelock, and a Dutchman consigned to Tayleours. We had a plain good dinner, said what came uppermost in our minds without any constraint, and were quite at home. Afterwards we play'd at whist of which game the Dutchman and Yates in reality knew nothing.

Sunday, 3rd of February 1850. I left Lima at an early hour; on my arrival in Chorillos, my wife was already bathing in the sea where I joined her. Shortly after breakfast, at least before 12 oclock Barton looked in, soon after came Mr. Adams, and as both were very anxious to play at whist I called in Donovan my next door neighbour and borrowed a card table from Wents; Hellmann, Bergmann, Hy. Moss, also made their appearance all eager to play whist; thus we had to cut in and out, and it was at least 4 oclock before we rose, Lunch was laid out of which nobody partook. I had time to take my second bath, dined and at 1/2 past seven went to see Mr. and Mrs. Adams whom I found by themselves

lying in the hammock; with the former I went to Bergmanns' rancho; the old gentlemen had come to Chorillos without his family, he arranged two whist tables and [...] [460] Donovan and Hy. Moss; sometimes I play'd with one and sometimes with the other, for we cut in and out, but with whomsoever I play'd, everytime I was the loser, for of a certainty, I was no match for Adams, Crompton and Barton first rate players, but to the other three, Moss, Bergmann and Hellmann I was certainly superior; my cards were invariably bad and thus by 11 oclock I had lost \$20/6 a rather large sum. More than once I had tried to make my escape, but was prevented by my friends from effecting it.

Monday, 4th of February 1850. Garland rode to Lima. I remained in Chorillos and spent a quiet day, I bathed twice, read Danish, taught the little ones and paid a visit to the recently married Mrs. Emilio Mora, late Julia Codecido.

Tuesday, 5th of February 1850. A little past 6 o'clock I started for Lima the fog was uncommonly dense, I could hardly see a few yards ahead so that I reached Lima without suffering from heat, Rufino Macedo was my companion on the road. I remained in Lima until Sunday. I took my plain meals in the Victoria Fonda, Juan his in another, whilst Garland breakfasted and dined with Foster of Allsop's. On Wednesday 6th my dear mother's birthday, the exequies of the late king of Sardinia were celebrated by order and at the expense of Jose Canevaro, Sardinian Consul General, in the church of San Pedro. I learned several months later that the outlay had been made good to him by his governments, not without blaming him however, for the large sum he had expended. At about 10 o'clock I drove in full uniform to Canevaro's house, where the members of the diplomatic and consular bodies assembled, two by two we walked to the Church and took our seats on a bench to the right of the high altar; Manuel Ferreyros, Peruv. Minister for Foreign Affairs occupied the first place, next to him Canevaro as chief mourner, then the remainder; how they sat I didn't observe, they were Mr. W. Pitt Adams chargé for the United Kingdom, Levrand for France, Elredge for the Sandwich Isles, Toro for Chile, Triunfo Consul General for Nueva Grenada, Sousa Ferreira, for Brazil, I for Denmark, Rodewald for Hamburg, Prevost for the United States, Lacharrière for Belgium, Alvarez for Venezuela, and Menendez for Mexico, Clay chargé for the United States had remained in Chorillos; behind us sat Barton and some Fre [...] [461] The interior of the Church was splendidly decorated, all hung in black with gold fringes, the high altar brilliantly illumined, and in front of the Catafalque stood lighted wax candles of an extraordinary size. We had fine instrumental and vocal music performed by the opera singers. Mass, a sermon, or more properly speaking a discourse lauding the deceased king and pronounced by Don Tordoye, and finally the responses chanted by Don Pasquel, Bishop of Eretria "in partibus infidelium". Though the church was crowded it was not so hot as

I had apprehended, nevertheless it was no joke to sit there till three o'clock braced up in my tight filling uniform. We accompanied Canevaro back to his house, who contrary to our expectation did not offer any refreshment, which I thought at the time we had well deserved. On Friday the north Steamer arrived which brought me a few letters containing however hardly anything of importance. Adelaide, Queen Dowager of William 4th had died in England. On the Continent all was quiet for the present, but both Sieveking and Simon Post, from which latter I had a letter for a wonder, were of opinion that the fire was but smothering, and that it would break out on the first occasion. The two rival states Austria and Prussia looked menacingly on each other neither being inclined to be the first to draw the sword. On Saturday the south Steamer arrived. C. W. Schutte wrote private letters to the whole family, he found himself in difficulties, and as it was his habit looked to me for assistance. He wrote that at the end of the year his contract with his two partners, Aurégan and Le Platenier would expire; that Aurégan would withdraw his capital, but that the other in order not to leave Schutte entirely in the lurch would lend him for several years without interest 25 to 30,000\$ and perhaps 10,000 more at 5% P.A. He added that he himself was not worth a real, that he was desirous Juan should join him and take the management of the Paris House, and that I should lend to the new firm from 40, to 50,000\$ at a low interest, besides becoming responsible for the purchases they might make for 40,000\$ more. For a certainty he had sufficient "brass" for asking. My answer is copied in my letter book; I am sure it was a negative one; so was Juan's who had told his sister Rosa in the greatest confidence, that if circumstances would allow him, he hoped to be [...] husband of Isabel Bergmann within two years. Before going to bed [...] [462] what, not many days previously burglars had achieved at Urmenetas, I laid my pistols close to my bed, moreover I barricaded the door; whilst W. Hopper the coachman took care of the street door.

Sunday, 10th of February 1850. I rose before it was fully daylight; shaving, counting money, which I took with me to Chorillos, and arranging some trifles in my office, took up more than an hour, so that it was past six before I was ready to start. The nearer I approached Chorillos, the denser was the fog, it completely enveloped the village. With my wife I had a long talk, no doubt on Schutte's affairs, bathed, breakfasted with a good appetite, the consequence of the bath, and began reading "Prindts Otto" but was soon interrupted by Barton. Somewhat later I made a number of calls all of which were to my liking, on [...] Went, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Conroy with whom Gregorio Paz Soldan and Frederico Barreda were staying for a few days; Mrs. La Fuente and daughters, the M[is]ses. Moreira, [...] Barton, and finally the pretty Margarita Mendiburu the wife of Manuel Palacios, thus the forenoon passed away. Before dinner

I had merely time for a dip in the sea; at dinner the opera singer Pelegrini and Bartolo Ma[nr]ique were our guests. At tea we had Mr. and Mrs. Sotomayor.

Monday, 11th and Tuesday, 12th of February 1850. Carnival days, passed over in an uncommon quiet manner owing to the absence of nearly all the foreign gentlemen who had been under the necessity of going to Lima, in order to attend to their correspondence for the two Steamers. In the course of the two days we had only one call, that from Mr. Crompton. The heat was great Thermo. being up to, in the shade, 80 F. = 20 1/4 R. nevertheless our corridor in which we spent the greater part of the day was, comparatively speaking, cool; it was protected against the rays of the sun by thick curtains, which, I must say so to the credit of my wife and daughters, had been sewn by them, with the assistance of the servant girls. Garland like the other merchants was also in Lima. Being thus quite by ourselves, on Monday evening I tried to teach whist to my wife and two daughters, but succeeded indifferently. On Tuesday after dinner we paid a number of visits. My thoughts were occupied with the melancholy future which I foresaw awaited Mr. Schutte of Arequipa, at night it kept me awake for many an hour. [...] [463]

From Wednesday, 13th to Saturday, 16th of February 1850. Juan rode out to Chorillos to keep his mother and sisters company, whilst Garland and I stayed in Lima. Garland I suppose continued taking his meals at Fosters, I took mine as heretofore in the Victoria Hotel. Both the north and South Steamer left; my correspondence for the former I had finished on Saturday last, however a few letters for the south some trifling mercantile transactions, and my latin studies and lessons kept me sufficiently occupied. On Thursday I went to Wheelock to pay my respects to Mrs. Wilson, late Isabel Ward, who with her husband the Capt. of the Victoria, at present in the employ of Barron, Forbes & Co. of Tepic was staying with them. In these my extracts, I have given an account of their marriage which at the time did not augur well. At present I suppose they did not disagree. Isabel had improved in her exterior; when speaking Spanish she was talkative and agreeable, but the Queen's English she murdered in an unmerciful manner, Oswald Pflucker a younger brother of Charles and Julius was lying dangerously ill at Julius' in Miraflores; from Charles the news was he was doing pretty well in California, not as a miner, but as a merchant or rather storekeeper; Reinecke, Miller and Stockfleth, the remnant of Dubocy's expedition had joined them. Glenn formerly head clerk at Gemmels returned the other day from San Francisco, he having succeeded no better than many others who went there before or after him.

Sunday, 17th of February 1850. I left Lima very early and, meeting very few people on the road, was in Chorrillos at somewhat past seven, when I as usual took my bath, which however this time did me no good, on the contrary it did

but increase the cold which I had caught on the previous day. After breakfast Peter Conroy, Crompton, Prevost, Mr. Adams and Bartolo Manrique called all of whom I had to receive, for the female part of my family was not yet visible, in fact since the birth of Enriqueto, my good Enriqueta had entirely withdrawn from society, her little boy took up all her time and thought. She gave up her various studies, in which she had taken a great deal of interest, also singing she practiced less than formerly her voice having become weaker since her confinement. [...] servant women Angela who had assisted her in suckling the [...] [464] her off and as Enriqueta had not sufficient nourishment for her boy she had to look out for another nurse, all which gave her much trouble and annoyance. When these gentlemen were gone it was my turn to go out. I made my usual calls, and learned at Codecidos that Don Bernardino had had a bad fall the other day from which he was still suffering, he managed to go into the street with the help of a crutch. This day was fixed upon for the beginning of the election of the electors, who again chose the President. In the Cavildo or Municipality of Chorillos, situated in the square before the church, these elections proceeded quietly and orderly. At dinner we had Pelegrini and Crompton after dinner a tedious visit from Sotomayor and wife.

Monday, 18th of February 1850. Being prevented by my cold from bathing I rose later than usual; after breakfast whilst teaching Corina and Amalia Barton came and begged me to accompany him to Adams, there to play at whist. I felt little inclined to do so, but could not say no. I found there Hellmann and Donovan. I again lost my money, this time 9 dollars. I was decidedly no match for these very first rate players, and resolved to leave off playing with them. Whilst there Dr. McLean arrived from Lima, and gave an account of the previous days proceedings there which, according to him had been as lawless as they well could be. The President Castilla had kept neutral whilst the Prefect and Master of Police decidedly favoured Genl. Echenique. His partizans armed with pistols and daggers, had in the five parishes into which Lima is divided, El Sagrario, Sta. Ana, San Sebastian, San Marcelo, and San Lazaro, made themselves masters of the “mesas”, which ensures the victory. This requires some explanation. In each parish a platform is erected, upon the same stands a table “la mesa” around which the commission consisting of a President, two or three members, and two secretaries, take their seats. Upon the table stands a crucifix and writing materials. Now it is taken for granted that this commission should act legally and justly, but this is hardly ever the case, they only record the votes of those who favour their chief and suppress or falsify the others, according [...] the party which gains the “mesa” may be said to have gained [...] [465] wounded, no doubt a great exaggeration; the Echeniquistas as already said used arms, the Vivanquistas not prepared

for the combat, merely bludgeons and stones. In the church of La Merced, where the parishioners of "El Sagrario" voted, two persons were wounded; over the Bridge in San Lazaro, the partizans of Vivanco owing to the influence of the Genl. Vidal, had possessed themselves of the "mesa", but they were turned out by a troop of negroes from the estate of San Pedro in Lurin, rented in former years by Echenique. Went who arrived from Lima confirmed more or less Dr. McLeans statement. From Juan I recd. a few words, who wrote that on this day, Monday, everything was quiet, but that the shops were shut up; some infantry and artillery were posted in the Plaza Mayor. On my return home from Adam's I was greeted with the news that Corina had much injured her face by a fall from a low wall which joined Went's and our house, and on the top of which she had been playing and running about. She was consequently unable to take a share in the lesson which I gave Amalia till it was dinner time. Afterwards we had a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Went, also from James Reid and James Henry, which latter had like Glenn, returned from his unsuccessful expedition to California. At a still later hour my wife and daughters went to play vint-un at our neighbours, whilst I preferred staying at home. From the preceding I draw the inference, that Went's new house was already concluded, and inhabited by him and family. It stood close to ours and occupied the site of some miserable huts which their owners, Chorillanos, had sold to Went, after his departure it was bought by Edward Stubbs, who again sold it for 2000£ to J. M. Costas whose property it still is in Decr. 1873.

Tuesday, 19th of February 1850. Not only did my cold continue, but again a boil, this time on my face, shewed itself, both one and the other annoyed me much. I was therefore quietly at home, the teaching of the two little ones taking up much of my time.

Wednesday, 20th of February 1850. I rode to Lima, a drizzling rain accompanying me all the way, even in Chorillos one or two people had been wounded, owing to the elections [...] Lima things had really been very bad, and it was generally affirmed [...] [466] some let out of prison for the purpose, had been seen in the ranks of Echeniques fighting men. People went so far as to say that he had to ask the assistance of the police, to defend himself against his own partizans, some of whom had sacked the shop of a confectioner close to the theatre, Jose Saldivar, a staunch Vivanquista; on the other hand Genl. Colo[m]a a great friend of Echenique was severely, not dangerously wounded. The result was that Echenique's party had completely triumphed, the electors who had been elected were almost without exception, known to be decidedly in his interests.

From Thursday, 21st to Saturday, 23rd of February 1850. I remained in Lima, taking my plain breakfast and equally simple dinner as heretofore in the Victoria Hotel. On Saturday the South Steamer arrived, and brought me a

letter from C. W. Schutte, who was as I had anticipated greatly annoyed at the negative answers which Juan and I had given to his proposals. He did not however express his vexation in such clear terms as I had expected he would. The plan which we had held out to him of his forming a partnership with Russell Dartnell, did not altogether displease him, but without my assistance he could not do anything.

Sunday, 24th of February 1850. I stay'd in town; of the visits which I made I only specify that to Mrs. Dubocy, late Antuca Yriarte, who narrated to me that on the previous night the family had been much frightened by the appearance of thieves on the roof of their house, who had however been chased away by the inmates with the assistance of the watchmen. I went to dine at Rodewald's with his clerks, Christian Hellmann late partner of the firm, Schwartze late partner of Lembcke and a certain Ehrhor[n] from Tacna; in Huth's I was always pleased, and this time made no exception. Dr. McLean came in; at 8 we sat down to whist, and though on this occasion I was perhaps the best player, I lost about 3\$. At eleven we separated.

Monday, 25th of February 1850. The whole forenoon I was busy paying and counting money, no doubt I had made some loans. At four I mounted my horse, and reached our Rancho just before dinner. My wife was unwell and in bed. Mrs. Ru [...] [467] daughters, the one the very pretty Mariquita Palacios, looked in. I called upon our neighbors Mrs. Went and Emma Robertson. The excellent dry nurse Mrs. McDougall left Enriqueta without any apparent cause; this was quite a loss to her. Since Angela was gone she had taken a Chorillana to fill her place, but was in hopes that ere long she would have sufficient milk to suckle her little boy without the help of a nurse.

Tuesday, 26th of February 1850. When riding to Lima early in the morning I had turned off to the village of Miraflores, and looked in at Julius Pflucker's to enquire how his brother Oswald was. I was told in reply that there was not the slightest chance of his recovery. His illness was a brain fever, he was continually delirious and at the same time weak in the extreme.

Wednesday, 27th of February 1850. Poor Oswald is dead. Zyla did not come to give me his Latin lesson, he having rode out to Miraflores to render to Julius Pflucker any assistance he might stand in need of.

Thursday, 28th of February 1850. Early in the morning I rode out with two Frenchmen, Alexander and Lavergue to an establishment of theirs a short distance out of town on the Chorillos Road; their plan was to make bricks on a cheaper and more expeditious system than that generally practised in the brick kilns in the vicinity of Lima. The machinery appeared to me very simple, and if it did answer as they expected it would, I thought there was a good chance of their making some money. Its favourable result was to me of

importance, for Alexander owed me 2000\$ which were due and as yet unpaid. He told me that he had invested in the machinery all the money he had, including my 2000\$; all together about 16,000\$. I will say in anticipation that the working of the machinery did not answer, but notwithstanding this failure, in course of time Alexander cancelled this debt. Another small debt caused me some anxiety, viz. 375\$, balance of a pagaré signed by Antonio Dañino with the guaranty of Gabriel Portal; which latter had at the time a well assorted store in "La Plaza de la Inquisition". I had discounted the pagaré to a certain Elías [] la Torre, who had disappeared, owing to the government for [. . .] [468] were worth. Wednesday evening when I was on the point of taking a walk by myself, Hellmann came and begged me to accompany him to his house which I did to play a game at whist. I found there Crompton, Bergmann and Ehrhorn; Rodewald had rode out to Chorillos; we play'd till midnight and once more I rose a loser, of 11 dollars.

Friday, 1st of March 1850. At 7 a.m. two omnibuses stood before the houses of Huth & Co. and Julius Pflucker to convey such gentlemen as were willing to accompany the mortal remains of Oswald Pflucker, to their last resting place, the Protestant Cemetery in Bellavista. In the omnibus in which I went, there were, Pearson the English clergyman, Julius Pflucker with his little nephew Charles, James Rowe, Henry Severing, Garland, Thomas Wheelock, Zyla, his partner Potem[t]ki, and several clerks of Huth's house. On our arrival, the coffin on a bier stood in the middle of the Chapel, the mourners both from Lima and Callao, ranged themselves in a circle, Pearson in a surplice read the English Funeral Service to which Hellmann, James Rowe, and young Herbertson, clerk at Rowes and cousin of his wife, responded. Service over the coffin was carried to the open grave the clergyman heading the procession, here he again spoke and finished with these affecting words "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes". Each of us present threw a little earth into the grave, and when on the point of separating we were requested to remain a few moments longer. Zyla then read a laudatory funeral oration which was considered quite to the purpose by some of us, whilst others, I of the number, that that it was too elaborate a speech, in which Zyla had certainly shewn his learning, but that it did by no means go to the heart. With me at least it effaced the impression made upon me by Pearson's last words. On our return the horses of the omnibus got tired and did not pull well; Rowe, Pearson and I preferred to alight, at a considerable distance from town. It was a hot walk, and I didn't reach my house until one oclock, and in a profuse perspiration. At 1/2 past 6 Garland and I went by invitation to a dinner party at Wents. At 7 oclock, dinner was ready, it was nice, not splendid. The guests were Crompton, the Rev. Mr. Pearson, old John Yates, Hellmann, Rodewald, Pfeipfer, Garland, I and Thomas Elliott. This

last named was an ol [...] [469] About the year 1830 when the gold mines of Huaillura were discovered, he settled over to Carraveli in which place and its neighbourhood he had been living ever since, without doing much good for himself; now I believe he was interested with Domingo Elias in working the silver mines near Arequipa). No wine stood on the table, a new jangled fashion; however as each asked for it when it was wanted, I suppose quite as much was consumed as formerly when the bottle stood on the table. All were in excellent spirits, none remembered the funeral of the morning, even songs were sung; by Pearson "Auld lang syne", by Yates "Rule Britannia", and Pfeipfer his favourite "Crambambuli". After coffee had been handed round, Crompton, Pearson, Hellmann and I sat down to whist, whilst the others preferred a round game, I gained 7/7 and was home by midnight.

Saturday, 2nd of March 1850. I felt the effect of the wine I had taken on the preceding day, therefore did not like my customary cup of coffee at the Victoria Hotel, but preferred a cup of tea which I got at Wheelock's, where I breakfasted with him and Yates, with them I also dined.

Sunday, 3rd of March 1850. I started for Chorillos before six. On reaching my rancho I found that my family had gone to mass, I took my bath. My round of visits in the forenoon included the Clays, Adams, Mr. Barton, Mrs. Moss, the Bergmanns, Codecidos and Peter Conroy and wife, our dinners we usually took in the corridor; when the sun was setting, the curtains were drawn up, and the view upon the placid bay, San Lorenzo to the left, and the high shore gilded by the rays of the departing luminary was really pretty, and was enjoyed by all of us. Besides our family, Patk. Robertson, Mrs. Rudall and Thos. Peña sat down. This Thos. Peña had just arrived from Bolivia, being brother of Jose, the husband of Mercedes Villamil, a particular friend of my wives'. James Hayne who had dined at Wents' came round to us all were in excellent humour, they even danced a little, afterwards they sat down to vint-un and monte in which I never took a share, so that I retired to rest at an early hour.

Monday, 4th and Tuesday, 5th of March 1850. On Monday morning Garland, Enriqueta, and Juan rode to Lima and returned on the Tuesday evening. I bathed twice a day [...] [470] Monday evening my wife and I spent at Barton's, where some played whist, others a round game. On Tuesday Mrs. Went and Mrs. Rudall were with us till bed time; the latter became intimate in our house, my wife and daughters liked her, I did not admire her, her gentility appeared to me second hand as if she had been a chambermaid to some lady of fashion, I could never divest myself of this impression, and I should not at all wonder if I were correct in my suspicion.

Wednesday, 6th of March 1850. Between seven and eight Mrs. Rudall, Rosa, Enriqueta, Garland and I set out for a ride to the Sugar estate "Villa" belonging

to Juan Ba[u]tista Lavalle, perhaps two miles distant from Chorillos. The road is sandy, to the right runs the ridge of hills known as “El moro solar”, to the left extend a more or less well cultivated plain. On our arrival we alighted and hired a negro for the purpose of shewing us all over the offices, but as the people were no where at work, it turned out a very uninteresting survey. Thence we rode to the village of Surco, rich in fine trees but poor in habitable houses, the greater part being in a ruinous condition. We were back by 11 oclock when Mrs. Rudall remained to breakfast. Thermometer at 1/2 past one 20 1/4 R. = 80 F. This day was the middle of lent, which is known, I don't know why, by the name of “La Vieja” or “old woman”. In various houses, amongst others that of old Mrs. Palacios there had been dancing and much merriment; with us we had several ladies who, together with my family, amused themselves with vintg-un and monte, games which were sure to drive me to bed.

From Thursday, 7th to Saturday midday, 10th of March 1850. I was again in Lima and on Friday dined at Huth & Co.'s with Hellmann, Rodewald, Went, Barton, and the clerks. After dinner we played at whist. On Saturday I breakfasted at Wheelocks; he having gone to Callao Mrs. Wheelock presided. From Yates, who is still living in the house, I learned that the claim which he had against the Peruvian government, and the justice of which had been recognised by the Congress, arose from some paper money issued in 1822 and 23 by the then existing gov'ment, and the circulation of which had afterwards been stopped. Several foreign houses had very naturally held some of this paper at that moment, and Yates had now come to Lima, with this paper mon [...] [471] The Congress as already said had ordered that it should be paid, but when and how was not clearly expressed, and therefore Yates, as he told me, thought of returning to England, and of leaving the further following up of his claim in the hands of the British Chargé, Mr. W. Pitt Adams. On Saturday afternoon I rode to Chorillos and came again to town on Monday morning accompanied by Garland, Rosita and Mrs. Rudall; these two days in Chorillos passed in the usual manner. I read a very interesting novel by Bulwer, Harold the last to the Saxons, who it is well known lost his life and crown in the fatal battle of Hastings, fought against William the Conqueror on the 14th October 1066. In Lima I read, Vanity Fair by Thackeray. Both are interesting novels. However I gave the preference to Bulwer. Bathing, visiting, and teaching the little ones, took up a good deal of my time. In the evening Pelegrini, the Italian tenor, laid out a “montecito” to which as said more than once I had a decided aversion.

From Monday, 11th to Thursday, 14th of March 1850. On the 13th the steamer for Panama left, and on board of her went many passengers, amongst others, Dr. Felipe Pardo, late minister for foreign affairs, with his whole family; Cazotte with his young wife, Messier, Lynch, Henry Hugues and family. Mrs. Rivero

the wife of Francisco Rivero, Peruv. Minister in France, and a few more. From Europe arrived on the other hand, "le Comte de Rati-Mouton", who was to supersede Mons. Levrand as French Chargé de Affaires; Joseph Hegan who had much fallen off since I had last seen him; moreover he had a stiff arm, the consequence of a fall. Also Müller of the firm of Müller, Ferhman, and Lampe of Valparaiso, brother of the Müller who had lately formed a partnership with Dartnell; and finally two sons of the late John Robinson of Arequipa, of whom George the elder, a young physician appeared to be rather clever, but was to my taste much too talkative. By the South Steamer Mr. Schutte did not come as his wife had expected; he had now another plan in his head viz. that of forming a mercantile establishment in partnership with Juan and myself. I by no means relished the idea, but already then apprehended that I should not be able to withstand the entreaties of my wife to lend a helping hand to the husband of her daughter. On Wednesday I once more dined with Rodewald, Hellmann and Barton, Bergmann and Prevost had [...] [472] The dinner was as usual splendid, far too good for only two guests, Barton and myself. Whist was as usual resorted to.

Saturday, 16th of March 1850. Mrs. Dominiconi died; to the surprise of everyone she left nearly 10,000\$, which she bequeathed to Mr. Dominiconi, to whom in reality she never was married, but of whom she was passionately fond without however her love being reciprocated. One of the brothers-in-law of Francis Quiros also died; a certain Rubio was drowned in Callao bay, in the afternoon I rode out to Chorillos.

Sunday, 17th of March 1850. Went, Emma and Patrick Robertson and Rodewald dined with us, Mrs. Went was prevented from joining us by a bad headache. Our corridor, the curtains drawn up, with the view upon the sea, was as fine a dining room as one could wish to have. Mrs. La Fuente had sent round to all the families resident in Chorillos, requesting them to spend the evening in their rancho; we willingly accepted the invitation and went; we met the Armeros, Bergmanns, Tellerias, Moreiras, Rosselles, the Codecidos, Palacios, Mrs. Adams, Caroline Elredge, and Mrs. Peter Conroy; with their respective husbands, also a number of young unmarried men. The boarded corridor which looked upon the sea with thick curtains keeping out the wind and night air, was transformed into a dancing saloon; a piano accompanied not overpowered, by the roar of the ocean, afforded the music, to the time of which the gay throng polked and waltzed, wound through the figures of the Quadrille and traced the mazes of the never ending cotillon. Here were men and women, old and young eager to enjoy the fleeting hour, intent upon the present, unmindful of the future; whilst a few yards distant, the ever rolling waves, which if lashed into fury by a convulsion of nature, might in a few

moments destroy and overwhelm the fabric, solid as it might be upon which we stood and walked, danced, played and were merry, and woe to those who then tarried. Such and similar thoughts passed through my head when looking on the many joyous and smiling faces around me. A Sherbet made of the juice of the pine apple and other refreshments were plentiful. Mrs. Roselle and her sister Leonida sang a duet, some of the gentlemen, Genl. [...] [473] played primera, at which game the latter gained not less than ten ozs, whilst I with my usual ill-luck lost two rubbers at whist which I played with Adams, Moss and Patrick Robertson. My wife accompanied by old Bergmann left at about 11 o'clock, I went home with Rosita at one and Juan came in somewhat later. Enriqueta had remained at home being frequently indisposed at this period.

Monday, 18th of March 1850. A very quiet day. At the request of our neighbours the Wents' I went to them and played four rubbers at whist. My partner was Miss Emma against the married couple. I lost all four rubbers. In the evening my wife and Enriqueta went round to play at vintg-un. Rosita and I stayed at home, she was unwell, I read Harold.

Tuesday, 19th of March 1850. Holyday. San Jose. Bathing, breakfasting, reading and teaching the children took up the first hours of the day, then Went and I went to Barton to congratulate him on his having been named British Consul instead of Vice Consul as hitherto. We also looked in at Genl. la Fuentes, and by myself I paid my respect to the Josefás of my acquaintance, Doña Josefa Codecido, Doña Josefa [T]agle de Cevallos, Doña Maria Josefa Moreira, and Doña Josefa one of the unmarried daughters of Doña Ignacia Palacios. The house of this last named lady was in reality not much better than a gambling house. A certain Chacon nicknamed Chanchilla, kept the Bank, for "Monte" with dice was played. Some ladies sat, many gentlemen stood around the table; old Doña Ignacia was too much occupied to heed such visitors who, like myself were not gamblers. Instead of her, the two daughters Doña Josefa and Mrs. Pruneda did the honours of the house. When I went to take my 2nd bath I already felt that my stomach was out of order, nevertheless I ventured into the water, which did me no good. Pelegrini was our only guest at dinner. Afterwards we went to see the same Josefás with whom I had been in the morning. At Doña Ignacias the table with the green cloth was as closely beset with gamblers as it had been in the morning. The old lady seemed glued to it. Men, I will not say gentlemen, with their hats on came in, tried their luck, and went out again; on another table were occupied the rocambor players, and a certain Bedoya from Buenos Ayres, said to be a [...] [474] With the Moreiras to one of whom, Mariquita, Mr. Prevost was married, we remained till eleven, and on passing the house of the Codecidos we observed that they were dancing inside. At 3 in the morning I awoke with a severe bellyache. I bore

it for sometime, but at last had to call my good wife, who immediately rose and cured me by placing pieces of linen dipped in brandy and set on fire, on my stomach as hot as I could bear them. She also gave me an infusion of hot water on an herb called "oregano". About 7 or 8 oclock on

Wednesday, 20th of March 1850, the pain had nearly left me. Mrs. Bergmann sent word that no colic could withstand the following remedy viz., a garlic cut in two boiled in oil and put directly upon the navel as hot as possible. I rose at two o'clock but continued weak and far from well. Both the remainder of this day and the two following days Thursday and Friday of course bathing was out of the question. I read a great deal and occupied myself with teaching the children. Many ladies and gentlemen called upon my wife, but I avoided them feeling too weak to enter into conversation.

Saturday, 23rd of March 1850. Notwithstanding the repeated messages which my wife and daughter had received from Dr. Zevallos and his lady, requesting them to be present at a "cala" which was to come off this day at their expense, they preferred staying at home and thus I had to go by myself. The meaning of the word "Cala" will be made clear by the description of this days entertainment. At 7 o'clock I took a large cup of weak chocolate boiled in milk, a beverage much recommended by the Doctress, as long as the stomach continues weak and is out of order, a proof that I was not quite well. Somewhat past 8 I rode to the house of Genl. la Fuente and found several gentlemen and ladies on horseback waiting for the ladies of the family. As soon as they made their appearance the cavalcade started. Hitherto the sky had been covered, but now, it was about 9, the sun came out and we had rather a warm ride along the sandy road of which I spoke the other day; the estate of villa to the left and the Mora solar, to the right, until we reached the sea beach here partly covered with a soft green turf. To the left this beach was bounded by the lakes belonging to Villa only separated from the sea by a strip of land so narrow, that the way [...] [475] To the right or northward the beach extends [...] short distance till, where the chain of hills falling abruptly off leave not an inch of level ground between their base and the sea. At about a hundred steps from the lakes a tent was pitched sufficiently spacious to hold the entire party consisting of Dr. Zevallos, his lady, sister-in-law and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Polita Eguzquiza, her sister Marguerita and the latter's husband Caverio; Pedro Galvez, Levrand; of the family of la Fuente only Amalia, Isabell, and Federico, Eliza Armero, Mrs. Villanueva rather vulgar, and her two daughters Julia and Panchita. Mr. Villanueva was tenant of Zevallo's large farm "Santa Beatriz" and this accounted for his wife and daughters being found in society to which they did not exactly belong. Of young men an extraordinary scarcity, there being, besides those already mentioned, only one more, tall, bearded and whiskered,

with whose name I was not acquainted; and thus Mr. Levrاند appeared to be the great favourite with the girls. Pillows lay on the ground for the ladies to rest upon, whilst the gentlemen had to put up with hard seats, pieces of wood from the fishermen's rafts. After we had rested for some time, advice was given that the Chorillanos were ready to start for their grand enterprise, which consisted in carrying a large net or seine through the surf into the sea beyond, where there was generally an abundance of fish: A small raft made of a few pieces of very light wood fastened together, to which the seine was attached, was manned by seven strong grown up Chorillanos and a boy, naked except a piece of cloth tied round their loins; kneeling upon the raft and provided with oars they paddled it along till they met the first wave which come rolling in; in a trice they were upset, now they were beneath the raft to which they clung with an iron grasp, now they swam and dragged it with them or pushed it along from behind: thus the first wave was overcome perhaps also the second, but in front of the third, mightier than its predecessors, the raft rose straight up like a horse which rears, then it was overthrown, similar to a horse falling backwards, and the poor fishermen together with the raft were again thrown back on the beach; owing to this slender similitude to the horse, these rafts are sometimes called "Caballos". Again they buffeted the waves as before, perhaps this time they were more successful, but once more they failed, over and over again they []newed their efforts and meanwhile the current had drifted them [. . .] [476] interested in what was to the greate[] part of them a new spectacle, followed them on the moist and slippery beach, ever and anon trying to escape from the waves which threatened to wet their feet; thus running along Marguerita Egusquiza was the first who came to the ground, next Mrs. Adams who had taken hold of my arm, in her fall she pulled me down with her and then boldly asserted it was I who knocked her over; of course I could not gainsay a lady, still less the wife of a British Chargé; at all events it was a lesson for me to keep aloof from the fair sex until the sport was over, and this it was ere long for the Chorillanos came and presented to Dr. Zevallos that this day it was utterly impossible to get through the surf, they were or feigned to be completely knocked up. I recollected that in the year 1839 when, to recover my strength, having overworked myself in Gibbs' office, I stayed in Chorillos for a week or so in the rancho of Mr. Christopher Briggs, situated in Alto Peru, the name given to the higher lying part of the village. I had there been present at the "cala" undertaken by the fishermen on their own account, then two or three rafts went out together and their companions on shore, whistling, yelling, and shouting, advised those on the raft where and when the waves presented something like an opening to get through, availing themselves of which the rafts got a[]s the surf into the quiet water outside. Our party now re-entered the tent []upon

the sand a table cloth was spread, upon the same was served a substantial lunch with an adequate supply of wine. Of course there were knives and forks, and glasses, and everything requisite, so that though the reclining posture was not very comfortable, all ate and drank, but great merriment there was not. I myself took hardly anything. Mr. Adams, Dr. Zevallos, and another gentleman played Rocambor, Levrand was requested to put out a "Montecito" but refused, then some game at cards for love was played, afterwards another at forfeits, all was very stupid, young men were wanting. Occasionally the waves wetted the saddles lying outside and which had to be removed, this was the only fun. My horse I had kept saddled, we broke up at about five. I kept company with Mr. and Mrs. Adams and the Villanuevas, and reached our rancho at about six, when I could tell my family with truth that they had done very well in staying at home. After dinner I went to Mrs. Bergmann to thank her for the interest she had shewn me the other day when I was suffering from colic. Juan, Rodewald, D [...] [477] quite happy. At 9 I went to Wents who had invited me to spend the evening with them, Dr. Gallagher and wife having come to celebrate the 37th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Robertson of Chatham, parents of Mrs. Gallagher and Mrs. Went. I escaped as soon as I could and closed the day, it being a fine moonlight night, with a walk in company with my wife and daughters.

Sunday, 24th of March 1850. Nothing worth mentioning, Garland and Juan were out the whole day, and I stayed at home.

Monday, 25th of March 1850. Corina and Amalia took a ride on donkey back in company with a Chorillano called Pastora, which of course they much enjoyed. I was quietly reading in the corridor when Emma Robertson came round and begged me to go to their rancho to play at whist, she and I against Mr. and Mrs. Went at half the usual stakes. We gained every rubber, and I \$7/2; then Adams and Rodewald entered, and at full stakes I lost in two rubbers all my previous winnings. After dinner I rode to Lima, my health was completely re-established.

Tuesday, 26th of March 1850. I breakfasted at Wheelocks. Schutte arrived from Arequipa. With him and Juan I went to the fonda Italiana where we had a fair dinner, for which I paid of course. Garland rode to Chorillos to bring in Rosita. I, after I had finished my work in my office, had some conversation with Schutte, at which Juan joined us, until it was time to retire to our respective bedrooms. On this day the Congress closed, its sittings having lasted about 9 months. In the month of June of the previous year, a congress extraordinary was opened, and this again prorogued till the present day. The Diplomatic and Consular Bodies had as usual been invited, but few attended.

Wednesday, 27th of March 1850. Rosita and Garland came in on horseback by 1/2 past seven in the morning. Schutte went to see the President Castilla, with whom he spoke about some iron tubes required to provide Arequipa with water, but as he did not obtain at once a decisive answer, he determined upon remaining in Lima till the 14th of next month. I dined with Juan in the fonda, whence I sent dinner for Rosita and Schutte. They drove to Chorillos. At 8 I went to Bergmann's where I found the old gentleman [...] [478] joined us, Mrs. B. and Augusta having remained in Chorillos. Dr. McLean, Rodewald, Juan and other young men, their usual visitors and admirers of the young ladies came in. The elder people, I of the number played I do not know how many rubbers at whist. About midnight I was home.

Thursday, 28th of March 1850. Holy Thursday. The whole forenoon I was busy in my office, rode to Chorillos with Garland and young Marcó, we were in time for dinner; in the evening my family played at Vingt-un with our neighbours the Wents' and I went to bed at an early hour.

Friday, 29th of March 1850. Good Friday. I was again able to take my baths. This day was the only day in the year in which my wife did not give us meat to eat. I readily assented to it it being always indifferent to me what I eat. After dinner which had been served earlier than usual, for in the morning they had fasted, I had a very long, and I may say important conversation with C. W. Schutte. Whilst I had been in the water, he had wrung from my wife a promise to back his plans with me, and if I did accede to his wishes, I did it merely for the purpose of assisting him, for up to that day, he was'nt worth a rap, and he had to maintain his wife and two children, though Corina's education had'nt cost him anything, all the expenses on her account having been defrayed by me. I told my wife that she and I were no more young, and in the manner I then employed my capital, I gained sufficient to pay our expenses. Why should I then again involve myself in the harassing business of getting consignments, selling and above all guaranteeing the debts? It is true a little more occupation would be agreeable to me, but this was a secondary consideration. Schutte's plan was to form an establishment in Lima, he, Juan and myself, under the name of H. Witt and sons; this was my "sine qua non" condition and was agreed to. The new firm should lay itself open for consignments from Europe, especially Germany, and Schutte was sanguine that we should easily obtain them, whilst I was of the contrary opinion. For that purpose a voyage to Europe was indispensable which he and I should undertake jointly. These were the outlines of the plan. I did not yet give it my formal consent, but Schutte already knew it would not be withheld. Thus I may repeat that this day [...] [479] In the evening a procession passed through the streets of the village, the wooden

image of Christ in a reclining posture upon a bier or “anda” was carried by a few stout Chorillanos, a long cloth hanging down so as to conceal them. All around the statue on the bier stood a number of burning wax candles. Upon another bier was carried the statue of the Virgin with that of a small angel behind her. Several Chorillanos dressed like angels followed and preceded the “Andas”; upon the whole it was a very fair set out considering that the Chorillanos themselves paid its expenses.

Saturday, 30th of March 1850. Schutte rode to town, I spent a quiet day in Chorillos and amused myself with reading an interesting book lent me by Mr. Bergmann entitled “Lieut Burnes’ journey up the Indus, the Punjab, across the Himalaya mountains, through Affghanistan to the country of the Usbecks, that of the Turkomans, through Tartary, over a desert back to Persia”. I went to McCall’s but did not remain long, for I had nothing in common with such notorious gamblers as Toro the Chilian Minister, Codecido and Manuel Palacios, the object of whose visit to McCall was no secret to me.

Sunday, 31st of March 1850. A stiff neck prevented my bathing. Shortly after breakfast Mr. Bergmann sent word asking if I was inclined to play a rubber; I accordingly went to his rancho and with him, his son Fredco., Mr. Adams, Rodewald, Moss, Dimon, two card tables were formed, and it was near four when we rose, I, winner of 12 dollars. It being Isabel’s birthday I was invited to come to dinner, which I did with pleasure. At home my wife and daughters had recd. many friends, and I was always glad when people came to see them. At 1/2 past 5 I went to Bergmann’s and in the large dining saloon we were arranged as follows, Doña Estanislada who certainly if she liked knew how to make herself agreeable, to her right Barton always in good humour, Rodewald who I thought sometimes made himself ridiculous with his quicksilver like vivacity, Isabel the sweet girl, Juan her faithful admirer, Fredk. Bergmann and Charles, one of the Moreiras, Agusta just out of her teens, Francisco Sagastaveytia an excellent man, always seen in the best society, Mr. [] Bergmann and again I to the left of the hostess. Everything was very [. . .] [480] asthma and did not make her appearance; when the ladies had risen we for a short time remained over wine, some taking out their cigars. We then removed to the corridor where we found more visitors, no doubt come to congratulate Isabel. Bergmann made me again sit down to the card table, whilst the others danced. I however took french leave and was home before my wife and daughters had returned from Doña Igancia’s, where “Chanchilla” as was his habit, had kept the Bank for the Monte players.

Monday, 1st of April 1850. Easter Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Barton gave a picnic in the neighbouring village of Surco the condition being, that every family which took part in it had to contribute something toward the many things required

for such an entertainment, such as eatables, wines, music, etc. etc. From the very first my wife and daughters were not inclined to go, and notwithstanding Mrs. Bartons repeated messages we all stayed at home. Juan, who with other young man furnished the music, told us on his return that it had been a very agreeable party, a great many people good eating and drinking, much dancing and a little gambling. Nearly all the families resident in Chorillos had been there. Besides ours only the Wents, Escardós, Corvalans, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Conroy had been wanting; neither Mr. Bergmann nor his son Frederick had gone. They therefore begged me to come to the rancho to while away the time playing at whist I did, Dimond making the fourth. And again after dinner Mrs. Went sent for me with the same object; there as usual Miss Emma was my partner against Mr. and Mrs. Went. In the forenoon I had paid a visit to Mrs. Escardó. This was perhaps the first time I had conversed with her, I found her very agreeable. She was the daughter of a Swede Nordenflinch, who had been in Lima many years previously; who her mother was I never learned; her husband was Gregorio Escardó from the Argentine provinces, Callao Port Agent.

From Tuesday, 2nd to Friday, 5th of April 1850. These five days I spent in Lima. On Wednesday, to my great surprise, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte, their two children, and cholita girl came in from Chorillos. Of our table service and other requisites my wife had locked up some part, the other we had taken out to Chorillos, and thus they had to shift for themselves as well as they could. Corina and Amalia went to take their lessons from Zyla.

Saturday, 6th of April 1850. On the previous evening I had returned [...] [481] reduced, my wife, Enriqueta and myself. Juan and Garland were in-time for dinner. In the evening we all went out together to make a few calls. At Bergmanns the old gentleman detained and obliged me to play at whist. I was home by eleven, the others didn't come till one, having played Monte at Genl. la Fuentes.

Sunday, 7th of April 1850. A usual Chorillos day. I bathed, played at whist, in the forenoon made a few calls and after dinner went with my family to Doña Ignacia Palacios, where my wife and daughter tried their luck with a few reals at the Monte table. I never did. Several years previously whilst in Arequipa I occasionally played at Vingt-un, but since then I entirely abstained from playing at hazard. Having finished Bulwer "Harold" and Thackeray's "Vanity-Fair", I now read when I had a moment leisure two interesting books lent me by Dimon; the one "great events by great historians", the other "Napolean's Marshalls". I learned from my wife, Enriqueta having told her this secret, which Garland had communicated to her, that the London House was highly displeased with the manner in which Went had managed the last loan to the

G'ment and that he had been called home, and that in his absence Eck from Valparaiso was to take charge of the Lima house. Went was often lowspirited and more than once complained to me of his situation, and I therefore gave some credence to this piece of news but which after all turned out incorrect.

Monday, 8th of April 1850. We were all up at a very early hour for we had decided upon returning to Lima, only Juan remaining in the Rancho. Garland, Enriqueta, I and the negress Torivia went on horseback, my wife, the nurse and Enriqueta in at Balanzin. The whole week until

Saturday, 13th of April 1850, I was more or less occupied; the sales of the China gods gradually fell due, the money was paid in which I had to count and all of course gave me a great deal to do. The north Steamer brought me several letters, one from Sieveking pleasant as always, another from Mrs. Gaensli late Emily Knauer, written in the most friendly strain, another from Antoin [...] mann also called Ropsy who asked me for a loan, this I did'nt [...] [482] had a right to ask me for pecuniary assistance. Mons. Antoin Fidèle Amand Ropsy (who in 1820 married my sister Betty) resided many years previously, soon after his arrival from France whence he had emigrated at the time of the French revolution, in the house of a decrepid old man, Mr. Stuhlmann whose wife, though not young, was still a buxom woman. She was smitten with the very handsome Frenchman, they frequently met and the result was that Antoine was born. He of course was christened at Antoine Stuhlmann, but everybody knew who his father was, and in late years he was more generally called by the name of Ropsy than that of Stuhlman. I was acquainted with him from childhood, and of course when my sister became the wife of Ropsy I often saw her stepson. He was handsome like his father, good natured and far from stupid, but of a volatile character, and I have never heard of what became of him in after life. On Tuesday I had a disagreeable conversation with my son Juan; my wife had assured me that she had heard from trustworthy persons that Juan gambled a good deal, and I thought it my duty to represent to him, the impropriety and dangerous consequences of his being addicted to such a vice. He defended himself as well as he could, and assured me that he never did so in secret, though in public he played as everybody else was in the habit of doing in Chorillos. Towards the end of the week I had another conference, likewise of a disagreeable nature, this time with Mr. Schutte on the subject of our establishment. I insisted upon one condition *viz.* that in case we did not succeed in procuring consignments for our firm, I was released from my promise to join the partnership, because to establish ourselves upon the sale of the few articles to be bought in France, would in my opinion be highly ridiculous. Schutte protested against this, my idea, I however was firm, and on the following morning he acceded whereupon the contract was drawn out.

(See appendix N° 10). Friday evening my family with the Wents', spent at Mrs. Rudalls, whilst on Saturday, we had a pretty considerable party around our tea table, Mr. and Mrs. Went, Emma and Patrick Robertson, Ventura Marcó and James Hayne, Mrs. Rudall, Rodewald, Sagastaveytia, Doña Gertrudes Pflucker, Francisca and Carlitos; some played a round game, others whist, Francisca played the piano, Enriqueta sang [...] [483] their luck at Monte and towards one oclock the party broke up.

Sunday, 14th of April 1850. Immediately after breakfast I with Schutte signed the agreement of our partnership, which I did much against my inclination for the reasons given above. In my original diary I find these words, "the rubicon is passed and there is no retreat". A few hours later Mr. and Mrs. Schutte with their little Chola girl accompanied by Juan, drove to Callao in a Balanzin I went on horseback; in Callao the others called upon Manuel Velarde who as Director of Public Works, attended to the repairs of some buildings belonging to the government, and had in the meanwhile taken up his residence in Callao with his wife, with whom for the moment he was in good terms, whilst I looked in at Higginsons' new counting house which he had fitted up nicely since his separation from Argote; Juan returned to Lima, I, accompanied Schutte and Rosita on board the Nueva Grenada bound for the South. She was crowded with passengers, there were not less than 87. I said farewell and was in Lima in time for dinner. In the evening we were by ourselves.

From Monday, 15th to Saturday, 20th of April 1850. The monotony of the week was solely interrupted by a pleasant dinner party at Dr. McLeans where I met those whom at that period pretty frequently came together viz., Messrs. Adams, Clay, Rodewald, Bergmann, Garland, the Rev. Mr. Pearson and myself. Good eatables and wines, a lively conversation, coffee, chasse-café, and whist succeeded each other until midnight when we separated. The idea of my new establishment, frequently rose before me like a phantom, and with difficulty could I get rid of the sinister anticipations which continually haunted me. Zyla's latin lessons always afforded me much pleasure. I was also pretty well pleased with James' "Agincourt", and the "Convict".

Sunday, 21st of April 1850. From breakfast till about one I translated Tacitus into German, a favourite occupation of mine. A little past one I made my usual calls, upon Allier and wife, Mrs. Jameson, late Enriqueta Conroy, and the family of Hoyle from Trujillo who had come on a visit and were staying at Lang's, I did not find at home, more fortunate was I with the pretty and agreeable Mrs. Olebegoya, with [...] [484] with the true Irishman Gel. Obrien; after dinner my wife and I paid a long visit to our neighbours over the way, the Quiros, in part with the object of condoling with them for the recent and sudden death of Jose Maria Correa.

From Monday, 22nd to Wednesday, 24th of April 1850. My mercantile affairs gave me much uneasiness. On the one hand I had money unemployed, and on the other several who were my debtors were in my arrears with their payment of interest such as Suarez-Valdez, Alexander and Mur (which latter had been induced to guarantee the formers' (Alexander) debt), Pedro Garcia and Mrs. Soyer, Doña Josefa Nieto of Arequipa was behind hand with her yearly instalment of 1000\$, and Severino de R. Serrate who was my debtor for nearly 20,000\$ was said to be ill, all these sufficient reasons for my being uneasy. Monday and Tuesday I played whist in the evenings at Bergmanns, Wednesday at McLeans, my constant practise began to improve my play and I occasionally got up a winner, which formerly had been but seldom the case.

Thursday, 25th of April 1850. I made a trial of our two black horses with our Eng. Coachman W. Hopper, they were harnassed to our carriage which we had bought from Suito and which it may be remembered was broken in Miraflores in Decr. last, and which since then had been repaired by a French coach builder; the horses pulled very nicely, so that my wife, Enriqueta, Enriquito and the new nurse, an Arequipanian instead of the Chorillana who had been turned off, ventured to trust themselves with them, and they reached Chorillos in safety. I remained in Lima with the two little girls, who regularly went to take Zyla's lessons, with the servant Angela, known in our family as the "flaca" or the thin one, Manuelito the "Cholito" and W. Hopper the coachman who had come back to Lima with carriage and horses.

Friday, 26th of April 1850. Dr. McLean had invited me to dine with him which I declined, for I didn't wish to be under too many obligations to him. I gave as a reason that I did not like to leave the little by themselves. Since my better half had gone to Chorillos and taken our cook with her, I and the children lived upon very plain fare, dressed by Angela and far more to my [...] [485] After Zla had given me my latin lesson I went to McLeans where I found the usual whist players.

Saturday, 27th and Sunday, 28th of April 1850. Nothing worth noting. Also a quiet day. I translated latin both in the morning and evening, paid a few visits after dinner, drove with the children to the Alamada, and at a later hour took them to Wheelock. On their coming home they told me that old Yates had taken them to the "Gabinete Optico" with which they had been much delighted.

Monday, 29th of April 1850. In the morning I went to the shop of Serrate when his stepsons, the Montane, told me that their father continued very poorly and that he had left no orders with them to pay me the interest of 200\$ already over due. I thought this rather strange, but had no idea that his affairs were in such a bad state as they turned out to be. Whilst I was still at dinner I was called out,

the servant telling me that a young man wished to see me, it was Jose Maria Sanch[a] Davila belonging to one of the first families of Lima, his mother a Mendoza, had been married for the 2nd time to Menendez, who whilst Gamarra was absent in Bolivia, had been Presd. of Peru. She was a widow for the second time, had always been a good friend to Serrate, guaranteed various debts of his, and lent him moreover 13,000\$ upon a mere pagaré. Sancha Davila who knew I was one of Serrate's principal creditors, wished me at once to process against him, but this I declined doing, because holding an Escritura I was a privileged creditor and believed my debt to be quite safe. When Davila was gone I went to Julius Pflucker who assured me that what I had been told was a false report, for he was acquainted with Serrate's affairs, and nothing to his prejudice had come to his knowledge. Again I went in search of Sancho Davila, and found him in a Coffee house. He continued positive in his opinion about Serrate and we at once drew out a statement of his affairs as far as we were acquainted with them.

He owed me		less 2750 belonging to Rodewald and Purdie
	20,000\$	to the widow of Rocafuerte, these were secured by an Escritura drawn out in favour of Gibbs Crawley & Co. It had been C. Pflucker who had induced Mrs. Rocafurte and myself to make the loans.
	14,000	
to J. Pflucker	4000	
Bartolo Manrique	10,000	
[_] Florida	10,000	
[...] nesa	10,000	
[_] Gonzalez	5000	
[...]	13,000	
[...]	[...]	[...]

[486] By this it will be seen, that in order to keep up his credit with the import houses he had preferred borrowing money from capitalists, and this accounts for the comparatively speaking small amount which he owed to the former. His assets were as far as we knew, the house in which he lived 25,000\$, de la Concepcion 20,000, and in Callao 5,000\$. I returned to Pflucker whose good opinion of Serrate now commenced to be shaken, and he advised me not to be the first to take judicial measures against him, but leave that to others

less favourably situated than I was. I should however continue to claim him repeatedly and unsparingly. It may well be conceived that I could not give proper attention to Zylas lesson and that my sleep was not of the soundest.

Tuesday, 30th of April 1850. I had intended riding out to Chorillos, but was prevented from doing so by a summons received from Pedro Montané, one of Serrates stepsons to attend a meeting of the latters' creditors which was to take place at 7 p.m. in the house of Juan Ugarte, a countryman of Cerrates', both Spaniards. Accordingly I was there at the appointed hour; besides me, a great many gentleman were present. Ugarte stated in a few words that, as Serrates' intellect had been impaired by the state of his affairs, of which both his wife and stepsons were totally ignorant, it had been thought prudent to call his creditors together that each might state the amount of his claim; so we did, and instead of 108,000 at Sancho Davila and I had calculated the previous evening, Serrates' debts now ran up to more than 170,000\$. There was a great deal of talk and nothing to the purpose as is usual on such occasions. At last however, it was determined to name a commission to examine the books and open his iron chest, for the purpose of ascertaining whether different amount placed with him in deposit, did actually exist or not. Bernardo Roca y Garzon, Julius Pflucker and I were named to form this commission. We accepted our nomination and the meeting broke up.

Wednesday, 1st of May 1850. From 10 oclock till nearly 4 Roca, Pflucker and I were occupied in Serrates' shop, where we opened the chest with much difficulty. In the same we found some deposits belonging to Nicolas Lisson, Antad[e]lla the "soit disant" architect, and of Mrs. Mesa; also some jewelry belonging to Lisson, but 600 ozs deposited by this latter on account of "el co [...] [487] On the other hand several scraps of paper written in Serrates own handwriting turned up, from which it appeared that he himself was fully aware of the situation in which he found himself. He attributed the same to the large amount of interest, say more than 1000\$ monthly, which he had had to pay. On examining his books we discovered that he had borrowed money from all descriptions of people; from Domingo Esquierdo, the old honest sambo so many years in Gibbs' employ as recovering clerk, from Purdie Huth's clerk, from old Corvalan the retired judge, in short from everybody who would trust him. Whilst we were thus occupied, Lembcke presented to the Consulado three of Serrates pagarés over due, and had demanded that his shop should immediately be closed, which was done as soon as we, the commissioners, had finished our examination. At home, except a few minutes to swallow my plain dinner, I was busy with copying in clean, various rough memoranda which I had made whilst in the shop. At 7 Rodewald, Lisson and Pflucker called upon me, and we went to Ugartes where the creditors were again assembled, who

listened attentively to the statement which we had drawn out. Julius Pflucker took tea with Garland, myself and the children. He at last agreed with me that this failure of Serrates was a fraudulent one. Serrate had been in the habit of laying before him with apparent frankness, a statement of part of his affairs, concealing the other.

Thursday, 2nd of May 1850. Shortly after breakfast I was called to Pfeipfers mill just out of town, where they told me a native of Holstein had died and I, as Danish Consul had to take an inventory of his effects. On inspecting his papers I saw that he was born in Eutin and consequently was no Danish subject, thus I could not do anything officially, but at the request of Pfeipfers clerk remained and assisted him in drawing out the statement. Thus the forenoon passed. I then mounted the horse borrowed by Garland from Elias, and was in Chorillos in time for dinner, which we took in the corridor and which, compared with my plain fare in Lima, appeared to me splendid, in fact it was very good. Afterwards we called upon the Corvalans and upon Mrs. Escardó, Serrates' failure was the principal topic of conversation, and his good name [...] [488] over pleasant conversation for Mrs. Bondi whom we met there, and whose husband a few months previously behaved more or less in the same manner as Serrate did now. As to my own claim of 17,250\$ a large sum for me at that time, my wife and I flattered ourselves that I should escape without loss, owing to my being secured by the escritura.

Friday, 3rd of May 1850. I rode to Lima, it was a wet morning and I had necessarily to cover myself up well. I looked in at Alexanders brickmaking establishment, he, who had contributed the money, and his partner, Lavergue, who did the manual work were of opinion it would answer well, and that in course of time they would be able to furnish all the bricks required in Lima at a comparatively cheap rate. As yet however they had not succeeded over well in the different trials which they had made. In Lima I did but little, for the uncertainty about Serrates' Escritura kept me in nervous anxiety. Some said that his house situated in the street of "la Pitita de la Trinidad" (in 1873 the property of the President, Manuel Pardo) which he had mortgaged to me stood in his own name, then I was safe, others affirmed that it stood in the name of his wife in which case my security was very doubtful. I occupied myself with Corina and Amalia, after dinner I ran over the conclusion of Ceasars' African War, took Zyla's lesson and at 1/2 past 9 went to Mr. Bergmann's to play whist. Only Isabel was visible, Sophia was very poorly, and I was told that by next Steamer, she with her brother Charles would leave for Europe via Panama, to try the water cure in Greiffenberg.

Saturday, 4th of May 1850. Whilst I was in my office before breakfast Alexander looked in and assured me that he was certain of a favourable result

in the brickmaking enterprise. He begged me however to give him time for paying his interest till the 16th Inst., when he would pay for the two months 50\$. What could I do but give him the respite which he asked for? At noon the creditors of Serrate met in the Consulado, Gibbs & Co. were not represented, Garland having ridden out to Chorillos. It was a stormy meeting. Nicolas Lisson demanded that Serrate should be prosecuted criminally for having done away with Vista Floridas [...] [489] a pagaré signed by Serrate and his son-in-law Solar; with a declaration of Solars' that the signature was not his, from which the inference was drawn that Serrate must have forged it. Now all the creditors 15 or 16 in number demanded from the Consulado to have Serrate brought in from Chorillos and detain him in safe custody, to which a negative answer was given; whereupon a petition was drawn out in writing to the same effect, under the responsibility of the signers, that is to say nearly all who were present. In case the Consulado would not accede to our demand, then we made them answerable for all the "daños y perjuicios" which might accrue to us from their negative. The tribunal then gave its consent, and accordingly ordered the police to bring Serrate in under a guard of soldiers. It was also decided that a notary should notify to Serrates clerk to pay in any money which he might collect, not to his master but to Ramos, chosen "provisional depositary", thus the forenoon passed. After dinner I translated Tacitus into German, and past 9 went to Wents, there to play at cards; Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay, Mr. Bergmann, Dr. McLean, Rodewald and Mrs. Rudall were there. We took tea and about 11 oclock Sandwiches, wine, and Spirits. The firm of Gibbs had made a new loan to the government of 384,000\$ at 6% annual interest. It was said they had been obliged to give their money at this low rate owing to the competition raised by a North American, a certain Satler, who had suddenly made his appearance in Lima. He had made certain proposals to Castilla which had not been accepted, but of which the President with his usual cunning, had availed himself, to squeeze Gibbs so as to make them lower their terms.

Sunday, 5th of May 1850. Before and after breakfast I translated Tacitus into German, past noon I went out with Corina and Amalia to Mrs. Went, Mrs. Rudall and Mrs. Pflucker, with the latter I found Rodewald, who told me that the soldiers who went out the previous day to Chorillos to fetch in Serrate, not having been able to find him had returned to Lima. After dinner I drove out with the two children and Ernestina and Matilda Pflucker, to the Alameda. On our return we found Rosita and Mariana Barreda waiting for us. I left the little girls playing above and went below to my office.

Monday, 6th of May 1850. In the afternoon I rode out to Chorillos and found our rancho in the greatest [...] [490] expected a cart and a balanzin which

however I had not been able to procure, moreover our servant Jose was ill from a cold and I had to go for the Doctor.

Tuesday, 7th of May 1850. I returned to town at an early hour for I had to attend a meeting of Serrates creditors in the consulado. Bernardo Roca y Garzon with whom Serrate had an interview on the preceding Sunday, tried hard to persuade the creditors that Serrate had acted as he had done, out of mere stupidity, not with any bad intention. Few however allowed themselves to be convinced. On the contrary nobody doubted of his guilt. When his stepson Pedro Montané who held his full power made his appearance, a protocol or acta as it is called here, was drawn up and signed by all present, and confirmed by the Consulado. Its principal articles were firstly the nomination of three *sindicos*, J. F. Lembcke, Hermann Rodewald and Clemente Ramos, I made an attempt to include Roca but my motion was thrown out by a large majority, secondly the deposits which existed at the time of Serrates stoppage were immediately to be returned to their respective owners. This article Pfeipfer, who held the power of a certain Mrs. Ramirez, a deposit belonging to whom of 2000\$ had shared the same fate as Vista Florida's 600 oz, opposed for some time but was persuaded to withdraw his opposition; and thirdly Pedro Montané was to present the "firma" a respectable person who made himself responsible for the personal appearance of Serrate in case he should be required by the creditors. On the following day the deposits were to be delivered up, but all other proceedings were to be postponed till after the departure of the Steamers for the North and South, on the 13th and 14th. In the evening the whole family came in from Chorillos in a Balanzin, also the furniture in a cart.

Wednesday, 8th of May 1850. I obtained a copy of the document of the purchase which Serrate had made in January 1840 of the house mortgaged to me. He had bought it solely and exclusively in his own name from Doña Josefa Maria Aliaga for 10,000\$. Thus it was quite clear that he had had a right to mortgage the house to me and consequently his debt might be considered safe. Juan went out in the forenoon and collected money due for the sales of the China goods. I myself went out little and spent a very quiet day. [...] [491]

Thursday, 9th of May 1850. Ascencion Day. The North Steamer arrived, my letters by the same were of hardly any interest. European politics were quiet, though a fresh outbreak in France was apprehended. Amongst the passengers came Augusto Althaus who a short time previously had started for San Francisco, but who, having been taken ill in Panama, had preferred returning to his maternal home, Mr. Rudall with two Englishmen for the Lima and Callao Ry. in lieu of Mr. England who had gone home, a N. Amerc. Engr. for the Copiapo Railway, and a certain lady Emeline Stuart Worsley, daughter and two servants.

I did not know who these latter were, but the lady's name struck me as being particularly aristocratic. In the evening my wife, daughter, and Garland called upon Mrs. Rudall to congratulate her upon her husband's return whilst I stayed at home.

Friday, 10th of May 1850. The cool season was now fast approaching. The sky was generally overcast. Thermometer in the middle of the day, in my office doors open 18 R. = 73 F.

Saturday, 11th of May 1850. My birthday passed over like every other day; at dinner my wife got out a bottle of Champagne, Enriqueta presented me with a waistcoat, gloves and cravat and in the evening I played whist at Bergmanns, with him, Dr. McLean and Dimon. The news brought by the south steamer was of no importance whatever.

Sunday, 12th of May 1850. In the forenoon I wrote my trifling correspondence both for the north and south, then went to the Bergmanns to say farewell to Sophia (who as already said above would leave on the following day via Panama, for Europe, accompanied by her brother Charles), and found there many gentlemen come for the same purpose. In the evening I went to Mr. Rudalls' whom I had not seen since his return from Europe; with him and his wife who presided at the tea table were, Candamo the two English Engrs. brought out for the Callao line, and a N.A. Engr. whose destination was Copiapo, called Campbell, with his wife and sister-in-law. Afterwards came in J. V. Oyague and Mrs. Went. The Rudalls treated us with some very nice punch and it was 11 o'clock when we separated. It must be borne in mind, that the Railway to Callao for which [...] [492] on account of Candamo 2/3, and Oyague 1/3, and it was no doubt for this reason that they were found at Rudalls', who was to be superintendent in the construction of the road.

From Monday, 13th to Saturday, 18th of May 1850. On Monday Juan went down to Callao to see Sophia off, he also took with him about 21,000\$ in North American, Peruvian and Spanish coined gold, which he embarked on board the U.S. Man of War "Vincennes" for Guayaquil and San Francisco. On Wednesday he himself went on board the said ship, Mr. McCall having had the kindness to procure him a free passage to San Francisco, where if money was to be made, he intended to remain for a few years. \$10,000 were his own, 10,000 I had borrowed for him from Huth & Co. at 9% annual interest, and 1000 mine which I had lent him. From Zyla I took my Latin lessons, in the evening I played whist at Bergmann's and for Saturday evening I had invited several ladies and gentlemen to come to our house; Rodewald, Ruden and Dimon did not come, the first named because he had gone to Chorillos to re-establish his health, the second had accompanied him, and the third had hurt his leg which prevented him from going out. Present were Messrs. Adams, Clay, Barton, Bergmann, his

son Frederick, Went, Dr. McLean, Rudall and Sagastaveytia, all whist players, whilst Mrs. Went, and Mrs. Rudall with James Hayne joined my wife, Garland and Enriqueta to play at Vingt-un. First tea was handed round, afterwards sandwiches, cakes wine and spirits, and as it was always the case in our house, all seemed to be well pleased.

Sunday, 19th of May 1850. Whit Sunday. Translating Tacitus and paying visits took up the whole time till dinner. With Doña Rafaela Quiros I found Lembcke "with whom, since our reconciliation the other day at Sotomayors, I was now on very good terms", he told me that of the 600 ozs deposited with Serrate on account of Salazar y Vaquijano, Conde de Vista Florida, and of which no trace had been found in the shop; 360 had been returned to the Count by a monk in Serrates name, who had spent the 240 which were wanting. The Sindicos del Concurso had on the previous day petitioned the Consulado to put the [...] [493] to which the tribunal had answered that these acts were to be proved before such a harsh measure could be resorted to, and meanwhile both the petition and the answers were to be notified to the accused. After dinner we thought of driving to the Alameda, but the horses proved so restive, that my wife and Conradina were frightened and stayed at home, only Amalia and I rode out. On our return the children went over the way to play with Julius Pluckers children, Garland was unwell, Enriqueta kept him company, and thus my wife and myself were left alone, when our solitude was interrupted by a call from [T.] Conroy who filled our ears with his incessant chatter, he told us that during Charles Pluckers absence, he and Canevaro paid to his "Pfluckers" wife monthly 400\$ for houskeeping expenses, and when her husband had expressed a wish that she should be more economical she had replied, that this sum was the very least which she required for her and her families expenses.

Monday, 20th of May 1850. Whit Monday. A counterpart of the previous day. In the evening I went to keep Dimon company, who, since he hurt his leg could not leave his room. Dr. McLean and Fredc. Bergmann had dined with him, and we four played whist till 1/2 past 11. All his servants had gone out, and everything was shut up, and all he could offer us by way of refreshment was a glass of cold water.

From Tuesday, 21st to Thursday, 23rd of May 1850. Three very quiet days, one evening I called upon Rodewald who had come up from Chorillos where he had been some time to recover from a gastric fever. He said he was now getting round, however he still looked very weak and thin. Another evening I played whist at Bergmanns. Next door to us in the house, which now in 73 is govermt. property and has been transformed into a Post Office, lived in 1850, and had been living for several years, a certain Dr. Urea, with whom we were slightly acquainted. He had the reputation of being a very astute lawyer, but was at the

time involved in an ugly lawsuit. The owner of the house, Mrs. Chacon, had recently died; Urea produced “un poder para testar” [...]lice, a full power for disposing of the property in the name of the [...] [494] lady, produced her last will “testamento cerrado” which means that it was enclosed in an envelope, well sealed, and outside certified by seven witnesses and a notary, in which last will the deceased had left all her property to Cirilo. He and his lawyer asserted that the power held by Urea was forged, whilst Urea threw the same imputation upon the will presented by Cirilo; how this lawsuit ended I do not recollect, but I know full well that in 1850 the general opinion was in favour of Cirilo.

Friday, 24th of May 1850. Birthday of Queen Victoria. In the first days of the week Mr. and Mrs. Adams had sent round cards to nearly all the known families of Lima. Upon them were engraved these words “Mrs. Adams at home 24th May dancing” and in Spanish “La Señora Adams en casa se bailara”; accordingly at 1/2 past 9 my wife and Enriqueta drove, Garland and I walked to their house. The principal door in front was shut, so that the guests entered through an adjoining small room where the ladies could lay aside their cloaks, the gentlemen their hats; then on entering the saloon Mr. and Mrs. Adams received, Mr. Adams standing, his wife sitting, near her stood an English naval officer, a Lord Wellesley, nephew of the Duke of Wellington. I thought this to be a very good plan, for the usual custom of pushing through the throng in search of the lady of the house who might be moving about, was certainly inconvenient. The saloons were crowded, and some, I of the number, were of opinion, that a few of those present would have done better had they stayed away, for instance Bondi, who not many months previously stopped payment in a very suspicious manner; Rafael Armero who had been imprisoned, accused of having coined false money; Bona[f]e a known gambler and swindler. Others were there against whose moral character nothing could be said, who however were here, as I thought, [...]ther out of their sphere, for instance Cheeseman, the partner of Rocquette the tailor; Mrs. Russell Dartnell surely rather vulgar, the Villanuevas and others. Of those generally found at similar parties, only a few were wanting, viz. Mrs. Bergmann and Isabel, perhaps on account of the recent departure of Sophia, Mrs. Charles Pflucker and her daughter Francisca in mourning for Oswald Plucker, Margarita Egusquiza (Cavero’ wife) Mr. and Mrs. Pe [...] [495] Palacios, his pretty wife and sister in law. The dancing saloon was thronged, and the heat not to be borne, I therefore went to the adjoining rooms where cards were played and sat at the whist table till nearly 1/2 past two in the morning, too long a sitting I gained 9\$. Garland and I then walked home, our respective wives had gone sooner. I myself partook of nothing whatever during the whole evening. My wife told me that excepting a brilliant lighting up and excellent music, “the Military Band of the Batallion Pichincha”, the

entertainment had otherwise been rather poor. The saloons were not adorned with flowers, the lemonade was sour, the ice second rate, and everything more or less in the same style. Of the ladies Mrs. Duarte was the handsomest, Isabel being absent, Mrs. Elias distinguished herself by her abundance of jewelry; Julia Codecida, "Mrs. Mora" also looked very well and had no lack of diamonds, Enriqueta was prettily dressed though of course she could not boast of much jewelry; the Presd. Castilla was not present, neither were any of his ministers nor Genl. Echenique, Vivanco merely shewed himself.

Sunday, 26 of May 1850. In the forenoon I opened the samples of French goods belonging to C. W. Schutte of Arequipa, per "Bretagne" from Havre, which had come up on the previous evening. Mariquita looked at them and augured well for their sale. At a later hour I went out as was my habit, whilst my wife and her daughter made their visits in their carriage. In the evening we had with us Ruden and Dimon who, together with Garland sat down to a North American game at hazard called Poker, also Mr. Bergmann his son Frederick and Dr. McLean with whom I played whist. I lost the 9\$ gained the other night at Adam's. Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock kept my wife and daughter company.

Monday, 27th of May 1850. Only Pedro Mauri the owner of the Hotel in Calle Bodegones, and the two Larcos', Italians, came to my office to look at the samples of French Goods per "Bretagne". I was not inclined to make them any sale, and thus I asked such high prices as they could not pay. Of course they left without having made any purchase. After an interruption of several months, the treasurer Pablo Vivero, sent for me and offered me some Custom House Pagares to discount, which I willingly did. I owed this to Mariano Blas de la Fuente who had interested himself with the Treasurer in my behalf.

Wednesday, 29th of May 1850. With Zyla I commenced translating [...] [496] to an edition provided with many explanatory notes, I managed to understand much more easily than I had expected. These epigrams as every body knows are often extremely indecent, and give a shocking idea of the morals of the higher class of the Romans about the first century after Christ.

Thursday, 30th of May 1850. Corpus Christi. Only Rosita Wheelock came to see the procession pass our house, she remained to dinner. In the evening my wife and myself went by invitation to take tea with Mr. and Mrs. Rudall; Garland and Enriqueta stayed at home. The party which we found there consisted of Doña Gertrudes and her daughter Francisca, a young Luzarraga from Guayaquil, one of the English Engineers whom Rudall had brought out with him, don Benito cousin of Mrs. Quiros and clerk at Thomas Lachambre & Ca., a Spaniard, friend of Rudalls', name unknown, Miss Bolivar, Mr. and Mrs. Went and James Hayne; some played at whist others at vingt-un. The tea service, the refreshments, the wines, the punch, everything proved that our host and hostess must have

been well off in the world, but of their deportment I give no very flattering description in my original diary. Mrs. Rudall I said had evidently a very good opinion of herself, though she was far from handsome, in fact actually plain. She gave herself grand airs which did not sit well upon her, she called herself a Spanish woman but was in reality a Portuguese, and spoke both Spanish and English equally bad. Rudall was a boisterous fellow, fond of saying what he thought a smart thing, he then laughed at his own joke, and the others kept silent.

Friday, 31st of May 1850. Garland invited Ruden, Dimon, Bergmann, his son Frederic and Sagastaveytia to play cards at our house; though I knew them to be upstairs I did not join them till Zyla was gone, for if I could help it I did not like to lose his lesson.

Saturday, 1st of June 1850. Our English coachman W. Hopper left us. My wife discovered that two trunks filled with various articles, each by itself but little, but jointly of some value, which she had brought with her from Chorillos were completely empty. These trunks were kept in the coach house, to which access could be had, from the Pateo; the keys of the door I always had in my possession, also from William's small room under the staircase, and thus [...] [497] the trunks. About this [...] the political party, which was desirous to raise Don Domingo Elias to the Presidency made some progress; its chief was Francisco Quiros; eager partisans were Jose Sevilla and Francisco Gonz[...]'s Prada. The President Castilla was also on very good terms with Don Domingo, his brother-in-law Quintana was named governor of the province of Piura, whilst Elias himself was generally absent either in Pisco, or in the Chincha Islands, where his presence was required to superintend the loading of Guano vessels.

Sunday, 2nd of June 1850. The procession of Corpus on its return to the Church of Santo Domingo, passed our house. Only Mrs. Rudall and the two little Barredas were with us in our balconies to have a look at it. The two latter remained to dinner, whilst Garland and I accompanied Mrs. Rudall home, and then made a few calls of which I only "pick out" that to Mrs. Sotomayor and her daughter Caroline, whom I favour in my original diary with the epithet of vulgar applied to the former and stupid to the latter. In the evening I was reading and writing in my office.

From Monday, 3rd of June to Saturday, 8th of June 1850. The "Esther" arrived to the consignment of Templeman and Bergmann with a cargo of China goods, invoice amount 60,000\$ but so badly assorted as some of the shopkeeper assured me, that whosoever might be interested in it was sure to lose money. The Lima winter had fairly set in and some evenings it rained at as early an hour as 7 o'clock. Therm. in my office doors shut 68 R. = 16 F. On Wednesday evening I play'd at whist at Bergmanns. On Saturday the north steamer arrived;

from Juan I had a very nice letter from Guayaquil in which he wrote that the family of the Rocafuertes had recd. him with particular kindness; he was also pleased with the manner in which the Capt. of the Vincennes behaved toward him, but much regretted that the detention in Guayaquil lasted longer than he had expected. From Mur of the firm of J. Ritchie & Co. of Canton, a letter came to hand *via* England; he informed me that he was about leaving China on board the "Lady Montague" with 450 Chinese coolies; this vessel he said would also bring me the various articles which Juan and I had ordered from him. Gibbs, Bright & Co. of Liverpool and Capt. Adams of the Maria, [...] [498] after having discharged her cargo she had sailed for Havre on the 15th April, whence according to the letter of Thomas Lachambre & Co. of Paris she would probably sail for Callao on the 12 July and make a freight of from 18 to 20\$ the french to a measurement. The only piece of news as regards European politics was the following *viz.* that the husband of Queen Isabella of Spain refused to be present at her expected confinement. The ministers put him under arrest and he gave in. An electric Telegraph cable was about being laid between Dover and Calais. I believe this was the first attempt at the submarine telegraph.

Sunday, 9th of June 1850. By the South Steamer arrived from Valparaiso Thos. Gray, wife and three children; from Arequipa Mons. Ferdinand Le Platinier, C. W. Schutte's partner or expartner, I don't know which, accompanied by Brailard, all on their way for Europe. Upon Platinier I call'd at Maury's and I learned from him that the tubes for providing Islay with water, la cañeria, were all laid, that the work was completed, and that it left to the firm of C. W. Schutte & Co., after deducting all expenses and gratifications a net gain of 27,000\$, no large sum I should say. He was of opinion that W. Harmsen could not continue much longer living in the extravagant manner as he did, and that his failure could not be far distant. In this anticipation, he was however completely mistaken for as long as Harmsden lived his firm enjoyed the best credit, and though after his death it has descended from the high position which he occupied, it has not stopped payment up to the present day December 73. From C. W. Schutte & Co., I recd. some pretty considerable remittances, which were of course very welcome, not so the private letter from Schutte himself in which he dilated on our establishment to which, as I said above I had the weakness to say yes on the 14th April last. He also accused me of vacillation, in which perhaps he may have been not altogether wrong. However this expression annoyed me much and put me out of humour, nevertheless I went out as usual and besides calling upon Leplatenier as already said, I went to see a young Luzaraga from Guayaquil, Toro the Chilean Chargé, Jose Canevaro, and Doña Gertrudis Plucker. At dinner we were by ourselves and in the evening when Mrs. Sotomayor favou [...] [499] Carlos, who, as the old gentleman told me had

reached Crusces [...] way on the Isthmus of Panama “sin novedad” which means to say, without any disagreeable accident having befallen them.

Monday, 10th of June 1850. I sold 5000\$ on Chile to Gibbs at par, and 1200£ 90 D.S. on London to Gemmel & Co. at 46d probably these were the remittances recd. from Arequipa, Alsop & Co. drew at the same time 60 days at 45 1/2. I called upon Gray and found him in Gibbs' Store. In the evening my wife and daughter went to see his lady whom however they did not much admire. She was a scotch woman. On the 6th we engaged a new coachman Miguel, who called himself a Cossack, but who I believe was in reality from the Italian provinces belonging to Austria, to the east of the Adriatic. As yet we were satisfied with him.

From Tuesday, 11th to Saturday, 15th of June 1850. I went to pay my respects to Mrs. Gray; she, a tall scotch woman, Miss Mackay from Inverness, returned my wife and daughters visit, they as well as Platanier and Braillard left by north Steamer *via* Panama for Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Adams came to say good bye, as they were about embarking on board the “Dedalus” Capt. Wellesley for Pisco to spend some time on the estate of Don Domingo Elias. Twice in the week I played whist at Bergmanns. On Friday the whist players came to my house, Mr. Bergmann and his son, Messrs. Ruden and Dimon, Dr. McLean and Sagastaveitia. The weather was disagreeable, foggy and rainy. Money I had for the moment more than I could dispose of to advantage. My mercantile occupations were at zero, Latin continued to interest me much.

Sunday, 16th of June 1850. A day of which hardly anything is to be said. I merely find in my original diary, that a few months previously, Melchor Belarde, not much favoured by nature in his exterior appearance, but an excellent man as to his moral character, had a few months previously married Doña Francisca the daughter of Jose Mercedes Castañeda, and that immediately after their marriage, they had removed to the village of Magdalena, where they had remained for several months in the greatest silence and retirement. We or at least I, had not the slightest idea what had been the cause of [...] a sudden withdrawel from society; it turned out that a little [...] [500] marriage ceremony. Her eldest sister, Mercedes was married to Emeterio the eldest son of Ildefonso Villamil of La Paz, a brother of whom Laurencio had for a considerable while been living in the interior, attending to the cutting of bark, and now came to Lima jointly with his wife. He was an agreeable man and I had much interesting conversation with him. My wife, daughter and Garland were at old Doña Ignacia Palacios', whilst I remained at home reading a very amusing book written in Spanish called “Viajes de Fray Gerundio en varias paises de Europa”.

Monday, 17th of June 1850. To Henry Reed & Co. I lent 6000\$ for six months at 10% annual interest. In the evening I played whist at Bergmanns.

Tuesday, 18th of June 1850. The 35th Anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, and birthday of Conradina who completed her 13th year; in celebration of the same we had invited a good many little boys and girls who spent the evening with her. The first who made her appearance was Yrene Olebegoya, a little bit of a thing, in Decr. 1873 resident in London, married to Felipe, son of the well known Felipe Santiago Salaverry, and mother of a large family; then came Rosita and Marianita Barreda, the former in 1873 unmarried and residing in Paris, the latter blessed with a numerous progeny, wife of Manuel Pardo; Carlos and Frederico Pflucker in 1873 in Lima unmarried. Pastora Gardner with whose fate I am unacquainted, Agusta Bergmann and Rosita step daughter of Wheelock, which latter, in reality 18 years of age her mother tried hard to pass for 14, for she was of diminutive stature and little developed, in 73 she is Mrs. Prentice, lives in England and has many children around her; Agusta Bergmann as Mrs. M[_]no Espantoso can complain as little as Mrs. Prentice that *God* has cursed her with sterility, she resides in Lima, Tomasito and Carlitos Wheelock the former in London, the latter in Lima, both married, little Pruneda and Florenciano Escardó, both I believe are alive in 73 but I know little of them, Manuel Palacios a particularly lively boy and his sister Eleanor, he as Capt. of Artillery serving under Prado was killed in Decr. 1867 at the siege of Arequipa; the sister Eleanor has grown up a beautiful but unfortunate woman; when very young she married [...] [501] she next married a Limeño, "Sayan", who committed a foul m[_]er somewhere in the north, had to flee for his life and is gone I do not know where; and Juanito Aliaga who then promised to be a fine boy, but as a grown up man has turned out quite the reverse; not only is he a spendthrift, but a short time after his father's death, he married a woman of low extraction by whom he had already several children and turned his mother out of the house which it is true was his, not her property; of grown up people there were Mr. and Mrs. Went with Emma Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, Mrs. Sotomayor and one of her brothers, a Laustarnau, Mr. and Mrs. Rudall, Mr. Bergmann, old Centeno, Ruden, Dimon, Glenn, Dr. McLean, Augusto Althaus and James Hayne. Our Saloon which in 1850 still went by the old name of Quadra the adjoining corner room, and our parlor were lighted up. In the saloon the little folks danced, Juan the organist playing the piano, they enjoyed themselves to their hearts content, also the grown up people could not feel but well pleased when contemplating their joyous and happy faces. Hayne, Althaus, and Miss Robertson, did not fail to take their share in the dance. By and bye some of the gentlemen sat down to whist, Ruden, Garland,

and Dimon to poker. At 1/2 past 9 we went across to our dining room where the table was prettily covered with the tea service, many sweet meats, jellies blanc-maize, sweet wines and champagne, for the gentlemen there were Port, Sherry, Madeira and Spirits. After having partaken of these various good things we returned to the cuadra. The little folks were more animated than previously, they recommenced dancing, also attempted "los bailes del pais", little Escardó and the little Palacios were beyond measure amusing; old John Yates came in, and having dined at Pfeipfers to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, he was rather in the wind, and so were old Centeno and Went; at about 12 all were gone with the exception of a little boy called Zapata, who enjoyed a certain reputation on account of his great proficiency in playing on the piano. He and Conradina played together till one o'clock, and thus it was pretty late before we could retire to rest.

Wednesday, 19th of June 1850. By invitation my wife and myself went to Went's at about 9 in the evening, my daughters and Garland stayed at home, the former because, having had some disagreement with the nurse, didn't like to leave her little boy Enriquito [...] [502] and Miss Crawford; a north American, Mr. Fry, just returned from California, with his lady young, tall and bony; Mr. and Mrs. Rudall, Forster, Ruden, Mr. Bergmann, his son Frederick, Mrs. Pfeipfer and her son Calisto, James Hayne, Biddy, "Capt. Seymour's nephew" (these two last named clerks of Gibbs) and a Mr. Davidson who had just joined the house of Graham Rowe & Co. either as clerk or partner. He had taken the place of Mr. Renny who, lately engaged to Emma Robertson had gone to California there to try his fortune. We first took tea, then two whist tables were formed, at which some played, the remainder at 21. In the dinning room a slight supper was laid out, which having contributed to raise the spirits of the party, dancing was commenced in which I for a wonder took a share. I danced a slow waltz and a country dance. Went was in high glee, he and I endeavoured to teach Mrs. Clay and Miss Crawford the Spanish country dance; then he showed off with his sister-in-law in a "lundú", and finally explained to the admiring lookers on the steps of the "mis-mis" and the "siqui-menique" both dances of the country well known in Arequipa. In his younger [...] Went had danced them frequently and well. It was late when we broke up.

Saturday, 22nd of June 1850. Mrs. Went had invited us to take our share in a pic-nic to be given by several families in the pampas of Amancaes, willingly did we accede to it; and at two o'clock I rode out thither on the speckled horse lent by Elias to Garland, whilst the remainder of our family drove in the carriage. Since we had engaged the new coachman, Miguel, the horses went very nicely, and there was no fear of any accident, as in W. Hopper's time. When I arrived I found the whole party assembled, some were walking about, others occupied

in laying out the lunch; lunch it was called because everything was cold, but in abundance it was a true dinner. There was roasted turkey “which we had contributed”, cold fowls, pigeons pies, Ham, custards, currant tarts etc. etc., and no lack of wines and other liquors; we had taken with us 8 half bottles of champagne, and 4 bottles of ale which did not come amiss; these various provisions were placed in one of the ranchos on an old rickety wooden table, on the side stood an immoveable stone or mud bench, on the other side old chairs and seats, quite as shaky as the table; however the ladies sat down and rendered full justice to what they saw before them, the gen [...] [503] Miss Crawford, who had brought with them Mons. Rati-Mouton the French Chargé, his secretary, and a Polish or Russian count, Mrs. Rudall, Mr. and Mrs. Pfeipfer, the Revr. Mr. Pearson and wife, Mrs. Dr. Smith, her sister and one of her children, Mr. and Mrs. Went, their two children and Emma, Mr. and Mrs. Fry and our family. The majority of the ladies could certainly not boast of beauty, however all were very agreeable and unpretending, and thus I have no doubt that all were mutually pleased. Lunch being over we walked about in the pampa. I gave first my arm to Mrs. Clay, when she got tired and declined walking any further I took Mrs. Went. Some climbed up the neighbouring hills, others amongst whom Mrs. Pfeipfer, my wife, and daughter not fond of exercise, remained behind, and having by chance encountered a large flat stone they preferred stopping there, some sat down on stones lying about, others fetched chairs from the rancho, there they played “monte” at cards till the others came back from their excursions. We then returned to the rancho, carriages and horses were got ready, and we started for Lima, where we arrived in the dark. Mr. Clays servant probably a little lippy, had the misfortune to be thrown from his horse against the wheel of a carriage. He was taken up much injured and carried to his master’s house in Lima. Mrs. Pfeipfer brought Conradina home in her Caleza I went to fetch her and was detained by Pfeipfer, who insisted upon my taking a glass of Champagne with him. He was very talkative and we had a long yar[?] he said he was quite certain that a slice of the profitable guano business would in course of time fall to his share. I was quite as positive that this would not be the case, nor did I see many reason why it should. Gibbs as I told him, owing to the great amount of money which they had always at their disposal, would naturally be able to influence, not only the government under Castilla, but all future governments; and they would never allow any interloper to start up and interfere with this guano business. At a later hour I received a note from McLean to play at whist, which I did jointly with Bergmanns, father and son, Rodewald, Sagasteveytia and Dimon.

Sunday, 23rd of June 1850. Miss Eyre sent for me. The name of this young lady appeared in the pages [...] this diary one or two years previously, when she

lived in the [...] Mrs. Wheelock [...] [504] young girls in various branches of their education. Now she occupied two rooms in the house of a certain Señora Jaramillo in "la Calle Concha". I was ushered to her dormitory, where I found the Revd. Mr. Pearson with her, she was in bed suffering from asthma, and told me she had been spitting blood. To me she appeared so ill that I doubted of her recovery. Nevertheless I promised at her request to use endeavours to obtain a passage for her on board of a vessel bound for England. Mr. Pearson and I then left. At a later hour I made a few calls, one with another it was a very quiet, my wife and daughter called it a dull day. I amused myself with reading "Los viajes de Fray Gerundio".

Monday, 24th of June 1850. Holiday San Juan. When as it is said in Lima "el pasao de Amancaes" is opened. In 48 I gave a description of this popular festivity to which I refer, but have to add, that the "tapadas" were every year becoming scarcer. My wife, daughter, and grandchildren drove out in the direction of the pampa to have a look at the multitude, many of half seas over, who crowded the road on their way to town. As for myself I preferred staying at home.

Tuesday, 25th of June 1850. About 9 in the evening my family, I included, went to Mr. and Mrs. Rudall to spend the evening with them. We met there the usual guests, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Went, and Doña Gertrudes Pflucker with Francisca, whilst the wife of Don Nicolas Rodrigo with her two unmarried daughters Grimenesa and Caroline, both rather good looking; Candamo, Oyague, Capt. Wellesly of the Dedalus, and a certain Robello from Panama, were visitors not always met at such parties; there were also James Hayne, George Fernandez an Englishman and clerk at Naylor's, and a few other young gentlemen. The young people danced; whilst I, nearly the whole evening, was tied to the whist table. At 11 refreshments were served in a very genteel manner, and at one we separated.

Wednesday, 26th of June 1850. Both on this and the previous day my wife and I had long and earnest conversations relative to my establishment with Schutte, to which alas I had given my consent in a precipital and [...] [505] off the engagement if it could be done, but at last found it impossible and thus all our conferences led to nothing.

Thursday, 27th of June 1850. Quite unexpectedly J. M. Mur partner of A. A. Ritchie & Co. of Canton entered my office. He had just arrived by the "Lady Montague" on board of which vessel he had shipped in China 450 Coolies, of whom, only 202 were alive when she came to an anchor. This unheard of mortality Mur attributed to the immoderate use of opium to which the Chinese on board had been addicted, I to some contagious disease or other. Of merchandise, Mur had on board on his own account, matting, cane

chairs and silk ponchos, for Roca y Garcon some satins; for myself 170 plain silk crape shawls, which at the time were very scarce and in great demand. Manuel Ollague, Benito Dorca, and Jose Larco came to make an offer for them, however as the assortment of colors had been given me by Lynch and Ortiz they of course had the preference, and before speaking with them it would not have been fair on my part to listen to the offers of others.

Friday, 28th of June 1850. Ortiz came to treat for the shawls. I asked for the large ones of which I had 120, \$15 ea. D.P., for the small, 50, \$5 each. These prices he would not pay and proposed that I should fix a certain percentage upon the China invoice cost, which I agreed to, but instead of 100% which he might have paid, I contented myself with 80% and as was very natural, repented of the bargain almost as soon as I had closed it. I never was made for treating with purchasers. I knew full well what I ought to ask, but always gave way to the purchaser's entreaties and representations; the large shawls cost in China 6\$, the small 2/30 each, expenses in China 60% thus 100% upon them would by no means have made them stand in too high. I went by invitation to Barton's, whilst my wife, Garland, and Enriqueta spent the evening at Wents. I met the usual whist players and it fell to my share to sit down at the same table with Adams, Clay, Armero and Barton, all four by far too strong for me. Moreover I held bad cards and thus I lost as much as 13\$ otherwise it was a pleasant party. Mrs. Barton made herself particularly agreeable [...] she did not do always [...] [506]

Saturday, 29th of June 1850. San Pedro and San Pablo. Dimon and Ruden had arranged with Garland that we and some other friends should breakfast this day in Miraflores in the garden where we had been once previously, when invited by Rodewald. We had requested the young folks at Bergmanns, and Mr. and Mrs. Went to join us, but both refused, and our party was thus formed in the following manner. My wife, Enriqueta and Mrs. Rudall drove in our carriage, Conradina and Amalia in an old calezin, I riding alongside on horseback, Garland, Dr. Robinson, Fernandez and Jose Sevilla also rode. When reaching Miraflores, Ruden and Dimon recd. us in a very friendly manner; in the Glorieta or little summer house of which I spoke on the former occasion an excellent breakfast was spread. We had brought with us a turkey, pigeon pies, Hams, sausages and a strasbourg pate; whilst our host had furnished Beefsteak, Chupe, Eggs, tea and cheese, bread, clart etc., all were in good humour, Ruden punn'd as was his habit at the time. After we had eaten and drank sufficiently, I together with Sevilla took a short stroll out of the village. On our return some of the gentlemen sat down to poker, then joined the remainder at monte, and as I never played either one or the other, I had to while away the time walking about in the sandy vicinity, sometimes by myself, at others with the little ones.

At 1/2 past 3 we drove back to Lima. I slept a little, translated Tacitus into German and had again to attend to visitors. Manuel Velarde, young Robinson, George Fernandez and Dimon; with the latter three Garland and I played at whist cutting in and out.

Sunday, 30th of June 1850. The counting and balancing of my cash took up the first hours of the day, somewhat later I went out as it was my custom, and on reaching the church and Convent of San Juan de dios, found there a large concourse of people and soldiers drawn up in line. On my enquiring what was the matter I learned that Genl. Castilla the President, was about to lay the first stone of the Railway Terminus for the Callao Railway, on the site where the Convent stood. I did not remain, for so many people crowded together, emitted effluvia not particularly pleasant to my nostrils. I continued [...] [507] called upon the Revd. Mr. Pearson and wife, upon Mr. And Mrs. Rudall, Mr. Peter Conroy to congratulate him on his saints' day, I not having been able to do it on the previous day. To the family of Genl. la Fuente and finally to Doña Eusebia, mother-in-law and Doña Trinidad wife of Genl. Pedro Cisneros. These two ladies Arequipanias were and still are in 1874 women of an excellent character and for a certainty deserved a better fate, than being connected with the general. He in 1850 still in his glory, came home, whilst I was there, in full uniform, having been present at the solemnity above referred to. He told me that everything had gone off very quietly and without eclat which I was not in the least surprised at, for I well knew that the contractors of the Railway, Pedro Gonzales de Candamo for 2/3 and Jose Vicente Oyague for 1/3 were by no means persons likely to spend any money unnecessarily. The remainder of the day I was at home occupied with reading Fray Gerundio and translating Tacitus. At tea we had Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock and old Centeno.

From Monday, 1st to Friday, 5th of July 1850. A very quiet week. I occupied myself with my cash transactions, with my mercantile books and with my latin studies. Wednesday evening I spent at Clay's with Mr. and Mrs. Went, Emma Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Fry, the Count de Rate Mouton, his secretary, and the Polish count whom I had seen the other day at the Amancaes pic-nic. There was one whist table, Mrs. Clay played the piano, the Secy. and the count waltzed with Emma and Miss Crawford, and one with another it was rather a dull party, as it frequently is the case at Clay's. On Friday we had Dimon, Ruden, Dr. McLean, and Mr. Bergmann at our house, Garland having invited them. I only went upstairs after having taken my latin lessons from Zyla.

Saturday, 6th of July 1850. This was the birthday of little Eliza Pastora Gardner, the niece of Mrs. Barton, who celebrated the same by a juvenile party, which of course must out do all those lately given in Lima, Corina and Amalia were invited as well as myself. My wife, Garland and Enriqueta had not been favoured

with an invitation. When we entered we found the [...] [508] The little world consisted of Corina and Amalia Schutte, Yrene Olebegoya, Augusto Bergmann, Manuelito Palacios and his eldest sister, Adolfo Lacharrier and his sister Sofia, Eloise McLean, Carlos Pflucker, Juanito Aliaga, the little Adams', the little Went, and several more, one with another about 25. The grown up people were Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Escardó, Doña Gertrudes, and Francisca, Mr. and Mrs. Bergmann with Isabel, Pastora the daughter of Jose Puente, and Dr. McLean. The children danced, the ladies looked on and two card tables were laid out. Adams, Barton, Dr. McLean and I played whist, I was as usual the loser; on the other table sat down to Malilla, Mr. Bergmann, Escardó, Henry Moss and Nicolas Lisson. At about 1/2 past nine we were called to the supper room where all the children were sitting round a well furnished table; Mrs. Bergmann, Mrs. Adams, and Mrs. Pflucker at the head. In the centre stood a tub filled with earth in the same was fixed a small pine tree lighted up with numberless candles, and from the branches of which were hanging many trifles with a number attached to each; a servant handed round a waiter upon which little bits of paper rolled up and a number written inside, were lying, each of the children took one, and recd. as a present the object on the tree corresponding to the number chosen, these presents were very naturally of no great value, however to the children they were very acceptable and tended to enhance their merriment. This being over the children resumed their dancing, the gentlemen their playing, and the ladies their chatting; the little party was very gay and noisy, they broke up at midnight; we rose half an hour later. I took a cup of chocolate, a few sandwiches and walked home with Dr. McLean.

Sunday, 7th of July 1850. In the forenoon I was called by Garland to assist him and Enriqueta in making out the list for a ball to be given by them on the 15th, Enriquetas' Saints day, not birthday. Whilst we were busy writing, Otto Finck entered suddenly and unexpectedly. He told us that he had just arrived together with his unmarried sister, Jeannette in the "Dorothea and Ernestina" direct from Hamburg. Jeannette he had left on board and as he said, he must now look out for a house [...] [509] here in Lima. He had brought with him various merchandise amounting to BM 30,000, no doubt on consignment for I doubted that he had any money of his own. I made some calls, Manuel Velarde and a certain Peman, I believe once a clerk of C. W. Schutte of Arequipa were with us at dinner, Centeno at tea, but my sleepiness owing to my having stayed up so long the previous night, prevented my keeping them company.

Monday, 8th of July 1850. The Revd. Mr. Pearson and Mr. Mathison, agent in Callao for the P.S.N. Company called upon me. I went to see Otto Finck and his sister, who had come from Callao, and taken up their lodgings in Morins Hotel in the Plaza Mayor. He in his usual manner was full of plans and projects. He

said he would have no shop but a store, where he would sell by the piece, and he was convinced that the foreign import houses, would be but too glad to make sales to him. His sister I had seen last in 1845 when she resided in Altona, with her unmarried Aunt, Miss Betty Finck. She was no doubt a very kind and good hearted creature but agreeable she could hardly be called. Her exterior had nothing prepossessing and her blooming complexion always reminded me of the red cheeks of the country lasses in the villages round Altona and Hamburg. She was standing in the Balcony, and enjoying the scene which lay before her, so different from anything she had ever seen before. We had a long talk together and I told her I should be very glad to see her in our house. On a previous page I have given an account of the family Finck, and how it came about that my father's family and their's were intimately acquainted, though not related either by blood or marriage.

Tuesday, 9th of July 1850. By the North Steamer I recd. several letters, but none from Sieveking. From Capt. Adams I learned he would shortly leave Havre for Callao with a full cargo, the freight being from 20 to 23\$ the French ton measurement. Juan wrote still from Guayaquil; he was pleased with the gay life which he was leading, but vexed at his long detention in this port, which caused him loss of time and loss of interest on his money embarked on board the "Vincennes". Manuel Quintana, the fat good natured Manun[g]o, Mrs. Elias' natural brother returned from San Francisco. He told me that just before his leaving, a conflagration had destroyed more than 400 houses, amongst which the Theatre, and various Hotels, [...] [510] had associated himself with a certain Hinrichson, and this new firm was doing a fair business and making money. They speculated in small lots of land which they bought and resold, also purchased cattle in the environs for the town consumption; potatoes, camotes, garlic, onions and similar vegetables were selling to advantage, sugar with an enormous profit. A certain Frank a Polish Jew, well known in Lima, had actually made a fortune upon one cargo of Sugar; according to Manungo he had gained 78,000, according to Garland 50,000\$. The refined sugar he had sold at 35, the raw at 32\$ qtl duty Paid. The latter had cost him on the coast of Peru from 7 to 8rls the arroba. From one of the southern ports of the U.S. an expedition had sailed which in all probability richly deserved the name of Piratical given to it by the daily papers. It consisted of 400 adventurers commanded by a person who styled himself Genl. Lopez; whose avowed object was to conquer Cuba, but hardly had they landed at the Port called Cardenar, when they were attacked, beaten off and destroyed by part of the Spanish Troops who garrisoned the Island. The European political news were not important, there had been some squabbles between France and Russia on the one, and England on the other hand, about Grecian affairs. Also

Prussia backed by England, would not allow France and Austria to settle the Roman question without her intervention. But fortunately the disputes led to no serious results, and they were amicably arranged by means of negotiations. It was expected at the time that the quarrel between Denmark and the duchies could and would be settled in a similar manner, but time showed that blood was to be shed before peace could be restored in those quarters. In the department of La Seine in France, which is equivalent to Paris, the election of deputies for the next national assembly had turned out decidedly in favour of the Repubc. party. Eugene Sue was chosen by a majority of 8 to 10,000 votes above those in favour of Leclerc, the monarchical candidate. The Austrian government had recalled the Jesuits and in the Frankfort Diet, had made a fresh attempt to reduce the unwieldy mass of the German Confederacy to no more than 11 votes in the diet, viz. 3 to be held by Austria, 3 by Prussia, 1 by Bavaria and 4 by the rest of the sovereign states. This attempt at a reconstruction of the [...] [511] arrived from Europe Don Joaquin Osma, whom a year or two previously the President Castilla had sent to England for the purpose of coming to a friendly understanding with the holders of the old Peruvian Bonds, originating from the loans made in London in the first years of the Independence of Peru; in this he had perfectly succeeded, and on a previous occasion I have given the particulars of the manner in which it was done. Before leaving London he had directed a letter to the Editors of the Times, which letter was reproduced in the Comercio; Osma said in the same that the dividends due on 1st October 49 and 1st April 1850 had been paid, and that those on 1st Oct. 1850 and 1st April 1851 would be paid by Messrs. A. Gibbs and Sons, and that such payments, if it were necessary would be made even without having recourse to the half of the net proceeds of Huano, set aside for the purpose. Osma did not say, where in this case the funds were to come from, or whether Gibbs would advance them; probably this was the case, for the Comercio stated that this firm had made a loan to the Peruvian Govmt. through the intervention of Osma of 1,250,000\$ at 5% annual Interest, by which means they had secured for themselves the consignment of all the guano to be shipped for the European Markets till 18th Decr. 1855.

From Wednesday, 10th to Saturday, 13th of July 1850. My wife and daughter were busy all these days making the arrangements necessary for the grand ball which Garland intended to give, to celebrate his wife's saint day. They also drove round to many persons whom they invited. To others messages were sent, and to the rest Garland and I wrote notes. For the Steamer I had but little to do; but Martials' Epigrams took up much of my time. I have already said that the greater part of them I could master with the help of Zyla's explanatory edition, but in my own edition there were some, whose horrid obscenity Zyla

and I were unable to fathom, for these epigrams, owing probably to their being so indecent, were omitted in Zyla's edition.

Sunday, 14th of July 1850. Old Centeno went with me to the house of Dr. Mar, the new Minister for the Interior, whose acquaintance I was desirous to make. He was a Cuzqueño like Centeno, and I recollected having been in the house of his father [] notary, when I was in that capital in the first months of 1828 [. . .] [512] acquaintance of a young Naylor from Liverpool, just arrived, a pleasant young man, a true Englishman. At Bergmann's I learned to my regret that Isabel could not come to the Ball on the 15th, because she was in mourning for the death of a brother of her mother's whom she had never seen. Garland dined at Forster's; in the evening we had Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock with us.

Monday, 15th of July 1850. Enriquetas Saints' day. In the forenoon little Enriquito, nearly 8 months old, was carried to the small church, El Sagrario, adjoining the Cathedral, where he was christened in conformity with the Catholic rights with the "Holy Oil". The ceremonies of the first baptism with water having been performed immediately after the child's birth. My wife and I, Enriqueta and Garland were present. During the ceremony, I, as godfather held the babe in my arms, who, poor little fellow, was vomiting all the while. The Ball to be given in the evening was at Garlands' expense, though I did not fail to contribute with my own wines, Champagne, Hock and Malaga, also with Cognac, and with my share of our joint stock of Madeira and Sherry. The guests whom be expected were so numerous that we were under the necessity of borrowing glasses, lamps and chairs from some of our acquaintances, Mrs. Wheelock, Mr. Rudall, and Mrs. Pflucker. Jeanette Finck who on a previous day had paid us a visit with her brother, assisted us in wiping the glasses and earthenware. All the forenoon we were busy with the last arrangements, and by 8 p.m. all was ready. The whole appearance was really very fine. Our large saloon was brilliantly illumined with the chandelier and its sperm candles, and many lamps; gas was not yet known. It was adorned with large bouquets of flowers, sent to Garland by Quiros from his Chacra, and by a certain Pedro Carillo, who at the time, employed in the Finance Ministry in the guano department, called himself Garland's intimate friend. The corner room to the right and our drawing room were likewise thrown open, whilst my wives' bedroom adjoining, was for the ladies to retire to and deposit their cloaks and shawls. The other corner room, Enriqueta's drawing room was for the gentlemen to play cards, in her nursery refreshments were occasionally served, and in her bedroom which nobody entered, lay Enriquito just asleep. [. . .] [513] The dining room, with the table already laid, was locked. The Velarde's had procured us a military band, who were placed in the Patio below, and a few soldiers to keep watch at the street door, and to prevent any "tapadas" from entering; thus we

were free from this nuisance, only three known to our family were allowed to come in, besides Jeanette Finck who was of course desirous to see how such things were managed in Peru. The first who made their appearance a little past 8 were Manuel and Melchor Velarde with their sister Juanita, and young Dr. George Robinson, Mrs. Peter Conroy with her sister Lo[reto], Mrs. Charles Pflucker with Francisca, Carlitos and little Richard Bullen nephew of Mrs. Russell Dartnell. For nearly half an hour no further guests came. At about 9 they followed each other in rapid succession, amongst them the President Ramon Castilla, his wife Doña Panchita and her niece little Mercedes Canseca (in 1874 the fat wife of Irrigoyen, Peruvian Minister in Rio Janeiro). Shortly after dancing commenced, the first dance being a Spanish Contra dance, Don Ramon with my wife, I with Doña Panchita. Mr. and Mrs. Adams were late, Mr. and Mrs. Barton still later, the latest of all the two Yriartes, Manuela and Antonia, without their respective husbands, Mr. Olebegoya and Mr. Dubocoy. Besides those already specified, the guests were more or less the following; Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock without their daughter Rosita, whom her confessor had prohibited from dancing with those of the male sex, Bartolome Manrique clerk of Wheelock's, Hermann Rodewald of Huth's with his clerk W. Brauns, one of the sons of Domingo Elias, the remainder of the family being absent in Pisco; (Dr. Uria and his wife, the Freires, Jose Davila Condamarin, though invited did not come) Rosita Quiros, who if appearances did not deceive us, appeared to be in the family way, with her father Don Francisco; "Doña Rafaela stayed at home still in mourning for her lately deceased brother", Jose Vicente Campo, and his two sisters stayed away. Juan Aliaga with his two daughters Isabel and Margarita, "their mother Doña Manuela and their Aunts Dolores and Petita Puente did not accompany them", Mrs. Sotomayor (who, quite in her style had presented Enriqueta with a sheep and a pig) with her husband and one of her brothers Losternau, Triunfo, Consul General for Granada without his lady, Sousa Ferreyra the Brazillian, and Alvarez the Venezuelan Consul General, the former with his son; Mr. and Mrs. Went [...] [514] (Jose Canevaro and his lady were not present owing to the lady's recent confinement) Mrs. Rudall, Henry Moss, (without his lady who is in mourning) Mrs. Codecido with Matilda and Mercedes Mendiburu, Maria Josefa Moreira and Mrs. Prevost (Mr. Prevost and two young Moreiras, Mr. and Mrs. Mora, the latter unwell and in Chorillos Juana Rosa and Mariana Moreira; these two indisposed, the family Carasco, of too devout a disposition, J. G. Osma unwell, Dr. Blas Alzamorra, I do not know for what reason, stayed away). Mrs. Althaus with her daughter Grimanesa, and son-in-law Cotes, several of the ladies Telleria, I do not know how many with Lacharrier, to whom one of them, Rosa, was married, Rosa Zevallos, her niece Pola Egusquiza and her brother-in-law

Espinosa, Ecuadorian Consul, part of the family Tudela, unknown to me, Gel. la Fuente, his wife, daughter and two sons, Doña Ignacia Palacios and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Pruneda, Mr. and Mrs. Clay and Miss Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Fry, Mr. Elredge and daughter Caroline, Genl. Cisneros and wife, Mrs. Juana Guise and her three brothers, one of them Don Domingo, also her daughter Mrs. John Dartnell, (whose husband was absent) Doña Virginia, Don Domingo's wife could not come, being in daily expectation of her confinement. Sousa Duarte the Portuguese with his handsome wife Emilia and sister in law Leonida. The following alas invited did not favour us with their presence, viz. the three daughters of the deceased Don Pio Tristan, Mrs. Echenique, Mrs. Forcelledo, and Mrs. Lanfranco, also Mrs. Salaverry, Mrs. Savedra, the family of Rodrigo, the Castañedas, Mrs. Bergmann and Isabel. Of gentlemen the number was legion, to enumerate them is unnecessary; Garland named as Bastoneros, J. V. Oyague, George Fernandez, and the elder Blacker, clerk of Barton and Moss in Callao. Dancing was kept up with much spirit. Ices and refreshments were handed round in abundance, Mrs. Duarte and her sister sang twice, 5 card tables were occupied in Enriqueta's parlor till past midnight, before supper I danced only one quadrille with Mrs. Olebegoya, of course had to run about a good deal and say a word or two to one or the other; at about 1/2 past 11, Sarmiento laid out a monte table to please Mrs. Palacios and Mrs. La Fuente, which very naturally was a great attraction to all such as preferred gambling to dancing. Towards one o'clock we walked across [...] [515] Doña Panchita, Garland with Mrs. La Fuente, Toro the Chilian Minister with Mrs. Adams, Adams with Mrs. Prevost, Clay with Mrs. Went, Rate-Mouton with Mrs. Clay; a polish count with Mrs. Barton etc. The stable was so crowded that only the President and Garland, the latter for carving, found seats besides the ladies, even Adams, Clay, Toro and Genl. la Fuente remained standing. I walked around and helped the ladies to champagne. In the confusion which arose, when going to supper, Mrs. Peter Conroy had been left behind, the only one of the married ladies. We had requested Dr. Paz Soldan to lead her in, but he had gone before supper, and thus it was certainly not our fault; nevertheless she took it so much amiss that without saying good bye, together with her husband, sister and young Naylor, she left. When the married people had done, the young people took their seats, and meanwhile the former stood up to a quadrille, when I took for a partner one of the Tudelas. After the young ladies had returned to the Saloon, the young men hastened to the dining table, when they finished everything which remained they drank like fishes, and made a pretty fair noise. Dancing recommenced when I took Mrs. Escardo for my partner in a quadrille. The last dance was a Cotillon, which lasted till 5. About the same time card playing ceased in Enriquetas room, but in our parlor they kept it up

till broad daylight, when Forcelledo, Cocalon, a young la Fuente, Fredco. Riglos, Denovan were still at it. Mariquita went to bed, Garland and I put out the lights, at and it was 6 3/4 when I laid down completely knocked up, even before the last were gone. Elredge got very tipsy so were old Yates, and Pfeipfer who gave my wife a kiss on the cheek. One with another the party went off famously.

Tuesday, 16th of July 1850. I rose at near 10 oclock, but felt so sleepy the whole day long, that I was hardly able to do anything, Corina who had danced a good deal the previous night was no better off than I, and my wife did not rise at all. At 8 oclock p.m. our street door was locked and shortly after, all in the house were buried in profound sleep.

Wednesday, 17th of July 1850. Rodewald looked in to have a chat with me, and to criticise the fair [...] the 15th [...] [516] and to enquire how my wife and daughter felt after the fatigues of the other day. In the evening we had several visitors at tea.

Thursday, 18th of July 1850. We were allright again. The various articles which we had borrowed, were sent back to the owners, and we restored our various apartments to the same state in which they had been before the great festivity.

Saturday, 20th of July 1850. Garland accompanied by Forster of Alsops' house rode to Chorrillos to pay a visit to Alexander Ruden Junr., who had gone out there on account of the bad state of his health. On his return we learned from him, that for some time past Ruden had offered him a share in his Payta business and that now he had made him the following proposals; after the departure of Polhemus, hitherto Ruden's partner in Payta, Garland was to remove thither with his family, and to take upon himself the management of the house; Ruden assured him a certain annual income of 10,000\$, if the profits on his share, which he was to have in the business, came to more than 10,000\$ he would be entitled to such profits, if they did not come up to his sum, or if there were losses, he would always have the 10,000\$ certain. This was no doubt a favourable offer, however my advice to Garland was, on no account to leave the firm of Gibbs where an advantageous future was certain to him. In the course of the morning we had a call from Mrs. Clay and Miss Crawford, who proposed to my wife and daughter to surprise on Tuesday next, the French Minister, Le Comte du Rati-Mouton, who was then living in the first story of the large house belonging to the family Ramirez, close to the church of San Agustin. He would thus be obliged as they said to give them a small entertainment, which would be great fun. Mariquita and Enriqueta however, who were by no means intimate with Rati-Mouton, declined entering into this project. Towards evening, I, not inclined to work, went to Dimons' in the expectation of being able to knock up a rubber, I found there, Sagastaveytia, Fk. Bergmann and Federico Barreda;

some of them came afterwards to my house and we played till past eleven. About this time Jose Sevilla became an assiduous visitor in our family, he was the son of Don Melchor [...] [517] and as people said of a very loose moral character. He was then at the beginning of his mercantile career, and being bold and enterprising he succeeded in making a considerable fortune during Generl. Echeniques' government when the consolidated debt was created. In 1874 he is still unmarried generally absent in the United States, and believed to be very wealthy. I know that from the Lima Water Coy. alone he had a yearly income of 30,000\$.

Sunday, 21st of July 1850. In my usual round of visits this day, I included amongst others Mrs. Pfeipfer, an English lady, with whom we were well acquainted, and who always received me in a very kind and pleasant manner. By chance I found her husband Don Federico at home, and from him I learned that Genl. John OBrien projected the formation of a joint stock company, in shares of 500\$ each for the working of some silver mines called the Manto near the town of Puno, these mines at the time of the Spanish Dominion were proverbial for their riches. A few years before the declaration of Independence, the working [...] them was abandoned, resumed many years later by Mr. John Begg who spent a good deal of money upon them, but without any favourable result. Again the working of them ceased, and now it was once more to be taken up by O'Brien if the necessary funds could be brought together. He said that part of them were his property, and I suppose that he must have shown the title [...] ds to prove this right of his. Pfeipfer at least risked 1000\$, for which [...] he bought from O'Brien 1/10 of what was his, dirt cheap if the mines could be worked at all, but if O'Brien' plan came to the ground of course the 1000\$ were gone. I have often mentioned the name of Pfeipfers, but I believe that hitherto I have not given an a/c. of who they were, or where they came from. Pfeipfer, perhaps a few years older than I, was a native of the Kingdom of Hanover, born at the time when this kingdom was still an Electorate, and as such, an appendage of the Crown of great Britain. In his youth he must have been a very handsome man, he was still good looking though he had considerably increased in size. It was known that his wife had been a Quakeress, and I believe that he ran away with her. Many years later when he died in Chorillos, it was whispered about, that he declared on his death bed, that they had never been married; but this rumour had [...] hushed up, and hardly any credence given to it. At all events [...] [518] said against their conduct, they were received everywhere, and nobody doubted the legitimacy of their children. When they first arrived in Lima I suppose in the year 22 or 23 Pfeipfer threw himself into the flour business which at that time was a very profitable one, that is to say he purchased from the firm of Allsop & Whetmore North american flour in Barrels which at that

time was imported from New York in large quantities, which he resold in small lots. For a short time, when I saw him in 1827 he was established as an import merchant, in which capacity I believe he did not prosper; he then bought a mill, and for the greater part of his life attended mainly to the corn and flour trade. He did not make a large fortune, but always managed to keep above water. I was with him, on good but not particularly friendly terms; he was a good eater and drinker, often took somewhat too much, and as I avoided being his boon companion, he looked upon me as a milksop. At his death he left a house and the mill, ready money I suppose but little. His wife who had been fond of him and he of her, had frequently [?] with much coarseness, in fact after his death, though she was no more young, she seemed to revive. She soon left Lima, and has since then been residing with either of her two daughters, both extremely well married, Emily the elder to Charles Rowe of Liverpool, of the firm of Graham Rowe & Coy. and Caroline the youngest of the children, the wife of James Hayne, for many years head of the house of W. Gibbs & Coy. of Valparaíso. The sons were all brought up in Hamburg; the eldest Federico became an idiot and died young, the second Calisto, an excellent young man, followed his father's business, in which he did not succeed; the firm of Graham Rowe & Coy. who had advanced him much money, took hold of the mill to cover themselves for part of their outlay. At present, he, Calisto is somewhere in the north, and working hard for his livelihood. The third Guillermo, was a real scamp when a youth; he left Peru, went to Europe, resided for many years in Bordeaux, whence he returned hither with his wife, a French lady, at present he is in Lima. So much for the Pfeipfer's. From their house I went to that of Genl. la Fuente, where the Señora told me that Mrs. Clay and her sister had also been with her and proposed in the same manner as [...] [519] next. She had likewise refused taking a share in this freak. Accordingly in the course of the day, both families received an invitation, quite in order from the count. In the evening we went by invitation to the La Fuentes where we met a small party, the young people danced, the gentlemen played at cards; I was not inclined to join the former, nor able to play with the latter for they used the Spanish cards with which I was not acquainted, also their stakes were much too high for me, thus I made my escape, and at home amused myself with reading the last numbers of the "universal history" written by Heldt and Corvin, in German. As far as I could judge they meant to be merely liberal in their opinions. I considered them to be atheistical and immoral. At 11 o'clock I returned to La Fuentes, in the expectation that my wife and daughter would immediately go home with me, but a "monte" table had just been set out, and my wife always somewhat partial to a little gambling at very low stakes, preferred to remain till one o'clock, of course I had to do the same.

Monday, 22nd of July 1850. Nothing particular. Thermometer in my office about noon, doors and windows shut 15 R. = 66 F.

Tuesday, 23rd of July 1850. At 9 p.m. we drove to the Ball given by Rati-Mouton in his lodgings at the Ramirez; when we entered the first quadrille was being danced, Rati-Mouton with Mrs. Clay the patroness, who for a few moments ceased dancing in order to receive us, Mr. Clay with Mrs. Adams, and Mr. Adams with Mrs. la Fuente, the fourth couple is not mentioned in my diary. Gradually the apartments filled with those who were usually invited to such parties, their number was however considerably less than the other day at our house. Neither the Presd. nor any of his ministers were present, also of the diplomatic and consular corps, but few of Generals, La Fuente and Vivanco. I played whist for the greater part of the evening, at first with Adams, Clay and Dr. McLean, after[_]s with Clay, Mrs. Went, and Dr. Gallagher. Before breaking up I danced a quadrille with Miss Crawford and by one oclock we were at home and in bed. My wife told me that the apartments, not so spacious as ours had been prettily lighted up, that the refreshments [_] been very good and abundant, in short everything was in [...] [520]

Wednesday, 24th of July 1850. This day the family Villanueva gave a large party at their farm or Chacra "Santa Beatrice" the property of Mrs. Dr. Zevallos. We did not belong to the circle of their acquaintance, and consequently were not invited. Peter Conroy also gave a dinner to about 20 gentlemen, one of whom was Garland. My wife, daughter and I were requested to come in the evening, which we declined. In our own house we had various friends at tea, and after I had taken Zyla's latin lesson, I sat down to the whist table for an hour or so. Dimon and Ruden both North Americans, the latter very anxious that Garland should join him in his Payta establishment, were frequently with us.

Thursday, 25th of July 1850. At 6 oclock I went to Adam's where I found a few gentlemen assembled. After having shaken hands with them, Mr. Adams requested me to take a seat on a sofa near his lady, which I of course did with much pleasure. I also led her to the dining table where we were ranged as follows; Mrs. Adams at the head of the table, to her right, I, Peter Conroy, James Henry, at the time clerk at Gibbs; but known to be of a very good Irish family; at the botton Mr. Adams, James Rowe, Edward Mac Call, and young Naylor. Dinner was splendid, three servants attended, the wine stood on the side table, but the servants handed them round in quick succession. Immediately after the soup a glass of sherry, then Champagne I do not know how often, and again sherry. I conversed a good deal with Mrs. Adams, but must confess that in this respect, young Naylor had the advantage over me, but upon the whole the conversation was general and sufficiently animated. When Mrs. Adams had risen, Port, Madeira, and Sherry stood upon the table, and we remained half

an hour longer. On our return to the drawing room, we found there Mr. and Mrs. Clay, Miss Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Fry, Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Went and Emma, Rati-Mouton, his secretary, the Polish count Olenski, Fredko. Barreda and a few more gentlemen. I first took my seat near Mrs. Clay, then had some talk with Mrs. Went, until Adams called us away to the card tables. At the one played Mrs. Went, Dr. McLean, Mr. Pearson and Rati-Mouton, at the other Mr. Adams, Mac Call, Clay and myself; I was undoubtedly the worst player, but this night I was so much favoured by fortune that I gained every rubber, an [...] [521] We broke up at midnight, Mac Call and I left together. In my own house I found a numerous assemblage; Mr. and Mrs. Rudall, Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, Rosita, old John Yates, James Hayne, Ventura Marco, Jose Sevilla, Dimon, Ruden, Manuel Velarde, and Geo Robinson. Some had been dancing, others had been playing at whist, now they were all round the "monte table", where I left them and went to my bedroom. When my wife came I had already been for some time fast asleep.

Friday, 26th of July 1850. I felt sleepy and cold the whole day long and had no inclination to work, however, after having taken Zyla's lesson, I went to Wheelock, Doña Marianita having expressed a wish that we should spend the evening with her to celebrate her birthday. There were many people there; my wife, daughter, Garland, Corina and Amalia, Isabel and Agusta Bergmann, Mrs. Quiros and Rosita, two Misses Cevallos from Guayaquil, Doña Gertrudes and Francisca, Ruden, Dimon, and Henderson this latter of the firm of Myer's Bland & Co. who, together with Garland sat down to play "loo", Severin of Green, Nelson & Co., Tyrrel, Roux's clerk, Revr. Mr. Pearson, Henry, Marco, Hayne, Clemente Villate, Enrique Marriott and various others. I played two rubbers at whist, and not feeling inclined to spend another bad night, went home about 12 o'clock. Corina and Amalia came at one, Garland, my wife and Enriqueta not till 3 a "monte table" having kept them so late.

Saturday, 27th of July 1850. After such continual going out this was at last a quiet day, and I passed several hours in my favourite occupation, the translation of Tacitus into German. Fireworks were let off in the Plaza in celebration of to morrows anniversary of the Independence of Peru. I heard but did not see them.

Sunday, 28th of July 1850. On the 28th July 1821 San Martin, who commanded the Army of Buenos Ayrians and Chilenos, which had come from Valparaiso for the purpose of delivering Peru from the Spanish yoke, solemnly proclaimed its independence. In the columns of [...] Comercio, I found the description of that solemn act, of which I here give an extract. San Martin, accompanied by his staff, the authorities and corporation of Lima, and escorted by a batallion of [...]iers marching under the Buenos Ayrian and Chilian colors, [...] [522]

Public Square, or Plaza Mayor. Here San Martin dismounted, ascended the platform, waved the new Peruv. Flag; and pronounced in a loud voice the following words; From this moment Peru is free and Independent by the general voice of the nation, and the justness of her cause, May God protect her! After this proclamation, San Martin with his Cortege paraded through the principal streets of Lima, and returned to the Palace. On the following Sunday there was a grand religious ceremony in the Cathedral, Te Deum was sung, and the Archbishop in his pontificals said mass, which being over, the authorities and principal citizens of Lima swore upon the Bible to defend their opinions, property, persons and the Independence of Peru. This occurred on the 28th July 21. Today 29 years later, High Mass was said in the Cathedral, at which the President, the Ministers and several of the corporations were present. In the Public Square rope dancers showed off their agility, there stood the well known "Palo ensebado", a high pole rubbed over with grease to make it slippery, with money fixed on the top, the reward for him who reached it. In the Palace the President received congratulations, Garland and I merely left our cards, at the dinner given by Castilla, the only foreigners invited as far as I knew, were Adams, Clay, Rati-Mouton, Went and Canevaro, this latter not as consul but merchant. In making my round of visits I looked in upon Finck, who had rented a small house for himself and sister. It cost him 50\$ monthly; for his store in the Calle de las Mantas he paid 60\$, thus without calculating housekeeping expenses, his rent alone cost him 110\$ monthly. He had already borrowed from me 350\$ wherewith to pay the freight on his goods, the carriage of them on mule back from Callao, and his Hotel Bill at Morin's. This was certainly no promising beginning. At dinner we had with us, Manuel Velarde and his sister Juanita.

Monday, 29th of July 1850. To the Ball given this evening in th[] Palace, I as Consul had received an invitation from Manuel Ferreyros, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Garland his from an Aide de Camp of Castilla, my wife and Enriqueta from Mrs. President. After some wavering we determined upon going, but at the last moment my daughter, again in the family way, [...] [523] and his wife Irene, also Mr. and Mrs. Rudall went with us. Juan Baso a very stout and agreeable young man, was the son of that Baso, who had been one of the Ministers in Peru under Gamarras' Presidency. His wife whom I had seen in Arequipa when unmarried, was the daughter of a Buenos Ayrian gentlemen, and an Arequipa lady, and a[?] most intimate friend of my daughter Rosa, who had given her a letter of recommendation to us. Baso named consul in Oruro in Bolivia, was now on a visit in Lima. As soon as we entered the palace, the aide-de-camps stood ready to receive the ladies and conduct them to the, to me well known, long and narrow dancing saloon, this evening but scantily

lighted up. We, the gentlemen followed, I in my uniform without sword. As soon as Castilla had seen and saluted me, he enquired for Mariquita, and both he and Doña Panchita were particularly attentive to her the whole night. When we arrived the saloons were still empty, by and bye they became well filled. I will not enumerated the names of those who were present, it would be a mere repetition suffice to mention those who were not there, viz., Mrs. La Fuente, who had made up her mind not to attend any party in the palace, as long as Mrs. Castilla presided, because on a previous occasion it had happened to her, that at supper time, nobody had offered to lead her to the table; this it is said had been owing to an oversight on the part of Paz-Soldan, but she took it as an affront put upon her. Mr. and Mrs. Vivanco, Mrs. And Mrs. Pfeipfer, Mrs. Barton had not been invited, no doubt owing to carelessness on the part of those who had to send round the invitations. Barton very naturally, was not there also Peter Conroy and wife were wanting, owing to the indisposition of the latter. New faces to me were Joaquin Osma, late Peruv. minister in England, of whom I have spoken above, a man of short stature, with his eye glass continually stack to his eye. His wife Néé Zavala, and Mariquita Paniza, a young creature perhaps 13 years of age, the granddaughter of the Marquis of Serrate married to Torivio Savala. These two were covered with diamonds, so were Mrs. Castilla and Julia Codecido now Mrs. Mora, and Mrs. Espantoso the wife of Don Manuel, from Guayaquil. When the ladies were seated Mrs. Castilla walked around to all of them, and said a few words to each. My wife was with her the whole night. This acquaintance, I will not say intimacy, arose from their both being Arequipanias, though [...] [524] situated village near Arequipa.

The Ball was opened by a Spanish contra-dance, the first couple being President Castilla and Mrs. Adams, the second Genl. Echenique, Presd. of the Council of State and Doña Panchita Castilla, the third Mr. Adams with Mrs. Villanueva, he having chosen this partner surprised everybody, mine was Irene Basquez de Baso; the first quadrille after the country dance, I danced with Mrs. Clay, two military bands were in attendance. Hardly had I conducted Mrs. Clay to her seat, when her husband called me away to play whist with him, Adams and Elredge. We played a great many rubbers. In an adjoining saloon stood seven or eight card tables, in the centre another table with a beautiful chess board and men. About midnight the ladies were conducted to a saloon, where refreshments, Ices, jellies, cakes, wines etc., were served. There was room for all of them, whilst the gentlemen remained standing, I however got a seat on a sofa, where I conversed for a very long time with Don Domingo Valleriestra. On our return to the ball room I exchanged a few words with some of the ladies, again played at whist, and danced a quadrille with Mrs. Genl. Cisneros and at four o'clock supper was ready. I had been requested to lead

in Mrs. Rudall, which I did accordingly, we got our seats at the very bottom of the table. Next to me sat Lanfranco, next to Mrs. Rudall, Sr. Paz Soldan; opposite to me Doña Ignacia Palacios. Mrs. Adams was the Presdts. partner, Doña Pancha that of Genl. Echenique, Mr. Clay placed Mrs. Fry next to Castilla, which everybody thought rather strange. My wife went in together with Genl. Echenique and Mrs. Castilla. I took some excellent soup, cold beef, and a few glasses of Champagne. Everything was as good as one could wish, and I amused myself very well. Whilst the young folks were at supper we the old, or rather the married people, danced a gay quadrille. Immediately after supper some left, but when our party at 5 o'clock wanted to follow their example, we found the street door locked, Castilla had the key in his pocket, and nobody could get away till 6 o'clock when it was broad day light. Seldom had a party in the palace given such general content, as that of this night. [525]

Tuesday, 30th and Wednesday, 31st of July 1850. Nothing worth mentioning. Juanita Belarde, my wife's cousin, who resided probably with one of her brothers, Manuel or Melchor, frequently came to our house, and passed an hour or so with us. Certainly I did not admire her.

Thursday, 1st of August 1850. Garland and Enriqueta dined at Rudall my wife joined them there in the evening, whilst I was invited by Barton to play a game at whist. When entering I was not a little surprised to find a large circle of ladies, whom I had not expected to see there. In fact I was somewhat annoyed. I saw no reason why my wife and daughter should not also have been invited, and thus after having played one or two rubbers, I made my exit without having bid good bye to anybody. At Rudall's I found, Ruden, Dimon, and a certain Mr. Smith, late Captain in the P.S.N. Coy., then partner of Lewis of Panama together the host, playing at whist; round another table were Garland, Fernandez, George Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, Mrs. Rudall, my wife and daughter, and Juana Belarde amusing themselves with "monte". Here a nice little supper was seldom wanting, nor was it this evening. We were home by midnight.

Friday, 2nd of August 1850. Garland spoke to me a good deal on the subject of his projected partnership with Ruden of Payta, who represented to him his business in that Port as being extremely lucrative. To me it appeared as if Garland had already determined upon leaving Gibbs.

Saturday, 3rd of August 1850. The weather was disagreeable, foggy, and rainy. In the evening there were to have been fireworks in the plazuela del Santo Domingo, but owing to the heavy rain which fell, they were not let off. Garland thought these intended fireworks an excellent pretence for inviting some friends to our house, but was rather unfortunate in his invitations, the family of Genl. la Fuente refused, being previously engaged to a tertulia in the palace.

This by the bye was in contradiction to Mrs. La Fuente' determination, of which I spoke a few pages previously, to absent herself from every party where Mrs. Castilla presided. The Yriartes, Codecidos, and Moreiras, had agreed to come [...] [526] account of the death of an intimate friend of theirs, Dolores Portillo, who had expired at 12 oclock in the day, having survived her husband Alaiza, lately deceased in Huancavelica, little more than one month. Dr. Don Jose Gregorio Paz Soldan gave a splendid banquet to 20 gentlemen, I being one of the number. At 6 oclock I went to his house, and shortly after we were requested to proceed to the dining-saloon, where we sat down in the following order; Genl. Echenique in the middle of the table, to his left Miguel Carpio, Jose Canevaro, Villota one of the editors of the "Comercio", at the end of the table one of Paz-Soldans brothers, and that Col. Gonzales who was nicknamed "Pecho Peruano"; opposite Villota, Pfeipfer, I, Adnl. Forcelledo, our host Paz Soldan, opposite Echenique, P. Conroy, Samuel Went, Nicolas Rodrigo, and Ramos, at the other extremity two other brothers of our host; opposite Ramos, Frederico Barreda, Miguel Cotes, a clergyman Herrera one of Echeniques most zealous partizans, Col. Mendiburu, the last of the 20 to Echenique's right. Both eatables and wines were excellent, at dinner I kept up a lively conversation with my two neighbours, Pfeipfer and Forcelledo, when the first substantial courses were dispatched, we rose and returned to the sitting room, where we remained for some time talking, some smoking. The dessert was in nothing inferior to the previous courses, and it was 9 o'clock when we rose the second time. Now coffee, and chassé-café, consisting of very good cherry brandy, were served, and shortly after I took french leave. Federico Barreda with whom I chatted a little, told me that in his opinion, should Echenique be President for the next constitutional period of four years, which was by no means unlikely, he had only to lay hands on four of the gentlemen present to form his cabinet. Barreda probably referred to Don Jose Gregorio, the clergyman Herrera, Miguel Carpio and Col. Mendiburu. Also at home I found many people assembled, not such big wigs as I had just left, but good merry people; Dolores and Petita Puente, Margarita Aliaga, Doña Juana Guise, her daughter Mercedes, Doña Gertrudes with Francisca, Irene Basquez and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Rudall, Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, Juan Aliaga, Dr. McLean, Dimon, Henry, Fernandez, a young Spaniard called Morales, James Hayne and Count Olenski. We danced and played at cards, then went to [...] [527] separated at about 1/2 past two, all had been well pleased.

Sunday, 4th of August 1850. We felt sleepy and knocked up. Many gentlemen called upon my wife. I went to see Mrs. La Fuente, who requested me to come with my family in the evening to her house, but I begged to be excused for I was sure that we were all too fatigued. The previous night the entertainment

had been kept up in the Palace till 5 in the morning. About this period we for a certainty led a very gay life. Parties were quite in vogue in Lima, to which no doubt Mr. and Mrs. Adams, and Mr. and Mrs. Clay contributed a good deal by their frank and pleasant deportment.

From Monday, 5th to Friday, 9th of August 1850. Juanita Velarde took up her residence with us. I ceded to her my bedroom and retired to my wife's. One forenoon in the week I was occupied jointly with Dimon in examining 700 rolls of China matting, ex "Lady Montague", which, sold by Mur to Zuluaga, had turned out sea damaged. Such a survey was not done for nothing, how much we received for each roll my diary does not say. One evening I played whist at Bergmanns with Dr. McLean, Dimon and Sagasteveytia. These small whist parties though I was often the loser, were much to my liking, the stakes were low and we generally left off before midnight. The Spaniard, Morales, whose name I have mentioned once before, was paying his addresses to the pretty Isabel. He seemed to be much smitten with her. The South and North Steamers arrived; the letters they brought me were of no importance. One I received from my cousin Frances Willink, who communicated to me much family news. She also thanked me for 20£ which I had presented to her some time back. Mr. Edward Dubois, husband of Harriet, her mother's sister, had died in the beginning of the year. This gentleman's name must have been mentioned pretty frequently in my diary of 1815, when he was paying his addresses to Harriett Cresswell, afterwards his wife. I liked him much. By profession he was a lawyer; tall, of a somewhat dark complexion, an aquiline nose, and most expressive black eyes. No doubt he was of French extraction, as his name indicated. He was a very agreeable companion, witty, sometimes sarcastic. I believe he occasionally contributed to Punch. He expired, apparently without a struggle, after a short illness. Also his mind seemed [_] have been free from all cure, and he approached eternity without fear [...] [528] and when his wife asked him if he wished to see a clergyman, he gave an answer in the negative, adding that his faith was and always had been plain and simple. Rodewald lent me some German papers in which I read, that on the 22 May, an attempt had been made to assassinate the king of Prussia, Fred. William the 4th. At noon when about to enter the train which was to convey him from Berlin to Potsdam, a man called "Sefeloge" fired at him, the king lifted up his arm, and fortunately the Ball passed through the fleshy part above the elbow, inflicting a very slight wound. The would be assassin was immediately arrested, and on examination it was discovered that he was deranged. Sometimes previously he had been dismissed from the Army, being considered a complete invalid.

Saturday, 10th of August 1850. The famous violin player Henry Hertz brought me a letter of introduction from Dr. _ (name not legible in my original diary). At

5 o'clock I went to dine at Mr. Clays, with him and his lady, Miss Crawford, Count Olenski, Rati-Mouton and his secretary. Dinner was poor, wines decidedly bad, conversation carried on in French, and as Mr. Clay, wife and sister-in-law, did not excel in this language, as little as I myself, it is very natural that I was not so well pleased, as if we had been speaking either English or Spanish or German. Whilst we were at dinner, a note was brought in from one of Castilla's aides-de-camp requesting the favour of their company for that evening at the Palace. Though this invitation came certainly at a late hour, they at once prepared themselves to go, which was of course to us guests a clear hint to take our leave immediately after coffee had been served. When I went to my own house I only found Enriqueta and Juanita Belarde, Garland was at work in his office, and my wife had gone to Doña Ignacia Palacios. Thus I looked in at the reading rooms, where I had not been for a long time. With Dimon, Donovan, and one of the young Blackers, Bergmann's clerk, I played whist till eleven.

Sunday, 11th of August 1850. This forenoon I included in the round of my visits the wife of Dr. Archibald Smith. She was a scotch woman, and so was her sister. Her children were pretty little creatures. Mrs. Adams, invariably very agreeable, tol [...] [529] palace on the previous evening, but had declined going, being of opinion that the invitation might have come somewhat earlier. Mr. Hertz the violin player had been one of the party, and having been requested by the President to play on the piano, had refused doing so. This as might have been expected, put the President in a towering passion, for he was not accustomed to receive a negative answer from anybody. Several gentlemen had interfered, and with a good deal of trouble the quarrel was made up. Hertz sat down at the piano and played a little. Together with Garland I went to pay my respects to Mrs. Castilla, with whom, she not being visible, we merely left our cards; and finally we called upon Mr. Hertz whom we found bargaining and haggling with Madrigal, the manager of the Theatre, about the rent which he was to pay for the house, for the nights upon which he had fixed for his performance. As Mr. Hertz understood very little Spanish, we had to serve as interpreters, nevertheless he had not yet come to terms when it was time for us to leave. At dinner we had with us two little girls, daughters of John Hoyle of Truxillo, Caroline and Susannah; at tea Mr. Eldredge with his daughter and Mrs. Wheelock. I was now reading Macauley's splendid history of England.

Monday, 12th of August 1850. During the night it rained so heavily, that in several places the rain passed through the roof, and did some damage to the ceiling and the papering of our rooms. However, as at the time of our purchasing the house, we had it thoroughly repaired, and amongst other things, covered the roof with thin square bricks, we had sustained much less injury than others, whose carpet and furniture had been severely damaged.

Tuesday, 13th of August 1850. Mr. Clay had requested me to dine with him. I however declined, but went there at 8 o'clock when, as it was our custom, we played whist till 11 or 12. I, Clay, Elredge, and Rati-Mouton. In the adjoining room, the Count Olenski, and the French Secretary kept the ladies company.

Wednesday, 14th of August 1850. This was the day on which Barton's long expected soirée was to come [...]. We were all invited; I went at as late an hour as 10 o'clock [...] [530] to those which I have so frequently described. I danced but little, played a few rubbers and was home early.

Thursday, 15th of August 1850. La Asuncion de Nuestra Señora. Holiday. Thermo. as far down as 13 R. = 61 1/4 Fah. Towards noon Nicholas Pruneda called upon me in his gig, and together we drove to a chacra called Vasquez, situated at no great distance outside the Cocharcas Gate, in the Valley of Ate. It was the property of the heirs of the Countess de las Lagunas, lately deceased, from whom Pruneda had rented it on a nine years lease; besides, he had lent money to the owners which was secured by a mortgage upon this farm, and as the interest upon his loan came to more than the rent which he had to pay, he already looked upon it as if it were his own. It measured 115 fanegadas; a "fanegada" being of more or less the same dimensions as a "manzana" or block of houses in Lima. Pruneda further told me that the supply of water it received from a branch of the Rimac, sufficed for its cultivation. It received what was called 11 1/2 "riegos", one riego being sufficient for the irrigation of one fanegada. On our arrival we alighted and walked up to the house, which lies on a small eminence. It was in a dilapidated state; then strolling about in the adjoining fields and gardens, we found that everything had been woefully neglected; the orchard actually looked like [...] wilderness. However some of the orange trees were laden with fruit, Pruneda knocked down some of them, which I took home to the children. We returned to the house where we rested a little, took a few biscuits and a drop of Italia, then walked up and down the corridor, the pavement of which was like everything else out of repair, and conversed a good deal. I learned that Bernardino Codecido had been struck by apoplexy in Copiapo, and that his son-in-law, Mora, had left on the previous evening for the said Port. The view from the elevated point where we stood, was extensive. All around us were cultivated fields, which on the one side were bounded by low hills with the high Cordilleras far in the distance; towards the westward the eye rested upon the Moro Solar, whence we discerned the sea stretching all around, till apparently it joined the ridge of hills [...] [531] excursion, I reached my house at about four, just in time for dinner. Garland and Enriqueta were at Weelocks; where my wife and I joined them we found there Clemente Ortiz de Villate, W. Wyman, a miner from the neighbourhood of Trujillo with whom I was slightly acquainted, John Yates and a French painter. For an hour

we played at whist; though myself no great player I, at all events knew more of the game than the three with whom I played we left as early as 9 o'clock, for as Enriqueta was again in an interesting condition, the smell of Wymans cigar had indisposed her, and she was anxious to get home and to bed.

Friday, 16th and Saturday, 17th of August 1850. The weather was rainy and disagreeable, the sky overcast, the streets dirty, and muddy, Thermometer at noon 13° R. = 61° 1/4 F. Friday evening old Bergmann sent for me, his son Frederick, Dimon and I played whist till 11 o'clock.

Sunday, 18th of August 1850. Yesterday evening, there had been the usual Saturday party in the Palace, and on making my Sunday calls, I was told that it had been a very pleasant one, and the guests had not separated till 4 in the morning. At a very early hour, we recd. a message from Wheelock's to the effect, that Mrs. [] was very ill. My wife and daughter, immediately hastened to her to see what was the matter, and render all the assistance which lay in their power. I translated Tacitus, and then went out. At Morins I left my card with a certain Michilena y Rojas who had brought my []fe letter of introduction from Doña Pancha Rocafuerte of Guayaquil. He had delivered this letter on the previous Friday; and I immediately recollected him, he having been my fellow passenger on board the "Trent" in October and November/45. Already then I conceived a dislike for him, and now he did not please me any better; his exterior was that of a Frenchman, not of a S. American. At Francisco Quiros', the eldest daughter Rosita did not make her appearance, in all probability her pregnancy had so far advanced that it could no more be concealed. This was a mysterious affair. Was she married or not? Enriqueta came home to dinner, my wife did not, Mrs. Wheelock was very ill owing to a miscarriage. [...] [532] called in, and my wife had taken with her young Dr. Robinson, who in reality, was more a physician by intuition, than by long study. At 8 o'clock in the evening I went to Bergmann's, where being Sunday, a party assembled more numerous than on week days. The Spaniard Morales, was very attractive to Isabel, which certainly was not much to the liking of Rodewald, another of the pretty girls admirers. Dimon I always met at this house, Sagastaveytia frequently. My wife did not sleep at home, she remained with Mrs. Wheelock.

Monday, 19th of August 1850. Mrs. Wheelock still very unwell, was however getting a little better, nevertheless my wife and daughter in consideration of their friends illness, did not accompany Garland and myself to the "Gabinete Optico" where Hertz gave his first concert. This locality having been chosen, proved that he had not been able to come to terms with the manager of the Theatre, with whom Garland and I had left him the other Sunday hard at work. Enrique Armero and Zuluaga had made a contract with him. They paid him 2000\$ for four nights, clear, he having nothing to do with the expenses. In the

"Gabinete Optico" there was room for 380 chairs, the subscriptions for one seat for all four nights, was \$8/4, for one night 3\$. Thus, by a rough calculation, the two contractors may have made some money, not a great deal. Garland took Mrs. Rudall, I, Conradina; we had our seat in the fourth row, the first was occupied by the President, his wife and suite, with them [...] etty young girl from Majas, a relative of Mrs. Castilla. Zyla had taken it into his head to fall in love with her, and had been even so bold, not to say impertinent as to ask for her hand, and of course met with a refusal. The usual Beau Monde of Lima were assembled at this concert; a few musicians from the orchestra of the theatre, played very fairly; a Frenchman, "Fabi", say so execrably, that by a mere chance he escaped being hissed. Hertz' performance on the piano was first rate, at least all the connoisseurs said so. I, as mentioned more than once in my diary, was and am, no judge of music. When I got home Mariquita, having returned from Wheelocks, was already in Bed. The morning of this day [...] the previous Saturday [...] [533]

From Tuesday, 20th to Friday, 23rd of August 1850. I hardly did any business. Occasionally I collected money and again lent it out. These were all my mercantile occupations. Alexandre, it will be remembered owed me 2000\$, he was very desirous I should lend him 3 or 4000\$ more, and he would then give me a mortgage for the whole upon his farm, and the machinery for making bricks. This I refused to do, but told him that I should have no objection to lend him the money if he could procure me a good signature jointly with his. This he was unable to do, and so our negotiation led to no satisfactory result. The translation of Tacitus continued to give me much pleasure. On Tuesday there was an evening party at Rudalls. On Wednesday at Adam's; Garland and I went to both, our wives remained at home, excusing themselves with Mrs. Wheelock's illness. At Rudalls' owing to the scarcity of unmarried young people, there was little animation. At Adam's it was much better. I, as it was my habit danced one or two quadrilles, and for the greater part of the evening played at cards. On Thursday we had several gentlemen with us, old Bergmann, his son Frederick, Dimon, Sagastaveytia, Fernandez, and Henry. We played whist till midnight; all were in very good humour. On Friday Hertz gave his second concert, Corina and I stayed at home, Garland, my wife, Enriqueta and Amalia went, and occupied the four seats for which we had subscribed. Garland had procured me a very interesting book called "the women of France" with the perusal of which I amused myself this evening; the second volume treating mainly on those females who acquired a lasting reputation during the French revolution in 1789, viz. Marie Antoinette, Madame Rolan, Madame de Glis Madame de Staël, Charlotte Corday, Madame Tallien and others.

Saturday, 24th of August 1850. The south Steamer arrived, and on board of her Mr. Schutte from Arequipa, Manuel Belarde and Rosalia Robinson. The object of the formers' visit was to recover from the Government, a considerable amount which they were still owing to his firm on a/c. of the tubes "cañeria" which he had laid to provide Islay with water. Manuel Belarde [...] il Engineer, had been sent by the Government to examine the [...] [534] Rosalia, his very pretty niece, came to Lima to spend a few months in our house, and we gave up to her the two rooms in the Patio occupied by Juan when last here. She was between 18 and 19 years of age, certainly very pretty. She had been brought up in England and of course spoke the language like an Englishwoman, otherwise her education had been neglected, of which I had seen an evident proof in a letter written by her to Yates full of errors in orthography. Spanish she was now again picking up. In the course of the forenoon we recd. an invitation from the President and his lady, to take tea with them in the Palace, which we accepted. By the word "we" I mean my wife and myself, Garland and Enriqueta, Mr. Schutte, Rosalia Robinson and her brother, the young Doctor. We went at about 8 oclock, and were shown to the inner rooms occupied by Mrs. Castilla, which look towards the bridge and church of "Los Desamparados" but few of the families generally met at such parties were present this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Clay with Miss Crawford, Elredge and daughter Caroline, Joaquin Osma and his lady, Manuel Espantoso, wife and daughter were there, also many single gentlemen, amongst whom, several British Naval Officers from on board the *Asia* anchored in Callao Bay. The ladies belonging to the families of Genl. la Fuente, Christobal Armero, Sousa Duarte, and Mrs. F. Bergmann, had stayed away, and their absence was much noted. Coffee and tea were first handed round, then dancing commenced, and I stood up in the first Spanish Contradance with Rosalia Robinson. Hardly was this over when Clay called me away to the whist table, where I played with him, a Doctor from the Asia, and Elredge. Whilst we were playing, ices were served, very good and in great abundance. On our returning to the Dancing Saloon, even the music had ceased, there appeared to be no animation whatever; and the few ladies quietly conversed amongst themselves. Suddenly we heard that in the adjoining room, Mr. Espantoso, had fallen from his seat to the floor in a fainting fit. He had been unwell since the previous morning, owing in all probability to his having eaten too much on Thursday at a dinner party given by the Villanuevas, on their farm of Santa Beatriz. Fortunately w [...] the Doctor from the Asia [...] [535] immediately had a mustard plaster applied to his stomach. Drs. Solari, Smith and Rios were sent for; without loss of time they made their appearance, and in an hour and a half Espantoso had

so far recovered that he could be removed to his house. After this disagreeable interruption dancing recommenced, Chocolate was served, and I, jointly with Messrs. Adams, Clay and Elredge, resumed my seat at the whist table. At 1/2 past 3 we were called to supper; Don Ramon gave his arm to Mrs. Adams. Mr. Adams to Mrs. Clay, Mr. Clay to my wife, one of the naval officers, upon whom Rosalia's beauty seemed to have made some impression, led her in; during the whole night he had shewn her marked attention. I, without a partner, got a seat at the bottom of the table between George Robinson and James Hayne; we had excellent broth, camarones, cold ham, cold turkey, good wines, everything very nice. Supper over, the party broke up, we walked home, that is to say my wife, myself, Robinson, Rosalia, and the officer already spoken of accompanied us to the very door of our house. Schutte, Garland and Enriqueta had left long before us, Schutte as early as 11 o'clock. He was not a man to make himself easily at home anywhere, and of course he was too proud to make advances to anybody, and there was no reason why others should make them to him.

Sunday, 25th of August 1850. Schutte kept me in conversation the whole morning, until I went out as it was my wont. The Elias' had returned from their Pisco estates; I called upon them, also upon the Corvalans, where I saw the pretty Rosa Mascaro, who had such a strange expression in her eyes, and talked in such a queer, not to say wild manner, that I could not help thinking she was somewhat crazy. This report had been current in Lima for several months, and her derangement was attributed to her confessor, who had threatened her with the pains of Hell for the sins which she had committed, the most heinous of which, was that of having danced with some of the male sex. In the course of these my visits, I learned that Rosita Quiros had been confined; very strange indeed!! At dinner we had a pretty numerous party in our house, our own family consisting of six, Schutte, Manuel and Juanita Belarde, George and Rosalia Robinson; the greater part of them went afterwards to the Gabinete optico [...] [536] home till two or three in the morning. I and the little ones did not go out, and turned in at a very early hour.

Monday, 26th of August 1850. At 8 o'clock in the evening the creditors of Elias met at Wents, who as representative of the firm of Gibbs, was the principal creditor, but who strange to say did not open his mouth the whole time the meeting lasted. Elias proposed to place various produce to the amount of 40,000\$ into the hands of the "Sindicos" for the purpose of selling it, and dividing the proceeds amongst the various creditors in proportion to the interest due to them. All readily agreed to this proposal, and even authorized Elias himself to sell the produce, and make the repartition without the intervention of the Sindicos. At 9 I went to Clays to play at cards.

Tuesday, 27th of August 1850. Capt. Wildfang, of the Danish Merchant vessel "Europe" had requested me as Consul, to be present at the shipping of sailors for his homeward voyage. Accordingly I went to Callao by the 1/2 past 7 o'clock coach. Enrique Higginson was not in his office, by the Bye, he had been married a few days previously, and his wife was confined about the same time. When on my way to the fonda to take my breakfast, Henry Moss called me, and requested me to take this meal with him and Barton, which I readily did. In the office of the Capt. on the Port I fixed my signature to the varios contracts; Capt. Wildfang paid his men 40 and 42\$ per month. The English Capts. in the Port had bound themselves by a written agreement not to pay above 17\$, whilst the sailors generally, asked for 40\$. It remained to be seen who could hold out longest. I returned by the 11 o'clock coach. With Schutte I had a long talk, I could not get off from the establishment once agreed to. However he gave in so far, as to promise to go to Europe alone, if I should not be inclined to accompany him. In the evening we had many people around our tea table, Rosalia's pretty face was no doubt a great attraction. On the previous Sunday no less than 30 gentlemen called upon my wife in the course of the forenoon. [537]

Wednesday, 28th of August 1850. This evening Hertz gave his last concert. From our family only Garland, Schutte, George Robinson and I were present. As usual the two saloons were filled with the Lima fashionable world. Hertz's [?] performance was delightful. On our return home, my wife and daughter had already gone to rest; Schutte and I remained up for some time, waiting for the little ones, who were at Wheelocks. We took tea together, and I had to listen to my future partner's plans, and I may say visions. He was a wonderfully sanguine character.

Thursday, 29th of August 1850. In the Consulado, the creditors of Serrate met. The Syndicos presented their statement, and accounts, very neatly drawn out. I had not the slightest doubt, but that my claim for 20,000 or to speak more correctly for 17,250\$ was quite safe, and that the total amount had to be paid to me in course of time. On the other hand the holders of mere pagarés were not likely to receive more than 30%. Serrates "sesiva de bienes" which means that he makes over to the creditors his goods and chattels, by doing which all his debts are cancelled, was admitted, however with the express condition, that the criminal suit against him for having disposed of the deposits be carried on. Juan Ugarte, Clemente Ramos, Solar and Russell Dartnell, voted against this restriction, which was however carried by the majority. For the evening Garland and I had invited a few friends to a game at whist, several stayed away, Rodewald, Mr. Bergmann and Dr. McLean because they had dined with the latter; Fernandez and Sagastaveytia having been the night before at a supper

given to Hertz, where the party had not broken up till early in the morning. Thus we had with us only Dimon, and Washington Booth, who played poker with Garland, Frederick Bergmann and Henry who played whist with Schutte and myself, James Hayne and Jose Sevilla who kept the ladies company. At 11 o'clock chocolate was served, and at midnight we separated.

Friday, 30th of August 1850. Santa Rosa. Contrary to the general custom there was no procession in honor [...] the Saint the [...] [538] I, as in duty bound paid my respects to the various Rosas of my acquaintance, several of whom were indisposed and consequently did not receive visitors. Mrs. Wheelock, the name of whose daughter is Rosa, was sitting on the sofa. She was still very poorly, but fortunately had got over the dangerous illness which threatened her life after her late miscarriage; also Rosa Quiros, more or less for the same reason appeared to be in a very weak state of health. Rosa Elias I did not see, as little as Rosa Telleria, Lacharriere' wife, and Rosa Robinet, Peter Conroy's wife. As regards Rosa Mascarot, all who conversed with her could not otherwise but confirm the opinion which I have expressed above, that she was somewhat deranged. Rosa Lopez Aldana, J. M. Murs' wife, was particularly polite to me, more so than I had a right to expect. The second name of Sousa Duarte beautiful wife Emilia Rossel, is Rosa, and I therefore also looked in upon her. On my leaving them, her husband expressed a wish that I and my family would take tea with them in the evening. We accepted the invitation, and between 8 and 9 p.m., my wife, Enriqueta, Juanita and Rosalia drove, Garland and I walked to his house. The party which assembled was not very numerous, consisting merely of the family of the La Fuentes, that of Armero, Elredge and his daughter and several young men. Some played whist, I one of them, others monte. The young people danced, at one we had a nice supper in the very small dining room. Duarte led in my wife, I paid the same attention to Miss Caroline Elredge. Immediately after supper, we broke up.

Saturday, 31st of August 1850. San Ramon. Saint day of Presdt. Castilla. Though this was not exactly a holiday, all the colleges were shut. Also Corina and Amalia did not go to Zyla. Once more Serrates' creditors met in the Consulado. This day the decision taken at the previous meeting, as to the acceptance of his "sesion de bienes" on condition that the criminal suit against him be not stopped was confirmed by an acta or "protocol" which all present signed. A number of military men had combined to give a ball to the Presdt. and his lady in the locality known as the University in La Plaza de la Inquisition. My family had received an invitation but preferred to rest for this night and retire to bed at an early hour. [...] [539]

Sunday, 1st of September 1850. Schutte and I called upon various of our acquaintances, but few of them were visible; they had been at the previous

nights' Ball, were either still in bed or at all events not yet ready to receive visitors. The one or two whom we saw, Irene Basquez de Baso, and Mr. and Mrs. Adams, this latter with her babe Jemima in her arms, did not tire in praising the splendour of the entertainment. Mr. Adams emphatically declared that those who had absented themselves had decidedly done very wrong. The Patio in the so called university building, "where for many years past the Chamber of Deputies used to meet", boarded and covered with an awing, had been transformed into a dancing saloon, whilst in the spacious corridors, first the "refresco" and at a later hour, supper was served. In other rooms cards were played. The society had been select, a few of the families usually to be found at such parties had been wanting; whilst nearly all the members of the Diplomatic and Consular Corps attended in uniform. To the first contradance between 60 and 70 couples had stood up, the President with Mrs. Echenique, Genl. Echenique with Mrs. Castilla, Genl. la Fuente with Mrs. Adams, Adams with Mrs. Osma, Don Joaquin's wife, Genl. Cisneros with Mrs. la Fuente, Minister Mar with Mrs. Forcelleda the admirals' wife and so on. At supper at least 200 sat down. Much animation had prevailed the whole night through, [...] it was 6 in the morning when they broke up. At home Manuel Belarde dined with my wife, daughter and other ladies who at the time formed part of my family; whilst Schutte, Garland, and I went to dine at Rodewalds, where we found a few gentlemen assembled, viz. Hertz, Barton, H. Moss, James Henry, Ruden, Bergmann, J. Pflucker and Dr. Mclean. Dinner was excellent, not over abundant, but real delicacies were served. Rodewald kept up the reputation as giver of good dinners, which He[ll]mann had before established for Huth's house. Otherwise there was nothing particular. After dinner Hertz left; some played whist, I of course one of them; others who preferred hazard, at poker. By eleven o'clock we were home.

From Monday, 2nd to Friday, 6th of September 1850. A very quiet week. On Thursday night Washington Booth, Fredc. Bergmann, and Dimon came to my house at as late an hour as 9 o'clock, desirous to play a game at whist, to which of [...] [540] George Robinson, who as he said had received in England his Diploma as Dr. of Medicine, was examined in Lima by the Medical Commission, but failed to pass. Their fiat was, that he was not sufficiently well versed in the Spanish language, that he must perfect himself in the same, and that he might then again present himself. On Friday Hertz gave his first concert in the Theatre but we did not take a Box.

Saturday, 7th of September 1850. The north and South steamers arrived. The only letter of interest to me which I received by them, was a very long one from Sieveking, dated 12 July. He gave me much news. Otto Semper the eldest son of Charles, had entered as Volunteer in the field Artillery of the Schleswig

Holstein army. Old Mr. Johann Julius Reincke had retired from business on the first June; for many years he was established as merchant in Altona, and nevertheless when winding up his affairs he was not worth a cent. As late Bank Director he was entitled to a small pension, but as this would probably not suffice for his maintenance, his children and children-in-law had agreed amongst themselves to render him all the pecuniary assistance which he might require, and this in the most delicate manner possible. Edward Reincke, until then in his father's business, had been named treasurer of the Saving's Bank which would yield him a sufficient yearly income for living in a quiet decent manner. Old Reincke's granddaughter Emily, lately married to Gaensli, was expecting her confinement, she as well as her sister Maria, Donner's wife, resided for the summer with their parents in Eppendorff. George Knauer had been under the necessity of applying for pecuniary assistance to his friends and relations, which fortunately he had been able to obtain, though on rather hard conditions. Otherwise he would have been obliged to suspend payment. On 1st Jany. 1850 the balance sheet of his books had shown BM 600,000 to the credit of Stock a/c., in which his many fine vessels were not valued at more than 20,000 BM each. This respectable sum, was however all locked up in such a manner that it could not easily be realized. He then threw himself into a coffee speculation, his agents made the purchase at high prices in the Brazillian markets; for the invoice [...] [541] their drafts fell due, and Knauer had not the money to make the necessary remittances. His moral character standing so high both in Altona and Hamburgh; some of his friends as already said, advanced him the money which he wanted at the moment, C. H. Donner amongst others 100,000 BM. The conditions imposed upon him were to sell his coffee, also all his fine vessels except two. Upon the coffee he lost 200,000 BM. Sieveking added that as might well be expected, both Knauer and his excellent wife Emily, had mentally suffered much, whilst these negotiations were pending. Of my establishment with Schutte and Juan, Sieveking entertained no great idea. He wrote me that it would be no difficult matter to find Bankers in Hamburgh or Altona who would accept the manufacturers' drafts on a/c. of the Lima establishment, but added he, "you must take great care of the manufacturers themselves, they will be quite ready to make consignments to you, but will probably make the condition, that you will take 1/3 of the invoice amount on your own account, and then the price will be so salted that you may be pretty sure to lose upon your 1/3 all the commission which you may gain on the manufacturers 2/3." The "Maria", Juan's and my vessel, sailed from Havre on 23 June for Callao; she would make about 8000\$ freight. The following were the most important political news. Sir Robert Peel died suddenly on the 30 June; whilst riding up Constitution Hill, he fell off his horse, being as I believe struck

by apoplexy. He was buried on 2 July and on 15th a subscription was opened in London for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of this great statesman. The Duke of Cambridge had likewise died, and the Queen had been struck on the face with a stick, by an individual called Robert Pate, who had immediately been arrested, and was to be tried at the following assizes. Her Majesty had suffered no material injury. Queen Isabella of Spain had been brought to bed of a boy who had died within a few hours after his birth. Now about Denmark and the duchies; to me naturally a very important topic. Prussia had made a separate peace with Denmark, the conditions of which were not yet known, but which, if I might believe Sieveking, were likely to be most injurious to the interests of the duchies. According to him on the 17 July, 40,000 brave combatants would be [...]ited, and he was certain that they would strike a heavy blow upon [...] [542] in the Lima papers, an article, probably received via N.S., which said that on 25 July a battle was fought between the two armies close to Idstedt, not far from Flemsberg, the Danes numbered 40,000, the Schleswig Holsteiners 28,000 men, the former commanded by Von Krog, the latter by Genl. William a Prussian Volunteer. The combat commenced at three in the morning, and after eight hours fighting, during which both parties displayed a desperate valor, the Schleswig Holsteriners were defeated with considerable loss, said to have amounted to 7000 dead, wounded, and dispensed. From San Francisco in California we learned that the cholera had broken out, and that of this epidemic various passengers had died on board the Steamer, from said Port to Panama; amongst whom young Ridgley, husband of Anita Gibson. At 9 in the evening we went to the usual tertulia in the Palace; when we entered we found many ladies assembled, but of gentlemen dancers there was a scarcity, thus even my services were put in requisition, and accordingly I danced the first quadrille with Mrs. Duarte. By and bye many young men came in, the clerks of Gibbs' house forming a large proportion. At a later hour, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, she in deep mourning for the death of the Duke of Cambridge. Nevertheless she did not say no when I asked her for a quadrille. Tea, coffee, and ices etc. were handed round, card tables were set out, but as I saw no chance of getting a game of whist, I danced two more quadrilles and left at one oclock. My wife was amusing herself with Monte, and I was glad to see that the President was very attentive towards her. She came with George and Rosalia Robinson and Juanita Belarde about 3 in the morning. Garland and Enriqueta a little before them.

From Sunday, 8th to Saturday, 14th of September 1850. Hardly anything occurred worth mentioning. On Sunday I made a few calls. Three times in the week I played at whist, once in my own house, another time at Bergmanns, and on Saturday at Dr. McLean. This last was the most agreeable, and numerously

attended. On the other hand Castilla's usual Saturday tertulia, had been rather dull, few ladies being present. On Tuesday Mr. Schutte returned to Arequipa, I accompanied him till on board the Bolivia a steamer which at that time was considered to be one of the finest [...] [543] south, each of whom was escorted by his own friends and acquaintances, Washington Booth for Arica, by a number of Yankees, Baso with his wife Irene, by his brother Antonio, by Rufino Guido and others; F. Barreda, Domingo Elias for Pisco etc. etc.

Sunday, 15th of September 1850. Within the last fortnight or so, Margarita Egusquiza, married to Cavero, was brought to bed of twins, and L'Ange Richow, a very agreeable Frenchman of Montané's house, married Beatriz Telleria. This forenoon Garland and I paid our respects to the new married couple, who lived in the same house with Lacharriere whose wife, as well as Bondi's, were sisters of Mrs. Richow. Afterwards we called on the Clay's, where we found Mrs. Clay looking very delicate and reclining on the sofa, her physician having recommended to her the greatest quietude. Our conversation ran on the strange polemic, carried on in the Comercio between Elredge, and Sousa Duarte on the one, and various young men amongst whom Enrique Armero, on the other hand. The former attacked the newly introduced dance, "polka" calling it indecent, improper, and I do not know what; whilst the other party took up the cudgels in the defence of the new dance. Of Rosita Quiros, I say in my original diary with much truth "she reappeared in her pristine shape". In the evening I accompanied part of my family to the large party given by General la Fuente. I myself however did not remain but preferred playing at home a game at whist with Rudall, Dimon, and Garland. Enriqueta being indisposed had neither gone to la Fuentes.

Monday, 16th of September 1850. By the "Lady Sefton" from Liverpool, arrived a coach, which Mr. S. Bright of said place, had ordered to be built for me under his own inspection. To bring it up I sent down our coachman Miguel with the horses. He harnessed them to the coach and though at first they were rather restive, by and bye they cooled down, and without any accident brought it and myself to Lima. Within the last few days I felt a pain in my eyes, which I attributed to my straining them too much when playing at whist so often and to a late hour, but nevertheless, I once more played this evening at Bergmanns, "though to be sure only for two hours from 9 till 11", with the old gentleman, his youngest son Estanislao, and Dr. Mclean a true friend of the house. Besides the whist players, Finck [...]d his sister were present; the young Spaniard, Morales, was not [...] [544] Doña Istanislaa objecting to him.

Tuesday, 17th of September 1850. We took tea at Rudalls, that is to say, my wife and myself; Garland and Enriqueta, Juanita Belarde and Rosalia Robinson. Sagastaveytia and Dr. McLean made up the party. Four of us sat down to the

whist, the remainder to the monte table; we had sandwiches, a little wine, and spent a quiet, but pleasant evening.

Wednesday, 18th of September 1850. We had invited a considerable number of friends to our house. They all came, Clay, old Bergmann, Frederick and Estanislao, Rodewald, Dimon, Rudall, Dr. McLean, Sagastaveytia, James Hayne and Ventura Marcó. It was a repetition of the previous evening at Rudall's, only on a larger scale. We generally gave chocolate at about midnight, which was well liked. The last of the whist players did not leave off till one oclock, the monte players till 1/2 an hour later, all apparently much pleased.

Thursday, 19th of September 1850. Though I do not make particular mention of my latin studies, I may say here once for all, that I continued them with great assiduity, and that Zyla seldom failed to give me three lessons per week. Upstairs my wife, daughter, and the other two young ladies had a great many friends with them around their tea table. I went by invitation to Clay's where I spent a dull evening in their own company and that of Mr. and Mrs. Barton, Rati-Mouton and his Secretary. I was glad when at 11 oclock Barton's carriage was at the door and I could then take my leave. Mrs. Clay sat on the arm chair during the evening, Dr. Smith, her medical adviser having given her this permission for two or three hours daily, the rest of the day she was to remain in a reclining posture.

Friday, 20th of September 1850. The previous night a gang of 15 robbers well armed, some on foot, others on horseback, had kept the street of corcovado where the Codecidos, Moreiras, and others lived, in a state of continual alarm. They had also made an attempt upon Elias' house, but been foiled. We having now a new coach, fine horses and a good coachman, I offered my calezin, harness and mule for sale to Wheelock. He offered [...] [545]

Saturday, 21st of September 1850. To the tertulia in the Palace, my wife, Rosalia and I were the only ones who went of our family. It was like the former ones, the same ladies, La Fuentes, Armeros, Rossels and a few more, the same dancers, the same cardplayers. I played with Clay, Rate-Mouton, and Elredge, lost every rubber, say 12\$4 and left at one oclock. My wife, and Rosalia remained till past two; the latter conquered more than one heart whilst dancing, the former gained more than an ounce playing "monte". At home when I unlaced her stays, another gold ounce fell on the ground, in all probability one of the gamblers whilst standing behind her, had let it drop down her neck without his or her observing it.

Sunday, 22nd of September 1850. The South Steamer brought a report of the death of Rosas, the sanguinary dictator of Buenos Ayres, which however was not confirmed. Also the certain news of an attempt to assassinate Belzu, the Presdt. of Bolivia. He and two Colonels took a ride in the Alameda of

Chquisaca, and were apparently engaged in a friendly conversation, when the one of his two companions, called Morales, suddenly drew out a pistol and fired two shots at him. Belzu fell from his horse, the two assassins left him for dead and hurried to the Barracks, where they expected to be recd. with acclamations, but were received with Balls. Whither they went thence was not known at the time. One of my visits in the forenoon was to the new Bremen Consul, John Gildermeister, who had just formed a mercantile establishment under the name of Gildermeister, Cronsbruch & Co. Elmore was a partner, and lived with his numerous family in the house rented by Gildermeister at the corner of the street of San Pedro. Elmore however was not allowed to sign for the firm, and the motive why Gildermeister gave him interest in the business, was his own unacquaintance with the solidity and character of the Lima purchasers, well known to Elmore, owing to his long residence here. We had no strangers at dinner, but our parlor was invariably well filled about tea time. This evening John Fair was with us he had returned from Bolivia after an absence of nearly two years. He had been sent thither by the *sindicos* of Cruz Puch's estate, for [...] [546] said estates, but as far as I understood he had met with little success. Mr. Bergmann and Dr. McLean were also present. They only wanted to play whist, and to please them Garland and I sat down. I was undoubtedly the best player of the four.

Monday, 23rd of September 1850. The rainy season still continued, but the temperature was gradually improving. Thermo. in my office, door shut 14 R. = 63 1/2 F. Mr. Elredge came to invite us in the most polite terms, to come this evening to his box in the theatre, it being the benefit night of Hertz. We declined his offer for ourselves, but accepted it for Rosalia Robinson, and Juanita Belarde. At the proper hour, Elredge himself came in his *Caleza* to take them to the concert. They told us on their return that the house had been filled to excess, and that Hertz' performance had been the "non-plus-ultra".

Tuesday, 24th of September 1850. In the forenoon I busied myself with making an index in my books, by no means an easy job. At a later hour I called amongst others upon Mrs. Bowman, who had just arrived from Islay, and resided in Farmer's house. She told me that her husband had given up his business at Port Agent in Islay, and that it was their intention to take a trip to Europe. Her brother-in-law Mr. Smith, a North American together with his wife Mariquita, had gone to California, there to try their luck. I believe I have already mentioned on a previous occasion that Mrs. Bowman, Caroline, "her sister, Mrs. Smith, Mariquita" [...] her two other sisters Eliza and Emily, who respectively became in later years Mrs. Blacker and Mrs. Bance, as well as her three brothers, Charles, Henry and William, were the children of an English East Indian, Charles Higginson, and an English lady. He, Charles the father,

was in 1845 English Consul in Payta, and procured me a passages on board Her Britannic Majesty's Steamer Cormorant to Callao. Of course I also paid my respects to Mrs. Mercedes la Fuente, where, to judge by the many cards which I saw lying on the table, the visitors must have been very numerous At 1/2 past 5 p.m. Garland and I went to a dinner party given by Elredge in honor of Mr. Hertz. We were the following, Mr. Elredge and his daughter Caroline, Mrs. [...] [547] Pruneda, Espantoso, Hertz, Garland, Fernandez, a young Ferreira and I. I sat near Rati-Mouton with whom I had a very interesting conversation, he giving me a detailed account of the many places to which he had been sent by his Govmt. in the course of his consular and Diplomatic Career. Acting sometimes in the one, sometimes in the other capacity, he had become acquainted with Rome, Tiflis, Damascus, Calcutta, Canton and other places. The dinner, the dessert, the wines, in short everything was rather indifferent. I did not wonder at this, nor did I find any fault with it, for it was well known that Elredge was by no means a wealthy man; on the contrary I was surprised that he had gone to the expense of this party. After coffee had been served Garland and I went home, when the servants told us that my wife and her two young protégés, Rosalia and Juana, had just left for the party at Genl. la Fuentes. Of course Garland and I immediately followed them thither. This was a tertulia like many others which I have described. I will merely say that though nearly all the rooms in the house were thrown open, and though a military band played in the Patio, it was not so numerously attended as that of last year had been. Castilla and his wife were present, to the supper the partner allotted to me was Mrs. Duarte. It was past four in the morning when we got back to our own house.

Wednesday, 25th of September 1850. Our horses gave us much trouble, especially the off one, was extremely diffic[] manage. It would never leave the Patio, jumped and kicked, even threw itself on the ground; Miguel had to get off the Box, pull them out of []ard and for a short distance into the street, they then usually went on pretty fairly. They were fine animals, but the restiveness of the one annoyed me to such a degree, that I was very anxious to get rid of them. With Wheelock I at last came to terms about the Caleza and mule. At all events the price was settled, but when the mule was about being delivered to him, he refused to take it, because as he said it was somewhat [] in one of the forefeet. He then proposed to purchase the Caleza and harness, without the mule, but this I declined.

Friday, 27th of September 1850. In the evening a quiet game at whist at Clays. [548]

Saturday, 28th of September 1850. A considerable number of gentlemen came to house at the usual tea hour. Garland, Barton, Ruden and Dimon sat down

to poker. Two whist tables were formed. When the players got tired of these games, Dr. McLean sat down as Banker to the Monte table, and with a few exception, all crowded round it. It was pretty late when they broke up. Dimon and the Doctor seemed to be much enamoured of Rosalia.

Sunday, 29th of September 1850. I called upon Triunfo the Nueva Grenada Consul General, whom I style in my original diary "a great poser" whilst of the two ladies Yriarte, Mrs. Olebegoya and Mrs. Dubocy, as well as Mrs. Carasco whom I also went to see, I speak in very laudatory terms. About 8 p.m. Garland and I recd. a message from Mrs. F. Bergmann and Dr. McLean, stating that they were quite by themselves, and that they wished to play at whist. They asked whether they should come to us, or we would go to them. We answered that we expected them, and of course they came. By and bye, Dimon, Doña Gertrudes and Francisca, Finck and his sister, Manuel Belarde, Ventura Marcó, and some more dropped in. The rational whist players broke up at 11. I was in bed by 12. It was one, before the monte players separated.

Monday, 30th of September 1850. Only John Fair took tea with us. The following were the latest and most trustworthy news from Bolivia. The first who fired at Belzu in the Alameda was a young man, Sotomayor, a pupil of the Ch[_]isaca college. A second shot was fired by Morales. Belzu was seve[_]ly, not mortally wounded, and for the moment the ministers had taken the reins of government. It was Pedro Villamil, the youngest son of our old friend, Don Ildefonso who commanded the troops in the barracks, and who ordered them to fire upon the foiled conspirators.

Tuesday, 1st of October 1850. By invitation Garland and I went to Bartons, where Mrs. Moss kept Mrs. Barton company. The three Yankees, Clay, Ruden and Dimon, and the two Englishmen, Garland and Barton, who had a lurking propensity for a little gambling, preferred poker; whilst the steady English [...] [549] We were more than four and less than eight, thus we had to play alternately, and during the rubber in which I cut out, I had to listen to a long prolix account which Mrs. Barton gave me of the extraordinary course of studies which her niece, Pastora, was undergoing. It was a disagreeable night, and Clay took me in his Caleza part of the way home. Garland did not come till one.

From Wednesday, 2nd to Friday, 4th of October 1850. In the evening cards respectively at Bergmanns, Clay's, and my own house. At Bergmanns I played with extraordinary luck. At Clay's it was very dull; with us, guests were always well pleased. Our horses once more gave us trouble, the off one, which is the troublesome animal, we had sent to the coach office to have it well worked on the road between Callao and Lima. On its return it appeared to be a little tamed, but afterward again proved restive. Our coach, built in Liverpool, was

certainly rather heavy. The Calezin and harness were at last disposed of to Wheelock for 650\$ the mule remained on hand.

Saturday, 5th of October 1850. We intended to have gone to the soiree in the Palace, but were prevented from doing so by a bad cold which my wife had caught. Thus I went to my office, and commenced translating into German, Tacitus' life of Agricola.

Sunday, 6th of October 1850. I was still in bed when a thick parcel was brought to me. It contained my correspondence by the []th Steamer, which had anchored in Callao on the previous evening. To my great disappointment I had no letters either from Sieveking or Juan, though this latter by every calculation, having left Guayaquil on the 5th July by U.S. Man of War "Vincennes", must necessarily, already have been in San Francisco on 1st Sepr. the latest date from that place. The letters from A. Gibbs and Sons of London, and Leon Duquenne & Co. from Paris were of little importance. That from A. A. Ritchie & Co. of Canton directed to Juan, but of course opened by me, was by no means to my liking. In the first place I saw by this letter, that Juan remained []ing to them 135\$, of which debt he had not told me [] word. In the second place, the order for various merchandise [. . .] [550] of the credit which I had opened for them with Gibbs. They added that they would draw for the entire invoice amount. Not doubting, but that Gibbs would honor their bills, I, in my own mind was by no means certain of this. Acquainted as I was with their exactness in business, I much feared that they would protest Ritchie's bills for the difference; thirdly, the satins of which they sent me an Invoice, and which I had ordered, 8 cases with 28 pieces each, stood in so dear, that I was convinced I should not be able to obtain in Lima a price which would cover me for their first cost, 6rr pr. yel, with expenses, interest included. These 8 cases would be shipped per Str. via Suez; to Southampton, and Gibbs' note said, that they would forward them on receipt per "Templemani", to Callao. Exchange from Canton on London for 6 mths. sights-bills, was 4/7 to 4/8 pr dollar, which compared to the Lima exchange from 44 to 45, gave a loss of about 20%. This speculation had thus every appearance of turning out a losing one. After breakfast I immediately sat down to write two letters, one to Juan in which I reprimanded him for his want of frankness. Never did I say should he conceal anything from me, not even such a small debt as the 135\$ to Ritchie. The other was in rough to []is firm in which I told them, that if they had drawn for a larger amount than the credit I had opened for them, and Gibbs' should protest their bills for the difference, this would be their own fault, and they, not I, must bear the consequence. This I intended to show to J. M. Mur, Ritchies' partner, before sending it off. On my round of visits I learned that the two Misses Mascaro, of whom the one, R[] was crazy, had left for the sierra, and that they had already safely arrived in

Huancayo, where they had taken up their residence with Doña Ventura Ugarte, the same lady whose acquaintance John More and I had [ma]de when there in the last months of 1827. I further learned from Francisco Luzarraga, that Mickle, Billinghamurst and Pehmöller had arrived from California, and that no doubt one of them would have a letter [] me from Juan. My wife was much indisposed owing to a cold, and remained in bed the whole day. At tea time Mickle and Billinghamurst called upon me, they told me that they had seen Juan in San Francisco, that [...] [551] some of his money in the purchase of lands. Charles Pflucker was by no means satisfied with the business he was doing and would probably soon return. Pehmöller they added would certainly have a letter from Juan, but how surprised was I when I learned from Dr. McLean, that this gentlemen had died this very day in Rodewald's house a few hours after disembarking! In Acapulco he had been taken ill of the jaundice; in Guayaquil, being somewhat better, he had gone on shore, where, invited to dine at Garbe's, he had eaten and drank too much, had got worse from day to day, been brought on shore in Callao, and as already said, breathed his last in Huth's house. Pehmöller was an Hamburger, I had first known him when in the employ of Hincke & Coy. Advices from Bolivia said, that Belzu, though severely wounded, was likely to escape with his life; one ball had been extracted from his head, the other had not yet been found. Col. Laguna, implicated in the conspiracy against the President, had been placed before a court martial, found guilty and shot on the same spot in the Alameda, where Belzu had been fired at. Genl. []reda had been named Inspector Genl. of the Army, Lanza, Governor Genl. of Chuquisaca, Telles, Genl. in Chief of the Army, Pedro Villamil had been raised to a Colonelcy, Ballivian and Linares were said to have entered Bolivia through the desert of Atacama, with hostile intentions. In Lima the great news of the day was the contract concluded between the Govmt. and Felipe and Fredco. Barreda, Julian Saracondogui, and Nicolas Rodrigo for the exclusive consignment and sale of Huano in the following countries; France, Spain, Brazil, West Indies and China. This concession was made to them for 10 years, with the express condition that for any new contract after the expiration of this term, the Barredas were to have the preference. After the loss of the battle near Idstedt on the 25 July, the Schleswig Holsteiners had taken up a position to the south of the Eyder, with the fortress of Brendsborg as a point d'appui. The Danes did not seem inclined to cross the river, but to be merely intent upon preserving the possession of Jutland and Schleswig. In the Liverpool and European Times, I found an extract relative to Denmark and the duchies, which I copy here; "The protocol relating to the affair of Holstein and Denmark was definitely signed at the Foreign office [] the evening of 2nd Sepr.; it was signed by the representatives of [...] [552] The representative

of Austria was present, but expressed a wish to consult the Cabinet at Vienna, the Prussian representative was not present, and his government is understood to have protested; the protocol was nevertheless left open for both courts. The articles of the protocol express the unanimous desire of the powers for the maintenance of the Danish possessions in all their integrity, and the wisdom of the King of Denmark in regulating the succession of his royal house. The Austrian Cabinet had recommended the Danes not to cross the Eyder and the latter have determined to obey the recommendation. On the 10th Sept. some severe skirmishing seems to have taken place and the Danes got possession of Freiderickstadt. The Danish Minister of Finance and Justice, accompanied by French and Russian Envoys, who will be speedily joined by an English envoy, have arrived at Kolding, to negotiate a settlement of differences between the belligerents".

Monday, 7th of October 1850. Mariquita continued unwell. Higginson wrote me from Callao, [...] the "Maria" had just arrived, 106 days from Havre. At 9 p.m. I was called upstairs, Mr. and Mrs. Rudall having looked in, being desirous to play at whist. Of course Garland and I could not say no, and we two played against them, each gaining 5 dollars.

Tuesday, 8th of October 1850. At 7 a.m. two omnibuses filled with mourners, all Germans except W. J. Rowe, left Rodewalds' house with the object of being present at the funeral of poor Pehmöller. The Revd. Mr. Pearson was already waiting for us in Bellavista. He read the English Service for the dead, and Zyla delivered a funeral oration, which, I thought, he might quite as well have omitted doing. At 11 oclock we were all back in Lima, and every one went about his daily work. I had a great deal to do with making out the manifest of the Maria's cargo, the notes of the goods recd. by each consignee, being gradually sent in to my office. Captain Adams also made his appearance, and stated in round terms that the wages he was receiving, viz. 80\$ monthly was not sufficient, and that unless I gave him an increase he would not remain as Capt. of the Vessel. [553]

Wednesday, 9th of October 1850. We had once more a card party in the evening; we mustered pretty strong. Some played whist, others monte, and others Poker. The only new face was the French Chancellor, introduced by Rati-Mouton. My original says, that the only thing particular about him was a highly disagreeable smell, probably emanating from his feet. He had lately arrived with his wife via Panama, broke his arm when crossing the Isthmus, and now lived in a retired manner in Morin's Hotel.

Thursday, 10th and Friday, 11th of October 1850. I was mostly occupied drawing out the manifest of the Maria's cargo. I sent it round for signature to the different consignees by a young man, Quiñones, whom I had engaged for a

few days to assist me in my counting house occupations. He quickly returned telling me that at Huths' they had made the observation, that the manifest must be written out on stamped papers, not on common paper as I had done. Now I found myself in a fix, as the yankees say. The manifest was to be given to the Custom House, and two copies were to be written out, which I, by myself was unable to do in the short time left me. Quiñones handwriting was too bad to avail myself of his services, but he procured me another young man, Am[a]nuensis at the lawyer Tirados', whom I instructed to write one copy, whilst I wrote the other. At 9 oclock in the evening I went to Bergmanns.

Saturday, 12th of October 1850. The second copy of the manifest was finished, but it was very badly written, and with so many erasures, that though all the different houses signed each its respective note, Thomas, of Lachambres' house, sent word that he was convinced the Callao Custom House would not receive the manifest in such a state. I immediately went to see him, but did not find him in. In the evening fireworks were let off in the Plazuela de Santa Domingo to celebrate "La virgen del Rosario". The Rudalls were with us to have a look at them from our balcony. When they were gone, my wife, with Juanita Belarde went to the usual Saturdays Tertulia in the palace, whilst I with a bad cold, retired to rest very early.

Sunday, 13th of October 1850. I was up by daybreak and left for Callao. [...] [554] Higginson, I found in his house, he looked at the two copies of the manifest, and gave it as his opinion that that written by me might pass, but that the other was too bad a scrawl and would be rejected by the Custom House. I breakfasted with him and his sister Mrs. Bowman, his wife was not visible. He then procured a clerk who wrote a good hand, and he and I working hard in Higginsons office, finished the copy before four oclock. On my arrival in Lima, the procession, "de la Virgen del Rosario" was just passing our house. A few visitors were already in our balconies, and our saloon and other rooms were arranged to receive the guests whom [we] expected at a later hour. I however was too sleepy, undressed, laid down, and did not get up till past 8, when gradually a party assembled, not 1/2 the number of those invited by my daughter and her husband on 15th July last. The ladies present were Mrs. La Fuente, with her three daughters, Mrs. Guise and her daughter Mrs. Dartnell, Mrs. Duarte and her sister, Mrs. Dr. Zevallos and P[a]lla Egusquiza, Mrs. Olebegoya, Mrs. Dubocy, Doña Gertrudes and Francisca, Isabel and Margarita Aliaga, Mrs. Ignacia Palacios and her eldest daughter Mrs. Rudall, Mrs. Codecido and her two daughters Julia and Matilda, Mrs. Wheelock and Rosita, Mrs. Adams and Isabel Bergmann. (Mrs. Barton and the other English ladies had refused to come, as it was not their habit to dance on a Sunday) Mrs. Castilla had declined coming

on the plea of indisposition, Castilla himself came in for an hour or so, other gentlemen I will not enumerate. The professional piano player from the "Gabinete optico" played for the dancers; Mr. Castilla had ordered a military Band to attend in the Patio, which however my wife thought proper to send back with many thanks. In Enriqueta's drawing room card tables were set out and occupied the whole night through. I of course did not play, but was always on the move to keep things going. I danced all the quadrilles, the first with Mrs. Zevallos, the second with Mrs. Adams, third with Mrs. Olebegoya, 4th with Mrs. Dubocy, 5th with Juanita Belarde, and for the last which was not danced, I was engaged to Isabel Bergmann. Corina and Amalia enjoyed themselves famously, both danced a good deal, especially the former; for some time great animation prevailed, and all [...] [555] somewhat empty, for Bartolo Manrique had laid out a monte table, in the corner room which attracted not only the married ladies, but also a good many dancers of the male sex. No regular supper was laid out, but all kinds of refreshments, sherbets, ices, jellies, cakes, wines and spirits etc. if not over abundant, were at all events insufficient quantity to satisfy the thirst and appetite of those present. Towards 3 or 4 in the morning when perhaps half were gone, excellent chocolate was handed round, which was particularly well liked, and at a still later hour when day was breaking I retired to my bedroom, leaving Francisca Pflucker at the piano surrounded by many listeners and admirers. I may say without boasting, that in our house, our friends and acquaintances always met with pleasure and never left the house disappointed.

Monday, 14th of October 1850. In the forenoon I sent round Quiñones and Fredk. Marryott to obtain the signatures of the different consignees pr. "Maria", to that copy of the manifest which on a previous day had been written out in Callao, and, flattering myself that all was now in order, I sent this document to Higginsons by the two o'clock coach. However in the evening I again recd. a note from him informing me that the "manifest per mayor" was now wanting; I immediately set to work, drew it out, and on

Tuesday, 15th of October 1850, dispatched it to Callao by the 7 o'clock coach. Domingo Elias after a considerable pause once more made his appearance in the political world, and declared himself a candidate for the next presidency. A Club had formed itself to favour his views. It styled itself that of progress, "El progresista". F. Quiros who frequently called upon me in the morning whilst I was in my office, to talk about politics, was its President, Jose Sevilla and Pedro Galves its secretaries. Their organ was a daily paper called "El Progreso". Robberies and thefts were frequently committed. For instance Mr. Elredge had been attacked on the previous Wednesday on the Callao Road,

but hitherto these crimes had hardly ever been perpetrated with the shedding of blood. On the previous night however, an [_]trocious deed was perpetrated. A Frenchman, Ledos, who had [...] [556] he had named, "a Bazaar", lived with his wife, a pretty young French woman, a short distance outside the Barbones gate, in a Chacra, or farm. Last night a gang of robbers attacked and plundered their house, ravished, and then killed the wife, the husband escaping with a wound in his arm.

Wednesday, 16th of October 1850. By the first coach I went to Callao, and having breakfasted with Higginson and his wife, I was rowed on board the Maria, where the cargo was about being disembarked. Capt. Adams who had turned off his first mate for drunkenness, was himself taking a note of the packages, which were lowered into a launch lying alongside. The cabin was kept very neat and clean. The Capt.' wife was quietly occupied sewing, she seemed to be a good kind of woman, with little education. With him I made a new agreement. I raised his wages to 100\$ monthly and lent him 2000\$ at 6% annual interest to speculate with. I was back in Lima about noon. A meeting had been convened in the Consulado, by the prior, Jose Maria Sotomayor, with the object of concerting means for putting a stop to the burglaries and robberies which were increasing in a frightful manner. The large hall of the Consulado was so crowded that I could not get admittance. I afterwards learned, partly from such of my friends as had been present, partly through the daily paper, that numerous speeches had been made, particularly by a certain Angrada, a man of little note, by Julian Portilla, F. Barreda and by two lawyers Fuente and Gutierrez. The result had been that a commission consisting of Lembcke, Allier, Barreda and Gutierrez was named, and authorised to present a petition to the Government, requesting the same to put down the robbers and burglars who were infesting both town and country, and to offer the assistance of the Comercio, the trading community of Lima, both in their persons and purses, in case the Government had not the means to effect the desired object. In the midst of these proceedings, the prior received a verbal message from the Prefect, who enquired by whose authority he had convened the meeting, and ordered him to dissolve it immediately, to which Sotomayor replied, that he could do no su [...] [557]

From Thursday, 17th to Saturday, 19th of October 1850. The robberies committed, the a/c. of which were in many instances probably exaggerated, and the measures which should be taken to put a stop to them were almost the only topic of conversation over the whole town. My wife and I when going to bed, barricaded the doors and put the loaded pistols upon the table to be ready for any attack which might be made. On the 17th the petition, which the previous

day had been resolved upon in the consulado, was presented, to which the Minister of the Interior, Mar, replied in very cool terms, that the Government thanked the Comercio for the assistance which they proffered, but that the executive was quite capable of keeping down all malefactors. Moreover the prior was warned to take good care in future not to admit into the meeting at the Consulado any persons who were not registered as regular merchants. In reality the minister took some steps, patrols rode and walked through the streets, and pickets were placed at the corners. Nevertheless my wife was too apprehensive to leave the house at night, thus on Saturday evening we did not go to the soiree in the Palace, which, we learned afterwards, had been but thinly attended. Many trifles annoyed me and kept me in bad humour; difficulties about the Maria's manifest, continual trouble which the horses gave me, and particularly a reluctance which I felt to accede to my wives' earnest desire that I should purchase the large house in the Callao Street, which at the time was occupied by Genl. Torrico, and which was the property of the Spaniard Morales, whose name I have mentioned more than once, and who in fact offered the house for a mere song. I objected to the purchase, because Genl. Torrico was the tenant, who, I was convinced would neither leave the house nor pay the rent. He, Torrico, was just then lying ill of the small pox in Miraflores, and thus on Saturday we went to see the house, a very large edifice, a little dilapidated.

Sunday, 20th of October 1850. In the morning Morales came into my office to speak with me about the sale of his house, and I offered him 9000\$. He promised me his answer on the following day. At dinner Manuel Belarde kept us company. [...]f our two female inmates I grew tired, especially of the complete [...] [558] up with. In the evening we had with us Rudall and wife, Dimon, Dr. McLean and old Bergmann, these jointly with Garland and me played whist, whilst Pedro Carillo laid out a monte table for the ladies, who were soon joined by George Fernandez, and by Daste, a Spaniard, an inmate of the Rudalls. They kept it up till past one, I was asleep before midnight.

Monday, 21st of October 1850. On the previous day a skirmish had taken place between the mounted police and a gang of robbers on the road from Miraflores to Surco; the former had the advantage, and of the latter 6 had been killed, whose corpses were laid out for public inspection in "la Plaza de la Inquisition". When manifesting those goods per "Maria" which belonged to Chesse and Etienne, I had made a small mistake for which in reality this firm was responsible, because they had signed the manifest without observing it. I however having been the original cause, was anxious to save them from loss, for which reason I went to Callao by the 1/2 past 7 coach. I had to wait for a

long time before Higginson came to his office. Then again for more than an hour before Pedro Salmon, the chief of the Custom House, came from Lima. To him I then went, was recd. in a most friendly manner, for he was an old acquaintance of mine since the year 31 and 32, when I was in Arequipa with Gibbs, and he in Islay in the Custom House; and having read the petition, which, drawn out by me, I presented to him, he held out hopes that it would be favourably dispatched. The contador or treasurer, an old man whom I had never seen before, was startled a little when reading the word "equivoco" or error, and this I looked upon as a bad sign. On board the "Maria" the Capt. informed me that some of the packages showed outward signs of sea-damage. He could not tell whether the contents had suffered. When returning on shore, I found no definite answer had been given to my petition, and I drove back to Lima. In the evening I received a note from Higginson that the affair had been settled, and I rejoiced that Chesse and Etienne would not lose by my oversight. With Zyla I commenced translating the *Amphytrio* by Plautus; this author's latin is by no means [...] [559] not easily understood either by Zyla or myself. The prologue to this play spoken by Mercury, we found on the other hand to be plain and simple. As far as we read I took little interest in this piece. By far did I prefer Martial's epigrams, and in my opinion no other Roman Classic came up to Tacitus.

Tuesday, 22nd of October 1850. The Lima people always dissatisfied with whatever the Government does (this I lay down as an axiom), now took it into their heads to assert, that the 6 individuals whose corpses had been brought in, had never been, nor even thought of being, highwaymen. On the contrary, that they had been quiet peaceable peasants who had been in search of cattle stolen from them by the robbers. Dr. McLean on the other hand, who had made enquiries on the spot, assured us that though perhaps at this time they had not been on a criminal expedition, they had always borne a very bad character. There were others who pretended, I believe without foundation, that these and similar malefactors were in the pay of Echenique, who would require their services at the next election. A few days previously, Lacharrière, Belgium Consul General had been with me, and begged me to get up a subscription for Baratta, late Sardinian and Pontifical Consul, who, at present deprived of both these situations, found himself in great poverty. I assured Lacharrière that I would do my best, and so I did, but it was no easy matter to find those at home to whom I had to apply, say the members of the Diplomatic and Consular bodies. In the evening Bergmann sent for me to play at whist. I went and played with Clay, Dimon, Dr. McLean. Besides us Morales, Rati-Mouton, his Secretary d'Egré, a young Arcó from Chile who sang a little, and one or two more were present.

Dimon rose from the whist table and Rati-Mouton took his place, the former, de'Egré and Arcos bade good bye to Mrs. Bergmann and her daughters. Whilst thus grouped together, Dimon boasted that nobody would venture to attack him, and drew out a loaded pistol, when putting it back it slipped down and fell on the floor, off it went, the ball rebounded, grazed d'Egré' leg, and on the following day it was discovered, that it had passed just behind Mr. Bergmann' head, through a portrait of Isabel and lodged in the wall, a narrow escape for those who [...] [560]

Wednesday, 23rd and Thursday, 24th of October 1850. In the forenoon I went from one place to the other, to obtain the signatures for the subscription list for Baratta to which I contributed a sum considerable enough, considering the amount of my fortune and my slender income. What I had long apprehended at length came to pass. Julius Pflucker came to my office to tell me, that for the future, he could no longer pay the monthly interest upon the 10,000\$ due to me by his brother Charles.

Thursday, 24th of October 1850. With the first coach I drove to Callao and having breakfasted with Higginson and his wife, and the one of the Blackers who was clerk at Moss' and who boarded with Higginson, I went to the office and made out a protest which Capt. Adams of the Maria, his mate and two sailors signed, I certifying their signatures. This I did in order to enable the owners of the damaged goods to make their claim on the underwriters, in case their outwardly sea damaged goods should have suffered internally. The two oclock coach being filled with passengers, I remained till 4 oclock, amusing myself meanwhile, with reading Bulwer's new novel "The Caxtons". In the evening Codecido gave a grand Ball. Of our family only Rosalia went under charge of Mrs. Gertrudes Pflucker, my wife was unwell, I very sleepy, Garland and Enriqueta stayed at home on account of little Enrique's indisposition, who was suffering from dentition, and Juanita Belarde I believe, because she had no dress to her liking.

Friday, 25th of October 1850. Miss Robinson came home at 1/2 past 5 in the morning. The Ball had been a splendid affair, though there had been rather a scarcity of male dancers. It gradually became apparent that the six individuals whom the mounted police had shot in the vicinity of Surco, were, in reality no highwaymen. The new Prefect Vargas "new brooms always sweep clean" was taking efficient measures to put an end to the highway robberies and burglaries of which the population of the capital and its environs, had lately had too much reason to complain. A proclamation was issued convoking the electors for the New President for the 20th Decr.

Saturday, 26th of October 1850. Little Enrique was getting better. Th [...] [561]

I subscribed for	\$34.00
Adams	\$34.00
Lacharriere	\$17.00
Ferreira	\$20.00
Alvarez	\$17.00
Barton	\$17.00
Rodewald	\$17.00
Gildermeister	\$17.00
Rati-Mouton	\$13.00
Canevaro 4 dolls. monthly for 6 months.	
Clay 2.40 dolls. monthly for 6 months.	

Elredge and Triunfo begged to be excused. In the evening I received from Higginson the receipts for the cargo landed "ex Maria", and I immediately set to work to make out the freight accounts.

Sunday, 27th of October 1850. Both in the morning and after dinner I continued writing out the freight accounts. The forenoon I spent in the Chacra, belonging to Aliaga and rented by Quiros, of which more than once I have had occasion to speak. I rode out with Tyrrel and found there several gentlemen already assembled, Allier, Thomas, Guiroy, Henderson of Myer's house, Peter Conroy and maybe one or two more. Quiroz at the time looked upon this Chacra as his own, for having advanced to Juan Aliaga a considerable sum upon the same he did not believe that this man would ever be able to return it to him. He therefore laid out a good deal of money upon this property and kept it in very nice order and repair. The house situated upon a small eminence was prettily furnished. The flower garden at the present season "spring" was in all its beauty, and also the fruit trees were in full blossom, giving promise of a plentiful crop. The temperature was agreeable, the sky being cloudy, we did not suffer from the rays of the sun. We walked about and conversed to while away the time until we were called to lunch, a dinner on a small scale. At 2 p.m. we returned to Lima, I laid down and slept a little, whilst many gentlemen called upon my wife. In the evening as was then our habit, we had several friends with us. Mr. and Mrs. Rudall and the Spaniard, Duste, [...] Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock [...] [562] Carrillo etc. Little Enrique had an attack of colic, which till 11 o'clock kept the ladies on the move, when he got quiet they, and some of the gentlemen played at Monte laid out by Carillo. At the whist table four of us played. We broke up at 12 o'clock.

Monday, 28th of October 1850. This day was always kept in Callao as a holiday, being the anniversary of the earthquake which destroyed the Port in 1746. I collected some of the freight accounts. At last some money came in to make

up for the large sums already laid out on the Maria. Thermometer in my office at 1/2 past 7 p.m. 15° R = $65 \frac{3}{4}^{\circ}$ F. At 9 oclock I went to Bergmanns where I found a large party viz. Rodewald, Garland, Dimon and Clay playing at poker; Adams, Barton, Sagastaveytia and Enrique Armero at Rocambor one of the young Moreiras sitting on the sofa with Agusta, Morales paying his attentions to Isabel, Mrs. Bergmann conversing with Mrs. Bowman, Bergmann, his son Frederick, Rati-Mouton, Rudall, McLean and I played at whist cutting in and out, Monte closed the evening's amusement. Cakes and Chocolate were handed round; wine placed upon the table and at midnight Garland and I went home.

From Tuesday, 29th to Thursday, 31st of October 1850. As said above, Dimon and Dr. McLean were deeply in love with Rosalia's pretty face. Dimon, the younger of the two, was before hand with his rival, and spoke to Garland of his desire to make her his wedded wife. To Rosalia he had not yet spoken, but as she was over head and ears in love with him, there was every probability of their soon being united in Holy Wedlock. On Wednesday afternoon the ladies of my family drove out to the Alameda del Acho in the new coach, the horses went very nicely, and did not give the slightest trouble to the coachman. Garland and I went thither on foot, and jointly we paid a visit to the very fine flower garden of Domingo Porto, situated close by.

Friday, 1st of November 1850. All Saints Day. On the previous night the Convent of the barefooted nuns, Las Descalzas, at the corner of the Plaza of Santa Anna, was attacked however no injury was done, the screams and shrieks of the nuns, it was said, frightened away the robbers. From breakfast time, till [...] [563] I then went out; at Codecidos, Julia, "Mrs. Mora" requested all the young men who came to congratulate her on this her saints day, to return in the evening, to me she did not say a word. After dinner my family, now quite bold, the horses having shewn no further signs of bad temper, drove outside the Maravillas gate. Since time immemorial it had been the custom of the Limeñas, to visit the Catholic Churchyard, situated a small distance outside this gate. Also this year great numbers had streamed out thither. My family found a pleasure in seeing them return to town, in carriages, on horseback and on foot. At about 6 we received an invitation from the Codecidos, which we refused having several friends with us, some of whom after having looked in at the Ball, preferred playing whist or monte in our house.

Saturday, 2nd of November 1850. Money was accumulating on my hands and I found some difficulty in placing it to advantage. Pedro Carillo told me that Lembcke had proposed to the Treasury to discount Custom House pagarés to the amount of 10,000\$ at 10% annual interest, to which proposal no immediate answer had been given in the affirmative. I regretted that Lembcke had done so, for I feared the Governmt. might now make it a general rule, to have the

Custom House pagarés discounted at this reduced rate, and this of course would be detrimental to my interest. I had made it a rule never to amuse myself with light reading whilst in my office; I either attended to my small business, wrote letters and my diary or studied Latin. This evening I made an exception and till 8 o'clock read the "Caxtons" by Bulwer, in which novel I thought I perceived in some instances, an imitation of Sterne's style in "Tristram Shandy". With my wife, Rosalia and Juanita I went on foot to the palace where this evening the Tertulia was far from numerous. Of ladies I only saw, Mrs. La Fuente and daughters, Mrs. Duarte, Nina Crawford and one or two relations of Mrs. Castilla. The President himself was not visible. I played whist till about midnight. My wife always found a pleasure in a little game at hazard, and didn't rise from the monte table until two, when the girls left off dancing. The three were accompanied home by James Hayne.

Sunday, 3rd of November 1850. Francisco Quiroz accompanied [...] [564] we went to Joaquin Osma, also to Mrs. Mar, the wife of the Minister. At dinner we were by ourselves, afterwards when my family drove out the off horse commenced playing his old tricks, and would not leave the yard. At tea, until a late hour, we had our "habitués", who did not separate till two in the morning. Frequently I left them playing, and went to bed, the same as I had done on previous occasions.

Monday, 4th of November 1850. My correspondence received by the north Steamer was extremely meagre and uninteresting. On hearing that Mr. Renny had arrived from San Francisco, I called upon him, when he delivered to me a very long letter from Juan dated 23 Sept., who informed me that as he did not at all like the San Francisco life, and as he saw no chance of employing his money to advantage and with safety, he had preferred purchasing the "Iowa" which he thought would turn out a splendid speculation. She was a vessel of 900 tons register, built in United States, and 10 years old, she had been coppered two years ago, and cost originally 90,000\$. What he paid for her I do not find in my original diary. He added that the house of Meyer & Co., connected with Peña & Co. of Valparaiso, had taken 1/4 share with him, and that in a few days he would sail on board of her for Manila, in the expectation of disposing of her there at a handsome profit. From J. M. Mur I learned, that it was very expensive in Manila to place a vessel under Spanish Colors. It cost he said not less than 50\$ the ton. Capt. Adams was also acquainted with the vessel. According to him she could not load more than 1[?]00 tons of guano, while in Juan's opinion she was capable of taking in as many as 1500 tons. I was glad he had left San Francisco, but entertained no great idea of the purchase he had made. Mr. Renny who brought me the letters, was a scotchman. He had come out in the same vessel, with Miss Emma Robertson, where he had been smitten with her charms,

scanty as they were, and was now about marrying her. For some years he had been a clerk in Rowes house, and lately gone down to California on Pfeifpers a/c. as supercargo [...] [565] were confined to the deaths of three personages, firstly of Louis Phillippe King ex of France, who expired at Claremont on the 26 Aug., in his 76 year, surrounded by his wife and many members of his family. 2nd of San Martin, the Buenos Ayrian General, to whom Chile and Peru in a great measure, owed their independence; he breathed his last at Boulogne, at the age of 72; and thirdly of Mons. de Balzac the fertile French novelist. At the time of the late Hungarian Insurrection, the Austrian General Haynan, had as it was said, made himself guilty of many acts of cruelty, and his name was notorious all over Europe. Not long ago he visited England, and in London, amongst the many other wonders of that capital, went to see the enormous brewing establishment of Barclay & Coy. Hardly had the men employed in the Brewery, heard that Genl. Haynan was there, than they cried out that [the] Hungarian Butcher must be killed. They fell upon him and gave him an unmerciful thrashing. It was a wonder he escaped with his life. This being the day of San Carlos, and the name of Genl. la Fuentes' eldest daughter, Caroline, her parents celebrated her saints day by a "Tertulia" so common an occurrence in Lima in this year of 1850. It was numerously attended, only one or two of the families, who constituted the beau monde, being wanting. My wife and I drove thither at the usual hour, together with Juana and Rosalia, my wife played monte, I, whist; the girls danced, and it was the old story, over again.

From Tuesday, 5th to Saturday, 9th of November 1850. I made many fruitless attempts to charter the Maria, and at last nearly came to terms with Manuel Ollague, who agreed to pay for the return voyage from Canton to Callao 25\$ per ton reserving to himself the right to ballast the vessel in the said port of Canton. On Wednesday evening, Ruden, Booth, Dimon and Dr. McLean came; but as all of these, McLean excepted, preferred poker and monte to whist, I went to bed and left them playing. On Thursday died the old Conde de Vista Florida, a man well known in Peruvian politics since the declaration of Independence; he had more than once been vice President, but had never reached the highest step of the ladder. He had always been very partial [...] [566] and his cousins were the old ladies Ramirez, one of whom married to the Spaniard, Osma, became mother of the numerous family of this name; Carmen, one of the daughters married Felipe Barreda, and thus Frederico, Felipe's younger brother, requested me to be present at the funeral service which was to take place this morning, in the Church de la Merced, but my occupations prevented me from complying with his desire. This day Saturday, when in our bed room, Mariquita told me that in the course of the day Dimon had been with Rosalia, and had offered her his heart and hand, to which the young lady had replied, that on the

following day she would give him her answer. He well knew that it would be an affirmative one, subject to her mothers approval. She no doubt would make an excellent marriage; he, in my opinion at least, was not to be envied, for all Rosalia possessed, was a pretty face and nothing more.

Sunday, 10th of November 1850. I find in my original that I was much struck with the splendour and elegance with which Antonio Cocalon, a native of Ecuador, had fitted up and furnished the house which he had recently rented on a long lease, from the family of the [rich] Ramirez. In the house itself, he had introduced various improvements, and everybody was surprised at his spending money on a property not his own. It is situated in the Calle Espaderos, opposite Felipe Barredas. At Domingo Elias where both Father and mother were indisposed, visitors were recd. by the eldest daughter Rosita, as sour and reserved as her mother. At dinner we were by ourselves, but at 8 p.m., after I had done studying Martial's Epygrams, I found that upstairs our usual friends had once more assembled. Whist began to be discarded, hazard being more attractive to the greater number, but as this was not the case with me, I went to bed and left them playing.

Monday, 11st of November 1850. My negotiations relative to the Maria's Charter, were not yet brought to a close, they took up much of my time. In the forenoon Dimon called upon my wife and told her that he was desirous of marrying Rosalia [...] [567] answered that as far as she was concerned she had not the slightest objection, but that Rosalia depended upon her mother, who lived in Arequipa, without whose consent no further step could be taken in the matter. In the evening I went by invitation to Bergmann's, Messrs. Adams, Clay, Garland, and McClean were there. Here at least whist yet kept its ground. It was one of the usual agreeable evenings which I was fond of spending with that family.

Tuesday, 12th of November 1850. I rose very early, and till 9 oclock had a great deal to do in my office, where I left F. Marriott, whom I had requested to make for me various copies of the Charter party of the Maria. A large party was invited to spend the day in Miraflores in the house and garden, of which, rented by several young gentlemen, I have made mention on more than one occasion. Accordingly I had to hire an omnibus, in which my family and some others drove out thither, Ruden and Garland went in a gig, Manuel Belarde and Wheelock on horseback. Booth and Dimon had gone before us, and were ready to receive the guests. The garden was well kept, and the flowers scented the air with their perfume. All were in very good spirits. We walked about and chatted for an hour or so; when breakfast was ready; which meal being over, monte was resorted to, to pass the time. I by myself took a long walk in the vicinity of Miraflores, on the sandy hills, which, with occasional interruptions, form both to the north and south, the coast of Peru and Bolivia from the River

Tumbes, up to the confines of Chile. As long as the sky was clouded I enjoyed my walk, by and bye however the sun came out, and when I returned I felt both warm and tired. I laid down, took out a volume of the Caxtons, which I carried with me, and soon fell asleep. Meanwhile Carillo and Rodewald had come from Lima, and when I awoke, Dimon said he should like to play a game at whist, to which I readily acceded. At a later hour our number was increased by the arrival of Frederico and Estanislado Bergman. At four dinner was announced. Enriqueta had sent out a whole sheep, which was roasted entire. Manuel Belarde attending in person to this operation. We had also a roasted turkey, boiled Ham, a Strasbourg Paté [] A oysters, and several other good things. Wine [...] [568] done by the new comers; who had not participated of the equally plentiful breakfast. Very good humour prevailed. We again sat down to whist but were soon called off it being high time to return to town. Mrs. Wheelock, also Enriqueta and the little girls, made themselves ridiculous, speaking and thinking of nothing else but robbers, of which in reality we had nothing to fear, for the number of gentlemen who accompanied us on horseback, some of whom were armed, being strong enough to beat off any attack. We of course reached Lima sin “novedad”; I looked in at my office, Marryott had not finished his task, all of us soon went to bed.

Wednesday, 13th of November 1850. Manuel Ollague every day made new pretensions, and I thought I should never come to a [] termination with him. If I had not already chartered the Maria to Barreda for a Cargo of guano from the Chincha Islands to Canton, I should certainly have broken off with Ollague. After having taken Zyla's lesson in the evening, I found Dimon upstairs, who proposed to go to Doña Estanislao to congratulate her on her saints day. We went though twas as late as 10 o'clock. We found but few guests, some of whom were dancing. Dr. McLean, Estanislao, Dimon and I went to the dining room to play at cards, we broke up at 1/2 past 11 when all were gone; the old gentleman was reclining on the sofa, resting after the fatigue of the day.

Thursday, 14th of November 1850. My family, with the exception of Enriqueta and Juanita, spent the evening with the Rudalls. Of ladies we only met Doña Gertrudis and Francisca. The number of gentlemen was considerable. First tea, then poker, monte, and whist filled up the time. In the next room a nice supper was laid out. Whosoever had a mind, walked in and helped himself. It was a beautiful moonlight night when we walked home at 12 oclock, Dimon of course giving his arm to Rosalia. He told everybody whom he saw that he was about getting married, and generally speaking people said, twas a very pretty match, “El diamante” making a pin on his name [...] [569]

Friday, 15th of November 1850. In the forenoon the Charter Parties were at last signed, the one with Felipe Barreda for a cargo of Guano to Canton, the other

with M. Ollague, thence with merchandise back to Callao. My occupations about this period were more or less the following; I counted money both when receiving, and lending it out. This took up much time, for Bolivian small change continued to be the only circulating medium. I instructed Corina and Amalia, which was not a particularly pleasant task, for the latter was really somewhat thickheaded. I kept my mercantile books in order, studied Latin, Zyla in reality taught me but little if anything at all. With the help of explanatory editions I overcame the difficulties which Tacitus, Plautus or Martial presented, quite as easily as he. In my office I hardly ever read for pleasure, and the last hours of the day I frequently played at cards, or accompanied my family to the one or the other Tertulia.

Saturday, 16th of November 1850. Busy the whole day long in my office. In the evening having translated Tacitus' life of Agricola into German, I went up stairs and only found my wife, Dimon and Rosalia in our parlor. The two latter appeared to be extremely fond of each other, and consequently very happy, for there was not the slightest fear that Mrs. Robinson would make any objection to their union. Dimon told us that he had just bought the handsome furniture lately ordered from France by Don Domingo Valleriestra, which gentleman together with his lady, was on the point of leaving for England, there to superintend the building of a new War Steamer on a/c. of the Govmt.

Sunday, 17th of November 1850. Little Enrique completed his first year. In celebration of Amalia's birthday, who on the []th would complete her 12th year, we had invited various little boys and girls; they came at the accustomed hour, danced and jumped about, sang and shrieked, ate ices and jellies, drank champagne and sweet wine, and went home at midnight as happy as princes. Garland had taken care that the grown up people should also have their amusement. I was quietly in my office occupied with my favourite Tacitus when he sent me a message, that my presence [...] [570] at their favourite game of poker. We had also two whist tables to one of which I sat down with Dr. McLean, against Mr. and Mrs. Rudall. He blew up his wife for bad playing, she answered that she could not bear to have him for a partner, and both confirmed me in the opinion which I had formed of them the first moment I had made their acquaintance, viz. that they never had any good education, and that all their politeness and gentility was mere outward gloss. Carillo laid out a monte with cards.

Monday, 18th of November 1850. I was somewhat indisposed the whole day and did not go out. Thermomt. in the evening, door and windows shut 16° R. = 68° F.

Tuesday, 19th of November 1850. Garland and I were invited to dine at Clays. The hour fixed upon was five, but by mistake we went an hour later, and found

the gentlemen already at their soup, that is to say, Clay, Ruden, Dimon and Booth. In this house dinners were always so, so; neither was the conversation so animated as in other places, at Rodewalds for instance. Hardly had the table cloth been removed, when Clay was suddenly called away. After waiting some time for his return, we left without seeing anyone to whom to bid good bye. I learned afterwards that Mrs. Clay had suddenly been taken with the pains of childbed. Dimon as was very natural, spent at present, every evening in our house.

From Wednesday, 20th to Saturday, 23rd of November 1850. The 21st was my wife' birthday, of which however not the slightest notice was taken; at all events I did not say a word about it in my original diary. On Thursday, Fair, Fernandez and Dr. McLean came to play at whist, I making the fourth. On Saturday evening the Rudalls had invited us but my wife and I preferred going to the Tertulia in the Palace. The remainder of the family stayed at home. We might as well have done the same, for we found little amusement with the President and his lady. The ladies were the same whom we always met there, young gentlemen were scarce and thus dancing went on very languidly. I played at whist with Adams, Rati-Mouton [...] [571] others diverted themselves with Rocambor, primera and monte. Refreshments were handed round, no regular supper was laid out. We were home by 1/2 past one.

Sunday, 24th of November 1850. A very quiet Sunday. Fink had found a small house to his liking, which he had rented, and now occupied jointly with his sister. On the latter, in the course of the forenoon, I called. She had everything very neatly arranged as was her wont, though of course in an economical manner. After dinner, my wife and family drove to the Alameda. Our horses were perhaps the finest animals in Lima; however one of them still persevered in its old trick, to be restive and stubborn when about leaving the yard. This was the first Sunday evening after many many weeks that we had no party with us. Carillo, Dr. McLean, Fair and Dimon looked in, and we spent the time very pleasantly merely conversing.

Monday, 25th of November 1850. Rati-Mouton came in the forenoon, and invited me to play a game of whist in the evening in his house. I took my Latin lesson and then went. The party assembled was pretty numerous. Mons. Ferdinand Thomas, the head of the firm of Thomas Lachambre & Co., laid out a French game similar to the Spanish Monte, which attracted many of the guests. Whist was played at one table by Mr. Adams, Mrs. Went, Fournichon, the French Commander, and Mr. Bergmann; at another table I sat down with Garland, the French Secretary and Dr. Gallagher, all which three were indifferent players, Gallagher to boot disagreeable, being always ready to find fault with his partner. When Garland rose, Mrs. Gallagher took his cards, and

she, with her husband as partner, lost several rubbers against the Frenchman and myself. Refreshments were very good, especially the ice cream, and iced Punch; Thomas, Garland and I left at 11 o'clock. At home before retiring to our bed room, I had some talk with my wife. She told me that she had discovered, that Juana Belarde was carrying on, secretly of course, a correspondence with a young man over the way, a clerk of Davila-Condemarin, highly improper. She also communicated to me a piece of news which [...] [572] Pisco, had been poisoned. Poisoning, Heaven be praised, is not a crime prevalent in Peru; assassination by the dagger or the ball, on the contrary, have occurred more than once.

From Tuesday, 26th to Thursday, 28th of November 1850. One evening we had Mrs. La Fuente and her daughter Caroline with us, the second I, with my wife paid a visit to Mrs. Lopez Aldana, the mother of Rosa, J. M. Mur's wife, and the third I spent at Bergmann's where I amused myself well enough.

Friday, 29th of November 1850. For some time past Enriqueta and Garland had been desirous of spending the season in Chorillos. At last my wife gave in, and thus on this day they removed thither. The omnibus was occupied by my wife, Enriqueta, Juana Belarde, Rosalia, Conradina and Amalia, and little Enrique, with the following servants, Mrs. Mac Dougall, Angela, Juana, Torivia and Manuel, these last four, "youngsters"; Garland went on horseback, so did the male servant whom we had engaged while I remained in Lima with Miguel, the Coachman, Marcelino the cook, and Mariano the Steward. I felt far from well, and went to my bed as soon as Zyla had gone.

Saturday, 30th of November 1850. I continued unwell the whole day long. I tended little to my business and amused myself with reading in German, the History of all Nations by Arndt. Having dined by myself I thought that some violent exercise would do me good. I thus went down to the Alameda and climbed up San Cristoval, the summit of which I reached just before sunset. When descending I soon lost my way, and found myself surrounded by rocks and stones. To continue my descent in this direction would certainly have been perilous especially as the shades of night were fast setting in. I therefore hastened up again, and now took another direction towards the valley of Lurigancho, on which side the mountain is more covered with sand, than earth. I thus reached the plain without any accident, though quite in the dark, and it [...] [573] was certainly not prudent, however the exercise, and the consequent perspiration had done me much good, and I felt quite different to what I had done for the last 48 hours. I dressed and at 8 oclock went to Rudall's with whom I found Mr. and Mrs. Went, Donovan, Fair, Sagastaveytia and Dr. McClean. Whist was played and about midnight I walked home. I learned there that a new candidate for the Presidency had come forward

viz. Genl. San Roman; there were now four; Echenique, Vivanco, Elías and the just named. Of them, Echenique was most likely to be elected for the present Government, that of Castilla, favoured his views. There existed however one great impediment, apparently unconquerable viz. his not being a Peruvian by birth. At least, so his political enemies asserted; they said he was born in Bolivia, whilst he named Puno as being his native place, but was unable to present a necessary document to prove the truth of his assertion, viz. the extract from the Church register, and according to the constitution of Peru, no Foreigner can be President of the Republic.

Sunday, 1st of December 1850. My breakfast consisted of a cup of milk with a little chocolate, and a piece of bread. Having finished my translation of Tacitus' life of Agricola, I commenced that of his annals, which being a long task, I, at the time feared I should not be able to finish, and so unfortunately it turned out, as the sequel will show, not that I faltered in my work, but because my eyesight failed me. Though I suffered a little from toothache I went out to make a few calls. I went to see Mrs. Olebegoya and Mrs. Dubocy two very agreeable ladies, their husbands were absent, having gone to their estate and mines called Pucará, on the other side of the Cordillera, not very far from Pfluckers Morococho. I was well pleased with my two next visits, to Mrs. Carasco and Mrs. Codecido but gradually my tooth ache had increased to such a degree, that I was obliged to go home. Here I applied rum to the tooth which pained me, one of the back teeth, the last but one on the lower row, on the right side; but this remedy, which hitherto had done me so much good, seemed to have lost its efficacy. I suffered the whole day long, and when in bed the pain increased ten [...] [574] jumped and walked about the room as if I was crazy. I laid down again, took up a book, read and fell asleep; I rose and again applied the rum, but nothing prevailed, it was an awful night, and glad was I when I saw the first rays of light peep through my window.

Monday, 2nd of December 1850. I was up very early but felt no alleviation of my pain, the tooth ache was excruciating as it had been during the night. I attempted to occupy myself but could not. I then went out into the streets, and met Nicolas Pruneda, who advised me to plug the hollow tooth with a soft pice of lead. I did so but the pain got worse; Frederick Isaac was the next to whom I applied for counsel. Give me your arm, he said; and walked with me to the French dentist, Dupuch, who at the time occupied small apartments, in the first story of a house in the Calle de la Coca belonging to Dr. Alvarado. Hardly had he looked at my tooth, when he pronounced the verdict, that it must be drawn. He gave me a little chloroform to inhale, poured upon an handkerchief; it was a sweetish taste and scent, and benumbed my faculties, so that whilst Dupuch was at work at my mouth, I knew what he was doing,

but did not feel any acute pain. My thoughts were, what should I have suffered if I had not taken chloroform? I heard a "sacre dieu" escape the mouth of the dentist and I awoke from my lethargy. He confessed that he had broken off the crown of the tooth, and that the root had remained in. He even feared that the jaw bone was somewhat injured. This was now a pretty affair, to a new operation I would not submit, nor did the dentist propose to perform it. I walked home, undressed, went to bed, and slept quietly till 4 oclock. When I awoke, the pain had in a great measure left me, I took a very light dinner, and strolled out very leisurely to the Alameda del Acho. Here I met Garland with Booth, Ruden and Dimon, we returned to our house but I had no mind to stay up, and retired to my dormitory.

Tuesday, 3rd of December 1850. When I awoke I felt less pain than on the previous day, and my right [...] [575] became swollen. Finck lent me his horse, an ugly beast, but quiet, a slow and steady pacer. It took me to chorillos in an hour and an half. In my rancho all were well. My wife immediately set to cure my face by poulticing it, and the remainder of this day as well as

Wednesday, 4th and Thursday, 5th of December 1850, I literally did nothing. I lay on the sofa and read Willis' Rambling recollections. The author had visited various parts of Europe, Italy, Greece, Turkey as well as Asia Minor. He gives a light superficial description of what he has seen, and many of his remarks I could compare with my own experience, made during my travels in 44 and 45, which very naturally increased the interest of the Book.

Friday, 6th of December 1850. I rode back to Lima at a very early hour, before the sun was out. The Steamers from the north and south brought me a few letters, none of importance. Schutte continued to harp upon the necessity of my accompanying him to Europe in the beginning of 51, and he now added that he thought it would be advisable if my wife went with us. The papers said that in France appearances prognosticated the speedy establishment of a second Empire. The soldiers were in the habit of shouting, "Vive Napoleon", "Vive l'Empereur" – "Vive la Republique" was looked upon as a seditious cry. The Danes and Schleswig Holsteiners had once more been fighting, the latter had made an attempt upon Eckenforde, and been repulsed. The War Ministry in Kiel had proclaimed that soldiers must be procured any way, and a loan be raised to the extent of 500,000 marks, currency, paying 4 1/2% p.a. The "Comercio" had an article to the effect, that the lower classes in the Duchies began to be dissatisfd. with the continuation of the war, and well they might.

Saturday, 7th of December 1850. I closed with Morales and bought his house in the Calle Mogollon adjoining that where Mr. Clay lived. For the trifle of 9000\$. The Escritura was drawn out in the office of the notary Lamas. Jointly with Dimon I rode out to Chorillos, the latter took tea [...] [576]

Sunday, 8th, La Concepcion.

Monday, 9th, Anniversary of the Battle of Ayacucho.

Tuesday, 10th, Usual working day. I bathed twice a day before breakfast and before dinner. This did me much good. The swelling on my face went down, and I was quite well again. I instructed Conradina and Amalia, mostly in Geography, and read Napoleon and his Marshals, written by a North American. The work is very interesting, but not impartial. Also discoveries by land and sea, a volume of Lardner's Encyclopedia.

From Wednesday, 11th to Saturday, 14th of December 1850. Four quiet days. Having returned to Lima, I there attended to my monetary transactions, wrote up my cash Book for November, and when I had leisure, translated Tacitus. The first day I dined by myself at home, the three following days with Rodewald, his seven clerks, and a certain Schmidt, the supercargo, consigned to the house. Of all the Foreigners and natives in Lima, Rodewald has been he, with whom I became most intimately acquainted, during the time he was head of Huth's house. On Thursday evening I went to Bergmanns, whilst for Friday Garland had invited to our house his friends to play at poker, I, mine to play at whist. It was midnight before we broke up. In the Comercio of Tuesday, a letter was published, purported to be signed by Elias, and directed to the Club of Progress, in which the writer solemnly declared, that he withdrew his pretensions to the Presidency of the Republic. On Wednesday, Quiros, President of the Club stated, in the before mentioned paper, that the letter just referred to was a spurious document, that the Club had recd. no such letter from Elias, and hinted that it had been inserted by the friends of Echenique, merely for the purpose of discouraging Elias' partisans. The executive made known, that the Elections for the Presidency, were to begin on the 20th Decr. They likewise applied to the Council of State, asking leave to convoke a [...] [577] to whom Castilla should deliver the reins of government, on the 20th April, the day when his, period of 6 years would expire; whilst according to the Constitution, not before the 28 July, could the new President enter upon his duties. The friends of Echenique pretended, that he, being President of the Council of State, the Government must be ceded to him by Castilla on his retirement, but the latter opined differently, and wanted the Congress to decide the question, and so affairs stood at the time.

Sunday, 15th of December 1850. I was up by 5 oclock and in Chorillos before 7, when I had a long talk with my good wife. She was very sad, for Garland had communicated to her that he had decided upon separating from Gibbs on 30 Apl. 51, one year before his contract expired. In Gibbs' house it was, and still is the custom to renew the contracts with the partners every 5 years, and these 5 yearly periods go in the books of the house by the name of "concern" of such,

or such a year. Garland had come to this determination partly in consequence of a letter received from John Hayne of London, and mainly owing to a conversation which a few days previously he had had with Went. From both the one and the other he drew the conclusion, firstly that after the 30 Apl. 52, his interest in the profit of the house would not be increased, and secondly because there was a probability of his being removed to Valparaiso, and Schwartz being called to Lima to take his place. On the other hand, the proposal made him by Ruden was [...] following, firstly he was to take charge of Ruden's business in Payta; secondly upon Ruden's capital amounting to between 90 and 100,000\$ 9% annual Int., was to be allowed him, and thirdly this deduction of Int. being made, the net profits were to be divided as follows; 10% for a clerk working in the Payta house, 45% for Garland and 45 for Ruden. Nothing was said, if by chance there was no profit, and a loss appeared at the end of the year. In the year 1850 the gains of Ruden's house in Payta, without deducting interest had amounted to nearly 50,000\$. This presented to be sure a pretty fair appearance. Nevertheless both Mariquita and myself decidedly disapproved the resolution which he had taken, [...] convinced that [...] Gibbs' [...] [578] future lay before him, than he could possibly expect in such a miserable place as Payta. I bathed and then breakfasted with the family, Fair and Dimon. In old Bergmann's rancho, I played not less than 8 rubbers, with him, Severin, and Rodewald, which occupied nearly the whole forenoon. At dinner we had with us Dimon, Fair, Rodewald and James Hayne. With the two latter I rode to Lima, a beautiful moonlight night, and at 9 oclock I was in bed.

Monday, 16th of December 1850. In the forenoon I called upon Jeannette Finck who at the time was dressing, and begged to be excused. Upon Mrs. Rudall, of whom my original says, "she is as ugly as sin, and proud as Lucifer" I took pot luck with Rodewald, we walked to the Alameda and concluded the day at Bergmanns. I played whist and once more came off a loser. Isabel was indisposed, she was lying on a sofa in her bedroom. Mrs. Bergmann took me in, and I remained a short time with the pretty girl, who from thenceforward until her death in 52 did not, as far as I remember, recover her health for a single day.

Tuesday, 17th of December 1850. I rode out to Chorillos, remained there this day, as well as

Wednesday, 18th and returned to Lima on

Thursday, 19th at an early hour. When in Chorillos I used to bathe twice a day, and occupied myself for many hours with teaching Corina and Amalia. Dimon very naturally spent many hours in our house Rosalia being she, who at the time engrossed all his thoughts. In Lima, Rodewald would not allow me to dine by myself in my own house, he insisted upon my keeping him company which I did with pleasure. On

Friday, 20th of December 1850, Mrs. Rosalia Robinson arrived from Arequipa; she came up from Callao accompanied by her brother Manuel, and her son George. She took up her quarters in our house, when I ceded to her our parlor and bedroom. Her nearest relatives, the wives of her two brothers, Manuel and Melchor, also her sister Juana, kep [...] [579] come home, I had to lay down in Corina's bed, where a pair of trousers served me as a pillow and my cloak answered the purpose of sheet and blanket. The fleas however did not allow me a wink of sleep and thus on

Saturday, 21st of December, I rose at 1/2 past 3 in the morning, went to my office where I translated Tacitus, until it was broad daylight. The previous day Friday, was fixed upon for the election of the new President, by the electors chosen in February last. At 11 a.m., they, 171 of them (172 being the electors of the province of Lima) proceeded to the Cathedral where mass was said, "misa del Espiritu Santo" which being over, a sermon was preached by Lucas Pellicer, the Ecclesiastical Governor, "The Archiepiscopal Chair of Lima not being occupied at the time", in which he represented to the electors the vast importance of the duties which they had to be perform, and exhorted them to act conscientiously. From the Cathedral they walked to the Convent of Santo Domingo, where the board or mesa was formed. The clergyman, Bartolome Herrera, President, Manuel Aldea and Manuel Odriozola scrutators, Manuel Carmelino and Manuel Forcelledo, Secretaries, all five eager partizans of Echenique, and the result was as might have been expected, he was elected almost unanimously, Elias having but 3 votes, one being in blank. After sunset, Echenique's house gradually filled with visitors of all grades and colors, who went to congratulate him. Wines and spirits flowed in abund[...]. News were received from Santiago, that early in this month of Decr. a very severè earthquake had been experienced there more violent than any which had been felt for the last 15 years. This same day Saturday, Garland and Mrs. Robinson drove to Chorillos at about 2 in the afternoon. They went in our small carriage which to pull, was a mere nothing for our two fine strong horses. I dined at home, because at 1/2 past 5 oclock, Rodewald's dinner hour, I had fixed upon for an interview with a certain Iturrino who owed me 1000\$ and did not pay the interest of 1% monthly with due regularity. After having taken tea with my friend Rodewald, we went together to Dr. McLeans, where a party of gentle [...] [580] poker and whist. Wine and spirits, cakes and chocolate were handed round, everything very nice. Two or three had been to the theatre, which they told us, had been lighted up in celebration of Echenique's election. The three boxes opposite those of the President in the first tier, had been made into one, and adorned with looking glasses, and white and red ribbons. In the centre Echenique and his wife had taken their seats, on both sides the ladies of his family, just as if

he were already the President. The Comercio gave the result of the elections in the province of Huarochiri, all decidedly in his favour, 26 for him, 4 for Elias, 2 for Vivanco.

Sunday, 22nd of December 1850. I left Lima a little past 5 o'clock and reached Chorillos long before 7. Though it was rather a cool morning, I took my bath as usual. In the forenoon I had a long visit from Dimon, who told me he thought of getting married on Xmas eve. I dined with Donovan who occupied the next rancho, that of Henry Swayne. Besides me, he had invited Glenn and Fernandez. Dinner was plain but good. I, as it was my habit took but little wine, whilst the other three, especially the two last named, were by no means so abstemious. They took brandy and water after dinner, and even put a bottle of this beverage into their "alforjas" which they finished on the road to Lima. I rode with them and reached my house at 8 o'clock.

Monday, 23rd of December 1850. Before nine in the morning my wife, Mrs. Robinson and daughter and Garland came in from Chorillos, in the open carriage, recently bought by us. In the forenoon I met Dimon, who begged me to give away Rosalia, which I readily agreed to, and that his marriage would take place on the following evening at Mr. Clay's, who himself, United States Chargé, would perform the ceremony, for added Dimon, Mr. Pearson, the English Clergyman, cannot marry us without the Banns being published several times, and I will not wait so long. After dinner Rodewald called, and we walked out to the Alameda del Acho, whe [...] [581] foot and in carriages, enjoyed the beautiful evening. Rodewald then took tea with us, so did Dimon and Pedro Carillo. Garland was not at home, he had dined at Alsop's, and spent the evening at Rati-Mouton's, where they had kept it up playing "Lansquenet" till past one in the morning.

Tuesday, 24th of December 1850. At 1/2 past 7 a.m. Door of my office open, sky cloudless, Thermo 16° R. = 68° F. I made out Juan's interest account, and the remainder of the day I was occupied in the usual manner. At 8 p.m. Dimon came to our house; my wife had presented Rosalia with a very handsome white dress, which she wore, over her head hung a white veil, and I must confess, she looked very pretty. She, her mother and Juana Belarde drove in our open carriage, Dimon, Manuel and Melchor Belarde together with myself walked to Clay's house, where we were recd. by him, his wife and Miss Crawford, Forster, McCall and Prevost, partners of Alsops, also Osterling the Swede, their old faithful clerk, and Ruden were present. After a few words of insignificant talk, we rose. Dimon and Rosalia placed themselves before a table, opposite to them Mr. Clay, the remainder arranged themselves in a half circle behind the young couple. Clay read the marriage service from a common English prayer book, leaving out a few paragraphs. He did it in a sufficiently solemn manner, and the

whole proceeding, though no clergyman atten[] was impressive and affecting. The ceremony over, all crowded towards Dimon and his young wife, to wish them joy and happiness. Champagne and cakes were brought in and about 9 o'clock our party returned to my house, where we sat down in our parlor. Dimon was anxious to leave, to which after a few minutes delay, Rosalia agreed. I waited for her outside, and took her down stairs to the coach. She wept as was very natural; shortly after, the Belarde's left, and the inmates of my house retired to their respective rooms. Juana Belarde, no more lived with us. I suppose she had removed to the house of one of her brothers. This night, Xmas Eve is called in Lima, la noche buena, when in conformity with long established [...] [582] from which eatables and drinkables were sold and consumed in large quantities by the lower classes, whilst under the Portals or Porticos, ladies and gentlemen promenaded and enjoyed the lively spectacle noise and laughter from every side. At 12 oclock precisely, Mass, or Misa de Gallos, was said in the Cathedral, and the bells rang constantly. This uproar kept me awake till nearly one in the morning. The following was the result of the elections in the provinces of the department of Lima, as given by the Comercio,

	Canta	Ica	Huanuco	Pasco	Total
Echenique	—	—	1	92	93
Vivanco	14	—	36	85	135
Elias	—	53	1	—	54
San Roman	15	—	—	—	15
Castilla	1	—	—	—	1

It will be seen by the foregoing, that next to Echenique, Vivanco was the favourite.

Wednesday, 25th of December 1850. Christmas Day. The young Dr. George Robinson had come in from Chorillos very sick, he resided with the family of Gomez, the parents of Manuel Belarde's wife. Thither I accompanied his mother. My wife and I afterwards returned to Chorillos. I bathed, Fair dined with us. In the evening Carri[]o and his son came in. Poker, bray and monte, began to supplant whist and thus I was thrown out.

Thursday, 26th of December 1850, was spent in a manner very similar to the preceding day.

Friday, 27th of December 1850. This being working day I []pied myself for several hours with teaching Conradina and Amalia. We also made an inventory of all our furniture, earth and glass ware etc., which we had in our rancho. I bathed twice as it was my habit, dined with Donovan, and with him rode to Town. It was a beautiful evening, the sun just setting. I went to Gomez' to

enquire after young Robinson, who was very poorly, suffering from dysentery Dr. McLean had been called in to attend him. [...] [583]

Saturday, 28th of December 1850. I gave up keeping a regular account of the result of the elections. One day the Comercio published one statement, and on another day altered it. Moreover in the provinces of Jauja, a "dualidad" had been formed, that is to say, two different mesas or boards had constituted themselves, each calling itself the legitimate one, each voted for its candidate, and the Congress must decide which of the two has been legally chosen. For the 20 March the Congress Extraordinary was convoked. In the forenoon I looked in at Dr. Robinson's, I dined with Rodewald, and in the evening played whist at Bergmanns, with him, the old gentlemen, Dr. McLean and Sagastaveytia. We used to break up before midnight.

Sunday, 29th of December 1850. In our open carriage I drove round and made as many calls as I possibly could in the three hours from one to four. I will not specify them, merely put down one or two stray notes. Marianita the youngest of the Moreiras, looked very thin, Mrs. Carasco her talkative neighbour told me in strict confidence, that this was owing to Dimon having taken Rosalia Robinson for his wife, for Marianita had certainly counted upon becoming Mrs. Dimon. Garlands' separation from Gibbs to join Ruden in Payta was generally known, and created great surprise. James Hayne, who had been clerk at Gibbs, then gone to California, was now in the Counting House of Thomas Conroy, Callao Port Agent, I should say a step [...] wrong direction. I dined at Bergmanns. Besides the family, McLean, Rodewald and I sat down. Afterwards several people came in, [...] Bergmann's house was much frequented. Some of us played whist. I was home in good time.

Monday, 30th and Tuesday, 31st of December 1850. Both days I dined with Rodewald, and on Tuesday I went by invitation to Rudalls, where I met the same, whose names I have so frequently enumerated. The greater part sat down to a round game, whilst four of us took our seats at the whist table. Thus the whole party finished the old, and commenced the new [...] with cards in their hands. [584]

1851

Wednesday, 1st of January 1851. I was up by 5 o'clock when day was breaking. Before 1/2 past 5 Garland and I were in the saddle, and in Chorillos before our respective wives had risen from their couches. Little Corina was suffering dreadfully from pains in her gums and teeth. I had ample time to take a bath, for it was as late as 11 o'clock before breakfast was served. I went round to our neighbour Donovan, but as he and his friends, Glenn and Fernandez gave

the preference to a game at hazard, I returned to our Rancho, and read till it was time for a second bath, and then for our dinner which was served in the corridor; my wife at the head of the table on the sofa, next to her Carillo, Enriqueta, Fernandez, Conradina, Garland at the foot, Amalia, young Carillo, Fair, I and Donovan. Dinner was good, wines excellent, I partook of both less sparingly than was my habit, and when at a later hour, at my wife's desire, monte was played, I retired to bed.

Thursday, 2nd of January 1851. Garland left early in the morning for Lima, whilst the remainder of the family took both breakfast and dinner in Chorillos, and having been occupied the whole day long with packing up, and arranging everything for our departure, we returned to town at 5 p.m. My wife, Enriqueta, little Enrique, and the servant girl Aigela went in the Balanzin, [...] Corina and Amalia, Mrs. Mac Dougall, Juanita the Chola, and Manuelito the Cholo, in a coach, the two negresses Paula and Torivia on Donkeys, Fair and I on horseback; the whole procession preceded by [...] well filled with furniture, trunks, bedding etc. On the road the Revd. Mr. Pearson overtook us. He was a man not much to my liking, for not only was he a great talker, but he was also given to what is commonly called backbiting. Thus for instance, I was fully aware that Emma Robertson and Mr. Renny had been passengers on board the same vessel from England, and as was natural, some friendly intimacy had sprung up between them, but according to Pearson, Miss Robertson had neglected her old friend as long as she had any hopes of making a better match, but these having vanished she returned to him, who readily recd. her, made her an off[...] [585] marriage had been celebrated in the English Chapel, adjoining the house of Mr. Adams. Mr. Pearson had performed the ceremony in the presence of the Chargé, an indispensable requisite, in conformity with the Bill lately passed on the subject. The ceremony over, the newly married couple, the clergyman, and the witnesses, had removed to Wents' house, who in celebration of the happy event, had given a lunch, at which besides those mentioned, Mrs. Adams, the family Clay, Pfeipfers, Jameson and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Conroy and daughters, Ruden, some of their clerks, and perhaps a few more had been present. According to my informant nothing had been as it ought to have been, the wines were bad, the toasts badly arranged, in short he found fault with everything. This meal over, Mr. and Mrs. Renny had driven to Chorillos to spend the marriage night in Don Pedro's Fonda, and the following day, 2nd Jany., they had taken possession of Went's Rancho adjoining ours, which at the time was in a most ruinous and dilapidated condition. The door facing the Rivera was kept shut, so that we did not observe anything of their goings or com[?]ings. It was dark when we reached our house in the Calle del Correo. Shortly after Mrs. Rosalia Robinson and her son the Doctor, partly

recovered from his illness, appeared. The former with the intention to remain and reside with us until her return to Arequipa. Of course we were glad to see and to receive her.

Friday, 3rd and Saturday, 4th of January 1851. The heat was very great, and as I had to run about a good deal exposed to the broiling sun, I felt completely knocked up in the evening. On Friday we had to tea, Pedro Carillo, Ruden, Rodewald, Frederico and Estanislado Bergmann, Mrs. Pflucker with Francisca and Carlos. The conversation was dull, when to rouse the spirits, first brag, then monte was resorted to, which drove me to bed long before the party broke up. The Saturday's tertulia in the Palace still continued; my wife however preferred paying a visit to Mrs. Dimon, whilst various English ladies called upon Mrs. Robinson. I learned that on the previous Saturday, Manuel Espantoso had lost in the Palace, I was not told at what game of hazard, 30,000\$, of which sum Dionisio [_]ch had gained 600 oz say 27,[?]00\$, whilst smaller sums had fallen [...] [586] Steamer Rimac arrived from Islay and brought the results of the elections in the south. Echenique had upon the whole, a decided advantage over his rivals. In the provinces in the department of Puno a small proportion of votes was in favour of San Roman, and in Arequipa, Vivanco was unanimously elected.

Sunday, 5th and Monday, 6th of January 1851. Twelfth day. On Sunday I did not feel well. Monday I was busy with my correspondence for Canton per Maria, and consequently neither of these two days did I go out in the forenoon. The Maria arrived from the Chincha Islands with her cargo of guano. Capt. Adams did not come up from the Port to see me, though it was his duty, to have done so. The Steamers both from the north and south came in. By neither did I receive letters of any importance. Via Panama arrived James Reid, who, Gemmel & Co. his partners, having stopped payment some time back, was now about to join the firm of Myers Bland & Coy. Also the Frenchman Roux, but neither Charles Pflucker, expected from California, nor La Platinier from France. The Political advices were rather of an unfavourable nature. There was every appearance that Austria and Prussia would come to blows, a serious misunderstanding having arisen between them on the Hesse Cassel question, but what this Hesse Cassel question treated upon I am unable to say. In England Dr. Wiseman, [_] Catholic to whom not long back, the Pope Pius 9th had presented a Cardinal's Hat, had been raised to the Archbishoprie of Westminster, [moreover] the Holy Father had taken it upon himself to divide all Great Britain into 6 great Bishopries, encroachmentss, which in my humble opinion the British Government should have put a stop to. Of Denmark and the Duchies, the Comercio said, that the former power was continuing its warlike preparations, and was raising fortifications, where, the paper did not state. These fortifications, I suppose,

were about being constructed to the north of the river Eider. Moreover 25,000 Austrians jointly with some Barvarians, were reported to be on their march northward to the territories of Hesse-Cassel and Hanover, avoiding those of Prussia, whose government [...] [587] This force was considered sufficient to bring the Schleswig-Holsteiners to reason, in other words to make them submit to the Danish dominion, so hateful to them. The Peruvian politics were confined to the result of the elections for the Presidency. In the north of the Republic, Domingo Elias, [...] is true, had obtained a good many votes, also here and there San Roman and Vivanco had the advantage, but upon the whole Echenique had decidedly the majority. On Monday I went to dine at Rodewalds. It w[] about 7 when we took our seats, we, that is to say, Rodewald, Clay, Ruden, Garland, Dr. McLean, Pflucker, Barton, Brauns, Moss, Purdy and I. Dinner was excellent. When we were at our wine Roux came in, who bitterly complained both of the Atlantic and Pacific Steamers. The former he said, in order to find room for her cargo, had taken in a short supply of coals, the want of which had been observable on the passage; and on the Pacific side besides numerous passengers from all ports, about 400 soldiers and officers had been shipped, so that literally, there had been no room for moving about. At 1/2 past 9 two card tables were laid out, McLean, J. Pflucker, Brauns and I played whist; Moss and Barton were already gone, the rest played poker. At Rodewald I was invariably well pleased, his was the house whither I liked best to go.

Tuesday, 7th of January 1851. Capt. Adams came up, and I was necessarily very busy the whole day making arrangements for Maria's voyage to Canton. This also served me as a pretence to decline Mr. Clays invitation to dinner. The truth was, that as I had never invited him to dine with me, it went against my grain to partake too often of his hospitality. Stubbs arrived from Arequipa and paid me a long visit in my office. He afterwards went upstairs to pay his respects to my wife and daughter. James Reid also called upon them. I spent the evening at Clays. There were Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Elredge, Ruden, McLean, the French Secretary, and two new faces, a North Amercn. lawyer with a very vulgar appearance, and an Englishman, the very reverse, Sir Francis Hopkins. We had tea, chocolate and cards.

Wednesday, 8th of January 1851. A very quiet day. I let my chorillos rancho to Went for two years from 15th January for 350\$ yearly. This certainly looked as if I had made [...] [588] as yet a great impediment to my doing so. Charles Pflucker had not yet arrived from San Francisco, and if he did not come, to whom should I leave my little business? For trifling as it was someone must take care of it.

Thursday, 9th of January 1851. In the morning I recd. a very polite note from Mrs. Adams, requesting myself and family to spend the evening with her, in

order to bid us good bye, for she and her husband, as she said, were on the [_]oint of moving to Chorillos, and we, as she had been told, were preparing for our voyage to Europe. Accordingly, my wife, Garland and I, went to her house at 9 p.m., Enriqueta preferred staying at home, and even at this late hour we were the first, for it was manifest that Mrs. Barton and Mrs. Moss, already present, had dined there. At about 10 Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Barton, Mr. Moss and Sir Frances Hopkins made their appearance. Mr. Clay and Miss Cra[w]ford came, so did Mr. Elredge and his daughter Caroline, McLean, the French Secretary, the French Painter, and a few others. My wife gained 14\$ at Lansquenet. I a trifle at whist, whilst Garland lost 30\$ at poker. Ices and other refreshments were served and we separated at midnight.

Friday, 10th of January 1851. Spent the evening at Bergmanns.

Saturday, 11th of January 1851. We had a very numerous party at our house in the evening. A sherbet of Piña juice which my wife had prepared was much liked. Wine and spirits stood on the side table for the gentlemen, and at 11 o'clock chocolate was served. Eatables were not abundant. The whist players, I of the number, played till 2 in the morning, at which hour the pokers also left off. I then went to bed, but those at the monte table, Carillo being the banker, kept it up till 4 o'clock, and day was breaking before I fell asleep.

Sunday, 12th of January 1851. In the forenoon I was busy counting money, to be shipped on board the Maria. Jointly with Garland I made a number of calls, upon Pablo Calvet, lately married to Caroline Bolivar, next to Matild [...] [589] Rivero, and lived in the same house with Melchor Belarde and his wife, in the Calle del Espiritu Sant[o]; also upon Clemente Ortiz de Villate, the family of Nicolas Rodrigo, the family of Bergmann, upon Ferdnd. Thomas, Pedro Gonzales de Candamo, Rosalia, who, now as Mrs. Dimon had quite as little to say for herself as when she was Miss Robinson. Dimon she said, had gone to the Bull Fight, rather strange, in Garlands and my opinion, for a young husband to leave his wife by herself, and to go to a place of public amusement when still in the first half of the honeymoon. By myself I looked in on Mrs. Carasco, Mrs. La Fuente, and Mrs. Quiros. At dinner we were alone, but at tea we had again our usual visitors, Mrs. Corvalan with the pretty Magdalena Peralta, Mr. and Mrs. Sotomayor, Jose Sevilla, Elredge and his daughter and Mrs. Adams; and for Conradina and Amalia to play with, Rosita and Marianita Barrera: Fortunately there were no cards, and we could go to bed at a reasonable hour.

From Monday, 13th to Wednesday, 15th of January 1851. My occupations connected with the Maria, and her departure, prevented my studying Latin and taking Zyla's lesson, who by the bye had taken unto himself a wife, a certain Miss Freeman, whose father was an Englishman, and her mother the daughter of a Spanish blacksmith called Godonar.

Thursday, 16th of January 1851. This day was fixed upon for the sailing of the Maria. Immediately after breakfast I rode down to Callao, accompanied by Manuel Ollague and his clerk, Vanderalmey, which two were escorting the funds to be shipped by Ollague and Pedro de Negri, his partner in the concern. They amounted to 80,000\$ partly in Bar silver, partly in gold ounces. In Callao many hours elapsed before the necessary forms were gone through with, both in the Custom House, and in the office of the Capt. of the Port, before the funds could be sent off, and the vessel declared ready for sea. I whiled away the time [...] ell as I could, neither pleasantly nor rapidly. With Bar[_], Sevilla and Capt. Adams I paid a visit to a vessel called the Beatriz, which Barreda thought of purchasing with [...]d which he had begged the two other gentlemen to examine. At last at [...] [590] Sevilla, Barreda, Ollague and Vanderalmey, tired of waiting, had already returned, on shore, and thus, Higginson and I, Capt. Adams and his wife, who, neatly dressed, looked much better than the first time I had seen her, Mur and Adolfo Ollague passengers to China, were the only ones who partook of the nice ham, ale and sherry with which the Capt. treated us. When riding back to Lima, I turned my looks seaward, and saw the Maria standing out to sea, however as the wind was but light, she was not likely to make much progress this day. Clay had invited me to play whist at his house, but I sent a message begging to be excused, for I was really too tired and of course retired to rest early. Mrs. Rudall was very poorly of an inflammation of the bowels, and my wife went to see her almost every day.

Friday, 17th of January 1851. At two o'clock I rode out to Chorillos straight to Don Pedro's fonda, where I took a beefsteak and then went to our rancho, which I had hardly opened, when Went and his family arrived in their coach. As per inventory I delivered to him everything the rancho contained, which job we brought soon to a close, though all the while we were unmercifully bitten by fleas, with which the rancho swarmed. In Lima and the environs, it is invariably the case to find apartments, formerly inhabited and left empty for a fortnight or so, filled with fleas, and to get rid of them, all sorts of remedies are resorted to. One for instance of which I have heard, and which sometimes is put in practice, is to send a negro into the rooms with his legs and thighs bare and smeared all over with treacle. Thousands of fleas fasten upon him, he then washes himself and repeats the operation. I, myself have not seen it, but I am assured that in this manner, more than one apartment has been completely cleared of these troublesome insects. I returned to Lima in the carriage which had taken out Went, and family, and thus reached my house not tired to such a degree as to be prevented from going to Dr. McLean, who had invited me to dinner which I had declined. I found [...] gentlemen at their wine, they were Dr. McLean, Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay, Sir Francis Hopkins, Mr. Bergman, Garland

and Rodewald, Sagastabeytia, Fredco. an [...] [591] Whist was played, by me at least, and I was home at midnight.

Saturday, 18th of January 1851. At 8 p.m. Thermo. marked in my office, door shut $17\frac{1}{3}^{\circ}$ R = 71° F. Somewhat later I went up stairs, when gradually many of our usual card players assembled, they were Pedro Carillo, Fair, Clay, Dr. McLean, Donovan, Rodewald, the Bergmanns, Glenn and perhaps a few more. Mr. and Mrs. Dimon also looked in, as it was our habit, some sat down to whist, others to poker, others to monte. A few left at midnight, Rodewald half an hour later, when I retired to my bedroom. At dinner I had represented to my wife and to Garland, that in my opinion, it was not proper, neither looked respectable to keep up gambling, though at low stakes, till the early hours of the morning. I begged them to leave off at one, and after some conversation on the subject, they promised to break up at two in the morning. Thus I certainly expected that they would do so, but the hour of two struck and nobody moved. I got annoyed, rose and knocked against the glass door which opened from our parlor to the bed room. Nobody heard it, or at all events no notice was taken of it, I waited half an hour longer, no signs of moving were to be heard, my choler rose, I again went to the glass door and made a devil of a noise, this was certainly very wrong, I was right in the principle, but very imprudent and foolish in the way I carried it out. In a short time all left, but as was very natural, my wife was much displeased with me, and by and bye I actually repented of what I had done.

Sunday, 19th of January 1851. I left Lima before my wife was awake, and was in Chorillos at about 9 o'clock, where Mr. Bergmann, who had invited me to spend the day with him, had already given up the hope of seeing me. His family was in Lima, he alone in his rancho, and thus after having taken my bath, we went to breakfast in Don Pedro's Fonda. We returned to his rancho, I took out Bulwers' Zanon, and, partly dozing, partly reading, the time passed till noon. My host was anxious to make up a rubber, we sent for Mr. Adams and Donovan, who soon made their appearance, the latter accompanied by Mr. [H]arker, just arrived [...] [592] of Dickson's house. He had nothing pre-possessing about him. We played till three, I gaining every rubber but one, took another bath, and about sunset, went by invitation with Bergmann to dine with Adams and his wife. We four were by ourselves, the conversation very lively and agreeable, owing mainly to the pleasant comportment and lady like manners of Mrs. Adams. Afterwards Mr. and Mrs. Went looked in, Bergmann and I called upon the Wheelocks, and by ten o'clock we were back to Bergmann's rancho, where a bed had been made up for me.

Monday, 20th of January 1851. Mr. Bergmann and I rode to Lima together at an early hour, a thick fog enveloped every object, even concealed the sun. I feared

that owing to Saturday's misunderstanding, my wife might have received me with a little coolness, but nothing of the kind happened, she was, as ever, my good and dear Mariquita. In the morning the South Steamer came to an anchor and about noon, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte arrived. Frederick Schutte came with them, but took up his quarters in Maury's Hotel. Very naturally Mr. Schutte and I had some talk on the subject of our projected establishment, but nothing important was discussed.

Tuesday, 21st of January 1851. Mr. Adams had come up from Chorillos for the whole week, whilst his wife remained there, and thus everyday he was invited to dinner by the one or the other of his friends. This day it was Rodewald's turn, who had requested Schutte, Garland and myself to meet Mr. Adams at his table. Besides us there were the clerks, Dr. McLean, and Messrs. Bergmann and Went. We remained a short time over our wine, for Rodewald had invited a few more to make up the card party, Enrique Armero, Sagastaveytia, the young Bergmann etc. I was home a little past midnight, the others remained till a late hour.

Wednesday, 22nd of January 1851. The purchase of Morale [...] use of which Genl. Torrico was [...] tenant began to cause me trouble and annoyance. The General, founding himself, upon I do not know what, declined to acknowledge me [...] [593] judicial proceedings against him, and with such proceedings expenses always go hand in hand. Otto Finck asked me for a loan of 5000\$ which request I told him I would reflect upon. From Dr. McLean I received an invitation to dinner, for it was his turn to treat Mr. Adams. I gave however a negative answer, and preferred making some calls with my wife. Firstly upon the newly married couple Mr. and Mrs. Zyla. He was less schoolmasterlike than was his habit, and with his young wife, Mariquita was well pleased. Next to the Sotomayors and thirdly to Doña Ignacia Palacios, where I left my wife. At home I saw our saloon, or quadra, filled with visitors who came to see Mr. and Mrs. Schutte, I did not go in, but hastened to Dr. McLeans where I met with the usual card players. This night I lost every rubber.

Thursday, 23rd of January 1851. I wrote a few words to Finck refusing him the loan he had asked for. Shortly after he came to my office, and begged, and prayed so earnestly that at last I gave in so far as to lend him 2500\$ for 9 months at 10% annual interest, but insisted upon his securing my loan by means of a public document or escritura; which he acceded to though reluctantly. Peter Conroy called on me, in his official capacity, he having been named Portuguese Consul General by the Government of that country. In the evening I examined Corina and Amalia on various subjects in the presence of their parents. Corina replied quickly and correctly, whilst poor Amalia, aware of her inferiority to her sister, began to weep, and then of course we had to comfort and console her.

Friday, 24th and Saturday, 25th of January 1851. Nothing worth noting. I did not invite any one of my friends to come to my house to play whist, for this was the only way to prevent the monte playing, which as said more than once, used to be kept up to much too late an hour.

Sunday, 26th of January 1851. After breakfast I commenced balancing my books for the last year. I then went out. At Quiros' I learned that their nephew Agust[o] Pelegrine, had left Lima. In the street I was told that he had lost more or less [] whole fortune, 30,000\$ to the notorious gamblers, F. Bondi, [. . .] [594] that he was the Father of Rosita's child. At dinner we had no strangers with us, without any out door guests, my family was sufficiently numerous at the time; my wife and myself, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte with their two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Garland, and Enrique, and Mrs. Robinson. After dinner the ladies drove out to the Alemeda in our large heavy carriage, the horses as usual gave the coachman much trouble before they left the Patio. I amused myself reading Walter Scott's Lay of the last minstrel, and when about 10 I left my office and went up stairs, our saloon was again crowded, in fact about this period we were, in the evening, hardly ever by ourselves.

From Monday, 27th to Friday, 31st of January 1851. I balanced my books of last year and I found to my great joy that the result was much more favourable than I expected. After deducting all expenses my capital had increased during the preceding year 23,000\$. It is true that at the time I made no deduction on the 10,000\$ due to me by Charles Pflucker and 9000 and add, Domingo Elias' debt guaranteed by Jose Maria Sotomayor. According to strict mercantile principles, I should have valued them at a discount, but as in the course of time, both debts were paid, I did not deceive myself when letting them appear in my assets at their full amount. In my suit against General Torrico, I had employed as my lawyer my neighbour Dr. Urea, who enjoyed a great reputation, not exactly as a very upright man, but at all events, as one well versed in the laws of his country. He assured me that Torrico had no leg to stand upon, that his pretensions were without the least foundation, and that he must ere long recognise me as the owner of the house purchased by me, and accordingly pay his rent. Another claimant had started up, in the person of Nicolas Rodrigo, who held full power from the heirs of the late Javier de los Rios, who pretended that 1/3 of the house was theirs and accordingly he, backed by lawyer Agustin Garcia, had embargoed the rent. In this manner I became involved in two suits, and the fees of Urea's amanuensis, stamped paper, and notarial expenses, were an incessant drain upon my purse; [. . .] [595] quite as much as I downcast on account of these judicial proceedings. On Friday my wife paid two visits connected with the suits, the one to the wife of an old acquaintance of ours, Dr. Blas Alzamorra judge of the superior court, with whom we thought it

prudent to be on good terms, in case, as was not unlikely, the suit against Torrico should be carried up to this tribunal, for from the verdict of the inferior court, Juez de primera instancia, the loser invariably appeals to the Superior Tribunal. My wife's second visit was to the old lady, Doña Ignacia Palacios, in whose house, Dr. Rospigliosi, Juez de primera instancia, who had to decide my case against Torrico was very intimate. At the time he was unmarried, and it was thought that he paid his addresses to the younger of the two unmarried daughters. If this was the case, at all events he did not win the prize, for in later years he became the husband of one of the sisters of Dr. Barranachea. I went by invitation to Mr. Clay's, this was a house which I did not fancy much, for he had nothing agreeable about him, and his wife and sister-in-law were a great deal too affected to please me. Nevertheless I could not always say no, and thus I went this evening. Present were Sir Francis Hopkins, and the Secretary of Rati-Mouton, a French jackanapes as my original says. These two gentlemen were very sweet upon Miss Crawford, and tried hard to learn with her, a new step, lately introduced into waltzing or polking, whilst the host, Bergmann, McClean, Elredge and I, resorted to our usual game of whist. Every time I cut out I conversed with Capt. Hodson of the U.S. Man of War Vincennes, who had given my son Juan a passage on board of his vessel to San Francisco. He was a very agreeable man, and of Juan he spoke in high terms.

From Saturday, 1st to Monday, 3rd of February 1851. I was so much indisposed, or to speak more correctly, I felt so weak, that I was unable to occupy myself in a serious manner. I made an attempt to translate Tacitus, but had soon to give it up, and not before Monday evening did I recover my strenght, perhaps owing to the good dinner which I ate on this day.

Tuesday, 4th of February 1851. The Steamer from Panama arrived [...] [596] From Sieveking I had a long, and to me, very interesting letter of 26th November, in which, as it is his wont, he gave me a detailed account of the many friends whom I had left behind in my native place; Old Mr. Reincke and his brother-in-law Mr. Lubbes, were, he wrote failing very rapidly, they could hardly walk about without assistance. On the other hand, old Mr. Fritz Baur, perhaps the senior of the two just named gentlemen, and Mr. C. H. Donner, my principal in former years, were retaining their health and strength in a wonderful manner. Henry Baur had resigned his post as "Senator", and George was suffering from some weakness or other in the spine, a dangerous disease I should say. Bernard Donner was enjoying himself on his travels, and as Sieveking supposed, was always happy as long as he could feel himself free of his fathers' tutelage. George Knauer, thanks to assistance rendered to him by his neighbours, had got over his difficulties and regained his good spirits. Semper, though his brother-in-law, and well to do in the world, had decidedly

refused lending him an helping hand. His, Sempers, two eldest boys, Otto and Charles, had personally served a cannon in the battle of Missunde, where balls had been flying about quite as thickly as in the fatal battle of "Idstedt". Fortunately they had not been wounded, and preserved their sang-froid in a manner which had been much admired by all around them. W. Knauer had also served as a Volunteer in the Schleswig Holstein Army, whilst Ferdinand Reincke had not been able to leave the side of Mimi Elmendorst to whom he was engaged, but the marriage with whom, her father Theodore, my colleague for 7 years in Donners' counting house, would not allow to be celebrated before the end of the war. My nephew Johannes Limpricht continued in the army, he had been raised to a Lieutenantcy, his brother Henry had left the service. A battle between the Danes and Schleswig-Holsteiners had been daily expected, and Sieveking hoped that it would be fought and gained by the latter, before the arrival of the Austrian and Prussian Commissioners, whose object was to [...] [597] Genl. Williams had been dismissed from the command of the Schleswig Holstein army and his place been taken by a certain Von der Horst, and old "Haudegen" or slasher as I should say. The differences between Austria and Prussia had been settled, in a diplomatic conference held at "Ollmütz" between Mr. Von Manteufel on the part of Prussia, Von Schwarzenberg on the part of Austria, and a Russian Plenipotentiary, whose name was not given. Toward the end of December, free conferences were to be held at Dresden, whither all the sovereign powers of Germany might send their ambassadors. From England we merely heard that the anti-popery feeling was gaining strength and consistency. Via Europe news had come from China, bringing a detailed account of the following tragical event. Jesus and Juan de Dios Elias, sons of Don Domingo, left Canton for Callao on board the French vessel Albert, with a considerable number of Chinese coolies on board. The Capt. was uncommonly severe upon the Chinese, and particularly insisted upon their washing themselves more frequently than they were inclined to do. When they refused he used to beat and otherwise illtreat them. On Sunday, when in open sea, he went below into the hold, and annoyed the Chinese as he was in the habit of doing. At last their patience was worn out, they turned upon the Capt. and killed him. The mate and Juan de Dios Elias shared the same fate, Jesus who was still in bed, on hearing the noise ran on deck, the Chinese also threw themselves upon him, and wounded him, but his life was saved by one of the mutineers, who took compassion upon his youth; the crew had escaped to the rigging, whither the Chinese were unable to follow them. After some parley they capitulated, the sailor came down and took the vessel back to China; when near Hong Kong the greater part of the Chinese left the vessel and went on board the junks and boats, which, in those parts crowd the

sea. They had first plundered the Cargo, worth about 10,000\$ taking with them what they could. 40 of them were still on board the Albert on he reaching Hong Kong, and I should not wonder if they were [] hanged. Jesus Elias wrote that he had in a great measure [. . .] [598] [] being literally without a cent. From Trujillo advices were received by Government of a very unsatisfactory nature. On the estates in the valley of Chicama, the negro slaves about 200 in number, had risen against their masters, and demanded their liberty, in conformity with a decree which Genl. San Martin gave to his effect in the first year of the Independence of Peru. Provided with all kinds of arms, they had entered the Town of Trojillo where their number had gradually increased to 300. They had plundered various houses, but not committed any murder. The Prefect Freire not knowing what to do in this emergency, had fled and abandoned his Post, whilst General Lizazaburu, to use the words of his official dispatch to the Govmt., had placed himself at the head of the Inhabitants of Trujillo, and with their assistance, succeeded in routing the mutinous negroes, and in making prisoners of a few of them. On the 10th February the Government dispatched to Huanchaco, the port of Trujillo, the Man of War, Rimac, and a merchant vessel, la Empresa, chartered from Palacios and Nicolas Pruneda on board of which two vessels went Antonio Gutierrez de la Fuente, named military Governor of the department of La Libertad, and 300 soldiers, commanded by Col. Segundo Leyva, which latter gentleman before his departure, offered to W. Gibbs & Co. 18,000\$ for an indefinite time at 6% annual Interest. Garland refused to take them, and the Colol. had placed them into my hands, 13,000\$ in deposit, and 5000 at 7% per annum, with which I intended paying off half of the 10,000\$ borrowed from Huth & Coy. on account of my son Juan. The evening of this day, Tuesday, I played a quiet rubber at Dr. McLeans.

Wednesday, 5th of February 1851. Via Panama arrived Monsieur Le Platenier, Schutte's former partner, a swiss from the neighbourhood of Neufchatel. He immediately came to see me, and I asked him to dine with us, which he of course accepted. He was a good kind of man, agreeable perhaps a little too talkative. In Arequipa he had made a small fortune as watchmaker, and afterwards when C. W. Schutte's affairs were at [. . .] [599] and formed a partnership with him, which partnership has [] been dissolved. Of all this I have already given detailed accounts on previous occasions. Le Platenier's fellow travellers were Brailard and a Mr. Herring. I called upon the former of the two, he was a countryman of Le Plateniers, and came accompanied by a young lady, engaged to marry his elder brother established in Arequipa. These Brailards were the successors of a certain Viollier, also a Swiss, whom Santiago le Bris, a Frenchman from Brittany, had left in his place when he departed for Europe. Le Bris was the founder of this house about the year 24. I knew

him, but not intimately. Herring a Londoner, was much to my liking; he spoke Spanish very well, came from Mexico and had brought with him letters of introduction to Mr. Adams. He was connected with a very respectable firm in London, both ship owners and ship brokers. My lawsuit against Torrico now stood as follows. He had given in an escrito, in which he asserted, upon what ground I do not know, that he had the preference in the purchase of the house from Morales. I presented the certified copy of my purchase, and my lawyer Urea was confident that Dr. Rospigliosi would decide that the possession of the house should immediately be given to me, but contrary to our expectations, his sentence was “traslado” to the other party, that is to say to Torrico. The object of this sentence was to make the case “una causa ordinaria” instead of “sumaria” or “ejecutiva”, as Dr. Urea insisted it ought to be consequently we appealed to the superior court, and as Dr. Carasco, whose wife Doña Carmen was my very good friend, was one of the judges of this tribunal, I immediately went to her, and explained to her the whole case. She was certain I would gain it in the Superior Court.

Friday, 7th of February 1851. Dr. McLean again invited me to dine with him in company with Mr. Adams, and to play at whist in the evening. I declined both the one and the other, for I had letters to write to Sieveking and to Adolfo Morales of Havana, he who had sold me the house in the Calle Mogollon.

Saturday, 8th of February 1851. In the evening I requested Mr. Bergmann to come to my house, which he did accomp. [...] [600] [...] My wife had a visit from Dr. Carasco, his wife Doña Carmen and the eldest daughter Manumga. The Doctor before going up stairs, had the attention to enter my office, and to beg me to give him all the details regarding my suit with Genl. Torrico, which I readily did, and tried to make the matter quite plain to him. He was a good hearted man, but of an extremely limited understanding; his wife, of low extraction, but possessed of much common sense, was in every respect superior to him, and evil tongues even said, that it was she who was in the habit of drawing out the sentences as long as her husband had been Juez de primera Instancia. She died long before him. He, within the last 3 or 4 years of his life became a complete idiot, and if not at home, he was nowhere to be found but in the Churches. Both their sons Antonio and Feliz, have turned out rogues; whilst the two daughters are the very reverse, the elder, Manumga is a complete devotee, and lives at present, 1874, with her sister Carmen, who, about a year ago, became the wife of Climaco Basombrio, one of the two Managers or Gerentes of the Banco Nacional. Carmen resembles her mother in every respect, without however being so lively or perhaps so clever.

Sunday, 9th of February 1851. When making my customary round of visits, amongst others, I called upon the recently married couple Mr. and Mrs. Renny

who had rented some apartments on the first story in a house in Calle del Capon, a little further down than where Mr. and Mrs. Lemoine used to live. The staircase leading up to the same was rather ladder like, however the room in which I was received was neatly furnished. Mrs. Renny, an old acquaintance of mine, for I had known her in 1844 when, as Miss Emma she resided with her parents in Chatham, was talkative and made herself agreeable. Also her husband pleased me well enough. At dinner we had Le Platanier, and Frederick Schutte with us, at about seven Le Platanier, the elder Schutte and I went to take tea with Otto Finck and his sister, and [...] [601]

Monday, 10th of February 1851. A quiet day of which nothing is said.

Tuesday, 11th of February 1851. Le Platanier, Braillard and the young lady under his charge, left per steamer for Islay. At about 9 p.m. Christopher, Fredc. Schutte and I went by invitation to Rodewald's house. We found there various gentlemen who probably had dined with him, Mr. Adams, Barton, Sir Francis Hopkins, Bergmann and perhaps one or two more, long after us Mr. Clay, Enrique Armero, and the two young Bergmanns joined us. We formed a numerous party, who as it was then the custom, amused themselves playing whist till about 12 o'clock when we separated.

From Wednesday, 12th to Saturday, 15th of February 1851. The heat was excessive, at 9 p.m. Thermo. marked in my office, doors open $19 \frac{3}{4}$ R. = 7[6] F. I felt weak, sleepy, lazy, not inclined to do much. The voyage to Europe was continually in my thoughts. The travelling expenses of a party of 6 persons, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte, their two daughters, my wife and myself, must necessarily be considerable, next, as I was the only one who understood a little French, and who previously had been travelling in Europe, I was sure that all the trouble and annoyance connected with travelling would fall upon me, and thirdly, I much feared that for the every reason that my wife and daughter knew no other language but Spanish, they could not derive from our journey all the pleasure which they anticipated. I commenced reading Italian to refresh my memory a little; in case we might extend our travels as far as Italy I should then require this language. The law suit against Torrico was at a standstill, for Mur, one of the three brothers, he who wore the green spectacles, and who held the general's full power con[]aled himself so that no notary could find him, to make him the necessary notification. Probably the real fact was that the notaries were afraid of the General, and would have nothing to do with him. On Friday young Dr. George Robinson was again examined by a committee of the Lima Medical men. General Mariano Sierra, cousin of his mother, exerted himself to the [...] [602] or head of the Medical faculty in Lima, Dr. Eredia, also with the other members of the committe, but all was in vain. Robinson was rejected, and in reality it could not have been otherwise. I was assured

that to the plainest questions, he could not give a satisfactory reply. This result, not expected by his mother, affected her deeply; upon she had counted as the future support of her life, and all her hopes were now blighted. On Saturday she remained shut up in her room. I may however say in anticipation, that though Robinson had probably neglected his studies, he was, if I may say so, a born medical man. In Arequipa where he afterwards practised, he performed extraordinary cures, especially the lower classes looked up to him as their Saviour, and he would certainly have amassed a considerable fortune, if he had observed a more steady conduct, and not given himself up to drinking, which abominable vice carried him to an early grave.

Sunday, 16th of February 1851. Mr. Bergmann having invited me to spend the day with him in Chorillos, I rode out thither at an early hour, and the morning being extremely foggy, I reached Don Pedros' Fonda in the Square, in front of the Church, without having in the least suffered from heat. Mr. Bergmann was waiting to tell me that the fonda was crowded, and that there was no room for my horse. I therefore put it up in the yard adjoining his rancho. I took a bath and then breakfasted with him, and old John Yates, at Don Pedros'. Until noon we were by ourselves in the corridor of Bergmann's rancho, reading, dozing, and Yates sipping brandy and water. Now Bergmann was anxious for his rubber. He sent for Mr. Adams who came accompanied by a young Englishman called []s recommended to him, and clerk at Dartnells. I fetched Dimon and Polhemus, which latter until then, was partner of Ruden in Payta, and whose place Garland was to take. We played till four o'clock. I gained 13\$ and then took my second bath. Mr. Adams had requested me to dine [...] [603] were the other guests. I was generally well pleased at Adam's, this day however, not quite as well as on other occasions, for the lady of the house attended mostly, as it was natural she should, to the Baronet and Mr. Herring, whilst I had to content myself with the company of Mr. Adams, who, though quite a gentlemen, was somewhat taciturn. It was a beautiful evening. The placid bay lay stretched out before us, the Island of San Lorenzo in the background, whilst the rays of the setting sun illuminated the barren high cliffs, which as said more than once, stretches in the one direction from Chorillos towards Callao, and on the other towards the headland which forms the boundary of the bay, and thence further southward. Shortly after I took my leave and went to see Mr. and Mrs. Went, who had already taken up their quarters in our rancho, thence to the Tellerias, Mrs. Lacharrier, Mrs. Richon and Mrs. Bondi. To Don Jose Maria Sotomayor and wife, to Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, and finally together with them to old Mrs. Palacios, here as was the habit, the old lady ordered the monte table to be laid out. Gambling immediately commenced, which to me was the signal for retreat. It was a fine moonlight night, I walked about a little, and at an early

hour returned to Mr. Bergmanns' rancho, but could not get in, for the door was locked. Mr. Bergmann had put the key in his pocket. I had to look for him, and found him at Doña Ignacias, where he was trying his luck at the monte table. He was however good enough to accompany me home, and ere long I was in bed and fast asleep.

From Monday, 17th to Saturday, 22nd of February 1851. Zyla having ceased to instruct Julius and Charles Pfluckers children, as well as my own little granddaughters, my time was in a great measure taken up by teaching them. Old Ffleischman who was considered to be the best teacher of the piano in Lima, continued to give them his lessons, but not in our house, for he being a strange and stubborn man, had taken it into his head that in some previous occasion he had not been treated with due respect [...] some one of our family, and therefore the children had to go to [...] [604] The lawsuit against Torrico kept me moving about, I had to see the various judges of the Superior Court who had to decide on the question, whether the traslado decided by the inferior judge, was to stand good or not. All these judges, Carasco, Alzamorra, and Quadros the Arequipeño received me as kindly as I could wish. The two latter however told me that they had been called up to the Supreme Court, there to give their opinion in some suit or other of great importance, and accordingly both Urea and I were of opinion, that the best we could do would be defer the decision until their return from the Supreme to the superior Court. On Friday morning I received the unwelcome news, that a certain Raymundo Morales, with whom I had been in the habit of doing some discounting business had suddenly been taken ill with violent palpitation of the heart. Leeches were immediately applied, but he was still in a precarious state. On Thursday evening we had some friends with us; the two young Bergmanns, Fair, Ventura Marco, Clay and José Campo, together with my wife, daughter and Garland, played monte till one, whilst the steady whist players old Bergmann, Dr. McLean, Christopher Schutte and I left off at eleven o'clock. Friday evening I spent at the Doctor's.

Sunday, 23rd of February 1851. The morning was quite as foggy as on the previous Sunday, and I thus reached Chorillos as little molested by the heat as I had then been. My horse and some clean linen I left at Bergmanns, and after a bath, went to breakfast with the Wents, where, besides the family, I found Mr. and Mrs. Pfeipfer with Calisto, young Hayne, and Miss Piers, Dr. Smith's sister-in-law. Breakfast was indifferent, and what surprised me more, the table cloth far from clean. In the corridor of Bergmann's Rancho, I read Eugene Aram, until Mr. Bergmann sent for Mr. Adams and Mr. Wyss, with whom we played whist the whole forenoon, and Mr. Adams, undoubtedly by far the best player lost every rubber. I took my second bath and dined at Wents, the soiled table cloth being the same as that use [...] [605] our meal in the corridor.

I could not help comparing this little party with those which, a few months previously, my wife and I had more than once given on the same spot, and I came to the conclusion that ours had in every respect been more agreeable. Young Marcó and I left together, I looked in at Peter Conroys, where they were still at their wine. Don Pedro, always very consequential, otherwise good hearted, Frederico Barreda, Dr. Gregorio Paz Soldan, who was already a little in the wind, and José Unanue the rich proprietor of a sugar estate in Cañete. All were very polite towards me, and we talked away, freely and without ceremony for a considerable time. At Sotomayor's, very plain people, I met Domingo. Elias and his lady who were here quite at home. Don Domingo was fast asleep in the hammock. At Genl. la Fuentes' there were many visitors, I sat down near one of the daughters Amalia, and chatted with her, and finally at Doña Ignacia Palacios. The large ante room was so crowded with gamblers surrounding the monte table, that my entrance was not observed. I quietly took a seat and waited till Mr. Bergmann always fond of trying his luck with an Escudito or so, was ready to go home. In his rancho a bed was prepared for me.

Monday, 24th of February 1851. Mr. Bergmann being somewhat indisposed, I rode to town by myself. In the evening, my wife, Garland and I went by invitation to Rudalls. There were many guests, excellent refreshments, etc., nevertheless we were by no means well pleased, and rejoiced when the party broke up at about one o'clock.

Tuesday, 25th of February 1851. Mr. Adams having come to town, I invited him to spend the evening with me, and he having agreed to it, I asked Mr. Clay, Rodewald, Dr. McLean, the Bergmanns and Frederic Schutte to meet him. Neither of them came before 9 o'clock. First whist was played, afterwards poker and brag. We had ices, cakes, wine, brandy and water; all seemed in good spirits and separated about one. Neither my wife nor daughter had made their appearance, the former suffering from migraine, had been obliged to keep [...] [606]

From Wednesday, 26th of February to Saturday, 1st of March 1851. As our departure for Europe was drawing near, I had a good deal to do, so much so that to my great regret I was obliged to give up Zyla's Latin lessons. In the course of the week we sold part of our furniture, the set which we had used in our Saloon, and which in 1845 I had purchased in Hamburg from Werner and Pichlheim, to Col. Tejeda for 650\$, and the two card tables to Garland for 68\$. The suit against Torrico was put "en tablas". This expression "en tablas" may require an explanation. In the corridor of the Superior Court, hangs a notice board, upon which the names of the respective plaintiffs and defendants are noted down as soon as the necessary proceedings are gone through with in this court, which being done, the respective parties may momentarily expect that their case

be taken into consideration by the Tribunal, that the lawyers be called in to plead and the sentence given. Thus the litigants who are desirous to see their suit speedily brought to a conclusion, are in the habit of using every effort to have their case noted down on the said notice board, which is called "poner en tablas". On the 28th my daughter Enriqueta at about 1 p.m., was safely and easily delivered of a little boy, he who afterwards was christened Guillermo, we all rejoiced at this happy event but, on the other hand Mr. Schutte experienced a great disappointment. He had firmly expected that the contract which he was endeavouring to make with the Government for the construction of a mole in the port of Islay, would have been signed by the President Castilla, but when Fabian Melgar, the minister for the interior, laid the contract properly drawn out, and all its conditions already agreed upon, before the President for his signature, he put it aside, with the observation, it is too late, to which expression I gave the interpretation, that as he Castilla was on the point of giving up his Presidency, he was not inclined to make a new contra [...] [607]

Sunday, 2nd of March 1851, I spent in Chorillos in a manner similar to the previous Sundays. I bathed twice before breakfast and dinner, breakfasted with Bergmann and Rodewald in Don Pedro's fonda which was crowded to excess; read, played a few rubbers at whist, made a great many calls, and dined with the Codecidos. Only Don Bernardino, his wife Doña Josefa, the two daughters Julia, married to Mora, and Matilda as yet single, Jose Vicente Oyague, his brother Francisco and I formed the party. Everything was excellent, and though the gentlemen present took hardly any wine, Claret, Hock, Port, Sherry and Champagne were served, all of very good quality. This meal being over, I did not remain long, and again went out to visit my various acquaintances. I concluded the day at Doña Ignacias, however not to gamble as the others did, but merely to ask Bergmann for his key. I was asleep by ten, my host and Rodewald did not come till two in the morning.

Monday, 3rd of March 1851. 2nd Carnival Day. Messrs. Bergmann and Rodewald returned to Lima. I remained in Chorillos with Frederick Bergmann, Junior. After having bathed, we breakfasted together in the fonda, played at whist in the rancho, took another bath, then a plain dinner at Adams, called upon Wents, where I took tea and played whist at half stakes till midnight.

Tuesday, 4th of March 1851. 3rd Carnival Day. Considered a holiday. Nothing was doing in Lima whither I returned in the morning. My wife told me that on the previous day, she had been down to Callao, where Castilla and his wife were residing for a few months during the hot season, with the object to beg the former, not to postpone any longer the signing of Schutte's contract for the Islay mole. Both husband and wife had been very friendly towards her, and promise had not been wanting, but judging from all that my wife told me,

I drew the inference that the contract would not be so speedily signed as she had been given to understand.

From Wednesday, 5th to Saturday, 8th of March 1851. The north Steamer arrived on Thursday 6th [...] [608] Saturday 8th Inst. The political news from Europe were upon the whole of little importance, only in France affairs looked somewhat threatening. The different political parties were at work, and as yet it was uncertain which would gain the mastery. In a commercial point of view, and especially for all such as were interested in the Peruvian Trade, the discovery of large deposits of guano in Shark's Bay, New Holland, was of vital importance. Gibbs had accordingly stopped chartering vessels for taking Guano from the Chincha Islands to Europe, and as I knew by experience how very prudent this firm was in everything they did, I concluded that these newly discovered deposits would have a pernicious influence upon the finances of Peru, and consequently upon its internal and external debt and thus I sold 5000\$ part of the vales consolidados which I held at 30%, to Garland, whom Joaquin Osma had authorised to purchase. Schutte gave it as his opinion that I was wrong in so doing, and as the sequel has shown, certainly I should have done better had I kept them. It was a very stupid sale, the mere knowledge that Osma, a man well versed in Peruvian finances, was the purchaser, should have prevented my selling. By the south Steamer arrived from Arequipa, William Harmsen, once Schutte's clerk, now a wealthy merchant, together with his wife Dolores, my daughter Rosa's most intimate friend, and their eldest son Theodore. They had taken up their quarters at Mauri's, but spent the whole day in our house. They were en route for Europe via Panama, Mr. and Mrs. Moss, Nicolas Lisson, with Mrs. Barton and her niece Eliza Gardner, were to be their fellow passengers, also Mr. and Mrs. Riley of Alsop's house in Valparaiso, the destination of these latter was New York, where Mr. Riley was to take the place of Mr. Bartlett, who retired from business with a large fortune. John Horn the German Tailor also went by the same steamer to take to Greiffenberg for the water cure, a little girl of his who was in the last stage of debility.

Sunday, 9th of March 1851. The President Castilla had promised Schutte that he would certainly si [...] [609] determined to dispatch his brother Frederick to Glasgow, there to make the necessary purchases of the Ironwork required for the construction of the mole. He took with him a bill of Gibbs on Gibbs of 8000\$ at 45 1/2, also one thousand dollars in various gold coins which he and Higginson managed to smuggle on board. The Harmsens breakfasted with us, then also left for Callao, and about 6 p.m. all were on their way to Panama. In the Bull Ring an unusual spectacle was exhibited. A Frenchman, Charles, who had given himself the high sounding name of "King of the wrestlers" challenged everybody who was inclined to try his agility and strength with him.

Many strong and robust men presented themselves, but he threw them all with more or less ease. Mr. Schutte and Garland went to see his performance, whilst I called upon several gentlemen arrived by the North Steamer. Felipe Barrera, Genl. Iturregui and Dr. Tirado, this latter having been sent to Washington some time back as Peruvian Envoy, had visited Europe and now returned. His rooms were filled with friends of his. At dinner our circle was much reduced, only my wife, the two little girls and myself. Mrs. Robinson together with her son George had departed for Islay by the last South Steamer, Garland and Schutte had not yet returned from the Bull Ring, and Enriqueta though doing as well as could be expected, did not yet appear at dinner. In the evening I went to McLeans, and found there Mr. and Mrs. Adams and several of the usual whist players.

Monday, 10th of March 1851. Mr. Schutte left for Arequipa, I accompanied him on board the Steamer, and immediately returned on shore. All the seats in the omnibus were taken, the wagons on which the labourers returned to Lima would not start till 8 o'clock in the evening, and thus I had nothing better to do than to hire a horse, and I reached my house just as my family had sat down to dinner. Rosa of course had remained with us. In my original diary I make a few observations on the Railway, which owing to my ignorance on th[a]t subject, were probably without any foundation. I said I thought the line was very superficially constructed, because it was not sufficiently ballasted [...] [610] embankment not sufficiently solid and compact, probably I was likewise mistaken in this respect.

From Monday, 11th to Saturday, 15th of March 1851. All in the house were busy with our preparations for our departure for Europe. I packed up my library, measured the different apartments in the first story of our house, Calle del Correo, drew out a plan of them, balanced my mercantile books, collected money, and as the heat was great I was often completely knocked up and worn out. I could not even find time to instruct the children which I much regretted. On Thursday evening we had a card party at our house consisting of Mr. Bergmann, his two sons, Dr. McLean, Fair, Pedro Carillo, Donovan, Reid, young Ravenscroft from Valparaiso, introduced by Reid. The whist players rose at 11 when I went to my bed room; the monte players two hours later. Friday evening I spent at Bergmanns, poor Isabel was in the parlor, she said she felt somewhat better, but looked miserably thin, her beautiful black eyes had lost much of their brilliancy, and one thing with another she was to me an object of compassion, her youngest sister Augusta in full health actually looked prettier than her sister, the handsomest girl in Lima before her sickness.

Sunday, 16th of March 1851, I once more spent in Chorillos. Breakfast and dinner I took in the fonda. The whist players in Bergmann's rancho were, he, his

sons, Rodewald, Fredc. Riglos, Enrique Armero and myself. I left off at 3 oclock when I made a few calls; everywhere the ball given on the previous evening by Sir Francis Hopkins and Mr. Herring was the topic of conversation. It had been a splendid affair. The Rancho had been adorned with Garlands and many colored Lamps, refreshments had been excellent, Punch and Champagne in the greatest abundance, a military Band had been in attendance, also a piano player. There had been about twenty four ladies and sixty gentlemen, the former retired at about four, the latter kept it up till broad day light, made a [...] [611] preceded by the Band. All had been highly pleased with the nights entertainment. Whilst at dinner I made the acquaintance of Mr. Alexander, a magician as one may call him, wonderfully clever at sleight of hand, even while we were talking and eating he performed some pretty little tricks. In the course of the day a French man of War arrived from Callao, on board of her the President and his lady, Candamo, Joaquin Osma, and a few other friends of Castilla. They took up their quarters in Wheelock's house, whither Rodewald and I went, to pay our respects to the "highest authority". At a later hour I went to Doña Ignacias where the spacious rooms and corridor were filled with gamblers, and dancsers. I walked up to the pretty Doña Mariquita, Manuel Palacios' wife; whilst conversing with her, a young gentleman unknown to me, asked her to play a game at chess which she acceded to, and to my surprise I found that she played very fairly, with a little advice from me she even gained a game. I then played with a certain Larañaga who I thought was my master, and it cost me much trouble to make it a drawn game, each of us remaining with a king. It was midnight when I retired to Bergmann's rancho.

Monday, 17th of March 1851. After having refreshed myself with a bath in the sea, I mounted my horse, and riding pretty fast reached the gates of Lima in exactly an hour's time. My eyes were much inflamed owing to the sun and the dust of the road. I did little this day feeling somewhat indisposed, and went to bed at an early hour.

From Tuesday, 18th to Saturday, 22nd of March 1851. This was a busy week, packing up occupied much of my time. I wrote instructions for Julius Pflucker, who, his brother Charles not having yet arrived from California, was to take charge of my business, during my temporary absence in Europe. Even if Charles were to return before my departure, he would immediately leave for his mine in Morococho, and thus be unable to act for me as I had desired. Julius offered his services and I accepted them. The suit against Torrico continued quite as troublesome as it had been heretofore, and as Garland had expressed a wish [...] [612] much inclined to accede to it, my wife was however of a different opinion and we had a slight dispute on the subject. Wednesday evening I played whist at Bergmanns, Isabel was again worse and

did not make her appearance. Thursday evening we went to the theatre to witness the performance of Mr. Alexander. His tricks were extraordinary and to me altogether incomprehensible. He had brought a letter of introduction to W. Gibbs & Coy. from Skinner & Coy. of Guatemala, and thus Garland brought him to our house on Saturday evening, he came to my office, and on going up stairs together we found a large party assembled, no doubt invited by my wife and Garland; Reid, Ravenscroft, Sagastaveytia, Genl. Cisneros, Anselmo Centeno, Jose Sevilla, Pedro Carillo and Son, Doña Gertrudes and Francisca. After we had taken tea, Alexander himself proposed to shew us some of his wonderful sleight of hand, we went together to the Saloon, gave him a pack of cards, all of us stood close around him, every one fixed his eye upon him with the utmost attention, nevertheless none found out in any way how he performed his tricks, which were wonderful in the extreme, and left us all with our mouths open. Afterwards the remainder of the party sat down to monte, whilst I conversed with the magician and found him to be an agreeable rational gentlemen, who even seemed inclined to abandon his present profession, and hereafter gain his livelihood in another, which he considered, more respectable manner.

Sunday, 23rd of March 1851. Juan Mariano Goyeneche of Arequipa the rich landed proprietor, had arrived by the South Steamer, so had Dr. Jose Louis Gomez Sanchez. Garland and I called upon both; the latter came as Senator for the department of Arequipa, whilst the former it is said, was to take charge of the portfolio of Finances, for which in my opinion he was by no means a fit person. He had taken up his quarters in the house of Juan Bautista Lavalle at the corner of the street, Melchor-Malo, and received his visitors, of whom there were many, in a handsomely furnished apartment. He of course could not know all those who presented themselves; an officer whom the President had placed at his disposal, did the services of a [...] [613] who entered, amongst others, Don Nicolas Aranivar, judge of the Supreme Court, who together with Genl. Echenique and Mr. Goyeneche, carried on the conversation without anybody else taking a share in it. Thus Garland and I remained but a very short time. At dinner we were by ourselves, Garland at Fosters, I, by no means quite well.

From Monday, 24th to Saturday, 29th of March 1851. I was again as busy as I had been the previous week. One evening it is true I found leisure to instruct the children in Geography, and I gradually got through with my writing, but on the other hand, farewell visits were to be made. Also my wife drove out with the same object. Tuesday 25th was a holiday, La Incarnacion. In the forenoon I merely went to see Dr. Carasco, Judge of the Superior Court, who told me that, on Saturday, the sentence of the Inferior Tribunal ordering the traslado, would certainly be revoked. At least he would do his utmost to bring

this about. Such kind offices were never done gratis, he borrowed from me 233\$ for which he gave me an order on the Treasury for his salary, due in June next. The evening of this day as well as of Thursday, my family, my wife and myself excepted went to the Theatre to see Mr. Alexander's performance, which not only they, but all spectators extolled to the utmost. On Friday Garland and I went to the Bergmanns, where this evening a numerous party was assembled, amongst whom Mr. and Mrs. Arcos, an elderly couple from Chile, one of their sons, a great piano player, Dr. McLean, Barton, Rodewald, Fredc. Riglos, Enrique Armero, Sagastaveytia and Donovan. We played at Whist, chocolate and cakes were handed round, and we broke up at 12 o'clock. In the Extraordinary Congress, which held its sittings about this period, General Echenique and his party had an overwhelming majority, the opposition being reduced to six or seven members. Andres Martinez, Torivio Ureta, Galvez (I do not know whether Jose or Pedro probably the former), a certain Farfan, and two or three more. In the Comercio, the contract made by C. W. Schutte with the government for the construction of a mole in Islay, partly of wood, partly of iron, for the sum of 50,000\$ was published, a proof that at last it had been signed. In the same paper I read that Col. Iguain had [...] [614] imputed to him was the challenge sent by him to General Echenique. Saturday at 4 p.m. after a light dinner, I, jointly with Rodewald and James Rowe rode out to Chorillos, though it was rather late when we arrived, we took our bath, but found the water very cold, Bergmann and Barton had come out in a gig. We three Germans took tea at James Rowe's where I made the acquaintance of his wife, a daughter of "Black Graham" of Glasgow. She, a native of Scotland, was looked upon as an excellent housewife, and nobody, if I might believe the English kept her house in better order than she. I liked her pretty well, though I thought it very improper on her part to speak continually, as she did, in the most disparaging terms of this country. "This detestable country" seemed to be a favourite expression of hers. At 9 we went to Mr. Adam's whose lady was no doubt, in every respect very superior to Mrs. Rowe. It was near ten when we sat down to whist and played till midnight, at first luck went much against me, by and bye I held better cards, and when we left off, my loss did not exceed five dollars. Mr. Bergmann had prepared in his rancho beds for Barton, Rodewald and myself.

Sunday, 30th of March 1851. Young Javier Arcos and Blacker arrived from Lima, with them, Bergmann, Barton and Rodewald, I breakfasted in the fonda of Don Pedro, it was past eleven when we had done. Whilst there a scandalous scene was enacted in the Plaza Mayor. A lawyer called Ramon Gutierrez, notorious for his want of integrity, and known in Lima by his nickname of "Cacha prieto" or "the black horn", himself a married man, had for some time past been paying

his addresses to a married woman, Mrs. Otaiz[a] whether they were favourably received or not is not stated, at all events, this morning whilst the lady, if lady she may be called, was undressing in one of the mat huts where people take off their clothes before going to bathe, Gutierrez made bold to intrude upon her privacy. This of course was too much, the lady complained to her husband, who, with a whip in his hand went in search of Gutierrez, found him in the Plaza, and fell upon him. Gutierrez with a thick stick beat him off, they had high words, and made such a noise about a duel they intended to fight, that the poli [...] [615] rancho I took up a book, but had only time to read a few pages, when the corr[...] became filled with the anxious whist players, Mr. Adams, Mr. [Cl]ay, Barton, Severin, and three Germans, whom this latter brought with him, one of them was a young Hamburger, Berth[eau], just arrived from California, formerly in D. Schutte's counting house. He told me that probably he would be our fellow traveller, at least as far as Colon. When the whist players were gone I hastened to the beach, took a bath, and had sufficient time to dress for dinner which I took at P. Conroy's. Besides myself there was only the family, Mr. Conroy, his wife, Doña Rosa, her mother Rosa Garcia de Robinet, her sister Loreta, and a clerk of the house Antonio Sousa Ferreyra, nevertheless the dinner was sumptuous, only Champagne was wanting, Mrs. Conroy was lively and talkative, in my opinion a little too free with the clerk, we rose at 8 o'clock when I left and made my round of farewell visits, and for a certainty I got through with a good many of them; some I found at home, others not; they were, Mr. and Mrs. Went with whom were Mr. and Mrs. Renny and Mr. and Mrs. Rudall, Mr. and Mrs. Clay, the President and his lady, Manuela Althaus, now Tenaud, Mariqta. Palacios, Mr. and Mrs. Sotomayor, Mrs. Elias, the numerous family of the Tellerias, Dr. Cevallos and lady, the family of General La Fuente, where I met Mrs. Armero, the Codecidos, and last of all Doña Ignacia Palacios, where I might have said good bye to a good many if I had known all those who thronged around the monte table. Before 11 o'clock I was home.

Monday, 31st of March 1851. I bathed in company with Rodewald and Rowe, and we three then rode to town. In the forenoon I busied myself in the same manner as I had done of late, that is to say with my arrangements for our voyage. After dinner I accomp'd. my wife and Rosa to Mrs. Pfeifers', to Mrs. Saavedra the wife of Juan Bautista La Valle and to Caroline Elredge. I then left them to continue by themselves their farewell calls, whilst I went to Bergmann's to congratulate pretty Isabel on her birthday. She completed her 23rd year, she was well enough to sit up in the parlor, and to exchange a few words with her friends, who were glad to see her again amongst them. There were Mrs. Soyer with two of her daughters, Rodewald, two Moreiras and [...] or two more. This day, Monday, General Rufino Echenique was [...] [616] term of four years, by

the Congress Extraordinary, presided over by General Don Pedro Cisneros, who pronounced the following words, "the nation has chosen, and the Congress proclaims Genl. Jose Rufino Echenique, President of the Republic, long live Peru" though, as the result showed, Echenique had a vast majority, nevertheless a few perhaps seven or eight were decidedly opposed to him, and attempted to impede his election, they did not succeed, but it is worth while to give a short account of what they did. In the first place Oviedo and Corrales Melgar made the motion to interpret the 72nd article of the Constitution which says, "he who obtains the absolute majority of the votes, in the provincial college of Electors, shall be the President", in the following manner, there must be the absolute majority of all the electors of the country, not only of the voters. In my opinion this is certainly not the meaning of the article, and this was also the opinion of those who opposed Oviedo's and Melgar's motion, such as Joaquin Osma, Rufino Macedo, Seoane, Rebaza and Segarra, the motion was lost, only 6 voting for it. The next point was of vital importance, his nationality. "J. R. Echenique was born in Puno, and is therefore a Peruvian", after these words had been pronounced Sevilla, and Oviedo left the Hall, of those remaining 71 declared themselves convinced of his Peruvian nationality, only one was of the contrary opinion, whilst Ureta, Vigil, San Roman, and Oviedo said nothing. The next question as to his age was easily disposed of; he was born in 1808 and consequently 43 years old, whilst in conformity with the constitution, the President of the Republic must be 40 years old at least. Of the electors, 2392 had voted for him, 600 for Elias, 326 for Vivanco, 242 for San Roman, 52 for Bermudez, 23 for la Fuente, 1 for Iguain and 149 were void. Echenique on his return to his house, met a number of friends who sat down with him to dinner. To defray the expenses of this banquet it was known that he had borrowed sixty ounces from Edward McCall.

From Tuesday, 1st to Tuesday, 8th of April 1851. This the last week before our departure was completely taken up by farewell visits sometimes I paid them [...] [617] with my wife, and daughter Rosa, but generally by myself on foot, on horseback or in a carriage. I believe I called upon more than 100 individuals. Nevertheless one day I found time to dine at Dr. McLeans. It was a small, select and very agreeable party consisting solely of the host, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Arcos, Mr. Barton and myself. After dinner a great many gentlemen came in, cards were played, but I, feeling tired, went home a little past 10 oclock. The north steamer brought me three letters, one from my son Juan from Canton, one from my old playfellow Henry Sieveking from Altona, and the third from Mrs. Grautoff, my excellent London friend. Juan informed me that he had not been able either to sell or charter the Iowa, but that he was in hopes of obtaining for her a considerable number of Chinese passengers, whether free

emigrants for San Francisco, or coolies, with Callao for their destination, he did not say. Sieveking wrote that the Schleswig Hostein insurrection was at an end, and that the army had been disbanded. A respectable Austrian force had entered the Duchy of Holstein, made itself master of the same, surrendered the fortress of Rendsberg to the Danish Troops, and established a provisional Government. Mrs. Grautoff expressed a wish to see me once more in Europe, and even offered her own house for the time which I might reside in London. On the 5th April Mr. Schutte arrived from Arequipa, and of course took up his quarters in our house. To him I sold our handsome English coach, together with our fine horses for 2200\$, which sale left me a loss of 355\$, the cost of the carriage being 1875, that of the horses 680\$. If I mistake not Mr. Schutte made a present of them to Genl. Pedro Cisneros as a token of the gratitude for the many services rendered him by the Genl. during the time of his Prefectship of Arequipa. Having now brought this period of my life to a conclusion, I may well say that the four or five last years, since the year 1847 or thereabouts have been the gayest which I have ever spent in Lima, never before or after did we see so many friends in our house as we had done during that time, never before or after did I mix so much in society. [618]

Voyage from Callao via Panama to Southamptom thence to Paris back to London, again to the continent through Belgium, part of Germany to Hamburg again to Paris, London, and from Southampton across the Isthmus of Panama to Callao and Lima from 9th April 1851 to March 6th 1852

Wednesday, 9th of April 1851, was the day fixed upon for our departure. At 1/2 past one a.m. I was still writing in my office, slept a few hours, rose with dawn of day, again hastened below and finished the little that still remained to be done. Quickly did the forenoon pass away, Julius Pflucker came, and to him I gave up my cash and cash book, my other papers and documents having been previously delivered. Finck lent me his steady going horse, I mounted it and rode round to shake hands and say good bye to Rodewald, Sagastaveytia, W[]t, the Italian singing master Dolcy, Richon, Saracondegui, and [Ju]an Mariano Goyeneche. This latter, as I have said above, lived in the house of Juan Bautista La Valle, who this very morning had breathed his last. Doña Gertrudes Pflucker and Francisca, also Jose Sevilla kept my family company till about one o'clock, when it was time to start. This was the trying moment when we had to bid good bye to our dear Enriqueta; all wept bitterly, when I kissed her and she flung her arms around my neck, she merely whispered to me "bring my dear mother back as soon as you can". We were all much affected

at leaving her behind, as well as the two little boys, both of course ignorant of what was going on around them. My wife, daughters, and granddaughters drove in our carriage, Schutte, Garland, Sevilla and I in a hired one, through the Callao gate to the end of the Alemadas, where we alighted, and crossing one or two grass fields, came to a miserable shed, which at the time served as a Railway Terminal. I paid for 8 seats, 1st class. At 1/2 past two the train made its appearance, our party occupied a coach by itself. The seats were nicely stuffed and covered with green morocco, the motion was gentle for we went very slow, taking as long a time as 21 minutes to reach Callao. Here I immediately went to Higginson [...] [619] Bill of lading for Panama. We then dined in Higginsons dwelling house, and were rowed on board the Steamer "Nueva Granada" Capt. Joy. We had with us not less than 22 pkgs., the stowing away of which I left to Mr. Schutte. Higginson had secured for our party two cabins adjoining each other. However to accomodate Mrs. Rudall, we ceded to her a sofa, and Mr. Schutte and I took possession of two sofas in the dining saloon, which are screened from observation by curtains drawn before them at night time. The ladies did not feel well and remained in their cabins, and probably in their beds, whilst I, though a little squeamish, went on deck. It was a beautiful night. As soon as the Government dispatches came on board, we got under weigh, and shortly after the bell summoned us to tea, where as is always my habit when travelling, I quickly became acquainted with several of my fellow passengers, such as Mr. Whitehead, a gentleman from Valparaiso, perhaps 47 years of age, his exterior put me in mind of my father, he was on his way to San Francisco there to wind up an extensive and lucrative business, which for the last 12 months, he, Waddington of Valpso. and others had been carrying on to that Port, solely in Flour. With him were, his lady, English by birth, a few years younger than he, who still preserved the traces of former beauty, their four children three little girls and a boy; Mr. Falcon, of Dickson's house of Valparaiso was on his way to England to have his sight cured which was extremely weak; he was a young man, without any pretensions, his wife young and lively, and their little Daughter, Dora; a Mr. Child, a good looking agreeable Londoner, who for some time had resided in Arequipa, and made considerable bark contracts through the medium of Harmsen's house. His clerk, H[u]lle was not so pleasant as he. The young Hamburger Berth[eau], I was already acquainted with, having seen him on the previous Sunday in Chorillos. There were also the Italian, Carlos Puccio, a shopkeeper of Lima, Glenn, whose name has previously been mentioned in my diary, Belezmoro from Trujillo, a young Waddington from Valparaiso, and finally Juan Ugarte, one of the sons of the rich Spaniard, Juan Ugarte of Lima. A little past 9 I lay down. [620]

Tuesday, 10th of April 1851. Though I had felt rather cold for want of sufficient bed clothes, yet I had a fair night's rest, got up at 1/2 past 6, and by seven was on deck. It was a fine morning, the sky was without a cloud, the ocean without a wave, and the steamer without any perceptible motion glided swiftly through the water. At 10 o'clock the breakfast bell rang, to which, a fair substantial meal, a good many passengers sat down, Schutte and I of the number. My wife, daughter and granddaughters did not yet make their appearance, though as already said there was hardly any motion, they suffered from sea sickness. The whole forenoon I remained on deck, conversed, dozed, read an interesting novel "The Squine" by Miss Pickering. At 4 o'clock dinner was served, not overgood, Capt. Joy at the head of the table, to his right Mrs. Whitehead, Mr. Whitehead, Mrs. Falcon, Mr. Falcon, to his left I, Child, Schutte and Glenn. We at the head of the table kept up a lively conversation; not one seat was unoccupied, there were between 70 and 80 first class passengers on board. After dinner I returned on deck, at 8 we had tea, at 9 I laid down.

Friday, 11th of April 1851. I rose at 1/2 past 7, and was on deck at 1/2 past 8. The weather continued beautiful. The meals were taken at the regular hours, and my occupations varied in nothing from those of the previous day. My wife came on deck and got acquainted with the other ladies. In the evening when the lamps were lighted, some sat down to vingt-un, Mrs. Rudall and I played whist against Schutte and Mr. Falcon.

Saturday, 12th of April 1851. About 11 a.m. we sighted land, and gradually the extensive bay of Payta, a few vessels anchored in the same, and the miserable buildings on shore, opened to us. When the steamer had come to an anchor I went on shore by myself, my wife was not inclined to accompany me because Ruden had not had the attention to come on board, or send a clerk in his stead. I landed at a very insignificant looking mole, and went to Ruden's house, a large and to all appearance, uncomfortable building. Though the heat was [...] [621] larger than Islay, but in other respects very similar to that place. There were a few straight streets line[...] with houses, solitary houses stood about here and there, they were invariably built of mud, the frame work consisting either of canes or of thin poles, and kept together by means of narrow [str]ips of raw cow hide. Vegetation there was none, not a single blade of grass was to be seen, sand and sand, and nothing but sand. The Paytanians obtained their water from the river La Chira, 2 leagues distant. I also went to a notary, where I had a power of attorney drawn out in favour of Gerald Garland, to whom, after annulling all previously given, I gave most ample authority to act for me during my absence. I did so in order that he might have a right to interfere, in case anything should go wrong with Julius Pflucker, of which however I did not entertain the slightest apprehension. A certified copy of this power included

in a short letter written by me to Garland, I handed to Ruden and requested him to forward it to Lima by first opportunity. I called upon Charles and Eliza Higginson and returned on board the Steamer. My family escorted by Schutte, had in the meanwhile also been on shore, and Mariquita like myself, was struck with the miserable appearance of the place, and lamented that our daughter accustomed to the comforts, not to say luxuries of Lima, should have to spend here the next five years of her life. She and Rosa ventured to sit down to dinner, but had soon to beat their retreat. It was about 4 p.m. when we left the Port, at a later hour we again played whist in the same manner as on the previous night, and it was midnight before we separated.

Sunday, 13th of April 1851. We glided through the water as smoothly and imperceptibly as we had done since leaving Callao. The weather had changed a little, for the sky, hitherto of a deep azure, had become clouded, also the appearance of the coast had changed. Hitherto sandy and barren, it was now covered with vegetation which increased the more we steamed northward. Corina and Amalia had got over their sea sickness, they played about on deck and became acquainted [_]h the other children. Isabel, the eldest of the Whiteheads, about [...] [622] child, the second, Lucy, of a wicked disposition, whilst the last, Magdalena, was a real little angel. Mrs. [_]’s daughter on the other hand, was a spoilt child in every respect. To the westward, or on our larboard side we descried at a considerable distance, Dead Man’s Island, so called because its appearance resembles that of a corpse. We were in the Gulf of Guayaquil. At 10 3/4 when we returned on deck from breakfast we entered the river, to our left lay the Island of Puna 8 or 10 miles in length, for the greater part covered with wood, here and there a green patch of pasture land, the great sandy cliffs forming the coast could likewise be distinghd. and occasionally a house peeping through the foliage of the forest. At its eastern extremity lies a small village whence a Custom House officer came on board, so did Jesus Elias from Cotes’ vessel the “Meceno” which lay here at anchor. A few pages previously I have given an account of the frightful catastrophe on board the French vessel “Albert”, in the Chinese waters, from which he had been saved in a miraculous manner. The fine blue color of the ocean changed gradually for the dirty mud color of the river, and as the ebbing tide ran against us, the progress we made was very slow. Both banks of the river are covered with a dense forest, which in 1851 at least, had not yet been intruded upon by human beings; there it lay as nature had originally formed it, and as we were told, its habitants were monkeys, parrots, ounces “a kind of a mountain cat” and reptiles of all descriptions. The sun had set before we reached the town of Guayaquil, situated on the right or Western bank of the river Guayas, which flows southward, and which, somewhat higher up, is formed by a function of the

river Daule, and that of Bodegas. It was a fine moonlight night, and the lights of the town, especially those on the malecon, were prettily reflected in the waters of the river. Several of the Passengers, also our party including Mrs. Rudall, excluding Mr. Schutte, went on shore in a waterman's boat, but owing to the low state of the tide, we could not land at the mole, and had to disembark upon a large raft, called La Balsa, partly thatched over. Traversing the [...] [623] of Mr. Luzarraga, one of the largest buildings in Guayaquil. It occupies one fourth of the block. Here we were most kindly recd. by old Doña Pancha Rocafuerte de Rico, her eldest daughter Pancha, Luzarraga's wife, and her granddaughter Adela; we also made the acquaintance of that gentlemen himself, who, though a Spaniard by birth, was at the time all powerful in Guayaquil, owing to his riches and extensive business. I did not remain long, but availed myself of the offer of a young [Iganza], a relation of the family, to show me something of the town. The "malecon" runs along the river, and parallell to the same, the principal streets which are cut by others at right angles. The houses, upon the whole, built of wood, are of large dimensions. The ground floor serves frequently for stores, whilst the first story projects from one to two varus over the street, forming a "portal" which protects the foot passengers against the rain, both heavy and frequent in this place. The streets were but partly paved, the side walk sometimes paved, sometimes boarded. Where the streets cut each other I observed in many places, covered reservoirs for water which were made at the expense of Luzarraga, who had also brought from United States the only Fire Engine which Guayql. could boast of. These precautions against conflagrations were of the utmost importance, the town as already said being built mostly of wood. The market place was of a circular shape with a tower in the centre. One thing with another I was pleased with the appearance of Guayaquil, though Luzarraga, who had resided here the greater part of his life, did not seem to be of the same opinion. He quietly observed that the mellow light of the moon was a great deceiver. All the year round the heat in Guayaquil is very intense, the ladies seldom leave their houses, they either bathe or swing in their hammocks. During the rainy season swamps form themselves on the land side, and during this time, which lasts several months the land communication with the surrounding country is completely cut off. [Iganza] took me to the house of Genl. Wright, who, a staunch partizan of Genel. Flores, whose enemies were then at [...] helm, was absent in Guaymas, having been ordered to leave the [...] I was recd. by [...] [624] of Mrs. Luzarraga and Mrs. Charles Pflucker, and by her two pretty step-daughters Delia and Angelina. With them I found the Purser of the Nueva Granada. Mrs. Wright was marked by the small pox, but beautifully shaped, of which she was not a little proud. When I entered she was swinging in a hammock, then rose and offered to shew me all over the house,

in doing which she did not fail to show off her fine figure; knowing that she was not a lady of the strictest virtue, I felt sorely tempted to throw my arms about her waist, which I hardly think she would have taken amiss, yet I was prudent enough to refrain from doing so. We returned to Luzarraga's house and at eleven o'clock when Mr. L. came home, he procured us a large boat belonging to the Custom House which took us on board. Whilst we had been on shore the tide had ebbed a few feet more, and thus the stench arising from the muddy bed of the river, was unsupportable to all but Guayaquil noses. On board they were still busy landing a lot of flour from Valparaiso, and such a noise was kept up that it was half past one before I could fall asleep. At 4 in the morning we got under weigh without my observing it and on

Monday, 14th of April 1851, when I went on deck in the morning, we were exactly opposite the straits which divide Puna from the mainland. My dear wife was in good health though she suffered a little from toothache, and she told me that, were it not for the separation from Enriqueta and Enrique, she felt quite happy, and did by no means repent her determination to undertake this long voyage. I breakfasted and then commenced writing my diary, but feeling a severe rheumatic pain in my leg, I hastened to my wife's berth, where I was cured by being rubbed with hot *coñac*. I laid down in Corina's bed and slept soundly until

Tuesday, 15th of April 1851. The pain in my leg having nearly left me, I walked the deck till breakfast. We had passed an Island called La Plata, and were more or less in sight of the land; the point of San Lorenzo came into view, inland the mountain of Monte Cristo. I copied my diary and [...] [625] forenoon passed until it was dinner time. At five o'clock we crossed the line. In the evening Schutte and I played whist against Mr. Child and Mr. Falcon till 1/2 past eleven. Of sea sickness I felt nothing, my wife's toothache continued. There was also amongst the passengers, a disagreeable North American, Mr. Fritz, who stuck to me like a leech, and bothered me incessantly with his questions, about Peru, its inhabitants, products etc.

Wednesday, 16th of April 1851. The heat was oppressive, though the sky was clouded. After sunset we had lightning all around, especially in the Direction of the land. At 8 p.m. we passed the Island of Gorgona. Whist at Lima stakes, Mr. Schutte and myself against Mrs. Rudall and Mrs. Falcon closed the day.

Thursday, 17th of April 1851. At 7 o'clock I awoke. The Steamer's motion had ceased. I ran on deck and found that we were in the spacious bay of Buenaventura. Its entrance to the South West is about 2 miles wide, otherwise we were completely land locked, and the Banks of the Bay were covered with the richest vegetation. Capt. Joy and some of the Passengers had already gone on shore, a few canoes were lying close to the Steamer. In one of them Glenn and

I were rowed to the land, it was very frail, long and narrow. Two sambos were the boatmen, who also carried us on their backs through a lot of thick sling mud, till they put us down on the shore, dry it could not be called, for every inch of ground seemed saturated with moisture. The village of Buenaventura lies close to the shore. In 51 it consisted of one long street, bounded at each extremity by a low hill. The houses, hardly without any exception, were built of mud and whitewashed. I discovered one built of wood, and another with a somewhat respectable looking store. Inland at a short distance is another hill upon which the Church stands which Glenn and I did not visit. When he and I had come to the end of the village, to the right we crossed an insignificant rivulet over a wooden bridge, and then gently ascended to another hill, [...] here we found the vestiges of an old fortification, and a Spanish [...] [626] from this point was beautiful; there lay the bay, its waters as smooth as a mirror, the steamer and another vessel at anchor, nearer to us the village, hardly perceptible, so completely was it surrounded by the thickly growing trees, apparently forming an impenetrable wilderness; the only noises we heard were the singing of birds and that caused by the rowing of a boat. I was put in mind of the glowing descriptions of West Indian scenery, read by me many years previously in "Tom Cringle's log", published in Blackwoods Magazine. Glenn and I continued our walk over trunks of trees laid here on the swampy ground. Further on we came to another rivulet of fresh water, where a Sambo was refreshing himself by putting his head under a shoot of running water, thence we thought of returning by another way into the village, but the marshy nature of the ground prevented our doing so, and we went back the same way we had come. Having still a little time to spare we directed our steps to the hill at the other end of the village, where, as far as we could judge, fortifications had likewise been erected in former times. We now returned on board bathed in perspiration, for though the sky was clouded, the heat was oppressive. During the hour or so we had been on shore, the sea had still further receded, so that our Sambos whom we paid jointly one dollar, had to carry us a considerable distance through the mud; ankle [d]eep, before they deposited us in the canoe. Mr. Child, and his clerk Hulle, had thought of landing here, and of reaching Bogota from this, the Pacific side, but desisted from their purpose on learning that the swollen rivers, and the shockingly bad state of the road, presented insurmountable difficulties. Buenaventura lies on an Island formed by a branch of the sea. From the North the river Dagua falls into the Bay, European Merchandize required for the wants of the pretty considerable town of Cali is conveyed up this river, three days journey, in canoes, the next three days by land, on muleback. I recollected that the South Americans with whom I came from Europe in 1845, resided in Cali, and that they, as they told me, expected a vessel round the

cape with manufactured goods, to be landed at Buenaventura, When I [...] [627] and I was surprised at its great size. I learnt however from Mr. Horatio Cox, who by the bye had joined us in Guayaquil, that the correspondence for Bogota is to be sure, landed at one of the Ports of Nueva Granada in the Atlantic, but that to the westward of this capital, there lie in N. Granada many towns and places more easily reached from the Pacific side, and therefore the correspondence destined for them is landed at Buenaventura. Horatio Cox, a native of Devonshire, and a very agreeable man, was the second husband of Carmen Ferrusola, widow of my townsman Henry Reinecke. The province to the south of Buenaventura as far as the confines of the Equator, is that of Choco. When we had done breakfast, we found ourselves outside the bay. A trifle to the north of the same, a small river, San Juan, falls into the Pacific. Here in the beginning of the wars of Independence, Admiral Illingworth then in service of the Columbians, achieved a daring feat, with a few Gun Boats, he rowed up the river, had them carried over a narrow neck of land to the Atlantic side, where he surprised and took some Spanish armed vessels, which, expecting here no enemy, believed themselves in complete security. A little further on lie two small islets to which the romantic names of Paul and Virginia are given, more northward we passed the Isla de las Palmas, about 4° North Latitude. Hitherto since leaving the Bay of Buenaventura we had kept so close to shore, as to be able to distinguish the forest of stately trees stretching to the very water's edge. Now we stood out to sea N.N.W. direct for Panama, consequently the motion of the Str. increased perceptibly. My wife and daughter felt sea sick and retired to their berths. I also was poorly, read Theodore Hook's novel, "The Widow", could eat no dinner, returned on deck, gained two games of chess from a Panamanian, Leon, who had long been resident in Lima, and merely escaped being downright sea sick by laying down in the cabin, where I slept till 8 o'clock. Meanwhile it had commenced raining, and the water came down in torrents, which smoothed the sea, the Steamers motion decreased, and I was well enough to play at whist with Messrs. Falcon, Schutte and Chilst [...] till near midnight. All around the Horizon was lit up by [...] [628]

Friday, 18th of April 1851. This day, Good Friday, passed in a quiet manner; I walked the deck, read, conversed and played at chess, gaining every game. The sky was cloudless, the sea smooth, and the temperature appeared to me a little more moist than that on the coast of Peru. Thermo. at ten a.m. stood on the deck in the shade, at 80 F. = 20 2/9 R. In the course of the forenoon we overtook a French Man of War, "L'Independant" steering the same course as we; she was a brig, but though she went before the wind, with all sail set, she actually appeared stationary, so slowly did she, or more correctly speaking, so rapidly did we move through the water. In a few minutes she was left far

behind, and was soon out of sight. In the evening we played whist as usual, when we left off we did not go to our berths, but on deck, where, it being a beautiful moonlight night, my wife, well wrapped up joined us, and it was not before half past one in the morning that we went below. We had passed the Islands of Taboga, Taboguilla, and los Falcones, and were, now at anchor in Panama Bay, a considerable distance from shore. I learned that the Nueva Granada had 600,000\$ worth of Bullion on board destined for Europe, also that on an average, the Steamers from Chile and Peru take monthly 700,000\$ worth, whilst from San Francisco 2,000,000\$ worth in gold, go across the Isthmus for the United States and Europe.

Saturday, 19th of April 1851. Sabado de Gloria. Eighteen years ago, on the same day, though not on the same date, I with my family drove into the town of Lima. Our entrance being, as I might say, celebrated by the ringing of all the bells of the capital, which as it is well known, are set agoing at about a quarter to ten, in commemoration of the resurrection of our Lord. We had then come from Islay in the French sailing vessel, La Petite Louise, my wife and I in the prime of life, Rosa, a lively girl, unmarried, Enriqueta, a mere child. How things have altered, since then! It was up at 1/2 past 5 when it was hardly daylight. Half an hour later everybody on board was on the mov [...] [629] destined for Panama. The passengers packed up and locked their trunks and night sacks which they had used on their passage from Callao, and got together the remainder of their luggage. Our party had not a little trouble with the 22 pkgs. which we had with us. We got under weigh, stood nearer in shore, and dropped anchor two miles distant from the town. A branch Establishment of the firm of Serrays of Valparaíso had previously been advised of my coming, and I expected that their clerk would come off to render us his assistance and advice. We waited and waited, no one came, I then determined to go on shore, and employed one of the many boats which were crowding round the steamer. On approaching the land, I distinguished to the left the principal fortifications, adjoining it an extensive building, a nunnery, then there was a kind of break, and quite to the right a large white washed building, the convent of San Francisco; behind this kind of curtain, I only observed two steeples. Inland behind the town, I saw the hills of Ancon, which, covered with trees and vegetation make a sweep round the town to the right and gradually lowering, form one side of the Bay. When close in shore I met a clerk of Serray's, who came off in a big launch. With him I returned to the Steamer, when Capt. Joy placed of the vessel's boats at my disposal, in which my family embarked, whi[...] the luggage went in the launch. With difficulty did we effect a landing at the foot of a few stone steps which I recollected from my last visit of 45, we ascended, to the right and left sat vendors of provisions, in fact this was the market place, the narrowest,

dirtiest spot which can well be imagined. I addressed a passer by, who turned out to be another clerk of Serray's establishment, whose resident partner was "Coulette". To this gentlemen's house we were shown, but it being under repair, he had but one bedroom ready for us. Our luggage with Mr. Schutte and the other clerk did not come, I grew impatient, went in search of them, and losing my way run about for a considerable while under a broiling sun upon the stony beach. When I returned, the luggage had already arrived together with Schutte and the clerk. There being no accommodation for us at Serray's, we were shown to another house [...] [630] prepared for us. They were cool, at least one advantage, otherwise but little could be said in their praise, they were not carpeted, and the furniture consisted of a few N.A. Chairs, two ordinary tables of different height, and seven stretchers with sheets. Towards evening we obtained from the landlord some pillows and blankets, we arranged our luggage, unpacked and packed again, and had our breakfast, pretty fair, sent to us from a neighbouring Hotel. Schutte and I then went out together and enquired our way to Mr. Zachrisson's partner of Nelson & Co., where we expected to obtain some information, as to the departure of the next Steamer for United States, also as to the fare, and other particulars, but not a single satisfactory answer could he give us. Next we walked to the British Consulate, where I renewed my acquaintance with Mr. Lewis, acting consul, partner of the firm Smith and Lewis, and was introduced to Mr. Perry, the real Consul, an elderly, agreeable man. As the Nueva Granada was about going to the Island of Taboga, there to take in her coals, I had still to go on board to fetch Schutte's and my coined gold which we had shipped by her, and which was of course delivered to me. The boat hire to the vessel and back was [...]. It was now time for our dinner which we took at the Hotel, whence we had had our breakfast, it was very indifferent, I remained but a short time, thinking it prudent that someone should watch our rooms. I sat down and commenced a letter to Enriqueta, but [...] soon interrupted, first by the little Whiteheads who came in s[...]ch of Corina and Amalia, afterwards by the return of the family. At about 8 o'clock Mariquita and myself, with the two little girls went to take tea with an old acquaintance of ours, Mons. Cazotte, now French Consul in Panama, his wife Flora Cadenas I had known in 29, when in company with Parker, one of Gibbs' clerks, I occasionally visited the house of her mother, the notorious "Eulaca", and when Flora used to be sent to bed at 8 o'clock. Both Mr. and Mrs. Cazotte were extremely kind and agreeable. Several Frenchmen came in and we spent here a pleasant hour. At Shaben's, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte, and Mrs. Rudall, who formed part and parcel of our party, had arranged the rooms and made our beds. Schutt [...] [631] \$19 / 1 1/2 and I told him in plain terms, that in future he ought to take care not to be imposed upon in such an egregious

manner. Panama had much changed since my last visit in 1845, then it was a dull Spanish Town, now it was full of bustle and life. A Steamer had arrived this morning from California with 160 wild yankees, these paraded the streets in their big boots, red woollen shirts, generally armed with an hanger, sometimes with a musket, which they took great care in keeping clear and bright. Sign boards with the following inscriptions in English and of an enormous size were to be seen everywhere: The Western Hotel, Panama Exchange, American Hotel, and Bar Room, N.N. & Co. Grocers, N.N. & Co. Transportation Agents. El Barratillo, Hotel de los dos Amigos, Rendezvous des Francais and similar inscriptions were also to be read, but the Yankee element decidedly predominated. There were at the time in Panama four or five churches, the principal street is that of La Merced, the houses are generally high, and the narrow streets, when in the wet season, the rain pours down from the roofs, must be nearly impassable. Here and there a house was in progress of construction, for instance that of Consul Perry and Mr. Lewis. On the other hand not a few old buildings lay in ruins. Both the interior and the walls being overgrown and completely hid under creepers, bushes, and trees of all descriptions, growing luxuriantly under a tropical sun.

Sunday, 20th of April 1851. Easter Sunday. In all my travels, and in the course of my life I have travelled about a good deal, it has always been my habit, when I arrived in a strange place, not only to make myself acquainted with its outward appearances, not only to visit the churches, its museums, and other interesting buildings; but also to explore its environs, and above all to ascend any eminence there might be in the neighbourhood, so as to be able from that elevated point, to form a correct idea of the country, and of the situation of the place itself. Here in Panama I did not deviate from this my rule, and thus hardly had the day broken, when I was already on my way to the opposite extremity of the town. I passed the gate, crossed a wooden bridge over a dry moat, and then through a short hollow [_], often found at the entrance of a fortress, and Panama with its [...] [632] market place of a triangular shape in the suburbs or “arrabal”. Here to the right, the high road leads to Gorgona, and to Cruces, whilst I took that to the left, somewhat narrower, and which, I calculated would bring me to the heights of Ancon, the goal of my this mornings excursion. After a short walk, I came to a large building upon whose whitewashed walls I read in big letters, traced with red chalk, many an English name, the one from Ohio, the other from Indiana, the third from Kentucky and so on. A few steps further on was the churchyard, where, as a negro told me, inside the Christians, outside the Americans, are buried. The road gradually narrowed into a path, lined on both sides with apparently, impenetrable underwood, except where, here and there, the trees had been cleared away, to make room for a chacra,

or farm, around which some green fields extended. Merrily did I continue my walk, under the shade of trees, in hopes of meeting ere long, with a path turning off to the right, which must necessarily, I thought, lead me to the hill of Ancon. On and on I trudged, already the perspiration ran down my face, but no turn to the right showed itself; I saw beautiful butterflies as large as my hand, some, their light blue wings edged with black, others black and yellow; the noise made by the chirping of the crickets was so loud, as to equal that made a knife when being sharpened on a grinding stone; to the left whenever a little gap in the wall of trees and leaves allowed it, I had an occasional glimpse of the sea, but nowhere it turned to the right. At last I turned back and came to a somewhat open place where two comfortable looking houses were being built. The ground was cleared away for a short distance. I took another path which ascended gradually, and I was now in hopes of reaching the height. Again I was disappointed, the path lost itself in thickets, more than once I feared to lose my bearings, and thus at the end I had nothing better to do than to return. I emerged into the high road from Cruces, reached the triangular market place and the gate, where a cavalcade of savage looking yankees, arrived yesterday from California, was mustering. Some were on mule, others on horseback; their destination across the isthmus was, Chagres. It was half past ni [...] [633] their arrangements for departure. Schutte breakfasted at the Hotel. For my family and me it was brought thence, very poor indeed. I contented myself with our tea, biscuits, and Mrs. Rudall's currant jam. When Mr. Schutte came back, he told us, that several people with whom he had conversed, had advised him not to go with ladies on board a N.A. Steamer fill'd with Californian Yankees, and thus after a short consultation we decided upon taking our passage from Chagres direct to Southampton. Schutte and I went to the office of Smith and Lewis where I met young Patrick Robertson, who seemed glad to see me. Then at Mr. Perry's office we had to pay for our passage, 40£ for an adult, two in one cabin, 20£ for children under 12 years of age, and as such we passed Corina and Amalia. Gold ounces were taken in payment at 16\$, Sovereigns and p[...]'s of five dollars Northamerican, at 5\$, though in fact these latter were worth 3% more than the sovereign. With Levin, Coulette's Clerk, we came to terms with regard to the mules which we required for our ride to Gorgona. He charged as the same as Joy & Co., the regular transport agents did to some of our fellow passengers, viz. 12\$ the saddle beast, and 8\$ the qqtl of luggage. Child paid \$10 both for the horse he rode and for the luggage mule. The family went to dine at the Hotel, whilst my wife who suffered from earache, preferred staying at home, and I remained with her. The dinner which was brought us was merely eatable. At a later hour I called upon Patrick Robertson, who lived at the surgeon's, Mr. Barrington; with him I found Mr. Forbes, of the firm of Barron, Forbes &

Co. of Tepic and San Blas, well known to me by correspondence. He had retired from business and intended to spend the remainder of his life in his native country, Scotland. Both he and Barrington knew me by name, and we soon chatted away as if we had been old acquaintances. From the window we had a fine view over the country inland to the heights of Ancon, and to the westward, the sky was gloriously tinged by the rays of the setting sun. On my return home I called with my wife upon the Whiteheads, and Falcons, who complained of the uncomfortable and close lodgings in the Western Hotel; at a later hour they came to see us, other friends looked in, and thus, except [...] wife, suffering from the earache, time passed away pleasantly [...] [634] couch for her in our rooms, for in the Hotel, she being of a delicate and fair complexion, had been miserably bitten by the myriads of gnats or “sancudos”. We of course acceded to her request, but I hardly think she fared much better, for the buzzing of gnats, the singing of some N. Amercns. over the way, the braying of Donkeys, the barking of dogs, and the firing off of pistols and muskets kept up such a noise the whole night through, that hardly any one of us was able to enjoy a good sound sleep.

Monday, 21st of April 1851. Easter Monday. I rose in the middle of the night, wrote my diary till the candle had burnt out, lay down again, and was up by day break. The family went to the Public Baths, still in a state of infancy; there were no tubes through which the water ran into the bath, it had to be poured in with buckets, nothing was comfortable. On our return I had quite a scene with the landlady of the Hotel where we had taken our meals. She was a Frenchwoman, and I told her in her own language, that it was quite sufficient to be imposed upon once, and that I would not be “trompé” a second time. This word hurt her delicate feelings, she began crying, and said they were no thieves and then “flung out of the room”. I would not give way, being convinced that we were overcharged, but Schutte hastened after her, and as might be expected, paid the entire amount of the bills. On his re-entering the room we had a few words on the subject, not in the most friendly manner. I became more and more convinced, that such opposite characters as he and I, could, and never would agree, and this the sequel proved. He wished to live “en grand Seigneur” and if he took a fancy to anything he must have it, not minding the cost nor considering whether it was really necessary or not. We breakfasted at another place not much better than the Western Hotel, where I let Mr. Schutte have his own way, without interfering in anything. At about one I called upon Mr. and Mrs. Falcon, who treated me to some iced ale, bread and cheese and English Apple Jam, which in some degree made up for the bad Panama Meals. On my return, Levin [...] Mrs. Rudalls [...] [635] Once more I had a little rumpus with Schutte; he prophesied that our beasts would not be ready in

the morning, and if they were not, it would be my fault. Such words I could not stand and of course gave an angry reply. At 5 we went to dine in the "New World Hotel" recommended by Patrick Robertson, where the prices were still more extravagant than where we had been hitherto. My wife and I went home, the others took a walk. At 8 I bade good bye to Cazotte and his wife, where at all events I got a good cup of tea without milk, this article being very scarce in Panama. The french commander of the Brig "L'Independent" was there, Doña Florita made herself very agreeable, and we spent a pleasant hour or two. These last two days being holidays, I had an opportunity of seeing the Panama women, with few exceptions Sambos or Mulattos in their holiday dress. It generally consisted of a white muslin gown, three flounces, the one falling over the other, constituted the bodice, usually worn so low as to leave one arm pit and part of the bosom uncovered; over the left shoulder was thrown a cotton shawl with blue stripes called "rebozo" somewhat in the same manner as the Scotch wear their plaid; their underclothes seemed to be very scanty, if any at all, round their necks hung a gold necklace with a few gold coins attached to it, the head was protected against the rays of the sun by a wide brimmed straw hat, with many flowing ribbons, satin shoes of a bright color without stockings completed the attire. My daughter Rosa who, when going to church had met these women, and observed their free manners and unconstrained deportment, was of opinion that if they possessed any virtues, which in all probability they did, that of modesty at all events, was not of the number.

Tuesday, 22nd of April 1851. At 3 a.m. Corina was already up and rousing us. An hour later we rose, and long before the saddle beasts arrived, we were ready to start. Lewin had promised that they should be at our door before day break. However when they made their appearance the sun was already above the horizon. In a few moments we were mounted, and the party, which had become a numerous one, was on the move. Besides our guides, we ourselves numbered seven, the Whiteheads [] the F[] had joined us [] [636] tall nephew, Cox, a Mr. Schmilinsky, and Mr. Augsburg, wife and child, these four last named came from Mexico; perhaps there were a few more whom I did not notice, all were mounted on horse or mule back, except Mrs. Whitehead, who was conveyed in a hammock, slung on two poles, carried by two negroes, one before and the other behind. Also two or three of the youngest children were carried by mounted muleteers, or by negroes, who, on foot, could easily keep pace with our slow cavalcade. The little Whiteheads and the two little Schuttes' who had never before bestrode either horses or mules, were as might well be conceived, in high spirits. We took our way through the gate over the bridge, along the triangular market place to the road which runs to the right. For some distance the forest was cleared away on both sides, farm houses surrounded

by cultivated fields and pasture land, occupying its place. Here we found our luggage which had left Panama the evening before, piled up, the muleters sitting around, and according to all appearances, by no means inclined for a speedy start. I requested them not to remain behind, they promised they would not, but by and bye it will be seen that they did not keep their word. Gradually the road, hitherto pretty wide, narrowed considerably; we rode under the shade of stately trees, on both sides the impenetrable forest was here and there interrupted by a solitary farm house, surrounded by a piece of cultivated ground. The soil was of a reddish looking clay, which then in the hot season was completely dry and pleasant to walk upon. During the wet season when the rain comes down in torrents, it must be nearly impassable, and so my wife and I found it to be more than three years later, when we two crossed the Isthmus. This little journey would have been a pleasant one, if, as regards the ladies, it had not been quite so long, and as to the gentlemen, if the beasts had been such as to allow us to move on somewhat faster than we did. When in 45 I rode from Cruces to Panama, there did not exist one single fonda on the whole transit. now we passed several establishments, called "Hotels" by the yankees who kept them, and each of which had in large letters [...] [637] At the first of them we stopped for a considerable while and took our breakfast. Somewhat later the ladies and children began to complain of being tired, and towards the end of our journey, my wife, though Mrs. Whitehead had been good enough to cede her her hammock for a short distance, was completely knocked up, and halted a little. I alone remained with her, all the others rode on. We alighted, walked a few hundred yards, then sat down, mounted again, again dismounted, and thus at last about 1/2 past 5 we reached the village of Gorgona, consisting of one or two straight streets, and many isolated houses. Those who had gone before us, had not had the attention, or perhaps not the thought of leaving anyone behind to shew the way to my wife and myself; thus we did not know where the Schuttes had gone to. I had to ride about in search of them. At last we found them. They had taken possession of two small rooms, belonging to the correspondent of Joy & Coy. the Transportation Agent in Panama. The Whiteheads and Falcons had installed themselves in a large half finished building. An individual who spoke English, offered to procure us a dinner. Neither my wife, fatigued as she was, nor I were inclined to take anything, but our son-in-law opined differently. We sat down 15 in number, the charge was 2\$ per head. I did not taste a morsel, only drank two tumblers of ale, which of course cost me the fixed price of 2\$. Avet and Dorsay to whom Leven had recommended us hardly gave us any advice or assistance, and from the friends of Joy, to whom in Panama I had unfortunately not addressed myself, I could not expect any. On enquiring for my luggage, I learned that it had not yet come,

whilst that of the two other families sent off by Joy, had arrived. Now came the difficulty to arrange the night quarters. Schutte obtained a hammock from the Whiteheads; Mrs. Rudall, Mrs. Schutte and Corina slept each in a separate hammock, whilst a bed was allotted to my wife. On one side of her Amalia laid down, on the other side, I, she was completely wedged in and slept but poorly. I lying on my side was afraid of falling off, so little room had I, nevertheless I managed to get some rest.

Wednesday, 23 of April 1851. We were all fast asleep, when Schutte [...] [638] were up and dressed. It was a very foggy morning, and contrary to my habit, at the earnest recommendation of Mr. Horatio Cox whom I met in the street, I took a small dram of pure whiskey, which he assured me would prevent my catching the fever and ague. Our luggage had not yet come, thus after a short consultation, we decided that Mr. Schutte and the family, jointly with the Whiteheads, and Falcons, should proceed to Chagres in one of the largest boats, a kind of launch, which was procured by Joy, whilst I remained behind waiting for the luggage. This latter gentlemen and I saw them off, it was about 1/2 past 6 when they embarked. Left by myself and without anything to occupy my time, I loitered about the place and met one of our fellow passengers Mr. Waitt, connected with the Copiapo Mining Coy., who found himself in a still worse plight than I. He and Bertheau had picked up in the streets of Panama a Muleteer who had engaged to convey them and their luggage at a somewhat lower rate than the current one; on their arrival in Gorgona, two of their luggage beasts were wanting. Waitt had ridden back to Panama, the beasts had returned thither but without the luggage. Waitt assured me that he was the sufferer for nearly 2000\$, some of his money having been packed up in the trunks, whilst Bertheau had only lost wearing apparel. The time passed away, no luggage came, I felt very uneasy, even Joy, with whom I was now on somewhat better terms, as well as Avet and Dorsay, advised me to take some steps, for the delay they said was longer than usual. I hired a mule with a negro for my guide, and rode back on the way to Panama; I went fast, minded not the heat, the stately trees and beautiful butterflies, but on I rode, everyone I overtook riding towards Panama, I charged with a message for Levin. At last I dispatched my negro with a few words written in pencil, and ordered him if he did not meet the luggage, to ride to Panama and deliver the paper. I returned to Gorgona in a state of mind not to be envied. One of the trunks contained about 6000\$ worth in gold and jewels, which would be a severe loss and even were the trunks to arrive, perhaps they might come too late, and when I reached Chagres with [...] have left and then what would [...] [639] family do without a single piece of wearing apparel with them. Joy sent me a number of the [Illustrated] London News. I read in the same that Lord John Russel and his

party had resigned, and Lord Stanley had been called upon by Queen Victoria to form a new cabinet. Suddenly Joy rushed into the room with the words, "the luggage is come". I started up, had it transported to the river side, hired a boat with three men for 55\$, paid Joy 5\$ commission, took a little bread and cheese in a fonda, and embarked at 1/2 past two. My crew consisted of the two rowers on "bogás" as they were called, a negro from Portobello, and a dark Sambo from Panama, both excellent fellows, and the Pilot or "el patron" a native of Cruces, a poltroon and a humbug. Down the river we went pretty quickly, the scenery I was acquainted with from my former trip in 45. A thick forest down to the waters edge, here and there a small piece of ground cleared away to make room for some miserable hut or other. More than once we grated the bottom, also stuck fast once, the rowers jumped into the water and pushed us off; at 6 o'clock when the sun went down we stopped at a place called "el cañon quebrado" where a West Indian Negro had put up what he called "an Hotel", that of the Friends or strangers. I took here a cup of coffee and then lay down upon my hard boxes in the boat. Bull frogs all around soon croaked me to sleep.

Thursday, 24th of April 1851. At about two in the morning when the moon rose, El Patron, thought proper to pursue our journey, but hardly had we rowed for half an hour or so, when he again changed his mind and ordered his men to stop. With the uncertain light of the moon, the river full of trees, with their branches sticking out of the water presented too many dangers, and he would on no account expose the safety of his boat; all my entreaties, and the representations of the rowers were in vain, he was not to be moved. We lay close on shore till day break. I did not sleep a wink, and walked up and down the sandy beach, listening to the howling of herds of monkeys, and the screeching of a bird, the Gallinete, the only noises which disturbed the tranquility of the night. As soon as the sun was above the [...] [640] Public [...], similar to the Stranger's Hotel of the previous evening, that at Peña Colorada, at "los [dos] amigos", at the Los diez soldados, etc. At one of these places I overtook Mr. Waitt, Schmilinsky, and Mr. Augsburg with his family. I learned that one canoe with the gold from California, destined for the Steamer, was ahead of us, but the silver remittance, about one million dollars worth, was still astern. To reach the Steamer before the latter was all I was intent upon, for without this bullion, I knew that the Steamer would not start. Fortunately I had provided myself with a bottle of brandy, and its entire contents I gradually gave to the rowers to keep them in good spirits. We passed several other boats filled with passengers, and at the place called Gatun, on the rivers' right bank, but a few leagues distant from its mouth we had to stop to present our papers. This was a new regulation, lately instituted by the Nueva Granada authorities, in consequence of an atrocious murder, which, about three months previously had been committed on the

river. The victims had been 5 French men, 2 women, and 2 children, and the perpetrators probably attracted by the weight and size of the boxes which the party had with them, found in them, not gold as they had expected, but only iron tools. The various descriptions of boats used on the river Chagres, were known by different names; the smallest were called Cayucos, next came the canoes, then the "botes" and finally the largest of all "los Champans". One of these last named conveyed the Whiteheads, Falcons, Schuttes and my wife. Small steamers also plied on the river, I met two or three of them. It was 1/2 past seven, in the dark when we arrived at Chagres, and without loss of time I went to Mr. Cowans, the agent of the Atlantic Steam ship Coy., who advised me to wait in the canoe in order to watch my luggage, and so I did. Since my last visit to Chagres, it had so totally changed that I could hardly recognize it. Now there stood houses on both sides of the river. That on the right side where the fortress is, was called Spanish Town, that on the left the North American, and boats were con [...] [641] spoken quite as much as Spanish. From McCowan I learned that the Railway across the Isthmus was certainly in progress of construction, and that on the right side, more or less opposite Gatun a part had been concluded, but that it proceeded very slowly owing to the swampy ground, and to the pestilent climate which had already carried off hundreds of labourers. I met Mr. Waitt, and he not knowing where to pass the night, kept me company; we loosened our clothes, wrapped ourselves up in my big cloak, and laid down on the hard boxes, not a soft couch for a certainty. At 9 o'clock all lights were put out both on the right and left side of the river, and profound tranquility prevailed. At about midnight I awoke and was not a little frightened when I saw that a candle which had been left burning, had set fire to some straw in the canoe. One of the boatmen extinguished it, in the same manner as Gulliver had extinguished the conflagration in Liliput.

Friday, 25th of April 1851. I awoke at four o'clock, it was a beautiful moonlight morning, all around me was alive and stirring, only my boatmen were not inclined to move, and not before 6 did they make up their minds to row me over the Bar which stretches across the Port of Chagres to the Steamer, Severn, anchored a considerable distance out. I need hardly say that my wife was extremely glad to see me. She had been crying the whole time she was on board, [fearing] some accident might have befallen me, and in reality her apprehensions had not been without some foundation. It is true whilst on the river an idea of danger had not crossed my mind, I only thought of urging on the rowers, but afterwards on cool reflection I could not otherwise but deem what I had done a rash even imprudent act. What did I know of the honesty of the three men, with whom I was for nearly 24 hours? Could not the sight of the many packages, of course not without value, arouse their cupidity? Could

they not easily have made away with me, alone, and sometimes asleep? I had only time to dress and shave, when the breakfast bell was rung. It was an ample meal, and I did full justice to it. At 12 lunch was served, and I still managed to take a [...] [642] two days I had been actually fasting. The “Severn” was a fine Steamer, 1600 tons register, her engines were of 450 Horse Power, she had a flush deck, whence the staircase led to the principal saloon with cabins on each side, at its extremity the ladies cabin just under the tiller where the vessels’ motion was much felt, a second staircase led to the dining saloon, also fitted with cabins each side; my wives’ and mine, of course with a port hole; was rather small, it had two berths one above another, but mine the upper one at right angles with that of my wife. Besides my fellow travellers from the Pacific side, I found on board a few new faces, Mons. Germain from Santiago, with his lady, a Chilian, and a young Peruv. officer in charge of a few articles sent by his Government to the London Exhibition. Whilst at lunch we weighed anchor. As yet I felt nothing of sea sickness; at four we sat down to a splendid dinner, which over I felt a little squeamish, was however able to play at whist with Mrs. Falcon, and Messrs. Child, H. Cox, and Schutte. To keep down the nausea they advised me to take a glass of Porter, but it had the very contrary effect, for just before lying down I vomited most unmercifully. Mr. Whitehead, having accompanied his family as far as Chagres, had returned to Panama, whence he intended to proceed to San Francisco, there to wind up his Flour Business, above spoken of.

Sunday, 26th of April 1851. I felt poorly the whole day long, did not get up, but whiled away the time reading some stupid novel or other, lent me by Mrs. Falcon. My wife quite as sick as I, kept me company. Towards evening when approaching Carthagena, the sea went down, the motion lessened, and I ventured up, but sickness again drove me down. The Capt. would not risk entering the bay of Carthagena during the night, he lay to, and the Steamer’ rolling made us pass a very bad night. When the moon rose we steamed on, I fell asleep and did not awake till

Sunday, 27th of April 1851, at 6 o’clock when the rays of the sun striking through the port holes of the cabin fell right upon my face. When I went on deck I found that [...] [643] with a rich vegetation; we passed “la boca grande” or wide entrance into the bay, which the Spaniards during the war of Independence had blocked up by sinking vessels, and which their lazy descendants had not cared to clear away. We then ran along an island which shelters the bay, and entered the same through la boca chica, or narrow entrance, which is defended by two castles, to the left on the main land that of San Fernando, or San Cayitano; on the right upon the Island hardly raised over the level of the sea, that of San Carlos or San Felipe. The Bay is very spacious, capable

of holding hundreds of vessels, its shores low and clad with grass, bushes and trees. We came to anchor at a fair distance from the t[_]n, inland of which lies "La Poppa" the name given to a fortress built upon a hill. Shore boats came off. In one of them various of us passengers, I amongst them, were rowed on shore. When we landed we had another fortress, la Pastelilla to our right, passed the suburb La Ximena, crossed a ditch over a bridge and entered the town under an arched gateway. We wondered at the bad, or rather at the no-pavement of the streets, also at the few people whom we met. Many houses destroyed by earthquakes were still lying in ruins, overgrown by the luxuriant vegetation of the tropics, also the walls which, as everybody knows, cost the crown of Spain millions upon millions, were in a dilapidated condition, and the prosperity of the Town, nobody is ignorant of it, corresponded with its ruinous aspect. We were obliged to confess that the narrow streets and high houses were well adapted to a hot climate, for they kept off the rays of the burning sun. In the Cathedral we admired the very handsome pulpit, constructed of white marble, beautifully polished, with which the whitewashed columns of the aisles formed a miserable contrast: One of the boatmen who accompanied us on our stroll through the town was a rational man, and capable of giving us some idea of the two political parties which divided the Republic of Nueva Granada. The conservative party was for a time in the background. The Ultra-Liberals or Rojas had the upper hand. To them belonged the present President Lopez. [...] [644] constitutional period. Our informant told us that in New Granada liberty had been given to all slaves, and even that the government had demanded from that of Peru the liberation of all slaves, who living in Peru, were born in Nueva Granada. I was not aware whether this demand had been made to Castilla before my leaving Peru. Obando, the boatman said, had, not long ago been sent thither by the New Granadian Government as their Chargé de'Affaires, but not been admitted by Castilla, because he had not been able to clear himself of the accusation made against him, of his having been the instigator of the foul murder of Genl. Su[cr]e. This insult Obando had never forgiven, nor would ever forgive. We returned on board and soon got under weigh, but har[_] were we outside the boca chica, when we had to contend with a strong N.E. trade wind, which blew right into our face; we had a rough sea, and the violent motion of the steamer had its customary effect upon the greater part of the passengers, including my family, Mr. Schutte excluded, who suffered hardly anything from sea sickness, my wife and I had a bad time of it, neither she nor I left our berths until Friday. The little we ate, was brought to our beds by the Bed Room Steward, and Stewardess. I read a good deal, and when I didn't read I slept.

Friday, 2nd of May 1851. When I awoke I felt that the motion of the Steamer had so considerably diminished that after a light breakfast taken in bed, I once more rose and went on deck, but to my own surprise I felt very weak, the want of sufficient nourishment during the last three days had actually debilitated me. We ran along the southern coast of Porto Rico, distant about 10 miles. This Island 33 miles wide, is from 80 to 90 miles long, stretching from W. to E. It took us nearly the whole day before we reached its S.E. extremity, which we cleared at 5 p.m. Further on we passed an Island, "Caja de Muertos", or Coffin's Island, also Crab Island, both on our larboard side, and at midnight we came to an anchor in the Bay of St. Thomas between the Company's coal depot on the one [...] on the other side [...] [645] I had manfully withstood the attacks of seasickness, and when the anchor was dropped I was one of the few passengers still on deck. Turning my eyes towards the town, no lights were discernible, all around in the darkness I could distinguish the outlines of hills which, except where we had entered the Bay, encircled us all around.

Saturday, 3rd of May 1851. Before daybreak I was awakened by the noise and turmoil which prevailed on board. By six o'clock I was on deck, and was struck with the beauty of the scenery which lay before me. The sky was cloudless and the sun but a few degrees above the horizon. The hills forming the bay, of no considerable height, were all covered with verdure, the town extends a[_]ng the shore, partly stretching up three hills at a moderate distance from each other, which gradually lowering run down as far as the beach; that most to the right is called Governments Hill, upon the same stands a miniature's fortress, over which waved the Dannebrog, the hill in the centre goes by the name of St. George' Hill, that most to the left is called Frenchman's. The Steamer, Conway, of smaller dimensions than the Severn, had come from Honduras, Hayti, Cuba, Jamaica and Porto Rico, and had all kinds of produce and merchandise on board, cochineal, coffee, sugar, etc., all which were about being transhipped to our steamer. On the other side, planks were placed across from the vessel to the coal depôt. Negresses chanting a monotonous melody, each with a basket filled with coal on her head, quickly supplied the steamer with the coals she wanted, whilst in the depôt itself, negroes were busy filling the basket for their helpmates. A considerable time elapsed before our party were ready to go on shore. Messrs. Schutte and Falcon had gone off at early hour to secure apartments in the best Hotel on the Island, that "Del Comercio". Our Captain, Vincent, a very nice man, placed one of his boats at our disposal, and in the same our party, jointly with Mr. and Mrs. Falcon, were rowed on shore. The nearer we approached, the more were we pleased with the appearance of St. Thomas. A narrow street connects the three hills already spoken of, and

up the same to some height, houses are built amphi [...] the one above the other [...] [646] others are differently painted, more or less surrounded by trees of various kinds; more to the right than the Government Hill we observed a building which we were told were the Barracks, and still further in the same direction, another hill, "Gibsons" not connected with the others. I also noted that the Coal Depôt was not on the Isle of St. Thomas itself but on a Islet. From the one to the other extends a reef, which dry at low water, is completely overflown when the sea rises. We landed at a small mole whence a short but pretty avenue of palm trees leads to the Hotel del Comercio, an extensive building. The first floor was provided with arcades and a vestibule, or corridor laid with marble slabs. The view from this point was extremely pretty, just before us we had the avenue of Palm trees, then a neatly kept piece of ground with trees, paths and flower beds called the King's garden, another avenue, and looking over these objects, there lay the quiet bay and the few vessels, in the background hills and islands, all clad with rich vegetation. From the back of the house we looked inland, here the prospect was more confined but quite as pretty. The bed rooms up stairs were sufficiently clean and neat, and the expenses in this Hotel certainly not too heavy, 20 reals per head, for board and lodging including Bordeaux wine at breakfast and dinner. At 10 oclock we sat down to the former meal, very substantial, I at the head of the table, on one side Mrs. Falcon, on the other Mr. Schutte, next to him my wife. The waiters, not well drilled, were over willing, too ready to serve, they jostled each other and running on the boarded floor, made a devil of a noise. After breakfast I returned on board to bring my trunks off. I took a shore boat, not long and narrow as canoes generally are, but short and wide, and very flat. One boy suffices to paddle them along with great rapidity. Whilst I was occupied with unpacking and repacking my trunks, the ladies had gone out shopping, and both my wife and daughter were enchanted with the place, they thought it a terrestrial Paradise, and said they would like to make a stay of at least a week. Though the su [...] [647] took a walk along the, more than once mentioned, long street. The carriage road was not p[av]ed, it consisted of a hard dry clay, somewhat higher in the middle than on the sides, so that the water could easily run off into the gutters. The foot pavements were laid with flag stones, and in more than one instance, the granite rock of the hills to the right, projected into the very street. Up these hills ran many streets, also stone steps, generally steep, ascended to them. I observed a market place, rather neat, with two rows of trees; also at the end of the street, a church built of bricks and stone, the property of the German Community in St. Thomas. Negroes and negresses I saw but few, Sambos and Mulattos of all shades apparently formed the greater part of the population, and the girls almost without exception had a very

sensual and voluptuous look about them. The females, old and young, wore invariably a colored cotton handkerchief twisted round the head, turban like, otherwise their dress had nothing peculiar. I knew that in Saint Thomas there existed some very respectable mercantile establishments, mostly German, some of the partners have their wives with them, but these white ladies hardly ever showed their faces in the street during the day time. English is mostly spoken in St. Thomas but that which I heard from the mouths of the Mulattos, I understood with difficulty, next Spanish, then French. Of Danish I did not hear [...] single word. At 4 p.m. Bertheau and I started for a ride. The horse which I hired was a somewhat hard trotter, and at first, indifferent horseman as I am, I feared might throw me, by and bye I accustomed myself to his gait, and enjoyed myself extremely. We rode up the height behind St. George's hill, generally under the shade of palm and other trees, we passed many a pretty country house, two stories high, and on turning round we looked over the town, the bay, the shipping and the distant Islands. We returned by St. Georges' hill, and were back by 1/2 past 5, I a little fatigued. At 6 we sat down to dinner, quite as good as the breakfast. Mr. Horatio Cox ordered champagne, Madeira and Claret. Two German Musicians hired by us played the piano; they thundered [...] [648] quite as much as at breakfast, and one thing with another it was as noisy a meal as any I ever sat do[...]. At a later hour I went into the street, which was extremely quiet. I met with few people. A negress stopped me by putting her hand upon my arm and upon my repulsing her she said, *Que es eso?* with a voice which expressed surprise, she probably, not accustomed to have her loving advances rejected. Messrs. Schutte and Cox went to see a dance of negroes and negresses. I turned in at 1/2 past ten well pleased with our this days residence in St. Thomas.

Sunday, 4th of May 1851. I was awakened at 1/2 past 5 by the firing of a gun, which was answered by the beating of drums, resounding from the Government hill. Before breakfast Beartheau and I took a delightful bath in the sea. A small space, the bottom being of a hard sand, is palisaded all round, no doubt to protect the bathers against the sharks, which abound in these waters, the only fault I found was that the water was not sufficiently cold. At a later hour Messrs. Bertheau, Schutte and I, went on board a German vessel, the St. Thomas Packet, just arrived from Hamburg in ballast. Her cargo she was to take in, in Porto Rico at £3 10s 0d the ton, with 5% primage. Her Captain Petersen was an old acquaintance of Bertheau, he treated us to a nice breakfast, and it was the black bread which I most enjoyed; having returned on shore, I put on my dress coat, and as Danish Consul General, called upon the Governor, Fredk. Oxholm, who lived in the fortress. Not finding him at home I left my card, but was not favoured with a return visit. The few soldiers

whom I saw, Danes of course, were dressed in a neat uniform, consisting of white pantaloons, a dark blue frock coat with red lace, and a small blue cap on their heads. At noon Thermometer marked in the shade $84 \frac{1}{2}$ F., and in the course of the day it rained more than once, these showers last but a short time, are very pleasant, and refresh the atmosphere. Besides the German Church which I had seen on the previous day, the English have one for themselves, up St. Georges' Hill sur [...] that for the Danes situated close to [...] [649] There were also a Catholic Church and a Jewish Synagogue. I went up to the Danish Church, did not enter but remained outside with the object of examining and scrutinizing the congregation when coming out. They were for the greater part Sambos, Mulattos, with an admixture of negroes, both sexes dressed as ladies and gentlemen, the former with veils over their faces, and fans in their hands, the latter in black dress coats, a round hat, gloves and a cane in their hand, but there was not one, though occasionally pretty white, in whose features I could not discern their negro extraction. St. Thomas numbered at the time 10,000 inhabitants. Every citizen including the free black population, for slaves there were none, had to serve in the Militia. Of late some patches of ground had been transformed into pasture land for the maintenance of cattle, and sheep, but upon the whole, all provisions were brought to St. Thomas from the neighbouring islands of Tortola, Porto Rico, and St. John. There are but a few springs, not of sweet but of brackish water, and thus all the water consumed on the Island is rain water preserved in cisterns, which without being filtered, is very clear and palatable. Ice is brought here in great abundance, it is beautifully clear and comes from the lakes of the United States. The contractor gave it to the consumers at 3 cents per pound. In a coffee house I took the previous day excellent ice cream and a tumbler of iced water, for which I paid no more than 2 bits, or eight pence. For the travellers who had to leave by the Severn, dinner was prepared at four o'clock, and somewhat past five we were again on board. All of us regretted the necessity of leaving this lovely spot so soon. On board everything was still in disorder, all the cargo had not yet been stowed away, and the luggage of the new comers was lying about on deck. Not only the Conway, also the Derwent from the Leeward Islands had brought a considerable number of passengers. We were now 135, amongst them 35 children, the oldest of whom Corina Schutte and Isabel Whitehead, 14 years of age. The crew numbered 97 including the officers and engineers. The English Government I was told, paid this Atlantic Steam Navigation Coy. for carrying the [...] since the Bra[...] were included [...] [650] annually. When we were outside the Bay we first steered to the Westward to avoid some dangerous shoals, then northward, afterwards more eastward, the point whither our course was directed being Cape Lizard.

At tea we were 120 persons. I remained on deck till ten o'clock. It was a cool moonlight evening.

From Monday, 5th to Sunday, 11th of May 1851. During this week the sky was generally clear and the weather agreeable; the more we proceeded in our North East course, the cooler became the temperature, and as we ran about 200 miles daily, the difference between the first and the last day of the week was perceptible. The sea never rough was sometimes a little ruffled, consequently the Steamers motion could be borne, and I though sometimes a little squeamish, sometimes actually sea sick, managed to appear at every meal, and to keep on deck. My wife and daughter on the contrary did but seldom leave their berths. In the evening whist was often played, whilst the forenoon I spent reading and playing at chess. "Les éstrangers á Paris", and Democrit the laughing philosopher, in German, were the two books with which I amused myself. At chess a little jewish looking fellow from Havannah, whom I only knew by the name of Don Felipe, was undoubtedly my master, whilst my other opponents I beat with more or less ease. These were firstly, an Englishman, Mr. White, established as merchant in Port-au-Prince, his wife not on board with him, was the daughter of El Duque de Tibron, Minister of the Negro Soulouque, who, formerly President, had risen to be Emperor of Haiti, by the name of Faustino 1st. Mr. White was an agreeable man, with him was his little daughter, whose features clearly indicated that her grandfather was a black, she spoke the creole french, unintelligible to me, though she perfectly understood my French. Secondly Mons. Dupuis, a mulatto, a merchant of Gonaive, in Haiti, he and I became well acquainted and I had many interesting conversations with him. Amongst other things I learnt from him that that part of Hayti which is not ruled by Faustus 1st, was a republic, called Sta. Domingo, that it was under the protection of England, France and the United S[_], and that [...] been the case it would have long before been [...] [651] by Faustino to his Empire. Dupuis' brother had been minister of Soulouque's at the time he was banished, and resided in San Francisco of California where he acted as agent for the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company. The exportation of coffee from Hayti amounted to about 50,000,000 lbs annually, only paper money and copper were in circulation in that empire, and 10 paper dollars or gourds could be got for one Spanish hard dollar. Thirdly, a Mr. Fife, a planter from Jamaica, and fourthly Mr. Heathcoat the "Severns" Admiralty agent. The passengers who had come on board in St. Thomas were for greater part English, not over polite, and rather rough in their comportment. They kept together in the same manner as we from the Pacific side did. With a few of them I became acquainted, whilst with those of the new passgrs. who spoke French or Spanish,

I was soon on friendly terms. The children had their breakfast and dinner an hour or so before the grown up people sat down. Of the latter about 90 took their seats at the two meals, the Capt. at the head of the table, to his right Mr. H. Cox, Mrs. Rudall, whenever she made her appearance, her neighbour was particularly attentive towards her, then Mr. Forbes, Mrs. Falcon, Mr. Falcon my wife (very seldom) I, and then the new comers, next to me Mr. Stewart from Belice; to the Captain's left the Admiralty Agent, an elderly french lady who kept a bathing establishment in Lima in the Portal de San Agustin, Madame Germain from Santiago, of a somewhat brownish complexion otherwise good looking, Mr. Schutte, Mr. Bertheau and the rest of the new comers. On Sunday 11th "my birthday", chess and whist were prohibited, and the books had to be resorted to, after breakfast, a clergyman, passenger on board, read the English Church service, he stood before the binnacle which was covered with the Union Jack, and the entire crew except those on duty, as well as the greater part of the passengers, were ranged on the quarter deck, seated on benches and chairs. It had an imposing look, but on glancing around, it seemed to me that but few paid due attention, only 3 or 4 had their prayer books in their hands. Service over, it commenced raining, not a shower, like that in St. Thomas, quickly passing over, but a drizzling rain, which drove us all below. [...] Monday the 5th [...] [652] with many emigrants on board, passed us, her destination I did not learn. This day the eldest child of Mr. Whitehead, Isabel, fell sick of dysentery. She became worse from day to day, and my wife feared she would die. Mr. Falcon, Mrs. Rudall, Mr. H. Cox and the Doctor, alternately watched with her at night. It may be imagined what the mother suffered. Towards the end of the week she got a little better.

Monday, 12th of May 1851. A most lovely day. The Steamer glided quickly through the water, no motion felt. I played no less than ten games of chess, gained 7, lost 2, and one drawn. Till 8 p.m. we had moonlight, all passengers were on deck, even my wife, but hardly had we gone to bed when the scene changed, the steamer commenced rolling, and we passed a most miserable night.

Tuesday, 13th of May 1851. The Steamer rolled as much as yesterday, the weather looked threatening, the sea black and the waves white crested. I sat down to dinner but could not eat, hastened to my berth and felt very poorly, my wife worse than I.

Wednesday, 14th. We did not leave our berths.

Thursday, 15th of May 1851. The sea went down, and as a natural consequence I appeared on deck. Thermometer in my berth marked 66 F. I made the acquaintance of an English planter from Demerera; this Island he said was very fertile but unhealthy, it produced annually 1000 hhds. of muscovads sugar, each

hhd. weighing 1800 lbs. Another planter from Trinidad complained bitterly of some measures taken by the Home Government relative to the West Indies; firstly, of the emancipation of the slaves, and secondly of the Foreign Sugar bill, which allowed the importation into Great Britain and Ireland of Slave grown sugar, which he said could be sold cheaper than that produced in the English West Indies, where the planters had to pay free labourers, the slaves being taken from them. In Jamaica the best coffee grows at a height of about 3000 ft above the level of the sea.

Friday, 16th of May 1851. A beautiful day, a clear sky and a smooth sea, I learned by chance from one of the passengers that everyday at noon the exact [653] Latitude and Longitude, where we were, the distance run in the last 24 hours, as well as the distance from Lizard Point, were noted down by order of the Captain. The same passenger told me that Capt. Vincent's annual pay was 1000£, and that he himself found the provisions both for crew and passengers, for which the company allowed him 7/6 daily, each passenger, five shillings for each officer and 14d for each of the crew. Wines and spirits were I suppose also in his account. This day our Long. was 32°-46' W.; Lat 42°-26' N., run since the day before at noon 210 miles, distance from Cape Lizard 1230 miles.

Saturday, 17th of May 1851. A day like yesterday, the temperature a little warmer, Long. 28°-20', Lat. 44°-8', run 218 miles, distance 1012. Reading and playing at chess were my occupations before dinner. In the evening I regularly played at Whist with Mrs. Rudall, Messrs. Cox and White.

Sunday, 18th of May 1851. During the night we had a fair wind for several hours, perhaps for the first time since we left Chagres. When I went on deck the wind had changed and the sails were taken in. Both sky and sea wore a lowering aspect, nevertheless though the former was covered with thick clouds, and the latter white crested, the day passed over more calmly than I had thought. After breakfast the crew except those on duty, ranged themselves on the quarter deck in two lines, they were mustered by the Captain that is to say he examined their dress with much attention, then saluted them and they marched off. This over service was read in the Cabin, at which I was not present, being during that time engaged in a conversation with Mr. Schutte and my wife. The former related, that according to Manuel Costa's statement, Garland had, before Hayne's departure, lost in gambling not less than 25,000\$, which I am sure was a gross exaggeration. I knew that he had always been fond of a little gaming, but never to such an extent. At noon Long. 23°-42', Lat. 45°-41', run 223 miles, distance 789.

Monday, 19th and Tuesday, 20th of May 1851. Long. 19°-10', Lat. 47°-1', Run 205 miles distance 584. On Tuesday Long. 14°-10' Lat. 48°-2', Run 210 miles, distance 374. [...] gave me an account of the last [...] [654] which had placed

Soulouque on the imperial Throne as Faustino 1st. This man was a despot, he said, and would therefore be able to sustain himself. From all he related to me, I came to the conclusion that Hayti was still more subject to political changes and commotions than Peru. I read in Harper's Magazine that in the year 1831 Sir James Ross, and his Uncle Sir John Ross when in search of the North West passage, came to the point on the globe, which was then considered to be the magnetic pole. Long. 96°-46'-45" W., Lat. 70°-5'-17" N. The dip of the needle was 89°-59' thus only one minute less than vertical, the horizontal needle was in a state of total inaction.

Wednesday, 21st of May 1851. The weather was pleasant though the sky was clouded, now on approaching the land we saw vessels all around us, those who had good sight, I not one of them, counted seven at a time. The wind blew from the north which enabled us to set some of our sails, all steam was put on, and we cut at a rapid rate through the water, the engines made from 15 to 16 revolutions per minute. During the passage I had counted them more than once, and not found them to exceed 14 or 15. The admiralty agent told me that by an ingenious contrivance the engine itself showed how many revolutions it had made since leaving Southampton. It had made 866,000 and before again reaching Southampton it would complete 900,000. After dinner a pilot boat from the Scilly Isles, N^o 18 passed us, it reminded me that on 20th Sept. 1843 Vincente Gonzales and I when going to England on board the "Vicar of Bray", had embarked in a similar boat N^o 9, which, after a forty hours sail landed us safe and sound in Penzance. At 8 p.m. a thick fog came on, nevertheless the Capt. did not slacken his speed. At 1 a.m. on the 22nd May the Engine was stopped for a few moments when Capt. Vincent himself sounded. At noon Long. 8°-45', Lat. 49°-5' run 224 miles, distance 150. In the course of the day I picked up somewhere that the number of letters delivered in the year 1838 all over the U.K. of Great Britain [] Ireland [] to 76,000,000 in 1850 337,000,000 [...] [655]

Thursday, 22nd of May 1851. When I went on deck at 8 oclock it was still misty; shortly after the fog cleared away, and we had a pleasant day, which favoured our entrance into Southampton. At one o'clock the Isle of Wight was visible ahead of us, to our left we passed Portland, a projecting headland, next St. Alban's head. This strait between the Isle of Wight and the main land, which goes by the name of Southampton waters, appeared to us to be more or less of the same width as Guayaquil river. Here also, like there, the shores on both sides were covered with rich vegetation; but there it was the impenetrable forest, here we saw green fields, smooth lawns, a patch of wood, a solitary farm house or country seat, also a village; there it was the work of nature, here the hands of man had done everything. Few of the passengers remained below for

dinner, all were anxious to see the land, and hurried up long before the meal was over. At half past three we passed the needles, three solitary rocks to the W.S.W. of the Isle of Wight; a few minutes after we were abreast of this Island on our Starboard side, whilst on the larboard side, on the main land we saw the Castle and Church of Hurst of which the former served for a lighthouse. Everywhere vessels were seen, a screw Steamer, in 1851 still a novelty, passed us, bound for Ireland. At 5.40 a pilot came on board; to our right we had now Osborne House, the Queen's residence. A short time previously the Queen had entered the port of Cowes in her yacht. We heard the booming of guns firing a salute. The 24th was her birthday, which she probably intended to spend at her country residence. Having passed Osborne house, a view of the vessels lying at anchor in Cowes Harbour at the most northern part of the Island opened to us. At a distance, in the same direction lay Byde, still further west Portsmouth. To the left on an Island the picturesque castle of Calshot, formerly used as a lighthouse, now a light ship was anchored, more or less in the same direction. We now ran up the river, to the right we saw the ruins of Netley Abbey, a little further on we passed a North Amercn. [...] of War, the St. Lawrence a [...] [656] The first persons who came on board were those who had to attend to the sanitary regulations of the place, their boat was followed by a number of other boats, and in a trice the deck was filled with emissaries from the different Hotels, each presenting his card and offering his services. The voluminous letter bags were placed in a boat, and the Admiralty Agent accompanied them on shore. The vessel stopped, and without delay, all the passengers were hurried off on board a small steamer which took us to the mole, where we landed. I was glad when I put my foot once more on English ground, however, the intensity of my feelings could not be compared with the delight which I experienced when I disembarked in Penzance in September 1843, after an absence of nearly 20 years, and still less with the inexpressible delight which I felt in Steaming up the Elbe in December of the same year. Every piece of luggage, even the carpet bags, were sent to the Custom House. At the other end of the Dockyard Cabs were in readiness to receive the passengers, we engaged one of them and drove to the Dolphin, Family Hotel in the High Street, recommended to us by Capt. Vincent. Cox and Schutte remained behind to dispatch the carpet bags. Where Falcon and I found them as soon as we had dispatched the ladies, and without any difficulty we passed the trifles required for the night. Mr. and Mrs. Falcon, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte, Conradina and Amalia, Mariquita and I had our respective rooms on the first floor, in the second Mr. Cox and Mrs. Rudall theirs, each of course a separate one. My wife, daughter and grandchildren, who, during the slow drive from the Dockyard had had a glimpse of the Streets and shops, were quite delighted. The excellent beds, clean and fine bed linen,

were another source of pleasure and admiration. Having taken tea together with our friends we walked up and down the High St., which is macadamized in the centre, whilst the foot pavements are laid with flag stones. We were in bed by 10 oclock, but though we were tired, our state of excitement was such that neither my wife nor I could sleep soundly. I got up at four and looked out [...] the window, day was breaking, I turned in again and slept till [...] [657]

Friday, 23rd of May 1851. I rose at 8 oclock, being called by Mr. Schutte to go with him and Mr. Falcon to the Custom House, there to dispatch our luggage. With my and my wife's 7 packages, I got through quickly enough. The officers examined them very superficially. Mr. Schutte on the other hand had [...] good deal of trouble with the 15 trunks belonging to him and to his family. We met here an old acquaintance of ours, Capt. Peacock, who in 1840, when Steam Navigation was first introduced on the West Coast of South America, commanded the Steamer "Peru", Pinnix was he who was Capt. of the "Chile". Peacock was at present, Superintendent of the Dockyard, and ready to show us anything which we might consider of interest. We were much pleased with all we saw, the Docks built and in progress of contraction, the large warehouses, the coal deposits, vessels in the Docks, Steamers building, and others repairing, gave evident proof what human ingenuity can do, as long as money is not wanting. Peacock told us that the West India Mail Coy. had already laid out 750,000£ in the construction of the Docks, and the Steamers at the time building for the company were to be provided with Engines of 850 Horse power, and expected to run the distance from Southampton to St. Thomas in 12, thence to Chagres in 5 days. Amongst the Steamers under repair was the Bentick, belonging to the Peninsular and Oriental Company, which had been completely destroyed by white ants in the East Indies; they had consumed the pith of the wood, leaving nothing but the shell. It is well known from history that king Canute the Great, to rebuke the flattery of his courtiers, ordered a chair to be placed upon the sea shore, and that he commanded the waves to [reti]re, which of course they did not, and wetted his feet the same as those of any other mortal. This it is said occurred at Southpton. and Peacock went with us to show us the very spot where it had happened, but after all forgot to point it out, which in fact did not matter much. I also learnt from him, that the town of Southampton was situated on a kind of Delta, formed by the rivers Anton and Itchen, the former to the west, the latter to the eastward; [...] we returned to our Hotel, we found breakfast [...] [658] it was very nice, consisting of tea and eggs, Beefsteaks, Ham and shrimps, dry and butter toast. Our whole party, except Mr. Schutte, who was not well, felt quite happy. At half past eleven, Mr. and Mrs. Falcon and child, Mr. Horatio Cox, and Mrs. Rudall left for London per train. A few tears were shed, and even I felt sorry to part with the Falcons,

whom we had found to be very pleasant people since the first day we made their acquaintance. Messrs. White and Dupius went by the same train, they had the attention to bid us good bye. We now took a walk through the town, and tis difficult to describe how the ladies of my party were delighted with everything they saw. Nothing escaped their observation, the high houses, the excellent pavement, the fair servant girls, the blooming children, the splendid shops, the many cabs, the great number of foot passengers; further on we came [...] the market place, where upon stone slabs, cleanly kept, oysters, craw fish, lobsters and Heaven knows what were exposed for sale. I was pleased with seeing them pleased, hitherto nothing had disappointed them. Captain Vincent had recommended to us an excursion to the ruins of Netley Abbey, a short distance from Southampton, and a drive thither was decided upon as the weather was favourable. We engaged two cabs, each for three persons, we drove up the high Street, under the Bar Gate, an antique arched and vaulted structure, further on through another part of Southampton, in no way different from that which, from the gate, extends towards, not to, the Dockyard, then running to the right, we were soon out of town, crossed a bridge which spanned the London Railway, then another bridge over the Itchen, and found ourselves in the open country, a fine specimen of English rural scenery. Here was a humble cottage or a modest lodge, partly concealed by, partly peeping through the thick foliage of the surrounding country shrubbery. There stood on the brow of the hill a more extensive building, a smooth grassplot in front, and commanding a wide prospect over the lower lying country, here we saw a [...] [659] there stately trees, isolated, in clumps, or forming [...] Park belonging perhaps to a lordly domain. These various objects, all new to my wife, daughter and grandchildren, kept them constantly on the "qui vive", they could not satiate their eager sight, they called to each other pointing out the one or the other thing, which they thought most worthy of attention, and yet the pleasure they experienced was not without alloy, they knew that this was but a temporary visit, they knew they could not remain in Europe, and had ere long to return to Peru. Mr. Schutte was the saddest of all, he was even angry with himself, he said he had been a fool for having passed the best part of his life in such a miserable wretched country as the W. Coast of South America; thus we drove on, for a short distance on the sandy beach, the St. Lawrence in sight, and a few hours after having left Southampton we reached the ruins of the Abbey, where we alighted. They were rather extensive, part of them in a fair state of preservation, especially some round stone pillars, and the windows all of this shape , overgrown with thick ivy. On the other hand in the cloisters the pillars were no more, and in lieu of them had grown sturdy oaks, in whose branches ravens had made their nests, and greeted us with their hoarse

croaking. I separated from the others, and by myself walked over these ruins, under the vaulted roofs, partly entire, where the air felt damp and cold. My thoughts reverted to past times, I forgot the present and did not think of the future, until suddenly the joyous call of Corina roused me from my reverie, we climbed up a spiral staircase, in the interior of a well preserved circular tower, which brought us to be the top of the walls upon which the remains were still standing, we descended and when on the point of starting were accosted by a female mendicant who offered for a shilling to tell us our fortune if we would but show the palm of our hand. I declined to listen to her nonsense, but Schutte was of a different opinion, he, though not deeply impressed with what Christians consider the truths of their religion, was in other points very credulous, not to say superstitious. Thus for instance [...] placed implicit faith in all the absurdities of mesmerism, he [...] [66o] from him [...] belief. Thus it was no wonder that he was ready to listen to the soothsayer; she chanted a few lines no doubt learnt by rote, already repeated by her to many another stranger, and concluded with the prediction that Mr. Schutte would die a rich man. At the time there was for a certainty little probability that this would come to pass. Our projected establishment might raise him to affluence, but no one dreamt of the streams of gold which fell into his lap during the 8 years that he had under his charge the Guano consignment to Germany. I myself have recollected more than once this old woman's prediction. Whether he had done the same I cannot say. In a printed description of these ruins, I read that Nettley Abbey was founded in the beginning of the 13th century by some Cistercian monks who had come over from France. They had first taken up their abode in the heart of the New Forest, half way between Calshot and Hurst, where they founded the abbey of Beaulieu, at present Bewlay; gradually they extended their influence, and founded what may be called a branch establishment, viz. Netley Abbey. The first abbot was installed in the year 1235. Exactly three centuries later 1535, under the reign of Henry 8th its last abbot, Thomas, who by proxy had affixed his signature to the document which sanctioned the divorce of Henry from Catherine of Aragon, was forced to sign the dissolution of the Abbey. Since then it has passed through the hands of many secular proprietors, in 1851 it was owned by Mr. Chamberlain, who for many years had represented Southampton in the House of Commons, the lessee was a certain G. Hunt. Our drive back was quite as agreeable as that to the Abbey, for a moment rain was threatening, fortunately for us it cleared up, and it was exactly what we wished it to be, not too cold, nor too warm. We passed various country churches, one of which, bearing the romantic name of the church of Pear tree green, particularly attracted my attention. It was shaded by beautiful trees, I could distinguish the tombstones in the churchyard, close by stood the Curates

House. I thought that the Poet, Gray, must have had such a place in his [...] when he wrote his well known [...] [661] When approaching Southampton, still separated from the same by the Itchen, we saw before us its high chimney stacks, incessantly smoking; and somewhat to the left, its wharfs, its docks, crowded with all kinds of vessels, which gave an idea of Southampton's commercial activity. We were home by 1/2 past four, had our dinner at six, good not extravagant. The family paid a visit to Mrs. Whitehead in the St. George's Hotel. I remained at home writing my diary and arranging my cash.

Saturday, 24th of May 1851. We took a walk before breakfast, which meal was quite as nice as those of the preceding days. Shortly after Mrs. Whitehead and children came to our door in an open carriage. We engaged a fly from the owner of the Hotel, and jointly we drove to Stonycross, twelve miles distant. Like yesterday our road lay up the high street, under the Bar gate, but then we turned to the right, that is to say eastward to day westward when in the open country we had Anton to our left and a Railway running to Dorchester. There was some difference between what we saw on this day, and what we had seen the day before, then we had nothing but country seats on both sides of the road, this day we passed through villages and by farm houses. Some tree or other, generally a lilac, then in blossom was growing before the door. In front of the houses extended a small garden towards the high road, always well kept, around them the kitchen gardens, the pasture land and [corn] fields. Nowhere did we observe signs of misery or poverty, on the contrary everything gave signs of affluence and contents. We drove through the village of Millbrook, further on through a somewhat larger place, Redbridge, and stopped at the outskirts of an extensive wood called the new forest, consisting mainly of oaks; here we alighted for the road was too bad for the carriages to follow. Walking on for some distance, we came straight upon a low triangular stone monument, with inscription on the three sides, which make known that here stood in former times, the oak, from which, on 2nd August 1100, the arrow shot by Walter Tyrrell at a stag, glanced off and pierced the breast of his Royal Master, King William, surnamed Rufus. His [...] (see Miss Strickland's lives of the Eng. Queens) [...] [662] cart by a charcoal burner called Purkiss, whose descendent still lived in the neighbourhood in the nineteenth century. William Rufus was buried in the Cathedral of Winchester. We learned that after the decay of the original oak, a monument to commemorate the event had been erected there at the expense of Lord Delaware. This becoming, in course of time, spoilt and defaced, the present one was placed there by order of the Warden of the Forest, in 1841. Continuing our walk still in the forest, we came to a farm house, which we entered, and were received very civilly, but the home brewed beer offered us, was to our taste, detestable; otherwise we were much

pleased with the cleanliness and neatness everywhere observable. Walking at least a mile further, now out of the Forest we reached a very handsome hotel, where we found carriages. We took some bread and cheese, Ale and cream, for which we were charged 16/6. We drove home the way we had come, and were in our Hotel by half past four. I merely went out to take a ticket for London at the Railway terminus. We had our dinner at 6, and tea at 10, in the intermediate time my wife and daughter were much amused in looking out at the window, scrutinizing and criticizing all who passed by, mainly those of the fair sex. By half past ten we were all in bed. Southampton I was told had a population of 40,000 souls, if this number was correct, it seemed to me that there were but few churches, four or five at the utmost. The corporation gave this evening a banquet to the officers of a Turkish Frigate, and of the N.A. St. Lawrence, to which various individuals of note had arrived from London. The Hotel keeper offered tickets to Mr. Schutte and myself at a guinea each, which however we declined, for what should we, both strangers, have done there amongst a number of persons all unknown to us?

Sunday, 25th of May 1851. I breakfasted by myself and was in good time at the Railway Terminus, whence at half past nine the train started for London, the fare first class being 17/6. The coaches were convenient, each continuing 6 seats, three on each side, well stuffed and provided with rests for the arms. The following are the stations at which we stopped: Bish [...] [663] Winchfield, Farnboro', Guildford Junction, Weybridge, Kingston Vauxhall Station, and Waterloo Station. Nearer to Southampton, the country is prettiest, with gentlemen's seats in every direction; immediately past Basingstoke stand the ruins of an old sexagon tower. About Farnborough the soil is swampy, and Kingston appeared to me to be a new town, hitherto few houses were built. Though the distance from Southampton to London is only 80 miles, we, owing to many stoppages, were as long as three hours and a half on the road. I had with me nothing but a clean skirt, a comb and a tooth brush, wrapped up in brown paper. With this parcel in my pocket I alighted from the Train, and knowing full well that Pentonville lay to the north, I steered in that direction, and without any difficulty emerged in the new road, then turning to the right I reached N^o 39 Cumming Street, Pentonville; Mrs. Willink's servant girl, the same who was there in 45, recognised me. My dear Aunt and Frances seemed very glad to see me and I gave them both a tender embrace. I thought I should have taken them by surprise, but this was not the case, for the firm of Gibbs had had the kindness to inform them of my arrival in England. Frances was not yet married, my aunt but little altered, neither was old Mrs. Dubois perceptibly changed. A lunch was put on the table, and I remained with my dear relations till near 3 o'clock. I then bade them good bye and took an omnibus for Gracechurch

St., where I had hardly arrived, when another omnibus started for Hern Hill, a village on the Southwark side, somewhat further on than Camberwell. Here Mrs. Grautoff, a lady 60 years of age, and her two daughters Caroline and Ellen, resided. The omnibus put me down at their very door, they lived in a pretty, comfortable house, similar to those of their neighbours, a small garden before, and one behind. By these my good friends, especially by the most agreeable mother, I was received with the same kindness, as by my relations in Cumming St. Both here and there I had much to relate, many questions to answer, many questions to ask. I dined and took tea with the three ladies, and at the usual hour was shown to my bedroom, that of [...] Albert who was absent. [...] [664]

Monday, 26th of May 1851. I was up by seven o'clock and went down to the garden, but the cold was such that it quickly drove me in again. In the parlor I examined the books which were lying about, and found one entirely unknown to me, poetry by Macaulay; these poems purported to be translations of Latin ballads, supposed to have been written in the first centuries, after the foundation of Rome. I read that which gives an account of Horatio Cocle's defence of the Bridge across the Tiber, against Porsënnas' host. Much as I was pleased with it, still more interested was I with Macaulay's dissertation in Prose on the ancient history of Rome, which to my great surprise, is not included in the collection of his Essays in seven volumes, which I have in my possession. Macaulay is of opinion that the events described by Livy, and other authors, as having occurred under the rule of the seven Kings of Rome, are very apocryphal, and this opinion he founds upon the well known fact, that when the capital was burned by the Gauls, all the archives of the city were destroyed. Macaulay continues saying that Livy and others must have derived all their knowledge of ancient Roman History from Tradition, and from ballads, which during their life time were still in the mouths of the people. None of such ballads have come down to us, but if ever they were written, they must have been such as those of which Macaulay gives the imaginary translation. Ennius, he believes to have been the first Latin Author, who introduced Greek models into the then existing literary world of Rome, whilst all original Latin works previous to Ennius, have been lost and not come down to our time. On the subject of the pronounciation of "Porsenna" the well known king of the Etrurian town of Clusium, Macaulay is at variance with the famous German Antiquarian, Niebuhr, and the generality of writers, who give the pronounciation of the long e to Porsënnas, and assert that Martial committed a blunder when, in one of his epigrams he made the e in Porsënnas short, thus ě. Macaulay affirms that Martial could not possibly have made such a mistake, and adds that [...] [665] I of course am unable to decide which is right, but always take an interest in such and similar disquisitions. At 10 oclock Mrs. Grautoff made her appearance

in the parlor, though an elderly lady, she still had traces of the good looks of her youth. Together we went down to the dining room where we breakfasted with the two daughters, and then I bade them good bye. All the coaches for London had already passed, and I had thus to walk to Canberwell green, where I entered a coach which put me down in Gracechurch St., and thence I easily found my way to Bishopsgate St., within, whither since my last visit in 45, Gibbs and Sons had removed. Many clerks were at work, each at his desk. Mr. W. Gibbs the head of the house was absent, probably at his estate near Bristol, whilst those who were then the junior partners, John Hayne late of Lima, Geor[ge] [T]homas Davy late of Valparaiso, and Mr. Henry Gibbs, young Gibbs as he was then called, son of the late George Henry, Mr. William's elder brother, gave me a cordial reception, and I had a long talk with them, also afterwards, another chat with Dankaerts, head clerk of the house; they were all of opinion that, instead of going over to France as it was my intention, it would be more advisable, for myself and my party to come at once to London, for the town was by no means so crowded with strangers, come to see the Exhibition, as had been expected. Mr. Henry even invited me and my wife to dine with him on Saturday at Hampstead. Hayne told me that the younger partners had arranged among themselves to take, every third day, a holiday for one of them as long as the exhibition lasted, and as this day was his turn, he proposed to accompany me thither. A cab was ordered and we started. During our drive thither we spoke on many subjects, but not a word was said about the object of Schutte' and my coming to Europe. Hayne told me that the firm had bought the ground on which their office stood, and that this had been built according to their own design, and at their own expense; also that the principal books of the house were placed every night upon a small iron truck and then rolled into an iron safe made in the wall. Often as I had visited London I was always struck with the enormous mass of vehicles of all classes especially in the city, from the Poultry to [...] [666] In Picadilly, when approaching the exhibition, in the southern part of Hyde Park, I observed Policemen in the Carriage Road, keeping order amongst the Cabs, coaches etc. The construction of this fare framed exhibition was unique, for until then, such an extensive edifice had never been built, solely of Iron and glass; the columns and beams were of the former, the walls and roof of the latter material. This was the first day that the entrance fee, for the first four days of the week had been reduced to one shilling. On Fridays it was 2/6, on Saturdays 5/. On Fridays of the previous week 4000£ sterling had been collected at the door, on Saturday £5000. Hayne had a season ticket which cost 3£, and in order to prevent the transfer of such a ticket to a[_]ther person, which was prohibited, before he was allowed to e[_] he had to sign his name in a book. We remained about two hours, we walked all over the ground floor, and

ascended to the gallery whence we looked down upon the throng below, which moved to and fro among the endless variety of articles, brought here together from all parts of the globe; between colossal statues, fountains and trees, all enclosed within the precincts of the glass walls. Such a thing was never seen before, for it must be borne in mind, that this was the first general exhibition, in a great measure planned and devised by Prince Albert; it has had many successors, some larger, some more brilliant, than this, the prototype of them all, but none I believe has excited so much admiration and interest. To begin an enumeration of what I saw would be ridiculous, I merely carried away with me a confused idea. I noted that every country had its separate department, with its name painted in large letters overhead. G. Britain, U. States, India, Turkey, Persia, France, Italy, Austria, North Germany etc. It was however impossible that the beauty of the English wrought silver, and the coloured Bohemian glass, could escape my especial attention. The jewelry belonging to the Queen of Spain was exhibited by a Paris jeweller, and the article of greatest value [...] [667] possession of the Kings of Afghanistan, from whom it had passed to Runfeet-Singh, Rajah of the Punjaub, and from him to the Governor General of the East Indies who had finally presented it to Queen Victoria. It is called the Koh-in-nor or the Mountain of Light, is of an extraordinary size, but when I saw it here in the Exhibition, it appeared to me void of brilliancy, probably because it was not properly polished, it lay upon a pedestal about four feet high, and under a guard of strong iron wire, so that everybody could see, nobody touch it. A Policeman kept watch over it the whole day long, and at night the pedestal with the Diamond was lowered into a vault below. A cab took me from the Exhibition to the Waterloo Station where I arrived just in time for the Express Train which left at three, and which put me down in Southampton at 5 o'clock, having thus run the 80 miles in two hours. I told my family that in the opinion of my London friends it would be more advisable to go at once to the Metropolis, and afterwards to France, but they had already made up their mind to leave for Havre, this very night, and thus the necessary preparations had to be made for our departure; we dined as usual at 6, and at tea had the company of Mr. and Mrs. Peacock. Our bill came, including waiters fee, to 20£ eleven shillings. Two trunks of my wife I had left in Bond, and I requested the Custom House officer to allow me to put them in bond on board the French Steamer. In order to have this permit, some steps would have to be taken, which could only be done the following day, I therefore preferred having them searched, which the Custom House Officer did, very politely staying over his time. This being accomplished Mr. Schutte and I took our luggage on board the Steamer, and at 11 at night our whole party embarked at the Royal Pier, a fine structure projecting far into the sea. Whilst I had been in

London, my family had visited an estate of Lord Palmerston lying somewhere in the neighbourhood, with which excursion they had been well pleased. One with another, the impression [...] [668] England was a favourable one. The Steamer was small, the females took possession of the ladies cabin and laid down undressed, also the greater part of the gentlemen in the Saloon did not take off their clothes. Mr. Schutte and I obtained our berths in the fore cabin, where we were so close to the Engine that every revolution was distinctly felt, nevertheless as the sea was fortunately very calm I managed to sleep fairly until

Tuesday, 27th of May 1851, 7 o'clock a.m. We were fast approaching the coast of France. During the night we had run at the rate of 14 knots an hour. Every minute the Engine had made 30 revolutions, the Severn in which we came from Colon ran at the utmost 11 knots an hour the revolutions made by her engines being between 14 and 16. On our larboard side the high coast of France came in sight, further on, the light house and Telegraph, and ere we were aware of it, we were quietly moored close to the mole in the Harbour of Havre, which city lies at the mouth of the Seine, on its right bank. Mons. Louis Aurégan, Schutte's ex partner stood on the mole waiting for us, and as soon as we had landed Mr. Schutte and the ladies, under the guidance of Aurégan's servant went to the Hotel d'Europe, whilst Auregan and I remained behind to be present at the searching of luggage which, though the Custom House Officers were polite, was done with a strictness which can not be exceeded. That they made us pay duty upon Mr. Schutte's cigars, was quite in order but certainly not when they made us pay for a few Guayaquil Tamarinds, which they denominated, Sweetmeats; and upon a few yards of silk, which, in Paris were to be made into a dress. We had with us a small tin of Preserved Meat put up in Nantes, the same of which could be clearly read outside; this of course was French Manufacture, but the officer insisted that the original contents might have been withdrawn, and something else put in it. I answered, if you think so keep it for yourself; and only then did he let it pass [...] In the Hotel we breakfasted [...] [669] the terminus, whence at 11 o'clock the Train for Paris started. Distance 57 leagues, fare 26 francs, 1st class. Each passenger was allowed a certain amount of luggage free, for over weight he had to pay. The short time we were in Havre did not allow me to form any opinion of the place. I only observed that the houses were high, their outside untidy, and that the streets were narrow. According to Mr. Aurégan the only thing worth visiting in this important commercial town, were the extensive docks, six in number. The first class carriages on this line are more or less the same as those in England. My family and Aurégan occupied one compartment with six seats, whilst I took my place in another, where my companions were a young Frenchman who had visited the London

Exhibition, and a young lady with her child, who, well acquainted with the country through which we passed, readily answered the questions asked by me. Both my companions were polite but no so talkative as French people are generally thought to be. Immediately on leaving Havre, we had to our left a ridge of hills of moderate height, with country houses on their summit. The country from Havre as far as Paris is upon the whole, level and well cultivated, the farms are generally separated from each other by rows of trees, poplars for the greater part. The town of most importance through which we passed is Rouen, where the Train stopped for 15 minutes. We also passed through many villages and towns of less importance. Of tunnels there are three on this line, one of which took us three minutes. It was 5 oclock when we reached the Terminus in Paris, Rue de Amsterdam. Once more the luggage was searched, this time very superficially. As soon as this was done, Aurégan, Mr. Schutte and my wife, went in search of lodgings, whilst Rosa, the children and I remained in the Station, where we had to wait more than an hour until they returned. They had had great difficulty in finding a house to their liking, for Paris was filled with strangers. It was in the Rue Tronchet N° 22 where we took [...] our residence for the time. [...] [670] Frenchwoman, very polite, neatly dressed and sufficiently rouged, her name was Prevost. We obtained three bedrooms and a sitting room, rather low, but fairly furnished, price 17 frcs daily. This Rue Tronchet is wider than the generality of streets in Paris and runs to the back of the church Le Madelaine, well known in this city. As soon as we had installed ourselves, our party, anxious to see something, guided by Aurégan, took a walk to the Boulevard des Capucins, the Boulevards, it is well known occupy the site where in olden times, stood the walls which then encircled the city of Paris. My opinion is, that this word Boulevard, has its derivation from the English word, bulwark, or the German, bollwerk, which also means a rampart. These Boulevards commence at Le Madelaine, its western point and forming a half circle, divide that part of Paris, which lies on the right Bank of the Seine, into two unequal halves, the smaller, that between the Boulevard and the river; the larger, which from the Boulevard extend as far as the modern fortifications, built under the rule of Louis Phillipe, and goes by the name of the suburbs or Faubourg. La rue Royale runs from La Madelaine in a straight line to La place de la Concorde, and thence to a bridge across the river, on the other side of which stands La Chambre des Députès, or what may be called Parliament House. The Boulevards are wide, a fine macadamized carriage road in the middle, the sidewalks, laid with asphalt, of a corresponding width. The houses on both sides are almost without exception Hotels, Cafés, or shops, which being lit up at night with gas had a fairy like appearance. The carriage road is lined with trees on both sides, which in 51 were still young and tender, for the old

ones, had all been cut down in the revolution of 1848 wherewith to construct barricades. Between the trees a speculator had built small round columns of brick, open towards the carriage road, the object of which can easily be guessed at. These columns were [...] to bottom with hand bills and pla[...] [671] and as the bill stickers must pay something for the permission, Aurégan assured me that he who had entered into this strange speculation, made a nice income out of it. There was a continual moving to and fro both of foot passengers and carriages, not such a labyrinth of all kinds of vehicles as in the city of London, but interminable lines, the one driving this, the other that way. Numberless "Voiteurs de Place" answering the purposes of the English Cabs, occupied the place allotted to them. The drive cost 22 sous; if taken per hour the first cost 30, the second 25 sous. Though the evening was cool, the attention of the ladies was so completely rivetted with the many things they saw, that they did not feel the rawness of the weather, and thus it was pretty late before we returned to our lodgings. The church of Le Madelaine is a very handsome structure, it is an oblong surrounded by a perystyle to which a few steps lead up, the plain massive shafts of the column which form the peristyle, are of the Doric, whilst the mouldings are of the Ionic order. On the foot pavement close to this church on certain days of the week, vendors of flowers and plants are in the habit of taking up their stand, and then the spot is designated the Flower Market.

Wednesday, 28th of May 1851. At 10 o'clock we breakfasted in our own apartment, which over, we had a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Aurégan. He, as said previously, made a small fortune as Medical man in Arequipa, then entered into partnership with C. W. Schutte, after the dissolution of which he had retired to Paris, where he had established himself as a Merchant. He was a native of the province of Bretagne, and so was his niece, whom, about a year previous he had taken for his wife. She was a nice blooming young woman, and I being the only one of our party able to speak a little French, it fell to my share to converse with her, and I must say that I found her to be very agreeable. We then took a walk to the Boulevards des Capucins, thence to that "des Italiens", which is merely a prolongation of the former [...] [672] and handsome street, Rue de La Paix, we came to the far famed Place de Vendome, of a circular shape, in the centre of which stood, upon a high granite pedestal, the column erected by order of the first Napoleon, to commemorate his wonderful campaign of 1805 against Austria. This column is cast in Brass, out of the cannons taken by the French in the course of that campaign, and in imitation of Trajan's column in Rome. The victories of 1805 are represented in Bas-relief in 22 spiral windings, commencing from the base upwards. At the entrance a veteran kept watch, and over the door the following inscription was to be read.

Neapolio Imp. Aug.
 Monumentum belli Germanici
 anno MDCCCV
 Trimestri Spatio ductu suo profligati
 Ex aere capto
 Glorïae exercitus maximi dicavit

Which means; "Napoleon the August Emperor; Dedicated to the glory of the grand army; this monument, cast out of the captured brass (cannons) to commemorate the German War which, under his leadership, was concluded in the course of three months". On the inside a winding staircase leads up to the summit, surrounded by an Iron balustrade, and crowned by the Statue of Napoleon. During the time of the restoration, a white flag occupied Napoleon's place. The granite pedestel was adorned with allegorical figures, and on its corners, at the time of our visit, garlands of a yellow flower, which never fade, called, "Immortelle" had been placed by a few survivors of Napoleon's army, on the 5th May, the anniversary of the day of his death. This column, the pride of the French Nation, was pulled down and broken to pieces by order of the Commune which ruled in the capital during the months of March, April and May 1871, a fact which posterity will hardly credit. From the Place Vendome, the Rue Castiglioni a short but handsome Street with arcades on both sides, lead [...] which like the former owes its origin [...] [673] first Napoleon, even their names denote it, for at these two places, that first of warriors gained two bloody victories over the Austrians in the year 97. The Rue Rivoli likewise adorned with an arcade, extends for a considerable distance along the river's right Bank. More or less opposite to where the Rue Castiglioni debouches into it, is the entrance to the garden of the Tuilleries, which on a fine day, a few hours after noon, is always filled with children and their nurses, who, upon the fine gravel walks, and under the shade of stately trees, for the great[er] part horse chestnuts are in the habit of running and skipping about, as if they were in the gardens of their own parents. To the left, well kept flower beds and neatly trimmed lawns, reached to the back facade of the Palace of the Tuilleries, a rather sombre edifice. Aurégan and I left the family here, and for their accommodation hired chairs which can be had at 2 sous each, then went to purchase tickets for this night's performance in the French Opera. We obtained, I do not know where, a box with 6 seats, and one seat in the stalls, for 60 francs; less than what we should have had to pay if we had applied to the proper office. There were and still are families in Paris, who rent boxes in the theatre for the whole year, when in the summer months they leave for the country, they let them to certain persons at a low price, and these then re-let them at a profit,

but always cheaper than their true value. On our return to the gardens of the Tuilleries, we found the ladies shivering with cold; a proof that though we were in the last week of May, the temperature was as yet far from warm. We now turned to the right, and following a wide gravel walk, in front of the entrance to the Tuilleries, emerged into a large circular place, La place de la Concorde, the like of which I believe, is not to be found on the globe. I myself, have been in many capitals of Europe, but I must confess that the imposing appearance of this place, surpasses all I have seen. It was formerly called La place de la Revolution, and in its centre now occupied by an obelisk, stood the Guillotine, where hundreds, perhaps thousands, and amongst them Louis XVI [...] his spouse Marie Antoinette [...] [674] the first years of the French Revolution of 89. In the centre as just said, stood an obelisk, called Luxor, brought thither from Egypt, of one single block, and covered with hieroglyphics. On each side of this obelisk stood a brass fountain with three basins. From the uppermost the water falls into the lowest, whence Naiads, each with a large fish in her hand, again spouted up to the highest basin, and these jets of water crossing each other produce a pretty effect. This "Place" is surrounded by a stone railing with four gates, the one leads to the garden of Tuilleries, the opposite opens to the champs Elysées, that to the left leads to the bridge de la Concorde, and that to the right between two large buildings, the one a ministry, the other called "Gardé Muebles", where at the time, the furniture of the Tuileries was preserved, which had escaped the fury of the mob at the last revolution, to la Rue Royale. In each of the four corners of this place was a very pretty flower bed, moreover fine pillars with gas lamps ornamented the same. From here a short walk along the Rue Royale, and passing La Madeleine, brought us to our lodgings in la Rue Tronchet, when Mr. and Mrs. Auregan remained with us to dinner. At a later hour we went on foot, for the distance was insignificant and the weather agreeable, to la opera Française, where I took my seat in the stall, the others in the first tier. The stalls go in France by the name of Orchestra, behind the same is the pit, then the Amphitheatre. There were three tiers of boxes, and the two above them, similar to the English galleries. The interior was tatesfully painted in red and gold, and over the pit hung an immense chandelier. The house, not particularly large, was well filled, the opera performed called, la corbeille d'Orange, music by Auber, the overture pleased me much, the music being of a calm subdued character. When the curtains rose, the scene before as represented a square in Palermo filled with Lazaroni, and Italian women of the lower class, all in their national custome, [...] This opera was written [675] purposely for the Prima Donna, Signora Alboni, fat and rather plain, but a first rate singer. In the third act three ballets were introduced, each of a different character. The first, which I termed in my original diary, the aerial, was similar

to those which in 1851 formed, and which up to the present day March 1874, have continued to form one of the principal attractions in all the great theatres of Europe and the United States. Mesdames Pl[u]nkett and Flora Fabri, assisted by Monsieur Petipas, excelled by their agility and gracefulness. They hardly seemed to touch the boards, they danced on their toes, they whirled about in their "pirouettes". Up in the air they executed their "entrechats"; balancing themselves on the one leg, they lifted up the other as high as the utmost limits of the decency would permit, and then stretched it out horizontally; they leaved over in attitudes, to preserve the equilibrium of which was to me incomprehensible. All these extraordinary feats were of course received with great applause. Around these luminaries of the first magnitude moved, on the light fantastic toe, a host of minor stars, young enchantresses, dressed in transparent gauze, their feet, legs, and thighs encased in flesh coloured tights. The second ballet was that of the Chinese, male and female, they moved like automaton, like dolls drawn by wires, all with a surprising uniformity, if the one stretched out the right foot, all stretched out their right feet, if the one turned his head to the left, all turned their heads to the left, and so on. It was to be sure extremely laughable. The third ballet was however that which pleased us best; grown up children appeared on the stage, they were dressed in the fashion of the times of Louis 14, the young ladies with tremendous hoops, tapés, and large fans in their hands, the gentlemen boys with breeches, silk stockings, long waistcoats and round cut dress coats and swords at their sides, with powdered hair and their shoes with high red heels. They danced dances of the last century, minuets etc. all sedate and demure, they, as may well be conceived, drew down from [] parts of the house [. . .] [676] When all was over I easily found my way home, I had merely to follow the crowd, which after passing under, what in Paris is called the paságe, in English an arcade, with a glass roof and shops on each side, emerged into the Boulevards des Italiens, whence, a few minutes walk brought me to the Rue Tronchet, where my family had arrived before me.

Thursday, 29th of May 1851. Though I did not rise at an early hour, yet as breakfast was not ready before ten, I had sufficient time to write my diary, to keep my cash in order, and to change some American eagles of \$5 each at a money changers whom I had found out in la Rue de la Paix, and who gave me for each 5\$ piece, 25 francs, 50 cents. Our breakfast was pretty fair, consisting of good coffee with milk and sugar, bread and butter, soft boiled eggs and indifferent beef steaks. On the previous day we had hired an open carriage, with seats for six persons, and for which we paid, including of course, horses, coachman and lacquey, twenty five francs daily. For ladies a coach is indispensable in Paris, for the same as in London, the distances are too great

to be walked by them. At 11 o'clock it was at the door and when on the point of starting, Edmund Duquenne came in. We were glad to see him, for whilst in Lima he had always been a good friend of ours; now he looked considerably older, and not so genteel as he then did. He recommended us to drive in the evening to "Les Chateau and le Parc d'Asnières"; when he was gone we ordered our coachman to drive to N° 1 Cite de Trèvis where Mr. and Mrs. Aurégan lived, on the first floor of a small house, their apartments were far from spacious, but prettily papered and neatly furnished. Whilst the ladies, Madame Aurégan and I drove to a large establishment "La Ville de Paris" where we made some purchases, Schutte remained with Aurégan to speak about business, and he told me afterwards, that Aurégan had agreed to leave in his hands 50,000\$ at 6% annual Interest. On condition that after 3 years we give him an interest in our Lima Establish [...] said I had no objection to this arrangement which ho[...] [677] was never carried into effect", but with a proviso that Aurégan should never sign for the house, for I was not inclined to let a stranger sign my name. The Ville de Paris was more like a bazaar than a shop, it occupied an entire house, to every floor different articles being assigned. Thence we drove o la Place de la Concorde, along the Champs Elysées, as far as L'Arc de L'Etoile, a splendid Triumphant arch erected under the reign of the first Napoleon, on the other side of which extends le Bois de Boulogne. When under the reign of Louis Phillipe, the mortal remains of Napoleon were brought back from St. Helena, they entered the capital through the middle passage of this arc, since when no carriage had been allowed to drive under it. The Champs Elysée is a splendid avenue with broad foot walks on each side, which as well as the carriage road, were on this day (a holiday) cr[...]ed with promenaders, on foot, on horseback and in carriages. Here were Cafés, and Café chantants, there whirligigs, here soothsayers entrapped the credulous, there jugglers played their tricks, there was a continual moving to and fro, and everybody seemed bent to enjoy the passing hour. In the Cafés Chantants, adjoining the usual coffee room, sometimes merely a place in the open air, a platform is added, upon which male and female singers shew their talent, or rather the want of it, though Auregan assured me, that occasionally a fine voice is heard there. They also amuse the audience with declamations and speeches, and for all this no extra charge is made, though I suppose the refreshments consumed here must cost a trifle more, than at the other places where the attraction of singing is wanting. To the right of the Champs Elysée, when driving towards the Triumphant Arch, and at a short distance stood the Pala[...] Elysee Bourbon, then Palais Elysée Nationale, where the President Napoleon had taken up his residence. He was expected to take a drive, and hundreds of people were on the alert to have a look at him, he however did not make his appearance. Auregan

and Schutte joined us, the latter entered the carriage, and I walked with the [...] to his house in the Cite Trevisé [...] [678] called, joins la Rue Riche, and la Rue Bleue and occupies the site where 10 years back, were the gardens belonging to the Duc de Trevisé at each extremity is an iron railing with a gate, which is shut at night. We dined at Aurégans, the only stranger was a young brother of the lady, Emile Duval. When it grew dark, our whole party taking the road through the Faubourg Monceaux, drove to Asnieres over a bridge which spans the Railway to Havre. Asnieres was a Vauxhall on a small scale. The entrance money was two francs each male, 50 sous each female. By this latter low price the inference can be drawn, to what society the females belonged. For a short time we walked up and down the dark avenues, then joined the busy scene, glared upon by hundreds of gas lights. Dancing was going on in the open air, polkas, and quadrilles, to the music of a military Band. We observed a sprinkling of Policemen who kept order so far, that we saw nothing really improper though it was a wild and disorderly scene. We met here Nicolas Lisson and a young Elizalde from Lima, who here in Paris had stuck Count to his name. Pretty well pleased, though not so highly amused as we had expected from Duquennes description of what we were to have seen, we left, drove home and reached Rue Tronchet by midnight.

Friday, 30th of May 1851. At 11 a.m. we were in our carriage at the door of Auregan's house, Cité Trevisé; as our guide for this days drive, he gave us his young brother-in-law, Emile Duval, who was at the time employed in his uncle's counting house, where he did hardly anything and learned still less, for his living he received monthly 50 francs, out of which small pittance he had to find himself in gloves and cravats. This young man had for three years been educated in Mr. Andersens' boarding school in Altona, where he had very naturally become acquainted with several of my friends of the family Reinke, he spoke German pretty fairly, and was upon the whole well brought up. He ordered the coachman to drive us to the Pantheon, on the other, the left side of the Seine [in] the so called Latin quarter. This build[...] [679] was originally a church, dedicated to Saint Gènevieve. It is built in the shape of a greek cross, and the centre is covered with a handsome cupola. A broad flight of steps lead up to a beautiful peristyle, which surround the entire edifice. The first Napoleon deprived this church of its religious character and decreed that in future the mortal remains of renowned Frenchman should be deposited in its vaults, and had the following inscription engraved over the principal entrance "Aux grands hommes la Patrie reconnaissante". During the restoration it again became a church, but was restored by Louis Phillipe to the object given to it by the first Napoleon. I tried hard to impress upon my mind the appearance and the arrangement of the interior, so as to be able to give a description of

the same, but not succeeding, I resolved to return thither on another occasion. We descended into the crypt or vault which extends, if not below the entire building, at least under the greater part of it. It is divided into many passages, by rows of low massive columns, which sustain the superstructure. Hither have been transported the ashes of Voltaire, of Jean Jacques Rousseau, and of Soufflet the architect of the Pantheon, also those of various men who distinguished themselves under the first empire, though in my opinion many more might have deserved this distinction. A convenient winding staircase leads up to the summit, we ascended and found ourselves on a small platform surrounding the cupola, with an iron balustrade sufficiently high to preclude any danger of falling over. Nevertheless such was my nervous trepidation of which I have spoken more than once, when on my travels in 44 and 45 that I could not make up my mind to approach this balustrade, [...] enjoy the fine view all over Paris, afforded by this elevated situation. We next visited the Cathedral of Paris, Notre Dame in the very middle of the capital, upon an Island in the Seine connected by bridges with both banks. It is built in the Gothic style, all its vaults door and windows are pointed [...] . The interior is divided into [...] [680] wide nave, and four narrow aisles, two on each side. These aisles are built over with galleries, so that their height is considerably less than that of the nave. The columns which divide the aisles from the nave, are particularly graceful, nothing like so heavy and massive as the Doric columns which form the peristyle of Le Madelaine, the Pantheon, and Exchange. Large "rossasses" of stained glass contribute to the beauty of this church, the steeples of which are truncated. The organ is placed over the main entrance. This I confess is a very poor and meagre description, but my original diary gives no more. We finally entered the church of St. Germain, l'auxerrois, a small pretty building; in a side chapel is a statue of Henry 4th in a reclining posture. On the 23 Aug. 1572 the tolling of the ball of this church gave the first signal for the dreadful massacre of St. Bartholomew. Here also during the time of the restoration, the family of the Bourbons used to hear mass. It was now time to return home; in the course of our long drive to and fro, Duval pointed out to me various places and buildings of more or less interest, as for instance, la place des innocens, upon which the Republic was proclaimed in the year 1789; la place du Chatelet, where according to Victor Hugo's novel, Notre Dame de Paris, his heroine Esmeralda was tortured; l'Hotel de Ville or Town House, le conciergerie, which served as a prison during the first revolution, the Exchange, the exterior of which somewhat resembles that of La Madelaine, and many others which escape my recollection. Upon one of the bridges he also directed my attention to a small white tower, provided with several windows, in reality a mill, for providing Paris with water from the Seine, but which has long been believed

to be La Tour de Nesle, where the notorious Marguerite held her nocturnal interviews with her many ill-fated lovers. Schutte had not accompanied us on this round, he and Aurégan now joined us at the Café de Paris, a first rate restaurant upon the Boulevard des Italiens, where we took our dinner, which was exquisite, but too expensive. Aurégan went home. Duval remained with us. As it was and still [...] [681] as we were persons, thus for us seven, four plates were sufficient; nevertheless we spent, including a bottle of Sherry, 10 francs, and 2/25 to the waiter, 61 francs. Dinner being over we decided upon visiting “la Menagerie of Mazill[u]”, much thought of at the time. Aurégan had told us that it was but a short distance off, and thus we thought we could easily reach it on foot, but it was full half a league, at the extremity of the Boulevard du Temple, and thus when we reached it my poor wife was completely knocked up. There were a hyena, a white bear, a lion, pumas, two tigers, two or three more lions, two elephants, two jaguars, a leopard, a panther, two wolves, two or three llamas, a porcupine and a few monkeys. The hyena was never at rest, incessantly moving his head, the tigers paced to and fro, the wolves and jaguars leaped and jumped about, the lions seemed quite at their ease, they lay on the floor without noticing what was going on around them. The iron railings were extremely thin, and the beasts, had they known their strength, might have easily broken them. Thus neither my wife nor Schutte were at ease the whole time they were there. When the llamas were taken along the building from one end to the other in front of the cages, the carnivorous appetite of these savage animals was roused, their eyes glared and they seemed eager to break through, to throw themselves upon them. It was really wonderful, how their keeper, an Englishman, ventured into their cages; the jaguars he made jump over a stick as if they were dogs, the tigers and pumas he pulled about like domesticated animals, they bore it quietly though occasionally a tremendous roar of the tigers, gave to understand that they were not quite pleased with the joke. In the cage where the 5 young lions were, he lay down upon the backs of two of them, resting his head upon the third, and all the while he carried in his hand nothing but a thin cane, perhaps of iron, with which he punished them if they would’nt obey. The elephant took off the keeper’s hat, but instead of restoring it, put it into his mouth. I myself was much pleased with this visit, but as already said, none of us felt altogether [...] [682]

Saturday, 31st of May 1851. As it was our habit we drove to Aurégan’s house immediately after breakfast, whence this day we proceeded to the Palace du Luxembourg, on the other side of the river, Aurégan and Schutte on foot, the remainder in the carriage. The building of this palace was commenced by Marie de Medici, who finished the main body, whilst other parts have been added by her successors. It is surrounded by a large and handsome garden intersected by

many avenues, in the shade of which many children were playing and jumping about, in the same manner as in the gardens of the Tuileries. Another part of the garden served as a *Jardin Modèle*, for flowers and fruit trees. On our entering the Palace we were shewn through three large Saloons, the walls of which were covered with Pictures of living painters, they were filled not only with visitors, but also with young artists, male and female who were taking copies. The guide with whom we were provided, as it is usually the case, hurried us through these rooms at such a rate, that I had no leisure to bestow due attention upon various pictures with which I was much pleased. They were, Adam and Eve before the fall, Satan endeavours to corrupt their innocence, they are asleep, lying in a state of nudity, beautifully shaped, two angels keep Satan off; by Louis Charles Auguste Couder. The death of Elizabeth Queen of England, she is lying on the floor propped up by pillows, her face and hands are of a deadly hue, the Lord Chancellor, the High Admiral, and various other high officers stand around her; by Paul de la Roche. *La priere du matin*, by Eduard Dubufe, a very pretty picture, to the left a lady with a skull cap and handsome motherly face, her eldest boy before her kneeling and praying his hands folded, to the right, a younger son leaning upon his arms, smiles without taking any notice of what the others are doing whilst behind them the father observes with much interest the group before him. The interior of the church of San Francisco de Arsise, (I visited the original on 19 April 1845) by Francois Mar [...] [683] considered one of the best pictures in the whole collection, for me it was hanging too high, so that I could not distinguish it well. I could however make out the grinning faces of two old men, who, full of enjoyment, were drinking and pouring out their wine. The plague at Rome, by Charles Philip Lariviere, in the right corner sits a cadaverous looking woman, against whose pallid countenance the rosy color of the babe, who clings to her, forms a striking contrast, to the left a clergyman assists another struck by the disease, a little behind and higher up stands the pope with his hands extended as if blessing those before him. An episode from the Russian Campaign, by Edward Alexander Odier, a dragoon of the imperial guard wounded in his breast and leg is resting himself against his horse, the ground covered with snow. A scene of an Inundation, by Jean Victor Schultz, a family of Roman peasants save themselves from the unexpected rising of the waters of the Tiber. Scene from the youth of Peter the Great, by Charles Steubin, he, when a boy, was saved by his mother at the time of a revolt of the Strelitz, and carried by her to the Convent of the Trinity near Moscow, two Strelitz break into the Church, but at the sight of the altar, whither mother and son have fled, they, awe struck, refrain from carrying out their murderous intent. A night piece by Philippe Tanneur is beautiful; the moon shines upon a roadstead. In this palace is also a collection of statues to which our guide

conducted us, but so little time did he allow us that it was literally impossible to examine a single one of them, and the only one of which I retained any recollection, was one of Julius Caesar, whose head, arms and legs are of gilt bronze, the drapery of red and white marble. Of the many apartments through which we were shown, not to say hurried, those in which I took most interest were the two, where, at different periods the pairs of France used to hold their sittings. They were more or less fitted up in the same manner; a number of benches in a half circle raised amphitheatrically, fronting the presidential chair, [_] little raised, before which with his back to the president [...] [684] to take his stand, a small desk before him. The one of these Chambers was used from the restoration till 1840, the other, much more elegant, from 1840 till the revolution of February 1848. I learned that during Louis Phillips reign, of his sons, the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours were in the habit of being present at the session of the pairs, Joinville seldom went, Aumale, though he attended could not vote, being too young; Monpensier, I suppose was absent as husband of Queen Isabel of Spain's sister. The original bedroom of Marie de Medici was another object of interest; it struck us all as being uncommonly low, all its furniture was modern, and the ceiling is divided into many small squares, each formed a frame for a picture, which could be taken out, and what is astonishing, in 1792, Louis 16th's brother, who at a later period mounted the throne of France as Louis 18th, actually ordered these pictures to be taken out and concealed, Heaven knows where: thus even the great Napoleon knew nothing of them, and they only came to light again when Louis 18th sat on the throne of his forefathers. Finally we were ushered to the chapel, small and tastefully adorned the wall opposite the windows is ornamented with pictures, and it was Louis Phillip's intention to have the windows stained, but the revolution of 48 prevented this being done. In this chapel the sons and daughters of the pairs of France used to be married. When driving home through la Rue Rivoli, we had a glance at the Louvre, which opposite the principal entrance to the Tuileries, is connected with this palace by galleries which run along side of the river, whilst the building which was to connect the Louvre with the Tuileries, on the side of the Rivoli Street, had been commenced many years previously, but of late entirely abandoned. This quadrangle at present forms la place d'Carousal, on one side of which stands a triumphal arch, on its summit is a figure of Victory in a Roman Car drawn by four horses, I believe cast in bronze. We returned to Auregans where we took a plain dinner, and were home at an early hour.

Sunday, 1st of June 1851. At the usual hour, 7 or half past, [...] [685] Rosa entered our bed room and told us that her husband had been vomiting, and that she thought him to be very ill, thus when at a somewhat later hour, Duval came to accompany us on our customary daily excursion, we sent him in our

carriage to fetch Aurégan, who without loss of time made his appearance, and declared that Schuttes' case was a severe attack of "Cholera morbus" and ordered an emetic to be taken. I believed it to be a very bad indigestion caused by Schutte's change of living, for since his leaving Lima, he had been eating and drinking much more than he had been accustomed to in Arequipa, and now the sour milk, taken the day before at Aurégans, had brought to a climax. The family of course stayed at home, but as I could not render any assistance, I drove out with Duval, and ordered the coachman to take us to a house, palace, or hotel, as it is called in Paris, in the aristocratic quarter of St. Germain, on the other side of the bridge in la Rue Gerennelle, close to the chamber of Deputies, at the time the property of a play fellow of my youth, Adolphus Mathiessen, whose name must have occurred more than once in the first volume of these my extracts, and who as then said, had in a short time made a considerable fortune, whilst established in the capital of Mexico. His wife, the youngest of the sisters Rohde of Altona, whom if I mistake not I had last seen in 1844 or 5, received me in a very friendly manner, her husband she said was absent in London, there studying the manifold machinery exposed in the Exhibition. The Palace was really splendid, fit for a Prince the apartments spacious and high, there was a profusion of gilding and the floors beautifully tessellated, some with variegated wood, some with marble of different colours. Adolphus had bought it very cheap at the time of the Revolution of 48, he had laid out a good deal of money in repairs so that it stood him in 700,000 francs; he asked one million and had refused 800,000. The furniture was plain, by no means corresponding to the splendour of the apartments. Mrs. Mathiessen called in her children, the eldest daughter married, the second as yet single, bore great resemblances [...] sister Betty, the third [...] [686] been Duval's school fellow at Andersens in Altona; we walked about in the garden, and having spent full an hour in a pleasant confidential conversation, we took our leave, then drove over the bridge de la Concorde through the "Place" of the same name, down Champs Elysée, which was well filled with people for it was a beautiful day, the sun shining from a cloudless sky. About half way between the Place de la Concorde and the Triumphal Arch, on the other extremity is a circular space with a handsome fountain in the middle called Le point-rond; just outside the arch, a few steps to the left a provisional wooden building had lately been erected, of an oval form, with an arena covered with sand in the middle, surrounded by 12 tiers of benches rising one above another which went by the name Hippodrome, indicating thereby that it was dedicated to all kinds of equestrian performances. Duval assured me they were worth while seeing, so we entered. The first who made their appearance were 16 men and as many women, in various military uniforms, mounted on handsome

prettily caparisoned horses. They rode and pranced about, showing off their horsemanship. Next came a race between two teams of four horses each, the riders stood upon the two hindmost, one foot on the back of each, holding in his hands the reins wherewith to guide the two leaders. The third performance was Harlequin, who, upon a well trained horse, did all kinds of tricks to the great amusement of the spectators. A race between two imitation Roman Chariots, drawn by two horses, driven by a woman dressed in a Roman Tunic and standing in the Chariot, followed next. The 5th performance caused great laughter, a small carriage was drawn by two horses, the coachman, the footman the occupant, all were monkeys. As far as here everything had been show, now came the reality which interested me most, viz. a number of Arabs or Bedouins just arrived from Algeria, the same as I had seen them when visiting the French colony in 1845, wrapped up in their dirty white Burnows, and mounted on Arab horses and camels. The last who entered was, "l'homme a la Boule" who performed an extremely clever, but quite [...] [687] planted in the arena, against the same reaching up to the top, was placed on each side, a board, in a slanting direction. At the foot of one of these boards lay a large round ball made of wood, the performer dressed in a glittering attire, stood upon this ball with his naked feet, and moving his feet in a particular manner, always rolling the ball upwards, reached the summit, he descended in the same manner on the other side, and then repeated the same backwards. I thought this most wonderful, but in my original diary, when giving an account of the same I added very properly these two words "Cui bono"? Finally a balloon which had gradually been inflated, with a small boat attached to it, in which two gentlemen had taken their seats, rose slowly and majestically. This closed the days exhibition, and Duval and I walked home, where we arrived at 6 o'clock and ate our dinner, and then took a stroll along the Boulevards, well filled with people. Till bedtime I whiled away the few remaining hours examining old papers. Schutte was now out of danger, in the morning they had been very poorly, but the emetic had done him much good. I also made an arrangement with our landlady, Auregan rendering me his assistance, in virtue of which she engaged to provide for us breakfast and dinner, without wine for 30 frs daily. As to real comforts, we were here much worse off than we had been at Southampton, at the Dolphin Hotel, which it must be borne in mind was a first rate establishment. In Paris the rooms were small and close, the attendance far from good, the bed and table linen of a coarse quality, the washstands and everything belonging to it very inferior, and the Water Closet, it was best not to think of it.

Monday, 2nd of June 1851. Mr. Schutte as already said was declared out of danger. His wife however stayed with him, whilst the remainder of our party,

that is to say, my wife, the two little ones and I, accompanied by Duval, started at the usual hour for a drive to the Park and Palace of Neuilly. The road thither leads through the [...] [688] to the right along the straight avenue, or "allée de Neuilly". This Park and Palace, are the private property of the family Orleans, and Louis Phillipe, when king, was in the habit of spending there many an hour. In the revolution of February 48, the infuriated populace set fire to the palace, and what we saw of it was nothing but the ruins. Many of the incendiaries died a miserable death in the cellars, where, drunk with the excellent wine found there, they were burned in the flames which they themselves had kindled. The Park covered a large extent of ground, and for some time we walked up and down under the shade of its beautiful trees, feeling probably more happy than Louis Phillipe had ever done, even when in the plenitude of his power. It was very clear that the Park was at present completely neglected, grass began to overgrow its wide walks, no doubt kept clean and neat in former times, also the hot houses lay in ruins. Every pane of glass was shattered to atoms. At a short distance hence, we came to the spot where, on the 13th July 42, Ferdinand, Duke of Orleans, Louis Phillip's eldest son, came to his untimely and melancholy end. It is well known that, riding out in an open carriage, the horses ran away with him, he jumped out, fell with his head against a stone, was taken up insensible, and carried to the kitchen of a grocer's house, before the door of which this accident had occurred, and here expired within four hours. Louis Phillipe bought the house, and where the kitchen had stood, ordered a chapel to be built, which we now visited, and which, of all the many and grand objects seen in Paris, made upon me the deepest impression. The sketch herewith may perhaps give an idea of the same:

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Immediately on entering in the passage marked, A, several mahogany chairs covered with black; to the in the corner, B, was a marble statue of the Duke, reclining posture, as if on his death bed, said to be a resemblance, sculptured by Iricquete, resting on a pedestal in which his entrails are preserved, over his head a small angel stretched out her hands, sculptured by his [...] present at the christening of his eldest son the [...] [689] and was placed here by the express command of the Queen. The initials of the Princess, called Marie de Orleans, were engraved upon the marble block. Close to this monument stood a chair covered in black, with white embroidery, done by the Queen herself for her grandson. In the corner C stood an altar covered in black, upon which a white cross was embroidered, and here an almoner of the family said daily mass for the repose of the deceased; before the altar stood various low chairs, "priedieu" black, with white embroidery, executed by various female members of the royal

family. These chairs we were assured stood on the very spot where the Prince died. In the last corner D, was another altar similar to that just described. Above the same in a niche, the descent from the cross in white marble by Iriquete, below which, opposite the door was occupied by a beautiful picture, by Claudius Jacquand, representing the death scene of the prince; he lies on a coach, a few drops of blood upon his forehead and his shirt sleeves, at the head of the bed kneels his mother the Queen, her face concealed in her handkerchief, in the altitude she is said to have remained for three hours; at the foot of the bed kneels the king, his face mournfully turned towards his son; a little to the right stand Marshals Gerard and Soult, and Messieurs Guizot and Pasquet whilst the left corner is occupied by various members of the Royal Family, and close behind the head of the dying Prince four persons fill the canvas, two physicians and two clergymen, one of whom is administering the last sacrament, and wiping the duke's right temple. Before leaving, the concierge, s[_]d us to a room where stood two clocks, both stopped at the respective hours when the Duke jumped from the carriage 10 minutes to 12, and when he died at 10 minutes past 4. Our attention was finally called to a black cushion, embroidered in white by the Queen of Louis Phillippe which she had made a present of to the late Archbishop [_] Paris but after his assassination [...] [690] been sent back to where it now lay. On our return home we drove for a considerable while along the wall which enclosed the domain of Neuilly, which, as we afterwards learned, the Orleans family was desirous to dispose of, without having been able to find a purchaser. We were home by two o'clock, and a few minutes later walked in Señora Jesus Bedoya, an elderly Lima lady, an acquaintance of my wife's, to see whom she had expressly come from Versailles, where she resided at the time. Mrs. Bedoya, wife of a certain Escobar, from whom she had separated, was and is, (for she is still alive now in 1874) an excellent woman, very serviceable and of great use to all new arrival from Lima, for though she had never learned to speak french well, she knows all the ins and outs of Paris, and is always ready to render her advise and assistance. Her income is very small, and she must find great difficulty in making the two ends meet. Her daughter is Doña Manuela, twice a widow, her first husband having been a certain Col. Beltran, the second a certain Ross. Mrs. Beltran's daughters are, Rosa the wife of Pio Echenique, and Jesus, married to Carlos Elias. Mrs. Bedoya and my wife had much to say to each other, and she remained with us to dinner. I made three calls, upon Mr. Lachambre, partner of Thomas, Lachambre & Co. N° 9 Rue Houssay, upon Madame Aurégan, and upon Edmund Duquenne who, though it was clear to me that he was not particularly well off, managed however to keep his small apartments in the Rue Bleue decently furnished and fitted up. After dinner we drove to the Palais Royale, at the time called

“Nacional” of which I had still a faint recollection from my visit to Paris in 1823. There were still as then Cafés, Restaurants, and splendid jeweller’s Shops, in the windows of which were displayed large treasures in brilliants and diamonds, and other precious stones in gold and silver, but the crowd of people of all descriptions, with a large admixture of women of easy virtue, elegantly dressed were wanting, the Boulevards were now the places whither they went [...] [691] and to be seen. We met but few people walking under the arcades, and those of the lower orders of society, also country people, whom like us, curiosity had attracted thither. From the Palais Royal we drove home, and soon retired to rest.

Tuesday, 3rd of June 1851. Schütte was decidedly getting better, he was however not yet able to leave the house, and his wife kept him company, thus my wife, the two little ones, and I drove by ourselves to the National Library in the Rue Richelieu. Tuesday is the day when the Flower Market, close to the Madeleine, is in all its glory, and this day there was certainly a splendid display of Flowers and Plants. On the other days of the week this place is not entirely deserted by the vendors, but the greater part of them then remove to other quarters of the town. In the Bibliotheque we wondered through enormous saloons, and stared at the immense number of books which fill the shelves, some of them were opened for our inspection. Further on we were shown a few books which had been printed in the first years of the invention of this art, by Faust and Guttenberg; the first immovable types fastened in wooden frames, and the gradual improvement of the art up to that day, was shown and explained to us. Next we were allowed to look at large collections of cameos and “intaglios” of antique and modern coins, of bronze statues, no doubt brought from Italy, but as no catalogue was handed to us, as no explanation was given, as no time was allowed us, it was in every respect a barren thankless visit; also two cuirasses worn by Henry 4 another by Sully, and a fourth by the Duke of Burgundy, (which of them my diary dosnt say) were exhibited. Little pleased with what we had seen, we re-entered our carriage and drove along the Boulevards as far as La Place du la Bastille, now that de Juillet; there stood previously to 1789 the dread Bastille, now it is an open place, in the centre of which a bronze column, with a statue of Fame [...] [692] Those of the people who died on the three glorious days, the Martyrs as the French chose to call them, [...] terred below the column, their names engraved on the [...] destal. Then leaving the famous Faubourg, St. Antoine, to the right, we came to the spot where, in the June revolution of 48, a high barricade had been erected and the Archbishop of Paris had been killed; a corner house close by was completely destroyed at the time, not rebuilt in June 51. The next streets through which we came gave evidence that we were approaching the far famed cemetry, du Pere du la

Chaise; the ground floor of many houses were occupied by stores filled with marble slabs, and funeral monuments, also with garlands of the yellow flower called Immortelle; the cemetery of du Pere de la Chaise lies outside the town to the east of Paris. It covers the surface of an extensive hill. Over the entrance the following words are engraved; *Spes illorum immortalitate plena est. Qui credit in me etiamse mortuus fuerit, vivit.* The day being very hot, my wife did not alight, the children and Duval remained with her, and I entered by myself; taking a foot path to the left, gradually I ascended through a wilderness of cypresses, overshadowing many humble tombs, some of which merely indicated by a cross, others by a low monument. On emerging I found myself on the summit, and saw before me a large truncated pyramid of white marble, which I expected adorned the sepulchre of some great warrior or statesman, but to my great surprise, found inscribed upon it an obscure name, "Beaufour". To the left a large area is dedicated to the poor, whose bones are indiscriminately thrown, and buried together. Even in death there is, alas, difference between those who have money, and those who have not. On the summit of the hill to the right, mostly linden and cypress trees form wide avenues, which on both sides are lined with sepulchral monuments of marble and white stones many of which were [] with garl[] [693] of immortelles and other flowers, which, as soon as faded are always replaced. A great many of these monuments bore the inscription "famille N.N. en perpetuité". I found here the monument of the well known postmaster, La Valette, who, after Napoleons short reign of 100 days, was arrested by the Bourbons, put in prison, tried and condemned to death for the treason of which he had been guilty. His wife succeeded in saving him, and this scene in the prison is sculptured upon the monument; his wife is assisting him in changing his clothes, a female attendant holds a woman's dress which he has to put on, whilst another is looking out of the grated window, lest someone might come to interrupt them. La Valette lived 15 years longer and died 15th February 1830. I saw here the monument of McDonald Marshall of Tarento, of Marshall Gouvion St. Cyr, of Siéyes merely his name was inscribed, nothing to say when he was born, who he was, or when he died, that of Casimir Perrier, the statue of his great orator represents him as addressing the Chamber of Deputies, a roll of paper in his hands. I examined, and noted perhaps hundreds more, but the time I was there was so short, that it was utterly impossible to retain in my memory what I had seen. When driving home our coachman took us along the exterior Boulevards of Paris, which like the interior are planted with trees, and which measures seven leagues in length, whilst the fortifications, erected by Louis Phillippe stretch in a circumference of [?]4 leagues round Paris. To our left we passed one barriere after another, whilst to our right we had the hills, or Buttes de Chaumont,

a little further on, la butte de Montmatre, between these two la barriere de Clichy, which in 1814 was defended for a short time by the scholars of the Polytechnic School, against the overwhelming forces of the allies. Here was to the right, the canal of St. Martin, to the left the slaughtering [...] and the large hospital built by Louis Phillippe [694] with money not belonging to the nation, but being part of his own private property. Duval dined with us, and after dinner he and I started afresh. We took our seats in an omnibus at 30 sous each, which conveyed us to la cirque nacional, a Theatre of little pretensions, of a middling size, not handsomely ornamented. We took our seats immediately behind the orchestra. The piece performed was "la barriere de Clichy", founded upon the combat just referred to; it lasted from 7 to 12, but not for a moment did I feel tired or sleepy. When the curtain rose there were Cossacks on the stage, next came Prussian soldiers who, as might be expected, were repulsed by the valiant French, Napoleon makes his appearance on his white charger, in his well known grey, great coat and cocket hat; the actor who represented him bore some resemblance to his portraits, he was only younger, and his cheeks more rosy than we generally see those of the Emperor. In another scene we had Genl. Blücher with a tremendous grey moustache, and smoking a small pipe. We have next the battle of Montmirail there was cannon and musket firing, the French attack with the bayonet, the Prussians fly; Napoleon appears, "I am satisfied with you my children!" are the words which fall from his lips; the field of battle is covered with dead, who are carried off; now the storming of la barriere de clichy by the allies, the French have to give way. Follows, a scene between Napoleon and Coulaincourt, before his abdication; he has abdicated, and we find him in Avignon accompanied by an English and Prussian Commissary. The people in Avignon are incensed against him, the most ferocious of them is on the point of striking him, but Napoleon, like another Marius, awes him with his look, the weapon falls from his hand. The scene is now transferred to the Island of Elba, where he has a conversation with the English Commissioner Mr. Campbell, and this gives an opportunity for many long tirades, adapted to the French ear, fit for their [...] [695] The vete[...]s of the old guard who have accompanied the Emperor, grumble, and are told that everything is ready for their re-embarkation for France. We find him again on French ground, the troops sent against him pass over, Grenoble falls into his hands; and the play closes. With all this fighting and firing in the first, marching and tramping of Infantry and Cavalry in the last acts, the appearance of Napoleon surrounded by a brilliant staff of the old guard with its bearded sappers, was woven up an affecting story of a family, enthusiastically devoted to the Emperor, a conspiracy against the Bourbons, the hero of which was saved from execution by the timely arrival of Napoleon, and the conduct of the

Prefect of Grenoble, a most noble character. Probability was outraged at every step, unity of time and space was violated from beginning to end, but the interest did not slacken for a moment, and one's attention was always kept at a stretch. I, for my part, left highly pleased, the walk home took me an hour and a half.

Wednesday, 4th of June 1874. My wife, Conradina and I, accompanied by Mr. Auregan, drove to many stores where furniture, paper hangings and window blinds were exposed for sale. Nowhere however, did my wife find any furniture to her liking, if I except a round table at a cabinet makers in la place des Vosges. Many years previously, perhaps towards the end of last century this place, like that of La place de la Victoire, was inhabited by the French aristocracy, who, in course of time, removed westward and occupied in 1851, the same as they still do in 1874, the vicinity of "les Champs Elysées", whilst the monied men of the Bourgeoisie have taken their places in the just named squares, and other streets in the neighbourhood. La place de Vosges has a grass plot in the centre, and a fountain in each corner; in la place de la Victoire, stands [...] of Louis 14th. Besides the table [696] we purchased some blinds and hanging paper, the whole forenoon was spent in this manner, and we were home in time for dinner. In the evening we witnessed some performances in "la cirque nacional" both of equestrians and acrobats, and the feats they performed, were certainly far above mediocrity. The building was merely of wood of considerable size, a circular arena in the middle, surrounded of tiers of seats one above the other, and brilliantly lighted up with gas.

Thursday, 5th of June 1851. This morning Amalia, not Corina, accompanied my wife and myself on our shopping excursion. We were more fortunate than on the previous day, and at Mons. A. Duval's N° 15 Rue Cléry, we made considerable purchases of furniture, very tasteful, and of course correspondingly expensive, we had done by 3 o'clock when we had still leisure, to pay a visit to the collection of antique statues in the Louvre. Both my wife and myself were struck with the imposing grandeur of these halls. The statues having of late been re-arranged, no ca[...] was presented, however, I having seen so many of similar collections during my journey through Italy in 45, was connoisseur enough to judge of the beauty of a few of the most prominent statues, as for instance Diana with the stag, and the dying Gladiator. There were as is always the case, many Venuses, a great number of busts and statues of Roman Emperors, and of barbarian captives, there were moreover a colossal lion, the river god "Tiber", other river gods, a goddess, (I don't know which) in a triumphal car drawn by four horses, a colossal Melpomene; the floor was inlaid with handsome Mosaic, the whole surrounded by an iron railing. At four o'clock the saloons are closed, we had thus still an hour to spare which we employed in driving up and down the

Boulevards, of which my [...] never got tired and after dinner our coachman [...] [697] us to a part of the town where we had not been before, and where Rosita met with a bonnet of Italian straw, which so much struck her fancy, that though my wife thought it too expensive, *she* bought it. Schutte recd. a letter from his brother Daniel of Hamburg, written in so cold a strain, that our Schutte must have been deeply mortified by the want of sympathy shewn him by his elder brother. They had not seen each other for many years, and the latter now wrote him, that in the summer months, when in all probability, the brother would pay a visit to Hamburg, he would take his wife to some mineral bath in Germany and then pass over to see the London Exhibition. It had the appearance, that he wished to avoid a meeting.

Friday, 6th of June 1851. Regularly every morning we had in our apartments a complete levée of washerwomen, stay makers, milliners and errand boys, who brought in the purchases, our ladies had made on the previous day. This day the whole forenoon was taken up with driving from store to shop, and shop to store, and with laying out a good deal of money. Schutte and I received an invitation from Leon Duquenne to dine with him on the Thursday following. I must not omit that a few days previously I received a note, of which I give the following translation in English; "Sir, Madame la Fond has the honor to present her respects to you, and requests you will be good enough to come to her house N° 1 Rue Grange Batelier corner Faubourg Montmartre, for something which she would wish to communicate to you". I showed this note to Mr. Aurégan, who was as much at a loss as I myself as to what was its purpose, and accordingly, one forenoon leaving my wife and Corina in the carriage, he and I alighted. He had previously enquired of the porter, who lived upstairs? And had been told that the tenant was an elderly lady, and that she paid a high rent. Upstairs, we were received [...] bedroom by a decently [...] [698] on my enquiry for Madame La Fond, answered, her mistress was not visible. I then went on saying that I had received a note from her, and wished to know what were her commands to which the girl answered that Madame had her soirees of artists, and that she would be glad, "charmée" if I would join them. Aurégan and I were as yet unable to guess what she was driving at, we said, Artists? Parties?, Yes, was the answer, pretty women are in the habit of coming. Now we understood her meaning. Aurégan turned round and answered roughly, you are mistaken, and we made our exit.

Saturday, 7th of June 1851. Before breakfast I took a pleasant walk by myself. Passing la Madeleine and along the Rue Royale I came to la Place de la Concorde, thence turning to the left I entered the garden of the Tuileries where I loitered for a long time. In l'allée des Feuillans, where if I mistake not stood before the revolution of 89, a convent of monks called le Feuillans. I returned

through the Street of Rivoli, la place du Vendome, la Rue de la Paix and les Boulevards. After breakfast I took Aurégan to the various stores where, on the previous days my wife and I made purchases, for it was he who had to receive, to forward them to Havre, and to order their embarkation thence to the West Coast. With the family we drove, firstly to le Musée Cluny, which being closed, we continued our drive to the Pantheon, as Schutte had not been there before. The two rows of columns which form the peristyle are fluted, and I believe belong to the Corinthian order, the door to the main entrance was new, and cast in brass, the former one had been shattered to pieces at the time of the insurrection of June 48; when the reds retired hither and defended themselves with desperate valor, the door was then blown open by cannon shot, also the exterior walls showed by their recent repairs, the damage which they had then suffered by musket and cannon ball. [...] of the Pantheon is not that of the [...] [699] cross, as said Page 679, for the distance from the entrance to where the arms divide the stem of the cross, is longer than from there to the opposite extremity. The lanthorn is sustained by four pillars, and above it the Cupola rises; below the lanthorn and above each of the pillars is an allegorical picture, which represents respectively, Death, Glory, Justice and the Fatherland; at the end of each branch of the cross stands a statue. The floor is handsomely laid in with blue and white marble slabs. Thence we paid a visit to the church of Saint Genevieve, the patroness of Paris, which is close by; it is of small dimensions, and said to be the oldest church in Paris, otherwise it afforded little of interest. There are, a fine organ, handsomely stained windows, and a pulpit, sustained by a bronze figure, a man kneeling upon a lion. We now ordered our coachman to drive us to the Hospital of the Invalids, on the same, the left side of the river far to the westward, I may say outside of Paris. Before reaching the same we drove through two rows of barracks, built by order of Cavaignac immediately after the June insurrection, then over a bridge which spans a dry moat. Fronting the same stood 16 guns, with an howitzer at each corner, they present a warlike appearance, but I am told are only fired off on solemn occasions; cannons without carriages, taken in Algiers, were lying on the ground, and invalids, some mutilated, others borne down by old age in their military frock coats, laced with red, walked and limped about, similar to what I had seen many years back at Greenwich. This Hospital is a quadrangular building, with a yard in the middle. One of the invalids who served as our guide, took us firstly to the library, where he showed and endeavoured to explain to us a sketch of the building. He informed us that there were 350 occupants, that Jerome Buonaparte, ex Emperor of Westphalia, the President's uncle, 68 years of age, was Governor, and [...] [700] the same who commanded the old guard, and whom the first Napoleon embraced at the time of his first abdication at

Fontainebleau; both Jerome and le Petit resided in the Hospital. Upon a mantel piece stood a bust of Turenne flanked by two candlesticks which he had been in the habit of using, there lay also the identical ball which killed him, when reconnoitering near Sassbach in the year 1673. Above hung a picture representing Napoleon's celebrated passage of the great St. Bernard. Other invalids offered us their services; one had been with Napoleon the first in nearly all the capitals of Europe, not in Moscow; another had survived the Russian campaign. They shewed us the pictures of nearly all the renowned Marshals of the Empire, some of the great men from the time of Louis 14th, also this great king, and the greater Emperor in their coronation costume. The walls of the officer's dining saloon were hung with pictures of Louis 14th's Marshals; we were shewn the silver plate which Marie Louise presented to the officers of this Hospital, in the year 1811. We were shewn to the kitchen, where we were pleased with the extreme cleanliness, and wondered at the immense size of the kettles in which the food was prepared. The church we could not enter, for it being Saturday; it was being cleaned, and consequently deluged with water. Immediately behind the high altar, a thin partition separated the body of the Church from the Dome; exactly under the cupola the mortal remains of the first Napoleon, as yet placed in an adjoining chapel just as they had been brought from St. Helena, were to be deposited, entombed in a sacrophagus, of porphyry, but not in vault like Nelson's ashes in St. Pauls, or Washington's in the Capitol at Washington, but in a large circular, open basin, excavated several feet into the ground. Work [...] [701] were not allowed to enter, without a special permit from the Minister of the Interior, which we had not; nevertheless our guide, a very agreeable, elderly man, observing our anxiety to have a look at what was going on behind the screen, told us to wait until the architect was gone, so we did, we were then ushered in, and though as already said the work was not yet concluded, we could already judge of its imposing grandeur when finished. The ne[...] high altar of colossal dimensions is of black and whi[...] marble, its columns of a dark green. A few steps further on, on each side of the altar, is a marble monument to the memory of two of Napoleon's best friends, Duroc and Berthier. The Basin was to be ornamented with emblems of Napoleons' Imperial power, the crown, the sceptre, the eagle etc., all worked in Florentine Mosaic, parts of it were already finished and beautifully executed. The sketch herewith will gave an idea of the interior of the church and the adjoining dome.

i the high altar,
of Vauban and
for the first time
In the afternoon

a a monuments of Duroc and Berthier,
the curve the Basin, b b monuments
Turenne. At home we had a good dinner
since my arrangement with our landlady.
we had the unexpected visit of Dr. Ingunza,

a native of Huanuco, and a legist by profession. In 1846 he left Peru, and since then had been travelling all over the globe. In Europe he had visited every country except England, in Sweden he had been as far north as Tornea, in Russia as far east as Novgrod and Astrakan, he had visited the east and ventured as far as Damascus and Palmyra, had also had a look at Egypt, in short, he said that excepting England, the only parts of the globe not visited by him, were the East Indies and China, in this of course there was some exaggeration, for he had neither been in Australia, nor the Cape of Good Hope; but notwithstanding all his travels, notwithstanding his [...] [702] giving a description of the Levant, which he intended to publish, his ideas had not been enlarged, and his views appeared to me quite as confined as they had been when he first set his foot upon European ground. When Madame Auregan came in, he spoke a little French, but he did it so pitifully, and with such an abominable accent, that I couldnt help wondering, how he, speaking nothing but Spanish, perhaps Quichua, and a few words of French, had managed to travel over such an extent of land, [...] to mingle with persons of all nations.

Sunday, 8th of June 1851. At the usual hour of 11 oclock, the carriage was at the door, when we ordered our coachman, a very rational man, to drive us to the church of the Invalids, where my family wished to hear mass. It is a small building, only interesting on account of the many tattered and torn flags and standards, which, taken from the enemy in the course of Napoleon's campaigns, hung from the galleries and from the roof, a very befitting ornament for the place of worship of those who had fought for, and gained them. The mass lasted but half an hour, the organ playing all the while, accompanied by a fine military band. The Invalids were ranged in the body of the church, rank and file, the officers occupied the galleries, those of the highest grade sat before the high altar. When leaving, Jerome preceded the rest, I could not distinguish his features, he was a short, somewhat stout man, bald, with a few grey hairs. A few hours later a balloon was to ascend from the Champ de Mars, also races were to be held, but it being as yet too early, we told our coachman to take us whither he thought best. Passing the Seine, over an iron suspension bridge, in front of the Hospital, we alighted on the opposite, the right side of the river, and entered the building, where a large steam Engine, as far as I could judge not very neatly made, worked two large pumps, the one to heave the water [...] of the Seine and to throw it into a Basin when [...] [703] second pump distributed it over the various parts of Paris. We returned to the left bank over a solid bridge, that of Jena, which by the bye, when Paris was occupied by the allies in 1815, Blucher was intent upon blowing up, and was only restrained from doing so by the earnest representations of the Duke of Wellington. This bridge is exactly opposite the Champ de Mars, a large piece of level ground

of an oblong shape, and surrounded by a low embarkment, at the other end opposite the bridge is the Military School. The balloon had burst, nevertheless we [...] d the enclosure, for which we had to pay 10 francs. In the centre were the remnants of the Balloon, and round it on one side the crowd of people on foot, on the other side at least 150 carriages, we amongst them. Next to us was an open carriage with a handsome young French lady and her child, who was continually addressed by gentlemen on foot and on horseback. We took a great pleasure in observing her, and I may say she afforded us as much amusement as the races, which were very badly run. They being over, about 20 Arabs, in their dirty white attire and mounted on splendid horses, made their appearance; they fired off their pistols, brandished their lances, spread themselves out, and again united, all to give an idea of their mode of warfare. This at least was somewhat interesting, nevertheless my wife confessed it was the first time she had been disappointed when sight seeing in Paris. Two hours in the day both the coachman and his horses had their rest, he and the lacquey took their dinner, the animals, their provender. At 8 p.m. they were again at our commands; the family went to the Cirque in the Champs Elysées to witness the performances of the Equestrians and acrobats, I left them there and drove to N° 5 Rue de Bataille, where Don Felipe Pardo, and his family resided. He said he had not yet recovered the use [...] his legs but thought he was [...] [704] His wife Doña Petita, was agreeable as always, the two daughters Mariana and Francisca, who were being educated in some monastic establishment or other, as it is the habit in France, came in, they being allowed to leave the establishment this day, being Sunday; they were of course dressed in black. I also saw the two sons Manuel and Felipe, but I took no notice of them; Manuel is, 1874, the President of Peru, Felipe the younger, died some years ago in Chile. Mariana is the wife of J. A. Lavalle, residing in Paris, Francisca married to the notorious Mariano Osma, in Lima. I bade good bye to this agreeable family, left the carriage [...] he circque, and walked home. It was a beautiful evening, the moon in her first quarter, the Champs Elysées crowded with promenaders.

Monday, 9th of June 1851. My wife awoke with a bad headache, which turned out to be one of those attacks of Migraine, from which she was in the habit of suffering at regular intervals; she therefore did not rise from her bed, and her two little granddaughters remained with her, to keep her company, whilst Mr. and Mrs. Schutte, Auregan and I, drove to the cemetery of Pere de la Chaise, which lies outside the Barriere, whilst just inside the same, on both sides of the road, stood in 1851, perhaps they may still be there at the present moment, two strong solid stone edifices in which such malefactors, whose crimes merited the punishment of the galleys, were detained; the one was destined for those who, owing to their youth, though they had deserved the punishment, were

not sent thither; in the other grown up criminals were kept before they were sent off to their destination. This day the heat was less than it had been on the previous days, the sky was cloudy, even a drop of rain fell now and then, so that notwithstanding Mr. Schutte's weakness, he could walk about a good deal, and had thus leisure to inspect many of the monuments [705] with which this town of sepulchres abound. Whilst we were there, several funeral processions arrived, and the open graves received their inmates. On entering, somewhat to the right, are the two plain stone tombs of Abilard and Heloise, their images, in a reclining posture are sculptured on the top, a stone railing in the gothic style encloses them. Upon a small marble obelisk the name of Massena is inscribed, below the same the following four words, Rivoli, Genoa, Zurich, Eslingen. It is superfluous to add, that Massena was one of the most trusted of Napoleon's Marshals, and that he distinguished himself in the Battles fought and gained at the four said places, though to speak more correctly, at Genoa it was not a Battle, but a siege, which he sustained. We noted the monuments of Suchet, one of the cleverest, not the most successful, of the Generals of the first Empire; it was in Spain where he gained his fame, of Languinel, one of the Girondists, of Casimir Lavigne a well known French poet, of Madame Duchesne, a renowned French actress, of Moratin the Spanish "Molière", and close to him in the same enclosure, Molière himself, in a small stone tomb, resting upon four low massive stone columns. Not far off lies La Fontaine, Aguado, the rich Spanish Banker, has here his monument, likewise the Duc of Gaete, General Foy and the lawyer de Soze, who defended Louis 16th, and what I was not a little surprised at, here is interred the valiant defender of St. Jean de Acre, who repelled Napoleon from this fortress, and of whom the great Emperor said, he was the man who made me miss my destiny, by which he meant to insinuate, that had he taken St. Jean de Acre, he might have continued his victorious career to the East Indies. Sir William Sydney's bust, beautifully carved, stands upon the tomb; he was born in 1764 and died in Paris in 1840, his wife lies near him, born 1764 died 1826. Upon [] the tomb I read the following beautiful [] [706] "La Mort qui les a séparés, les reunira dans le tombeau" []lice, "Death which has separated them, will unite them in the tomb". On our way home, the coachman took us, not along the Boulevards, but along the quays which line the right side of the Seine; we passed l'Hotel de Ville or Town House, close to which stands a statue of Henry 4th and upon the open place near the building, a Guillotine was erected during the first years of the revolution of 89, and hundreds, and thousands fell there, victims to the popular frenzy; a little further down the river is la Place du Chatelet, next, to the left, the Louvre, and thence turning into the Rue Castiglioni, over la Place de Vendome, Rue de la Paix, and the Boulevard, we reached la Rue Tronchet. Auregan would'nt dine

with us; when he was gone, Schutte, his wife, and I sitting near Mariquita's bed, had a long conversation regarding the projected establishment. One or two days previously, I had received a very kind letter from my good friend Sieveking, in which he gave it as his opinion, that the times were very bad, that politics looked threatening, and that the present moment was not the right one for forming a new mercantile house. With reference to this his opinion, I gave it as mine, that Schutte and I should, as soon as possible, set off for Hamburg and see what could be done there, that it was quite indifferent to look upon our future plans in a favourable light as he did, or an unfavourable one as I did, and that the future would show who was in the right. It was not my intention to offend anybody, but Mariquita told me afterwards, that Schuttes' face, when I expressed myself in this manner, had got as red as fire, and that he frequently complained to her of my want of confidence in him. It is true that I never trusted him much, and that I always repented of having given way to my wife's entreaties to establish myself jointly with him. In the evening I we [...] myself to l'Opera Comique, the interior of which [...] [707] presents nothing remarkable. The pieces given were l'Domino noir, and l'calife de Bagdad. Of the former I could not make out the meaning, for except in the Theatre de Francais, where the actors speak slow, clear and the very best French, I always have found difficulty in understanding French actors and singers. Of the second the Calife, I guessed the meaning, and upon the whole amused myself pretty well. It was about 11 when I reached our house, which at night time I frequently had difficulty to find out, for owing, to my short sight, I could not distinguish the number 22, and had always to beg a casual passer by to read it for me.

Tuesday, 10th of June 1851. The weather was very changeable, sometimes the sun was out, now the sky became cloudy, and then it actually rained. Schutte was for a long time absent with Aurégan on a visit to Leon Duquenne. On their return, Aurégan remained a long time, and thus the day was lost. Schutte and I had nothing better to do, than to return some visits which had been made us. Neither Viollier, the successor of Le Bris in Arequipa, then established in Paris, nor Jose Marco del Pont was at home, Genl. Santa Cruz was, but he not knowing or not recognizing us, I had to introduce ourselves which is a very disagreeable task. With him was a gentlemen who told me, that Mr. and Mrs. Marsecheau, who had lived on our house in Lima, whilst in 44 and 45 I was absent in Europe, were for the time in Paris. In the evening my wife and I called upon them, they seemed glad to see her but this is all I can say about them.

Wednesday, 11th of June 1851. Though our breakfast hour was ten, and our coach was at the door at 11, we were never ready to start until 1/2 past. This day we took Mr. Schutte to the Cabinet Maker, Duval, with whom my bill of furniture came. [...] The son-in-law [...] [708] his father-in-law, and also gave

his order for furniture [...] to pay for the same and for his other expenses, I had to place at his disposal, £800, part of 1800, which at the time I had in the hands of A. Gibbs & Sons of London, and which 800£ were considered in our books, as a partial payment, on account of the money to be contributed by me to our joint establishment. We left him in Auregans Counting House, and then continued our drive to l'Jardin des Plants, quite in the S.E. corner of Paris. We passed l'Cité where our coachman pointed out to us behind the church of Notre Dame, a small pinnacle of fine Gothic Architecture, which, he told us, was the only thing which remained of the Archiepiscopal Palace, in former times adjoining the church. This palace was so much injured by the Paris mob during the Revolution of July 1830, that Louis Phillippe preferred its total demolition, preserving solely this pinnacle, of a/c. of its Architectural beauty. In 1851 it stood in the centre of low barracks, constructed by order of Genl. Cavaignac and similar to those in front of the Hospital of the Invalids. A little further up the river than the Isle d'Paris, is another small Island called St. Louis, connected both with the right and left bank, by suspension, iron and solid stone bridges. A short distance before reaching the garden, we passed to our right an extensive wall, the enclosure of a large piece of ground, la Halle de Vins, where all wines imported into Paris must be deposited; then we had to our left the bridge of Austerlitz; a little further up than which the canal of San Martin runs into the Seine. It passes through the eastern part of Paris, under la place de Juilliet, and to the north east, outside the town, joins the canal d'Orcy. Exactly opposite the bridge of Austerlitz, of course on the left bank, is the entrance to l'Jardin des Plants, always open to the public, without any entrance fee being levied [...] the case with the Zoological gardens in London [709] which these gardens resemble, but do not equal. The weather, rather cloudy in the first hours of the morning, had cleared up, and we were much pleased with all we saw here, with the fine straight avenues, with the pretty walks, with the well dressed promenaders, with the good order in which everything was kept. Here were all kinds of wild beasts, many hyenas, lions, jackalls, a Rhinoceros in its cuirass of impenetrable skin, two big elephants, all in their iron cages, but neither tigers or leopards. Of snakes large and small, of lizards, turtles and the like reptiles, there was a considerable collection, whilst on large grass plots, enclosed by iron railings, grazed and ran about at full liberty, oxen and cows, stags and roes, zebras and jackasses, sheep and goats and other herbivorous animals; there were birds of prey, vultures, eagles, condors, hawks etc., also geese, ducks, swans, and similar water fowl. A separate building, where stuffed animals were collected was locked, nor did I feel sorry for it, having seen so many similar collections on my travels in 1844 and 45. Outside the same, along the wall was suspended the carcass of a whale, caught not long back at the

mouth of the "Seine" – I measured it with my feet, and found its length to be about 18 yards. On one of the quays of the left, bank, flowers and plants were exposed for sale, the "marché des fleurs" had been transferred hither. In the street des fossis de St. Marcel our coachman called our attention to two poplars, we saw nothing in them, but to him they were of importance, the biggest of the two, he assured us, dated from the revolution of 89, whilst its companion, as yet of small size, had lately been planted, either at the time of the revolution of 1830, or that of 48. We next stopped at the door of the manufactory of Gobelins, always open for Foreigners. In this respect I must confess, the french are extremely liberal. Foreigners are admitted anywhere, and generally without paying any fees. They [...] [710] passports. Gobelins, as everybody knows, is the name given to an exquisite woollen texture, so expensive, that the establishment could not exist without a subvention from Government. The Gobelins generally represent pictures, and are so delicately woven, the colors are so well shaded, that at a short distance it is difficult to distinguish it from a real oil painting. The workman, or to speak more properly, the artist, has the picture from which he copies by his side, the warp before him, into it he weaves the threads from the inside, so that the finished work appears on the outside. Before returning to our lodgings we entered a large deposit of mirrors, where at the moment we did not make any purchase; also a Bazaar, the name given to a building in which vendors of miscellaneous articles have their stands, the one close to the other, so that without much trouble, the ladies can lay in their entire wardrobe, and have an excellent opportunity of spending a good deal of money. I must not omit that on our drive we passed, upon the quay Napoleon, a house, the inscription upon which says, that in the year 1118, it was inhabited by Abilard and Eloise, and that it was rebuilt in 1848. During our absence from home, General Santa Cruz had called, had enquired for my wife and myself, and on being told by the servant that Mr. Schutte was upstairs, had merely left a card for him, not even one for Rosa. This was certainly very rude on the part of the General, and by no means in harmony with his well known character for politeness. Schutte was much incensed, as he well might be; after dinner the family once more drove to the Circue. I did not accompany them.

Thursday, 12th of June 1851. It was a beautiful day, and as my wife wished to remain at home in order to dictate a letter to her daughter Enriqueta in Payta, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte, Amalia and I drove to the Park of Neuilly, also to the chapel of St. Ferdinand, the [...] to that erected on the spot where the [...] [711] died. Rosa and her husband were quite as much pleased with the one and the other, as Mariquita and I had been on our previous visit. On our return to Rue Tronchet the letter to Enriqueta was not finished, and we therefore ordered the coachman to take us to the Louvre, where my wife had already been. We

merely walked slowly through the saloons filled with statues, which are much less numerous than, and in value much inferior to those which I had seen and admired in the Vatican at Rome. Ascending a fine wide staircase, we came to the immense saloons, the walls of which are covered with innumerable paintings. As it was my intention to return hither by myself and examine them more at my ease, I hardly made any observation on them, on this my first visit, and in my original diary contented myself with saying, that I wondered at so many pictures by Raffaele, and doubted whether they could all be originals. There were but few Titians and Correggios, two by Guido Rene, and none by Carlo Dolce; also of the Spanish Masters I found but few paintings. On the other hand, there was a considerable number by Rubens, whom it is always easy to distinguish, fond as he is of portraying robust, fair, Dutch beauties. Other masters of the Dutch school such as Van Dyke, Snyder, Wouvermann and Tenniers were not wanting; neither those of the German School, such as, Holbin, and Cranach. As regards myself, I was much pleased to find, that frequently I knew the master by his work, without looking at the name written upon the painting. So much at least I had learned by my visit to Italy in 1845. Further on we came to a small apartment, where, in glass cases, the frames of which were of ebony and steel, a great many valuable curiosities were exposed to view, made of ebony, mother of pearl, ivory, glass, gold and silver, adorned with, or set in all kinds of precious stones and pearls. This is a collection similar to that in the green [] in Dresden but here in Paris it is [...] [712] At four o'clock the doors of the Louvre were closed, and we drove home. Having now some time to spare, I began a letter to Mr. Julius Pflucker of Lima, whom it will be remembered, I had left there in charge of my affairs. Mr. Schutte made his will, in which he made me his sole executor; this he might easily do, for at that time for a certainty, he had nothing to be bequeath, moreover the document was in my opinion of no legal value, not having been certified by a notary. At 6 I drove to Aurégans and with him to Leon Duquenne, Schutte had also been invited but declined going; Auregan told me that Leon Duquenne was merely the manager of the firm to which he gave his name, whilst other parties furnished the requisite funds, and the house, not Mons. Leon, defrayed the expenses of a sumptuous dinner party, which regularly every year he gave to his friends and acquaintances, mainly to those with whom he was engaged in business. A servant in livery stood in the Hall, he asked us our names, opened the folding doors and then repeated them in a loud voice. Mons. Leon Duquenne recd. us in a polite manner; he resembled his brother Edmund, but had a more respectable appearance. His lady, rather a good looking woman of about 30, plainly dressed in white, sat on the sofa. Mons. Leon introduced me to her, and requested me to sit down, which I did, and to my own surprise

managed to converse fluently enough. The other gentlemen stood about the room talking to each other. An old gentlemen with silvery hair now approached me, and introduced himself as Madame Duquenne's father, I of course rose, and entered into conversation. He told me he was 82 years of age, but looked hale and robust, not in the least deaf, only his prosy way of speaking, indicated that he had passed the prime of life. Dinner was announced, I waited for a few seconds in the expectation that some gentleman or other would [713] offer his arm to our hostess, but as none came, I begged leave to lead her in; when in the dining room, I withdrew into the background until I was called to take my seat. We were 16 in number, with all of whom I did not become acquainted. Madame Duquenne sat down in the centre of the table, to her right Genl. Santa Cruz, then I, a Mons. La Font, married to Madame Duquenne's sister, at the end of the table, Madame Duquenne's father, round the corner a Prussian Officer, Aurégan, N.N., our host, the guests who followed were unknown to me, except a General Pacheco, at Mrs. Duquenne's left. This gentleman in the service of the Republic of Uruguay, had been sent to Paris by his Governmt., for the purpose, if possible, of retarding the ratification of a treaty lately concluded between the French Republic, and that of Buenos Ayres, whose President was the notorious Rosas. Amongst the gentlemen with whom I did not become acquainted was a rich banker, a partner of Duquennes, a manufacturer who had obtained the patent for gilding and silvering by galvanism; also a member of the Chamber of Deputies, who formed one of the commission who had to give its opinion on the treaty between France and Buenos Ayres, and with whom, very naturally, Pacheco had many long conferences. Dinner was abundant and very good, two servants in livery were in attendance, who continually changed knives and forks; the dishes were of silver, the plates of white porcelain with Duquenne's initials. Before the last course, roasted Partridges, and Pheasants, was placed on the table, iced sherbet of Maraschino was served, it was exquisite, also the wines were very good, everyone had his bottle of Bordeaux before him, Madeira, Sherry, Port; Vin du Grave, Sauterne, fine Claret, Constance and iced Champagne were handed round. It was impossible to taste of everything; when I had taken the Maraschino I observed I had quite sufficient, and did not take a drop [_]re. My right hand neighbour Mons. La Fond was [_] [714] too talkative, he had been on the West Coast between the years 22 and 26, and been acquainted with my wife in Arequipa immediately after Von Lotten's death. I also spoke a few words with General Santa Cruz, generally in Spanish, he was however rather reserved. French seemed easy to him, but his accent was that of a true Serrano. We returned to the drawing room, when coffee was handed round, the smokers retired to the smoking room, and I had again a long chat with Mrs. Duquenne, and at half past ten Auregan and I took our leave well

pleased. My family had not yet come home from L'Circque Nacional, whither they had gone, at my recommendation, to see l'Barriere de Clichy represented. When driving thither Mr. Schutte had made a ridiculous mistake, of which I have never thought without laughing. Instead of telling the coachman to take them to l'Circque Nacional, he had ordered him to drive them to l'barriere clichy. On and on they drove, and came to parts of the town, which looked rather suspicious, it was Corina who was first struck with the appearance of the houses around them. They asked the coachman whither he was going, and found out their mistake. Also in the Circque itself, Schutte, when paying for the Box, had been imposed upon, owing no doubt to his ignorance of the language.

Friday, 13th of June 1851. We paid our second visit to the Jardin des Plants, a little [...] the eastward of which is the terminus of the Lyons Railway, not observed by us before. We also noted various animals, which last time had escaped our attention, such as two ostriches, a cassowary, several Buffaloes, and a Bison belonging to the same specie as the latter, but distinguished from them by an enormous hump on the back. The Boas and Pythons threw of their woollen coverings, and shewed their length and size, which, great to be sure, did not come up to the expectations which I had forme[...] the noble lion, not indolently stretched on the floor of his [...] [715] extent of his small domains. For a considerable while we amused ourselves with looking at and examining these various animals, then entered the building containing the collection of stuffed ones, the extensive halls of which, this day thrown open to the Public, were well filled with visitors. The largest similar collection which I had hitherto seen, was that of Leyden, visited by me in 1843; whether that, [...] this in Paris is the most considerable, and the most valuable I am unable to determine. Here were beasts of all descriptions, quadrupeds, birds, fishes, and amphibious animals. The monsters of the deep, and fishes of strange shape, also crocodiles and large lizards were fastened to the ceiling. Snakes and other reptiles were preserved in alcohol; a large octagon glass case was exclusively filled with humming birds in their beautiful and variegated plumage, in the last room stood four Giraffes, a Rhinoceros, a hippopotamus, an immense elephant, and in the midst of them a big whale. I need hardly repeat that they were all stuffed, life like, not alive. Under glass cases, minerals, specimens of ores, shells etc., were scientifically arranged, but quickly passed over by our party, none of us understanding anything about them. I do not remember whether I have already said, that nearly all the Public Buildings and Public Sightings in Paris are distinguished for their magnificence, and certainly these saloons did not form an exception to the general rule. From the Garden we drove to the manufacture of Gobelins, but were not admitted, it being closed this day, not only to the Public in general, but even to strangers. After dinner the ladies drove out by

themselves, probably up and down the Boulevards, and to the Champs Elysées I stayed at home busy writing.

Saturday, 14th of June 1851. This day we devoted to an excursion to the small town of St. Denis not far from Paris, in a northerly direction. [...] high road which leads thither [...] [716] on each side a broad paved walk for foot passengers, and lined with trees, traverses an extensive plain, covered with corn fields and meadows. At the time of our visit the corn was not yet ripe for the sickle whilst the grass, lately cut was piled up in Haystacks. Immediately on leaving Paris, we had to our right the heights or Butte of Montmartre, a church and some wind mills on its summit. Further on at short intervals from each other, public houses, with the words "Marchands de Vins, or Traiteurs" painted in large letters over the street door. Outside L'barriere, all descriptions of liquors, wine and beer included, are not subject to the excise which they have to pay within, thus the owners can afford to sell them considerably cheaper than in the capital, and their establishments are, particularly on Sundays and holidays much frequented by the lower class of the Paris population. This accounts for the existence of so many low Public Houses found in the immediate vicinity of Paris. At a distance we discerned high chimney stacks, volumes of smoke issuing from them, clear evidence of the existence of Factories. We met large flocks of sheep destined for the Paris shambles, carts heavily laden, drawn by powerful oxen, from Normandy or lower Brittany, also small companies of gay young recruits in their ugly red, brick coloured pantaloons, short blue jackets, and a light cap on their heads. When approaching St. Denis, we drove along the enclosure of an extensive park, once the property of a mistress of Louis 18th, owned in 1851 by an Englishman. We then entered the town, in itself a miserable place, only remarkable for two buildings, the one an institution founded by Napoleon the 1st for the education of the daughters of the members of the Legion of Honor, kept up by his successors, at all events till 1851, whether till the present day 1874 I cannot say. The other is the Cathedral founded by Dagobert, a hundred years after Clovis, and built in the true Gothic style. In its [...] the long series of French Sovereign [...] [717] Clovis down to Louis 14, were buried. I am ignorant whether the later Bourbons likewise found here their last resting place, but what I know is that, in 1793 the Paris Revolutionary mob burst open the church, descended into the vault, and threw their contents to the winds. The large windows of this church are beautifully stained, one or two had only lately been finished, and keeping out the rays of a bright sun, produced in the interior a dim uncertain light, in perfect harmony with the reverential feelings which I believe every visitors must experience, when entering within its precincts. Immediately after entering we found ourselves in two succeeding vestibules or colonnades, formed by columns, thick, not heavy,

each having a bundle of slender, elegant shafts. Upon the columns rest of the organ, and these colonnades, as well as the aisles, are rather low, whilst the nave in the middle rises to a great height. Between the aisle to the right and the wall runs one long chapel, the corresponding space opposite to the left is divided into 5 chapels, and each aisle terminates in a chapel. All these various chapels are filled with stone monuments erected to the memory of French Kings. Their names were given to me by an old surly man, who served as our guide, but in such a routine like, monotonous manner and so hurriedly, that it was impossible for me to recollect them. Where the arms of the cross traverse its stem, a few steps lead up to the chair, the high altar in the centre whence other steps descend to the vault or crypt, where short massive stone columns sustain the superstructure. The work of the ruffians of 93 was still to be seen here, for monuments there were not, only the statues which had served as the lids of the sacrophagi, the greater part in a reclining, others, a few, in an upright posture were scattered about. Of Henry 4th there was only the bust. We drove to town, but it being as yet too early for dinner, I walked by [...] to the Palais Royale or Nacional [...] [718] Orleans, it is of an oblong shape, in the middle grass plot with some stunted trees, around which runs a piazza or portal as we say in Lima, and the two sides which run lengthways consist of splendid jeweller's shops, intermixed with a few cafés and restaurants, amongst which latter les frères Provenceaux are well known to Gastronomers. Above these shops a first story is built, which in former times served as gambling houses, and houses of ill-repute. I remember it was so in 1823, but under Louis Phillippe these nuisances were abolished. At the two narrow sides are the outlets, the one leads to the street, the other to the arcades, again adorned with shops. After dinner we ordered our coachman to take us to our Cabinet maker Duval, but the factotum Mons. Feliz, not being in, our visit was a useless one, and the Boulevards, finally the Champs Elysées, were as usual our resort. Here our coachman advised us to alight, and enter a small Theatre built of wood, neatly kept and well lighted up. On the stage well taught monkeys and dogs performed their tricks, a few monkeys sat round a table as if they were dining, another, a little fellow, attended upon them, brought in plates and candles which he handed to the gentleman, the proprietor, who in a few words explained what the actors were doing. There was the monkey waltzing lady, another imitated the man who in the Cirque balanced himself upon a bottle. A well trained dog, a monkey on his back as rider, imitated the tricks of a horse in the same cirque, jumping through hoops, and over chairs; a small carriage was drawn by dogs, inside sat monkeys, the carriage broke down, the lackey, of course a monkey, jumped off and with a wise face, examined the broken wheel. There was also a white poodle, dressed like a lady, his tail sticking out, dancing on its

hind paws, which was perhaps the most laughable of all. Then appeared a man, who, placing himself on his back, lifted up his legs and with his feet twirle[] [719] and twisted a large ball more cleverly and strangely than thousands could have done with their hands. This last was but a poor performance, but with the monkeys all of us were amused beyond measure. Finally a powerful camera obscura was brought on the stage, of which however owing to my weak sight, I was not able to distinguish anything.

Sunday, 15th of June 1851. This day was fixed upon for an excursion to Versailles, situated to the west of Paris, we were up earlier than usual our breakfast was dispatched by half past nine, when favoured by the weather, our entire party six in number started in our open carriage. We drove through part of the Champs Elysées, then turning to the left, our road led us along the quays on the right side of the river, we passed the bridge of Jena, somewhat further down, the bridge of Grenelle, from which what was once called an Island, L'Île de Cynes but what to me appeared rather a breakwater, projects into the waters of the Seine. It is at present called la Gare de Grenelle and between the same and the left bank small crafts which ply on the river, used to take shelter in the winter season against the drift ice. We then turned off a little inland, and found ourselves sometimes between pretty country houses and patches of wood, more frequently between corn fields. We next passed a small village called Point du Jour, still within the fortifications when outside we crossed the river over a bridge, had to our right St. Cloud, prettily situated, leaning on a hill, and surrounded with trees. To our left we discerned in the river the Islands of Billancourt and St. Germain, behind the same upon the left bank the village of Bas Meudon, and Molineaux, and in the background the woody heights of Meudon and Sevres. The whole a very pretty scenery. Thence forward a straight high road traversing a wood brought us up to an iron railing l'Barriere de Versailles, and thence a stately avenue to the Palace, of which however I had not such a distinct view [] I should have wished. Close bye [. . .] [720] at which we alighted and ordered our dinner, and whilst it was getting ready, went to see Madame Jesus Bedoya, who resided in N° 7 Rue Maurepas. Her apartments like all those hitherto seen by me in private houses in Paris, excepting of course Adolphus Mathiessen' Palace, were low; they were fairly furnished, and Mrs. Bedoya, who had her son, Pedro Escobar, with her, for he was educated in some institution or other in Versailles, seemed satisfied with her lot. She received us kindly, and offered to accompany us to the Park which was close by, the windows of her rooms looking into it. We walked about for some time in its stiff avenues planned if I mistake not, by the, in his time, renowned Le Nôtre. The far famed water works did not play, for the principal aqueduct we were told, was out of order; but all we saw, the large basins filled with water,

the numberless statues, the broad flight of stairs leading up to the Palace, the fine walks, the tall trees, and the beautiful lawns, all testified to the magnificence of this hobby house of Louis 14, who, as everybody knows, spent upon it, millions and millions of francs. One of the grass plots, of unusual length, goes by the name of the green carpet, and I recollected from my visit in 23, that it was a favourite trick of the young Parisians, to place a stranger blindfolded at its one extremity, to put a stick into his hands, and to beg him to walk down to its other extremity, which to reach, if not impossible, was at least extremely difficult, he was sure to diverge, either to the one or the other side. When we entered the Palace, the numberless saloons filled with pictures and statues, truly bewildered us. Though I have seen many grand sights in my travels, I hardly think, any of the many equals this. The floors were with few exceptions laid in with polished wood, I believe oak, the walls were painted white and richly gilt, mirrors there were also not a few, but those of a large size consisted invariably of two [...] [721] Toward the end of the 17th century the art was not yet known to cast such large glasses as is done in the present day. Portraits of Louis 14th are so abundant, as to satisfy I should think, the most passionate admirer of "le grand monarque". Several saloons contained nothing but statues and busts, quite as many of gypsum as of marble representing men and women, warriors and statesmen, nobles and aristocrats, Princes and Princesses, even Kings and Queens more or less renowned in French History. The paintings illustrate events famous in the annals of the country, for the greater part victories gained by the French arms. Taking for my assistance the Versailles guide of 1851, I found that the first event commemorated, to have been, the election of the King Pharamond, in the year 420, raised on their shields by his followers; a few intervening pictures bring us to the memorable battle gained by Charles Martel in 732 over the Mahommedans near Tours; there are many scenes from the life of Charlemagne, also from the crusades; Jeanne d'Arc and her deeds have not been left unnoticed. Next follow the times of Charles 8th and his iniquitous expedition against Naples; then, Louis 12, Bayard and Gaston de Foix. Francis 1st and his exploits were worth commemorating, not so those of his worthless successors, Henry 2nd and his three sons which are quickly passed over, as well they might be, though very naturally the taking of Calais by the Duke of Guise could not fail to find its painter. The good king Henry 4th there again is found in many a painting, also the glorious reigns of Richlieu and Mazarin, the powerful ministers of the weak Louis 13th, have given matter for many paintings, glorious to the French Arms, but their number is by far surpassed by the uninteresting victories and taking of towns under Louis 14th. Even out of the insignificant reigns of the Regent and Louis 15, a patriotic [...]ter has been able to pick out something [...] his [722] opinion worth being brought

down to posterity. We have reached the reign of the unfortunate Louis 16th; we see him in 1784 holding his "lit de justice", in 1784 a meeting of the notables, in 1788 he is represented as distributing alms to the poor of Paris, a picture which pleased me above all. Now we are on revolutionary ground; the first assembly of the states general on the 5th May 1784, and the oath taken in the Tennis court, show us the portrait of many a famous personage, Bailly, Mirabeau, Sieges and others. Of the battles in the revolutionary wars, before Napoleon took command of the Italian Army in 1796, none was of interest to me, if I except perhaps the victory of Valmy, where Louis Phillippe, then a young man, distinguished himself; of this there were three paintings. The campaigns of 1796 and 7 have given matter to no less than 109, of which, by far the greater part of course, consist of the battles gained by Napoleon over the Austrians. Now follow the campaigns in Egypt in 98 and 99, and Massenas victory near Zurich in the same year. The eventful day of the 18th Brumaire, when Napoleon's grenadiers drove the legislative body out of their assembly hall in St. Cloud, is represented in two different ways. In one painting, Napoleon stands in the middle of the Assembly pale, and apparently indecisive; it is well known that this was actually the case, and that he was only saved by the determination and energy of his brother Lucien. Another represents the ascent of the great St. Bernard, another the descent on the opposite side, where the insignificant castle of Bard, had nearly proved an insurmountable obstacle to the progress of the army, which a few weeks later gained the battle of Marengo, of which we have two pictures. The great victory by Moreau near Hohenlinden, has only been once depicted, by Scheppim; whilst Napoleons vainglorious encampment near Boulogne, for the invasion of England, has been painted not less than seven times. The painter David the regicide has contributed two [723] splendid paintings, the one, the coronation of Napoleon and Josephine; he, a laurel wreath around his head, places the crown on the head of Josephine, kneeling before him; the other, the Emperor distributing eagles to his Army. The, for France, so glorious war against Austria in 1805, commences with a picture in which is represented the passing of the Rhine by the Army, and concludes with that in which the senate receives the trophies taken during the short campaign. In the year 1806 so disastrous to the dynasty of Hohenzollern, I remarked particularly one painting, that of the marriage of Eugene Beauharnais, Napoleons stepson, with Aguste Amalia, Princess of Bavaria celebrated in Munich; secondly that of Napoleon at the tomb of Fredk. the great, in the vault of the church in Potsdam and thirdly that of the pardon granted by him to the inhabitants of Osterode in 1807, of which trait in his life I confess myself completely ignorant. Forty pictures are devoted to the events of the war of 1809 against Austria, six exclusively to Napoleon and his young spouse Maria Louisa;

one painting depicts Napoleon slightly wounded in the foot near Ratisbonne, at the moment when he was mounting his horse. Of the Peninsular War, and of the Russian Campaign, it is very natural that we find but few recollections. Of the latter however there are the battles of Smolensk, and of the Moscova, both in my opinion much too confused to give any idea of what actually occurred. In the year 1813, when as it is but too well known, the French power in Germany was for ever overthrown by the battle at Leipzig, the French arms gained nevertheless a few victories, of which, that of Latzen, that near Harnau, and the taking of Hamburg have found their painters. I much regretted that of the last mentioned, I took not the slightest notice, only the catalogue informed me that it existed. N^o 1094 is the well known picture which [...] presents Napoleon's farewell to the old guard in [724] Fontainebleau in 1814; in 1096 we see Louis 18 comfortably sitting at a table in the palace of the Tuileries, whilst 1098 we see him departing the same palace, a strange contrast; even the inglorious campaign of the Duc d'Angoulême in Spain in 1823 has also found its flatterers. Of Charles 10th's reign we have two paintings, the one the battle of Mavarino in 1827. The year 1830 begins with the feats of arms in Algeria, followed soon after by the events in Paris, which gave rise to the fatal ordinances of Charles 10th, the cause of the overthrow of the Bourbon, and the rise of the Orleans dynasty. The siege and taking of Antwerp, more honorable to the defender, Genl. Chasse, than to the conquerors, has drawn forth the talents of Horace Vernet; Marriages in the Royal Family, distributions of rewards, funeral ceremonies, and combats in Algeria, covered a good many yards of ca[...] and thus we come to a fine painting of H. Vernet, which gives an idea of various incidents in the siege of Constantine in Algeria. The taking of the fortress of Ulloa is likewise painted by Vernet. An entire side of a wall is taken up by a picture representing a quarter deck of a vessel, and this is so wonderfully well executed, that on entering the saloon, I could hardly bring myself to believe, that what I saw before me was nothing but canvass covered with colours, and not an actual vessel. The paintings in water colours, (aguarelo) by Danzat, covered the walls of several saloons. The guide book gives an interesting account of a victory gained in Algeria near a small river called Taquin, and its details are so clearly and intelligibly depicted, that they rivetted our attention for an unusual length of time. Having given an account of the historical paintings, I will merely add that one saloon contains the portraits of generals and marshals, famous in the Revolutionary wars; the greater part of them are painted still in their youth, as subalterns just commencing their military career; thus for instance I remembered [Ney] quite a youth with light hair count[...] [725] void of expression, and without the slightest indication of that indomitable valor, which in later years acquired for him the epithet of

"Le brave des braves". On the ground floor, saloon after saloon is filled with full length portraits of statesman, marshals, generals, conétables etc., etc. Of the curiosities shewn to us, my original diary speaks of a mortar, taken by the Turks from the Knights of Rhodes, and presented by the Sultan to the Prince of Joinville. The splendid opera saloon where the seats are covered with velvet, and adorned with a profusion of gold, as well as the adjoining "foyer" are of historical interest. In these apartments the unfortunate Marie Antoinette gave the well known supper to her loyal "garde d'corps" which, as the event proved was one of the causes of her and her family's downfall. The building of this saloon was commenced under the reign of Louis 15th, inaugurated at the marriage of Louis 16, remained closed during the revolution, the Empire, and the restauration, and re-opened in 1837 at the marriage of Ferdinand Duc d'Orleans with the Mecklenburg Princess. Finally we were shown the private Royal apartments, one of which, Marie Antoniette's Boudoir, whence she escaped down a private staircase, that fearful night when the Parisian Mob attacked the Versailles Palace. A faithful officer who defended the entrance to allow the Queen the necessary time for saving her life, sacrificed his own, he was killed on the spot. By this time, Rosita Schutte and Corina were completely knocked up, they said they could not move a step, I was also somewhat tired, nevertheless on our rejoining Mrs. Bedoya, my wife and Amalia from whom we had been separated in the course of our long perambulation in the Palace, sufficient strength was found to take another short walk into the Park where we were now conducted to the Royal Gardens filled with flowers in full blossom, and exhaling delightful perfume. We had done more than our duty, and with the conviction [...] we had made good use of this day, retired to our H[...] [726] where Mrs. Bedoya dined with us, then separated from the good lady and returned to Paris. Our coachman took us home another road from that which we had come, we passed through a small place called Ville de Havre, where a fair was being held, and which accordingly, was filled with people of the lower classes; there were rows of booths, shows of various kinds, stalls laden with ginger bread, carousels or whirligigs, and similar diversions. We crossed the Seine over the same bridge which we had passed in the morning, that near St. Cloud, drove along the Champs Elysées, where thousands of promenaders enjoyed the beautiful evening, and were in our lodgings before 10 oclock, completely fatigued.

Monday, 16th of June 1851. The whole forenoon was taken up by my walking about the town, partly by myself, partly accompanied by Emile Duval, with whom I made enquiries about different conveyances to Hamburg. The Steamers from Havre to said place left every second Saturday, and the fare, first class, was 75 francs, which, including 26 francs for train from Paris to Havre,

would make the entire journey cost 101 frcs.; on the other hand via Cologne it would cost 90-85c, say 1st class to Cologne 61/85, and from latter place to Hamburg 29 francs. In North Germany very few persons travelled 1st Class, for the 2nd Class accommodation was quite as good as 1st Class in England and France. I recollect having heard my friends in Altona say, only fools and princes travel 1st Class. Duval conducted me to the Strasbourg Railway Station, also to the church of St. Vincent du Paul, in la place Lafayette. It was not yet concluded, but, when finished would [_]o doubt be an elegant edifice. It is of the shape of an oblong rounded off at the one extremety with a nave and two aisles as is always the case. The columns forming these divisions are not of marble, but a composition in imitation of this stone. When I came home my family had gone to a dentist; after dinner they [_] drove out whilst I stayed at home to bring [...] [727] Hardly had I commenced writing, when Mons. Marcheau whose lady had dined with us, came in. I of course, laid down my pen and had a long conversation with him. When speaking of the late rulers of France, he told me that Louis 18 had been a really clever and well instructed man, whilst his brother and successor Charles 10th, without education, without energy, and dissolute from his youth onward, had had nothing else in his favour but a pleasant address. Louis Phillip possessed a strong memory, had great experience an[d] was rather astute, he spoke well, knew that he did so and [_] sequently was fond of speaking, nevertheless he could bear contradiction, and was open to conviction. Louis Napoleon on the contrary was taciturn, asked short questions to which he required detailed and intelligible answers; when speaking of the political state of the country, he gave it as his opinion that the chamber would not pass the revision of the constitution moved by the friends of Government. The principal object of this revision or re-modelling of the constitution, was to annul that article which prohibited the re-election of the President without an intervening period. Were the re-election permitted it was almost certain that the then President Louis Napoleon would be chosen for the next constitutional term.

Tuesday, 17th of June 1851. Both this, as well as the preceding days, Mr. Schutte and I had more than one conversation on the subject of our intended establishment. It was very difficult for us to agree on any point, for our views and ideas have always been, and still are at the present day 1874, as different from each other as possibly can be. He also conversed a great deal with Aurégan about business, which I never did. This French gentleman and I were on very good terms, polite to each other but not intimate. In the forenoon we drove, firstly to Preville, the famous glove manufacturers, where we made [...] the 2nd to Duval, the [...] [728] then I with Mr. Aurégan to Madame Leon Duquenne, and finally my wife and I to Mrs. Adolphus Mathiessen. In Paris it was, and is

the habit for ladies to fix on a certain day of the week on which to receive their friends; Madame Duquenne's day was Tuesday, and thus we went to pay our respects to her. Immediately after us Genl. Santa Cruz entered, the conversation was general and lively, in which I, aware of my imperfect knowledge of the language, did not take an active part. Genl. Santa Cruz' accent was much worse than mine, but he talked more fluently and had a greater command of words. With M[_] Mathiessen my wife was much pleased, we remained a considerable time, I translating all the while; she and her daughter Constance, who bore some resemblance to her father, were in deep mourning for the death of old Mr. Rode in Altona. Adolphus had not returned from the London Exhibition.

Wednesday, 18th of June 1851. It was the birthday of Corina who reached her 14th year, nothing had been done to celebrate it, which I for my part was really sorry for. We thought that during Mr. Schuttes and my journey to Hamburg, it would be more agreeable to the ladies to remove to Versailles, where they would have the company of Mrs. Bedoya, for which reason I had written to that lady a few days previous, requesting her to look out for some lodgings. On our receiving no answer, my wife and I deemed both to go to Versailles in person in search of apartment [to] our liking. We breakfasted at an earlier hour than usual, and at 1/2 past 9 took the train which started from the terminus, Rue d'Amsterdam, close to Rue Tronchet. Our seats in the coupé, 1st Class, cost 2 francs each. The coupé has the advantage of being the carriage next to the engine, with glass windows in front as well as on each [_] L'arc de Etoile was to our left and [...] [729] we kept it in view, towering high above the buildings in its vicinity. The road lies through a well cultivated country, apparently densely populated; we stopped no less than six times and reached the Versailles terminus in 40 minutes. We walked to Madame Bedoya's lodging a good distance, and wondered at the few people we met. Versailles was actually a deserted place, grass grew in the streets. Doña Jesus was still at breakfast, where my wife joined her, whilst I waited for them in her apartment. Together we went to many houses, for lodgings were not scarce in Versailles, but not a single one was to our liking. By myself I strolled about the beautiful Park, and as my wife did not think of returning to Paris until the evening, I paid another visit to the Saloons in the Palace where we had been on the Saturday previous. Emile Escobar, Doña Jesus' son, accompanied me, We ascended to the uppermost story where I had not been before. The saloons here, are lower than those below, but hang, the same as there, with portraits of renowned French Characters, the members of the Napoleon family are of course sufficiently numerous. We found here the two Empresses Josephine and Marie Louise, but also two misstresses quite as much known, Gabrielle de Estrées, Henry the fourths' with features piquant, not regularly handsome, and Madame de Pompadour, Louis 15th's. The facade

of the Palace did not come up to my expectations, and I really believe it is by no means a perfect work of architecture. The main body and its two long side wings enclose a large quadrangular paved yard, open on the fourth side, in the middle of which stands an Equestrian statue of Louis 14th, surrounded by 14 smaller ones. Over the entrance to each wing, one reads the words "à toutes les glories de la France". In one of the saloons a curious clock was shown to us. When it is on the point of striking the hours, two [...] [730] each bearing a shield, upon which two small stationary figures strike the hour, come forward; the knights retire, another door opens in the middle, a figure of the Holy Virgin appears, the clock plays a short tune, and all shuts up. It was 5 o'clock when Escobar and I were back in his mother's lodgings. Genl. Santa Cruz and family had arrived in the meanwhile, and with them, my wife had gone to see the interior of the two small Palaces in the Park, Le Petit and le grande Trianon. When they returned it was time for dinner, and a pretty numerous party sat down to a very fair repast, we were: the owner of the house and his wife (Mons. and Mdm. Gerard), Genl. Santa Cruz, his wife Doña Panchita whom I well recollected as Pachuca Camera, with whom I played Carnival in Feby. 1827, of which however, though she was then a grown up girl she told my wife more than once, she had not the slightest recollection. Since she had become the wife of Santa Cruz, I had never referred to it; with them had come a niece of theirs, Doña Carmen, an agreeable young lady, also two of their children. There were besides those mentioned, an English lady with her two daughters perfectly conversant with the French language, two French ladies, the elder of whom, very respectable looking, sat on my right, a young Frenchman, an author by profession, Mrs. Bedoya, my wife and myself. In honor of the guests Mrs. Gerard brought out a bottle of fine Claret, and a bottle of Champagne. When we had risen there was still an hour to spare, and together with the General we walked to a large house, Hotel as they call it, well furnished, and in every respect a desirable residence, which Santa Cruz seemed inclined to purchase. We returned to Paris by the 10 o'clock train.

Thursday, 19th of June 1851. Fête dieu. Spanish, Corpus Christi. A great holiday in all Catholic countries. To us whilst in Paris, holid [...] were alike and the same. All we [...] [731] the best use of our time was to see of Paris and of its many wonders, as much as we could. Madame Gerard of Versailles paid us a visit, but as she had no room to accommodate my wife, daughter and granddaughters in her own house, [...] did not come to any terms with her, and we determined to accept Mr. Auregans' kind offer, who had proposed, that during Mr. Schutte's and my temporary absence, the ladies should live with him and his wife. Mr. Schutte was absent for the greater part of the day, and the weather being fine, we others drove up and down the Boulevards, as far to the

eastward as l'Chateaux d'Eaux, and westward to the end of L'Champs Elysées. In the evening we were again out and thousands of promenaders, on foot, on horseback and in carriages, filled the streets and walks. We took the trouble of counting the carriages which we met and passed, they numbered a thousand.

Friday, 20th of June 1851. After breakfast when milliners and similar visitors had been got rid of, I commenced packing up, to be ready for the trip to Hamburg. I then accompanied the ladies to various shops where I had to serve as interpreter, which though by this time I should have been accustomed to, was to me by no means an agreeable task. I then left them in our lodgings, and drove by myself to the Louvre, where, on presenting my passport, and inscribing my name in a book kept for the purpose, I was admitted without any difficulty. The statues on the ground floor were not of sufficient interest to detain me; ascending the beautiful flight of steps, I by chance entered this day at the other extremity to that where we had commenced on our previous visit, and thus everything I saw was new to me. I had forgotten my pencil so that I couldn't take any notes, but being by myself nobody hurried me and I took my leisure. In the first room stood a very handsome marble vase, the floor [...] [732] In the second room I was immediately struck with a beautiful painting by David, representing an event well known in Roman History, when the Sabine women, rushing between the Combatants, succeeded in separating their Roman Husbands, from their Sabine fathers and brothers; in [...]e left corner stands a Sabine, his sword drawn, to the right a Roman with his lance and shield, upon which is painted a she wolf suckling Romulus and Remus, children lie on the ground between the two, whilst a young woman embraces the knees of the Sabine warrior; an old woman and others figures fill up the background. J. Vernet has contributed many sea pieces amongst which one representing a shipwreck, pleased me particularly well. Desportes is very clever in painting dogs of all kinds, pointers, setters and I don't know what. One painting, I don't know the artist's name, represents a young woman, uncovered as far as the waist, and a winged youth, whom he is intended for I cannot say, kissing her forehead; her features were in my opinion not sufficiently animated, otherwise her body was beautifully drawn, especially the lower part, the legs and the thighs, slightly covered with a light garment. This garment, thickly rolled up, covered what must be concealed. Another painting was much to my liking; in the middle stands a pretty coquettish looking, not beautiful, young woman, on one side of her, a handsome youthful admirer offers her a casket which she receives with the right hand, on the other side a domestic tenders a letter, which she receives with the left hand, a little behind, somewhat in the dark, a mulatto servant woman enjoins silence by placing a finger to her lips. The left hand was in my opinion, too large, and the fingers not well drawn. In one saloon I found

antique bronze curiosities, no doubt brought thither from Pompéy. I remained but a short while, having seen a much more complete and valuable collection [...] similar objects when in Naples in the year 1845, in [...] [733] museum called "gli studie". Several apartments were filled with Egyptian Antiquities in bronze and stone; always uncouth in their shape. Hieroglyphics abounded especially on vases cut of a white stone. Particular interest I took in some manuscripts, Hieroglyphics of course, written upon paper probably made of "asbestos" and dating, as the superscription said, from the time of the Ptolomies. Three mummies, wrapped up in their bandages, lay on the ground alongside of the empty cases of which they were once the occupants; these cases have the shape of the human body, divided lengthways into equal halves, the lid being of the same size as the lower part. At four oclock when the doors were closed, and all visitors turned out, I followed the throng, purchased at a Booksellers stall a French book for Corina, and then passed over the Place d'Carousel, under l'arc de la Victoire, into the gardens of the Tuilleries, filled with people, mostly with children and their nurses, who, as was said on a previous occasion, look upon it as their own property, they jump and run about, laugh and are merry, kept in order however by the nurses who accompany them. Santa Cruz had invited us to dine with him, my wife and I accepted, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte declined the invitation. The former was still indignant at the Generals' want of politeness, or as he termed it, insult offered to him. He was right in not going himself, but wrong in not allowing our taking the children with us; they and Rosa we left at Auregans, and at six oclock were at the General's, Rue Lafitte. Besides his family, us and his secretary, Nicolas Lisson was the only stranger. The General took my wife to the dining room, I, his lady. Two seats were unoccupied, Corina and Amalia having been expected, and Santa Cruz seemed somewhat annoyed at their absence. Dinner and wines were excellent, conversation lively and without [...] in the drawing room coffee was handed [...] [734] at ten we left, much pleased with our hosts' friendly reception I conversed a great deal with Nicolas Lisson, who it was said was a natural son of the Conde de Viste Florida, and I had first made his acquaintance at the time when the shop keeper Serrate stopped payment in Lima, in whose failure he, like myself was interested. He told me that he intended to remain in Paris, where he expected to spend 6000\$ annually, the same sum to which his expenses had amounted in Lima. He was an agreeable man, his morals I believe were very lax.

Saturday, 21st of June 1851, was fixed upon for Schutte's and my departure for Hamburg. The thoughts of which was no doubt the cause of my awaking at 1/2 past four, I arose at half past five, brought my diary up to the day, and calculated the invoice of French goods bought by Auregan, until it was breakfast time. Afterwards I walked about with Emile Duval, who, amongst other places,

took me to the exchange. It is a handsome modern building, surrounded by a colonnade; at its two extremities a flight of marble steps lead up to the entrance. In Paris, no other business is done on Exchange, than the buying and selling of Public funds. An iron railing divides the interior into two parts, that where business is done is not opened till one o'clock. Above a gallery runs around, the ceiling is vaulted, the upper part is of glass to admit light. Aurégan dined with us, at an earlier hour than usual; we then asked our landlady for our bill, which, as is almost universally the case in French lodgings, was overcharged. Thus for instance, more wine was charged for than was ever consumed, five francs were charged daily for attendance, which had not been mentioned when Auregan and I made the agreement. He went to her with the object to obtain some reduction, but in vain, we had to pay what she had charged, 1600 francs. It was now time to start, we left the family at Aurégans, and [735] accompanied by Aurégan himself, drove to the terminus of le'Chenin de Nord; if his gentleman had not been with us, I should not have got through in time with the dispatching of the luggage. We bade him good bye, thanked him for all his kind offices, and at 8 p.m. the whistle sounded, and the train started. In our carriage, the only passengers besides us were, an elderly gentleman and his lady, with whom we gradually became acquainted. They were Brazillians, and on their way to Wildbad, where he, partly paralytic, was in hopes of recovering his health. Schutte and he conversed, he in Portuguese, Schutte in Spanish, I with the lady in French. At half past ten, I felt sleepy, made myself comfortable in the corner, and was soon fast asleep. We stopped at Amiens, again at Do[_]y, but I did not awake until

Sunday, 22nd of June, when it was just day light. We were at the first Belgian Village, Quievrain; the luggage of those who remained in Belgium, was searched here, whilst ours, booked to Cologne, was not opened. We re-entered the carriage and steamed on through a level well cultivated country, we stopped at the stations of Mons, Jemappe, Brain-le-Conte, Halle, and at a little past 6 arrived at the terminus in Brussels, whence an omnibus, for which no extra charge is made, being included in the fare from Paris, conveyed us and our luggage through the lower part of the town to the terminus whence the train was to start for Cologne. I had just a glimpse of the Town House, the Theatre and the Cafés des mil colonnes, objects familiar to me from my visit to Brussels in 1843. Close to the terminus various cafés and restaurants were already open. In one of the former where we washed ourselves and took our coffee in the open air, the female servant spoke both French and Flemish. Artisans, at this early hour of the day, treated themselves to their draw. At 1/4 past 7 we were again on the move a [_]arter of an hour later we were at Mali [...] [736] one of the principal Railway Junctions in Belgium. Our fellow passenger was a Belgian

clergyman, in all probability a jesuit. He did not enter into conversation with us, but read his breviary also a pamphlet, which I afterwards learned, treated on education. When a gentleman and two ladies joined us, he became more talkative, their conversation treated exclusively on education, Schutte and I took no share in it. The clergyman gave it as his opinion, that instruction without education does more harm than good. In this I agreed with him, but his [cleric-]cast looks and sanctimonious air, I could not bear. At 8.35 we were at the Louvain Station, at 9.15 at that of Tirlemont; here many passengers of the male sex left the Train, all carrying cross bows, no doubt there was some festivity in the neighbourhood, where they were to try their luck either at the target or the popinjay. We passed the Meuse and had to the left the town of Liège, prettily situated. Henceforward the road is very picturesque, the country is hilly, woody and well watered; deep embankments and tunnels succeed each other at short intervals. Soon after, say at 12.25 we reached Verviers, the last Belgian town of importance; before coming to it, the train had to stop at a place where omnibuses were ready to convey passengers to the neighbouring watering place of Spa. In Verviers time was allowed us to take lunch, here also the french 5 franc pieces were readily changed for Prussian Thalers, and vice-versa. Carriages were changed, those which conveyed us onward, belonging to the Cologne Company, were really elegant, the seats were covered with crimson woollen velvet. Our fellow travellers were two young Prussians, on their return from London where they had been to see the Exhibition. By their conversation they showed themselves to be true aristocrats. They told us that towards the end of 48 and beginning of 49, when the landwehr was called out all over Prussia, they also had to take arms. The inhabitants of a small village they said had proved refractory and refused to enlist. Artillery had been brought against them, and [...] [737] resistance broken without bloodshed. According to them the Prussian Army numbered in time of peace 120,000, which in war time was raised to 500,000. On Mr. Schutte's mentioning to them that we came from Peru, they showed a great desire to hear something of so distant a country, but as is often the case, after all, they would rather be listened to than listen. At half past one we were at Herberthal, the first village in the Prussian Territory. Our passports were asked for and I gave up mine, in which Schutte was included under the name of family. No observation was made, and we were told that the document would be returned to us in Aix la Chapelle. On went the train, an hour later we reached the Aix la Chapelle station. The country through which we passed was flat and uninteresting, dotted with factories. My companions were fast asleep, I also began to doze, and did not rouse myself until the train stopped at the Cologne terminus, on the left Bank of the Rhine. The luggage was deposited in and upon an omnibus, some of the travellers also found room

in it, Schutte and I were too late, and hired a “droschka” the Russian name given in Germany for a cab, and drove through the tortuous narrow streets of this old town, then over the bridge of boats to the Hotel Bille, on the right bank, which part of Cologne is called Deutz. A large saloon was crowded with decent burghers, enjoying their glass of beer. We ordered and ate our dinner, which was good, Schutte went to bed whilst I preferred to stroll through the town, of which I still had a good recollection from my visit in 43. The beautiful Cathedral was not yet finished, nor was there as yet any appearance of its soon being so. At 9 o'clock I was back in the Hotel, awoke Schutte, and the omnibus conveyed us to the terminus which we left half an hour later. It was now quite dark the motion of the train was as easy as one could wish, nothing of the swinging to and fro which we had experienced [...] some parts of Belgium. Ere long I was [...] [738] and though during the night the train stopped at the stations of several large towns, as for instance Dusseldorf, I did not awake until we reached Preussisch Minden, on

Monday, 23rd of June 1851, at about 4 a.m., when it was broad daylight. Minden being a fortress, the station is naturally outside the walls; after a short detention the journey was continued. Our companions were, a Frenchman who could not speak a word of German and a Mr. Jocheim, a native of Haarbarg, who had been established in Mexico, and whose intention was to spend the remainder of his life in Haarbarg; with him we conversed a great deal. A short distance to the North of Minden we saw to our right some wooded hills, an opening through them is the well known Porta Westphalica, otherwise the country offers no variety or anything of interest, it is flat and well cultivated. At 5 we were at the Buckeburg Station, half an hour later at that of Wunzdorf where the line to Bremen branches off, and here the Frenchman left us. From Mr. Jockheim I heard for the first time of a dreadful murder, committed in Belgium in November last, and now brought before the Belgian assizes. The murderer was the Count of Bocarnè; he lived in his Chateau with his wife, and was known in the neighbourhood for his wicked character, his brother-in-law was a decrepit elderly man, from whom at his death the count was in hopes of inheriting some property, but as he, the invalid, had given to understand that he thought of taking a wife to himself, in which case it was likely Bocarnè would inherit nothing, it was necessary to get rid of him before his marriage. He was therefore invited to the Chateau, where Bocarnè forced a deadly poison down his throat. This poison, called Nicotine, was prepared by the Count himself, and made out of Tobacco planted upon his own grounds. In the scuffle, the victim had bitten the murderer in the finger and forehead. The Countess Bocarnè was also arraigned before the [739] Court of Justice as her husbands accomplice. She was however acquitted, he condemned. In his defence he

neither denied the death of his brother-in-law, nor the preparation of the poison, but endeavoured to throw all the blame upon his wife, whom he accused of having poisoned her brother, and made the same attempt upon him. We passed the stations of Hanover, Lerde, and Celle in which latter place my []ood cousin the clergyman, Theodore Hugues lived, but upon whom, of course, on this occasion I had no opportunity to call. Behind the small town of Ülzen, the well known Luneburg-heide, or barren plain, commences. To me it had a swampy appearance, and in some places, I observed turf being dug out and piled up in low heaps. This being dried, is used as a combustible. Of Luneburg we saw but the church steeple, we were at the station of this place at half past ten, a quarter of an hour later in Haarbarg, where Jockheim left us. This small town on the left bank of the Elbe, lies exactly opposite to Hamburg on the right side, the river, hitherto rather narrow, widens suddenly measuring from shore to shore, nearly three English miles; it is filled with many Islands, by which it is divided into two branches, the northern and the southern, the latter of little significance, whilst the former in mercantile importance, may be ranked as the third in Europe, the first place being given to the Thames, the second to the Mersey. Hardly had we alighted from the train when a Droschka was ready to receive us, it took us to a small pier, the luggage was brought hither in a covered cart, and without loss of time we embarked on board a small steamer which conveyed us to Hamburg. For a few minutes we steamed down the river, till we came into a broad passage between the Islands, called the "Kohlbrand". We now made a sudden turn to the right and steered across the river. The weather cold, raw and rainy, quickly drove Mr. Schutte below, I remained on deck anxious to have a look at my dear native place. Meanwhile my thoughts reverted to former times, the years 18[] [740] when after the death of my beloved mother in 1819, the good Mrs. Elmenhorst received me into her family with maternal kindness. Once a year she was in the habit of arranging an excursion, by water of course, to one of these Islands which now surrounded me. She hired for the purpose one of the small river crafts, used for the purpose of carrying milk, vegetables, sometimes turf, from the Hanovarian shore, to the Altona and Hamburg Markets. A peasant of her acquaintance in one of the villages was []ised before hand, that on a certain day a small party would come and pay him a visit. The party used to consist of Mrs. Elmenhorst her two daughters and son Theodore, my fellow clerk, the sisters and brothers of the family Reincke, perhaps also their Father, two or three Misses Rode, and a few young men, Fredk. Wall, one or two of the brothers Limpricht, Fredk. War[n]holz, I (we two were never excluded) and perhaps one or two more, Sieveking or Semper. We embarked between 7 and eight in the morning, knives and forks, tea and dinner service, tea, coffee, sugar, and some other provisions

we had to take with us. The sail across took us about an hour; on our arrival the ladies had to prepare a breakfast, whilst the young men walked about, played at leap frog, or ran races. After breakfast a walk was proposed upon the Dyke, which surrounds each of these Islands, protecting the lower lying lands from the waters of the river; Each of the young men very naturally had a predilection for one or other of the girls, and happy was he who was in time to offer his arm to her of his choice. On our return from the walk, a village fiddler was sent for and we danced till dinner was ready, which of course was a very plain meal. It being over, preparations were made for our return, and we reached Altona about the time the sun was setting. Such was a bright day, well worth being commemorated with a white stone, had I been a Roman. Whilst my memory was conjuring up these scenes of former times, we were quickly approaching the opposite shore, already could I distinguished Rainvilles Hotel, a little to the west of Altona; some of the handsome [741] houses in the Palmaille, and the high warehouses in the Elbe St., the foundations of which are washed by the very waters of the river. Now we steamed upwards, and ere long stopped at a well known landing place in the Hamburg Suburb of St. Pauli, the connecting link between this town and its rival, the smaller, Altona. Droschkas were waiting for the passengers, we engaged one of them, the luggage was picked out and thrown into it, and off we started. We entered Hamburg through the Water Gate, close to the river, passed the Anglical Chapel, then through some ugly narrow streets with high houses, not destroyed by the fire of 42, emerged into that part of the town, which, then burnt down, had since been rebuilt, and can vie in beauty with the handsomest parts of Edinburgh or Glasgow, London or Paris. We alighted at the Hotel d'Europe, a very large and recently constructed building, which is situated at the southern end of the street ca[lled] the Alster-dam, on the eastern side of the Alster Basin. It was about 1 o'clock, and thus our journey from Paris had taken more or less 47 hours. Notwithstanding the great extent of the Hotel, it was nearly filled, and the two rooms which we obtained were on the third story, one of them with a view upon the street. The Alstern-basin of a quadrangular shape, is a splendid sheet of water. To the west, south and east, it is enclosed by wide handsome streets, with only one line of houses, that on the off side of the basin, whilst on the northern side, a very pretty bridge, that of Lombard, with a windmill, spans the waters of the Alster, which join the outer with the miner basin. The whole, of which I have given a meagre idea, is a sight, the equal of which in the centre of a town I have nowhere seen in all my travels. The very last moment when stepping on shore from the steamer, I had sprained my ankle, which caused me excruciating pain, thus the first thing which I did when we entered our room, was to order the waiter to purchase me a stick and bring me some coñac, with

[_]ich I rubbed the painful part. I then started a[_] [742] though limping, found my way to the house of my cousin Mrs. Dr. Kramer, who, with the entire family had gone into the country. I thus continued my walk, and overtaking an omnibus, entered it, and was put down at the other, the west end of Altona. A few steps brought me to Sieveking's new house in the Klopstock Street, built by him since my last visit, and more or less opposite to where he lived in 1845. Both the exterior and interior looked neat, and the back rooms have a fine view over the Elbe; Sieveking was not in, he was in the Town Hall on Municipal business, his wife who received me was in deep mourning; her father, old Johann Julius, was dead, and was buried on the previous Saturday, the very day I left Paris. This was perhaps the reason, why, at first, she was stiff and formal, gradually however she thawed, and was as friendly as I have always found her to be. Her health was not of the best; she was suffering from Rheumatism. Of her children, the two eldest recollected me, the other two did not. Henry, a plain young lad, had already entered on his mercantile career, as clerk in the firm of Elmenhorst Bros., the second, Johannes, whose nose was gradually attaining the dimensions of that of his father, was pursuing his studies in the Altona College, he learned Latin, Greek and even Hebrew; Theresa a fair, but not handsome girl, was writing her exercises, and of the youngest Charles no mention is made in my diary. I may in April 74 when I am dictating these lines, say what I know of their fate. Father and mother are still alive, Henry, married and father of several children, is his Father's partner, Johannes, who afterwards devoted himself to mining, lives in Chile where he has married a native, Theresa married a Mr. Behn, and died very young, leaving several children, Charles, I believe also married, is a promising lawyer in his native place. Sieveking, his wife told me, was not expected home before 8 o'clock, and thus after a pleasant chat with the amiable Theresa, I bade her good bye and looked in at Mr. Lucas Willinks, who [_] [743] his wife Ernestina, her daughter Caroline, and his mother-in-law still occupied the same house in the Palmaille, in which he had resided at the time of my last visit. The reception I met with was quite as friendly as that at Mrs. Sieveking's. The old lady had lost her sight, she was completely blind, and I was truly pained to see her in this lamentable condition. Towards me she was as motherly as she always has been, and addressed me with the endearing "du", which, as everybody knows, is only used in the German language by relations and intimate friends. "Sie" is equivalent to the English you. An omnibus passed by, I availed myself of the same to return to Hamburg, the fare being 4 shillings currency, equal to about 4/5 of a Peruvian real, for this trifle you may drive a distance of perhaps 4 English miles from the western end of Altona to the eastern extremity of Hamburg; my cousin and family had come back from Wansbeck, a village a short distance off; she, extremely glad to

see me again, embraced and kissed me. I also kissed her daughter Maria, who had grown up a handsome young girl, and shook hands with her husbands, a Doctor at Law, and Louisa Hintze, an orphan girl, extremely fair and delicate, whom they had taken to their house as a companion for their daughter. I remained with them until half past 9, when, it being yet too []rly to return to the hotel, I entered a pavilion, "a coffee house" situated in the old "Jungfernstieg" the name given to the street which forms the southern boundary of the "Alster Basin". I ordered a cup of Chocolate, and took up a paper, by which I saw that the Schleswig Holstein question was not yet settled, and it was difficult to form an idea of its ultimate result. Meanwhile Austrian troops had occupied Holstein, 3000 of them were in Hamburg, and more than this number in the smaller town of Altona, where both officers and soldiers were billeted upon the inhabitants, who had to lodge and feed them, a very heavy and inconvenient []rden; everywhere in the streets, the white uniforms [744] were to be seen, in Altona they even mounted guard, whilst in Hamburg this duty was performed by the soldiers paid by the town itself, the Hanseatic troops. When in bed I was kept awake a considerable while enumerating those of my friends and acquaintances, whom, since I was last here in 45, death had carried off. August and Bernhard Limpricht, William Mathiessen; these three playfellows of my childhood, companions of my youth; Mrs. Henrietta Feddersen, who died young though mother of several children, when Henrietta Willinck she was a great favourite of mine. Professor Clausen, one of my teachers in the Altona College, in 1843 I called upon him and he upon me, Miss Schleur, unmarried, who necessarily must have reached a very advanced age, she having been the housekeeper of my great grandfather, Mrs. Lilie whom I had been very partial to, she having been present when I was born, I learned from my cousin that some time before death, she had been deranged, Mrs. Fritz Baur, and finally only a few days before, that excellent man Mr. John Julius Reincke.

Tuesday, 24th of June 1851. Though this was midsummer when the weather ought to have been fine and the temperature warm, this day was raw and unpleasant, nothing better than the preceding. I stayed at home the whole forenoon busy writing, and at a little after 12 oclock, had the pleasure of seeing my good old friend Henry Sieveking enter my room. He looked considerably older than he had done six years previously, and just below his nose, always a prominent feature in his face, a cutaneous eruption had broken out, so that certainly he was no beauty. On shaking hands with me, he did it with true cordiality, and we were on the same friendly terms as we had been ever since the days of our childhood, excepting a short coolness about the year 48, of which I gave an account at that time, and which had now blown over, and apparently been completely forgotten. He stayed with me about [] [745] hour,

and then went on change. On his return he again called on me, and together we walked to his house in Altona where I took pot luck with him and family. When consulting with him about Schutte's and my projected establishment, he counselled me to take as our bankers, either Berenberg Gosler & Co. of Hamburg, or Hesse Newman & Coy., J. H. and G. F. Baur, or finally my old principal, C. H. Donner of Altona. He was of opinion that it would be very proper for me to consult Mr. Charles Willinck, partner of A. J. Schon y Cia., who, being my second cousin, would certainly not fail to give me his very best advice. Afterwards I went to the house of Mr. George Knauer in the Elbe Street. He was as hearty as ever, and received me with his usual smiling, good natured face. With him in the Counting house was his second son William, a nice young man. If I mistake not his elder son George was already established on his own account in Hamburg. He ordered his carriage and horses to be got ready, we mounted, were joined by his daughter Julia, who had during the six years of my absence grown up to be a fine blooming young girl, and drove to his country house in Eppendorff. Glad was I to meet the friend of my youth, the excellent Mrs. Knauer, who I believe also rejoiced to see me again; we walked about in the garden, conversed a good deal, Knauer took me to the nursery to shew me his three grandchildren, George and Arthur, sons of his daughter Maria, and Arthur Donner, the first of whom was destined to fall 19 years later, one of the many victims of the Franco German War; and a little girl daughter of his second daughter Emily, Mrs. Gaenslie, who at the time was absent, whilst Maria, apparently in a delicate state of health, was lying on a sofa, not being allowed to move. Their usual tea hour was 9, but on my account, it was ordered somewhat earlier. Arthur Donner came, who seemed to me to be as fond of his mother-in-law as of his own mother, in fact it was utterly impossible to be acquainted with Mrs. Knauer, without being won by her extreme goodness of heart, which made itself manifest in every word she uttered, in everything she did. At 9 a.m. [...] ibus passed and I drove back to the Hotel d'Europe. [746]

Wednesday, 25th of June 1851. At 9 o'clock we were in the habit of taking our breakfast in our own room, it consisted of indifferent coffee with milk, excellent beefsteaks, bread, butter and potatoes. Soon after I went out and called upon Charles Willinck, in his office; he was a tall rather good looking gentleman, perhaps nine years younger than I, and though we were second cousins we were by no means intimate and addressed each other with the formal "sie". This arose from our having seen little of each other during the course of our lives. At the time of my last visit to Europe, I had visited him once or twice, and I no doubt then said a few words about him in my diary, here I will give a short sketch of his life, one of the many instances to be met with in the mercantile world of a man raising himself from comparative

poverty to affluence, even to wealth, by his own exertions, based upon a good education, a clear head, and industrious habits. Charles was the second son of Hermann Willinck my mother's first cousin, for Hermann's father, Giesbert, and my mother's father Dirk or Diderich, were sons of Jan Abram Willinck. Hermann the father of Charles, gave his attention to agricultural pursuits; he had once an estate of his own, then rented a farm, but never prospered, in fact he was in reduced circumstances, and it was a blessing to his children that the rich C. H. Donner, married to another cousin of Hermann's, Betty, daughter of Bernard Willinck, took their education off his father's hands and brought them up at his own cost. Henrietta, the above mentioned Mrs. Feddersen, Donner took to his house to be a companion to his own daughter Betty, whilst the two boys Hermann and Charles he placed in a boarding school at a short di[_] [747] from Altona, and they hardly ever came to town. Hermann turned farmer like his father, was very successful and soon acquired a competency, Charles who preferred the mercantile career was sent to the W. Indies, I do not know by whom, and in the year 33 or 34, I, here in Lima, recd. a letter from him, dated, La Guayra in Venezuela, in which he requested me to procure him a situation in a Lima Counting house. I answered him that he might come without fear for German clerks were generally well liked. In the meanwhile he had obtained a situation in the Counting House of A. J. Schön & Co. of St. Thomas, where he made himself so useful that in a short time he was made partner and manager of the establishment. He married a young lady, a native of San Croix, and not many years elapsed before he was called over to Hamburg to take an active share in the house of which he was, no doubt, the working man, and since the death of Schön, the head. At the present day, 1874, he, of an advanced age, is one of the richest men in Hamburg, and continues the business jointly with the grown up sons of Schön. To return to the year 51, I stated to him frankly and candidly Schutte's and my plans, and that of course we were in want of a Banker in Hamburg or Altona. He was of opinion that I should addressed myself to Donner, also John Henry Schröder & Co. might answer our purpose. I returned to our Hotel, gave to Schutte an a/c. of my conversation with Willinck, and though rather reluctantly, walked out to Altona to have a conference with my old principal. He still lived in the house where he used to live when I was with him, but the Counting house, a modern building, was a great improvement upon that in which I had spent years of my life. Having waited a few minutes, I was shown into the inner room where the great man sat; though 77 years old, he was still hale and strong, and just the same as I had always [_] known him to be. We shook hands, I sat down near [_] [748] and he commenced with, Well Witt, will yow now remain some time with us? I said, that will depend on circumstances I have come to Europe with three objects, the 1st to shew my wife

something of the world, the 2nd to place my grandchildren at school and the 3rd to make some business arrangements. Having thus opened the way I told him what I wanted, viz. a house which would open us a credit for the advances we would have to make to the manufactures in the interior of Germany, and for which advances the manufacturers would have to draw upon the Altona or Hamburg banker. He listened attentively, but instead of giving me at once a decided reply, begged me to come and dine with him the following day, when we could talk over the matter, and as a previous engagement prevented my accepting this invitation, he requested me to return the next day at two o'clock. Having now many hours to spare I looked in firstly on my old friends Charles Semper in his office in the Caroline Street. He looked somewhat older than in 45, his face had become more massive, but his way of talking was as formerly, always somewhat ironical, mixed up with a joke or some fun. Mrs. Warnholz, who like her sister was in deep mourning for her father, Mr. Reincke, resided for the time in one of the small houses belonging to Rainvilles. There was no mistake about it, she was very stiff and cold, and I resolved not to call upon her again. On the other hand her youngest sister Wilehmina, Mrs. Anderson, was as kind and agreeable as I could wish her to be; with her brother Edward, cashier in the Altona Savings Bank, who occupied a large house in the Langestrasse, in my youth the property of the Senator Mathiessen, I had a very long [?]; he was very prosy, perhaps still more so than in his younger days. Old Mrs. Semper and her daughter Eliza, seemed glad to see me. The handsome Constance Hayne, Mrs. Elmenhorst, and her pretty daughter Minnie, Mrs. Ferdinand Reincke, were not at home. In our Hotel I dined at Table d'hôte, together with Fredk. the youngest brother of Schutte; opposite to us sat a you[_] [749] man from Lubeck, who gave us much information about Russia, Sweden and Finland, where he had been travelling. Don Christopher, under the plea of indisposition, had dined up stairs; he shewed me a letter just received from Auregan in Paris, who informed him that Marco and Viollier had secured, both in Havre and Bordeaux, all the ship room for Islay, and that therefore he intended purchasing such articles as would answer for dead weight in the vessel which he thought of chartering. We entered into some discussion on the subject, disagreed as it was our habit, and had some high words. I said, it was hard to be upbraided whilst I had made a sacrifice when entering into partnership and that I would willingly give him 20,000\$ to again dissolve it. He answered, he did not want presents, he wanted to earn his money, and on my observing that it had been my wish to serve him, he interrupted me with the words, no, no to serve Mariquita and Rosa, and at the end I had to give him a draft of 400£ on Gibbs. This over I called upon his elder brother Daniel and his wife Bertha de Jongh, who lived in a small, neatly, not elegantly furnished house in the Ferdinand St. I took

tea with them, they tried to make themselves agreeable, in which the ladies succeeded best, he had something jesuitical about him which I don't like. I left at half past nine, and hastened to my cousin Mrs. Kramer with whom and her family, I again took tea, and remained till near midnight.

Thursday, 26th of June 1851. Hardly had we done breakfasting when Mr. Schutte again referred to the previous evening's dispute. He confessed that he himself was perhaps too susceptible, but, added he, when anything displeases you, your countenance immediately takes such a dark expression, now and then you make use of offensive words, and one with another you make yourself so disagreeable, that I at least, cannot put up with it. Moreover my conscience dos'nt tell me that I have done [750] anything against my honour or contrary to my duty, and situated as I am, having once obtained your consent I cannot let you off. I replied but a few words, repeating what I had said before, that I had been talked over, that I had, that I had not been able to withstand my wife's entreaties, but that neither his representations nor his calculations had ever convinced me that our joint establishment would be to my advantage. Soon after I went out and called upon Charles Willinck in his office, who now advised me to apply to Mr. B. G. Schutt, a person well acquainted with the principal mercantile establishments in Hamburg and Altona. To me he was not unknown either, for in 1843 he was my fellow lodger in Rainville's Hotel, and more than once I had dined with him at C. H. Donners. Semper used to call him one of Donner's "Hofschranzen" which may be given in English "toad eater". At two oclock precisely, the appointed hour, I was in Donner's counting house in Altona, it was Exchange hour, when all, except he, the principal, and a youngster had left the office. He told me that he had considered my proposal and that he was willing to open a credit for Banco Mark 100,000 to my firm, he accepting the manufacturer's drafts at three months date. The conditions were for me to place him in funds for half of his acceptance before the three first months had expired, and for the other half, either three months, or at the utmost 6 month later, commission to be charged by him, 1/2% for first, 1/2% for the next, and 1% for the last three months. For Insurance 1/2%. I saw at once that these conditions, besides being very high, could not answer our purpose, for the time which he asked to receive our remittances was much too short to suit us. However I did not give him a decided answer, said I would consult Mr. Schutte, and asked him whether he would allow me to introduce this gentleman to him, to which he of course readily acceded. Mr. Schutte, when I told him of the result of this my first attempt to procure us a credit, was very naturally as little pleased as I. My cousin Kramer had invited [751] me to dine with her, accordingly just before 5 o'clock I was in her house. The party consisted of the following; she at the head of the table, to her right a

Mr. Refardt, a Hamburg Merchant, a great traveller and a great talker, who, all the time we were at table kept the lead in the conversation; next to him a Dutch Baron, Van den Brinkhorst, whose acquaintance Dr. Kramer had made in the train on his return from London, whither he had been sent by the Patriotic Society of Hamburg to examine and give a report on the exhibition; to the Baron's right Mr. Wurm, a very clever man, Professor of History in the Hamburg Gymnasium, then Louise, Dr. Kramer at the bottom of the table, opposite Louise a young Dr. Stainmann who had just finished his studies, Maria, (of whom I say in my original diary that it would have been well if she had kept her teeth a little cleaner) I, and Dr. Julius. Wines, Bordeaux, Port, Sherry, and Hock, a dinner such as behoves a good burgher to place on his table; it would not have done for one of the rich Hamburg merchants. After coffee had been handed round we went to the small garden, the gentlemen took out their cigars, the last political and local news were discussed and at 9 o'clock, still daylight, we broke up.

Friday, 27th of June 1851. In conformity with the advice given me by Mr. Charles Willinck, I called upon Mr. B. G. Schutt, an unmarried man, in his lodgings in the handsome street, the "neue wall". He instantly recollected me, and thus without much circumlocution I told him what I wanted, and he promised me at the very first opportunity to speak on the subject of the Credit required by me, with G. Hesse of Hesse Newmann & Co., with Henry Gossler of Barenburg Gossler & Co., and with Charles Hayne, the son and successor of the well known Jewish Banker, Salomon Hayne. He dissuaded me from applying to J. H. Schroeder & Co. Having now nothing further [...] and the temperature being warm though the sky [752] was clouded, I resolved to pay a visit to Mrs. Charles Willinck, who, during the summer season resided in her country house in the village of Lockstedt. Outside the gate called Damm-thor I had three high roads before me, wide, well kept, lined with trees, and foot walks on both sides. The one to the right leads to Harvestehude, that in the middle to Eppendorf, that to the left to Lockstedt; by mistake I took the centre one. Country houses, for the greater part without any pretensions to architectural beauty, succeed each other with few interruptions, all have gardens in front and behind. In many places I saw ladies sitting in the open air occupied with their needlework, their children playing around them. The walk was a pretty long one, and after many enquiries, I reached my destination. Mr. Willincks country house in Lockstedt is large, kept in good repair, with nothing beautiful about it, surrounded by an extensive garden, in front a well trimmed lawn, encompassed by gravel walks. When I entered Mrs. Willink recognised me immediately, she assured me that she had been expecting me on the previous day. She spoke German fluently but incorrectly, and our conversation was

carried on in English until her mother-in-law, a nice elderly lady, joined us, then of course we spoke German. Old Mr. Hermann Willinck returned from his walk accompanied by two of his granddaughters. He talked on many subjects, and our conversations did not slacken for an instant. When I rose to return to Hamburg Mrs. Willinck asked me to take pot luck with them, which I willingly did. A very numerous party sat down, Mrs. Willinck Junr., Mrs. Willinck Senr., next to her, I, to my right a young girl from Porto Rico, Nicolasa Cantero, recommended to Mr. Willinck, who had placed her for her education under the charge of Mrs. Rucker. She spoke German so well, that when I addressed her in Spanish, she declined answering in that language. There were besides, old Mr. Hermann Willinck, who by the bye, had abandoned his farm Stift where I had visited him in 44 and 45 [753] and resided generally with his wife at Kiel, his and his wife's expenses being paid by his son Charles. A Mrs. Feldt, Mrs. Willinck's sister, a Mr. Goldtmann from St. Croix, Mrs. Schon's mother, a Miss Schon, children of the hostess, two governesses etc. We had merely broth, roasted veal, all kinds of vegetables and salad, and bread pudding with lemon sauce, all excellent, what more is required? Dinner over I conversed for some time with the two governesses the one a German for the instruction of Willinck's children, the other from Neufchatel, younger and more agreeable; with old Mr. Hermann I walked about in the garden, and having taken my leave he accompanied me to the omnibus office. During our short walk I observed several gentlemen's country houses, also substantial houses belonging to opulent peasants with thatched roofs; nowhere, any sign of poverty. His son, the father said, had made a very cheap purchase, his house having cost him no more than 10,000 B. Mark. For four shillings currency, the omnibus put me down at the Damm-Thor, whence over the ramparts, I walked out to Altona, where Semper had invited me to spend the evening with him. By the word "rampart" in this instance, must not be understood massive stone walls bristling with cannon, loop holed with embrasures, and bidding defiance to an enemy. In the winter of 1814, they for the last time protected a garrison, at that time a French one, under Davoust against the blockading Russians commanded by General Benningsen. After the evacuation of Hamburg by the French the ramparts were not demolished, but deprived of their warlike character. They are planted, partly with tall trees, partly with bushes and shrubs, which, intermingled with grass plots and flower beds, formed pretty walks; whilst the carriage road is of considerable width. The ditch round the wall is still in existence, it receives its supply of water from the Elbe; the heavy, cumbersome gates, locked every night, and the keys of which were deposited with the first Burgomaster, have long [...] disappeared, and their place taken by elegant [...] [754] On my reaching Semper's fine house in the Palmaille, he had not yet come home from his office, his wife was

absent in Ems, a well known German watering place; Mrs. Warmholz, one of Mrs. Semper's sisters, and her brother Otto received me, rather cool and stiff. They were sitting in the open air on the terrace enjoying the fine weather, (for the day had cleared up,) and the handsome view over the Elbe to the opposite shore. The garden, Semper's hobbyhorse, kept in excellent order, was rich in scarce and valuable exotics. The next who came were Warnholz and a young Austrian Officer, a Baron, bille[_] on Semper. Warnholz was more friendly than his wife, nevertheless a Baron was a greater attraction to him than poor I. Semper now joined us; he was always very kind, and more a man of the world than some of his brothers-in-law. He was very amusing, giving us a comical, of course exaggerated account of the miseries, which, according to him, he had endured in the various Hotels in London and other places where he had been staying of late, when paying a visit to the Exhibition. Sieveking, Edwd. Reincke, Mrs. Thusnelda, (her husband, Theodore Reincke, was absent at the meeting of notables in Flemsburg, sent thither from Denmark and the Duchies), Mr. and Mrs. Andersen, and Mr. Von Warnstedt, master of the Police, made up the party; we walked about the garden, many particulars were given me of the late Schleswig Holstein insurrection, and by and bye I felt quite at home and pleased. At 10 oclock we sat down to a warm supper, at 11 we broke up and a walk of three quarters of an hour brought me to the Hotel d'Europe. Of all the family Reincke, and their many sisters and brothers-in-law, only Warmholz and wife, and Otto, were less friendly to me than 6 years previously. This I attributed to their being particularly intimate with their brother Hermann and therefore felt his disappointment more than the others.

Saturday, 28th of June 1851. After breakfast I walked to Sieveking's office in Altona [_] [755] I found his partner Schuster, my fellow clerk in Donner's Counting house, then my superior, now and for many years past, Sieveking's partner; he was grey haired, had lately lost his wife, and seemed extremely low spirited. I did not remain long, but with my friend, went to call upon his uncle Mr. Fritz Baur, head of the house of J. H. & G. F. Baur, a firm known in the mercantile world quite as much as any of the Merchant Princes, the pride of London City. He, an elderly, not to say old, spare little man, had not yet gone to his office, he received us in the drawing room of his handsome [dwell]ing house in the Palmaille, and was particularly polite he remembered that I had been with him six years previously. Returning to Hamburg, I looked in at Mr. B. G. Schutts who told me that Hesse Newman & Coy. seemed inclined to enter into business with us, that from Berenberg Gossler & Coy. he expected an answer in a day or two, and that Charles Heyne, he had not yet had an opportunity of seeing. The prospect of obtaining a credit from Hesse' house, induced Christopher Schutte to apply to his brother Daniel, whose wife was Hesse's cousin, and to request

him to recommend us to the said firm. I learned afterwards to my surprise, that Daniel had actually taken an interest in furthering his brother's views. Mrs. Gustavus Schmidt was not at home when I called, more fortunate was I with the wife of my very good friend Johannes Limpricht. She was in, so was her mother Madm. D'Albert, both particularly agreeable ladies. Her husband came in somewhat later, and, highly pleased, I remained with them long time. Their house, very neatly fitted up, is situated on the street called St. George on the Alster, and as opposite there are no houses to impede the view, they enjoy from their windows a fine prospect over the wide basin of the outer Alster, the banks of which, not clearly discernible, are covered with country houses and gardens; it was a beautiful day, and I was much pleased; [...]th my walk home through the Ferdinand Gate [and] [756] part of the ramparts. At a later hour Mr. Schutte and I went to his brother's, who celebrated his birthday and at the same time the anniversary of his marriage, with a dinner party, for be it said, en passant, the Hamburgers are famous for their good cheer, and no joyous event can be solemnized without their meeting around the festive board. When we were called to the dining saloon, Mr. Schutte requested me to take in his lady, he gave his arm to a Mrs. Jacobi, mother-in-law of Johannes Mutzenbecker, a son and successor of his late father J. D. Mutzenbecker. I had known him 8 or 9 years previously as clerk of McLean Rowe & Coy. of Lima, when I thought him much of a fop, now being a married man I supposed he had got more steady; he, his wife, Mr. Jacobi, Mr. and Mrs. Von Hostrup, Mr. and Mrs. Kaiser, of the firm of Kaiser, Hayne & Coy of Mazatlan, a Mrs. Witt, wife of the so called Bahia Witt whom at the time of my last stay in Hamburg, I had frequently met at parties, and whom, (the lady I mean) I had much admired and finally, Mr. Schroeter, D. Schutte's confidential clerk, made up the party. To my left as already said, I had the hostess to my right Mrs. Von Hostrup, late Caroline Testorf. I should not have recognised her were I not told who she was, she having lost her good looks since her marriage; both ladies were certainly, well instructed, agreeable, and knew how to keep up a conversation. Dinner was splendid, after the soup, Champagne was handed round, after dinner, coffee, then it being still daylight, we went into the garden which, narrow, not wider than the width of the house, extended as far as the Alster Damm, and there being no houses in the way, a view thence was exactly the same as that from the Hotel d'Europe. The late execr[...] murder by the Count Bocarné, and similar crimes, formed the topic of conversation; until the cool evening air drove us in again. Christopher Schutte and I then took on leave.

Sunday, 29th of June 1851. The weather was as fine as that on the previous day. [757] In these northern climes the state of the weather is of great importance, for a cold, rainy day mars all enjoyment in the country, and this day Mr. and

Mrs. Knauer had invited to their country seat in Eppendorff. In the forenoon, I once more directed my steps to my native place. I looked in at the druggists, Mr. Löhmann, a man of more than common knowledge in many science; his wife was with him; a rather insignificant, good looking and good natured young lady. When walking up the Palmaille I was overtaken by George Hesse, who, linking his arm with mine, made me "nolens volens" enter the house of his father, the old rich Jew, Isaac Hesse. Mrs. Hesse and various visitors were in the garden, which, similar to all the gardens behind the houses in this street, was a really delightful spot, with a view over the broad Elbe, enlivened with Steamers and sailing vessels, to the opposite Hannoverian shore. Here they kept me so long that I had barely time to hurry back to my Hotel and drive with Schutte to Knauers in Eppendorff. Father and mother were in the garden, the blooming little Julia recd. us, here was no gêné, everything was frankness and cordiality. Knauer behaved toward Schutte as if he had been an old friend of his, he had to admire his stable and his hot houses, his plants and flowers, whilst I paid a visit to Maria, still an invalid, and reclining on a sofa. Besides us and the large family, George, just returned from England, and William, Julia and the two younger boys Edward and Hermann, the only stranger was Miss Clara Thompson, Marias particular friend. Dinner was plain, broth for the grown up people, curds and whey for the young folks, roasted lamb with vegetables and salad, and some nice pastry. Of wines, only Bordeaux, a bottle for each gentleman. After dinner the time hang rather heavily on our hands, we sat down on the bench before the house to see the people pass by; a Mr. Pustau, formerly []k at Donner's, then established in Canton and Hong-[] [758] called, and little Julia came running to me, and told me quite in secret that Mr. Schutte spoke a very queer German, such as she had never heard before. The truth was that he having been long absent was in the habit of larding the German with English and Spanish words, which could not but appear strange to a young girl who had never been out of her native place. We walked home in the cool of the evening and Mr. Schutte confessed that he had seldom spent a more pleasant day.

Monday, 30th of June 1851. The past night I slept but little, my thoughts reverted continually to the establishment which I had to form with Schutte, to the arrangements which I had to make, and of the necessity of coming this day to a decision either with Hesse, or with Donner, or with both. I was up by six o'clock, and for two hours or so busied myself with writing my diary. Soon after breakfast Schutte and I walked out to see Mr. Schutt who informed us that Mr. Gosler would not grant us the credit required, because it did not answer his purpose to be under a cash outlay for one year, which was one of the conditions we insisted upon. We remained with him for some time and he

raised so many difficulties to our obtaining our object; that we left him quite disheartened. Meeting a cab we ordered the driver to drive us to the Counting house of Hesse Newman & Coy. in the Elbe St., Altona, but he not knowing his way in the neighbouring town, drove from the Breitestrasse to the Elbestrasse, a very steep descent, never used by Altona coachmen; the horse slipped and fell, the reins broke, Schutte and I jumped out, and had rather a narrow escape. Hesse was not yet in his office, his partner Newman was, who being the junior, had no full power to act, and we conversed with him on the topics of the day. When Hesse arrived he at once came to the point, he consented to accept the manufacturer's drafts on a/c. to the [...] of Banco Mark 100,000 for which [759] sum he would remain in disburse for a year upon the following conditions; 4% commission to be charged by him, that is to say, 2% for the acceptance, and 2% on our remittance annual Interest 6%. We did not at once accede to his proposal, but when we were by ourselves, it was clear to us, that hard as these conditions were, no other remedy was left but to accept them. As the German saying is "we had to bite the bitter apple". Having an hour or more to spare I showed my companion the beauties of my native place. The stately avenues of the in truth, rather sombre Palmaille, the row of handsome houses on the southern side, just out of town the Ottensen church and cemetery with the tomb of Klopstock, one of the greatest German poets, the monument erected over his grave under a beautiful Linden tree, and that of his wife close to it. A few steps further brought us to Rainville's garden, which no stranger can visit without being delighted with the beautiful prospect over the river. At two oclock precisely we were in the counting house of C. H. Donner, who had probably forgotten the appointment and gone on change; after having waited a few minutes we left. Schutte returned to Hamburg and I paid my respects to Mrs. Constance Elmenhorst, a lady, agreeable in her deportment, and still good looking. I well remembered her as the very handsome Constance Heyne; her husband Theodore came in, in his exterior he was altered, he had become stout and was rather deaf, otherwise he was much the same as I had known him in his younger days, when, for seven years he and I had been faithful companions in C. H. Donners counting house. Then he had been full of jokes and drollery, so he was now, though s[]ewhat steadied by advancing years. I hastened back and reached the Hotel, when dinner was first being served, I got a seat between J. F. Garbe from Guayaquil, a Hamburger by birth, talkative and sans facon; and an Hanovarian officer; opposite, two Germans from the south of the Fatherland [] one from Munich, the other from Vienna, all much [] [760] with what they had seen in Hamburg. Afterwards the two brothers Schutte went out together. I spent the evening at Sieveking's. The weather was beautiful when I walked

home, no cloud was to be seen, and though it was as late as ten o'clock, where the sun had set, the clouds still retained their rosy tinge.

Tuesday, 1st of July 1851. When by myself I seldom ordered a cab, whatsoever the distance might be, I had to traverse, but when accompanied by Mr. Schutte, a vehicle was always put in requisition; this forenoon we again drove out to Altona; I made some unimportant calls, in order to give Mr. Schutte time to have some private conference with Mr. George Hesse, whom he thought he might be able to induce to abate a little from the severe conditions asked by him; however after 20 minutes time when I entered Hesse's Office, the two gentleman were still conversing on topics of the day, and it seemed to me that Mr. Schutte had not ventured to speak on the subject which we had so much at heart, without my being present. I on the contrary as it has always been my custom, though perhaps it is not always prudent or politic to be so straightforward, came at once to business, but again nothing was decided upon, for when in the middle of our conversation, Hesse, taking out his watch, suddenly started up, and said that it being post day, he must immediately go on change, and begged us to take him to Hamburg in our cab, which we did. Schutte and I after a short rest in our Hotel started afresh, of course not on foot, for the village of Pöseldorf, on the road from the Damm-gate to Eppendorff. Here Doña Dolores Averasturi of Arequipa, married to William Harmsen, resided with her husbands' father and mother, very old people, the father nearly in his dotage, with them lived in the same house some sisters and daughters, all excellent people, who overwhelmed Doña Dolores with kindness but as they knew not a word of Spanish, and the Arequip [...] had not learned much German, the latter cou[...] [761] not feel at home and thus she told Mr. Schutte, who was more intimate with her than I, that she was "muy aburrida". Where her husband was at the time, whether only momentarily absent in Hamburg, or travelling about in Germany, my diary does not say. The house itself was small, in every respect inferior to the Country seats of Charles Willinck, and George Knauer of which I have already spoken. Behind the same was a small garden; whilst I was walking up and down the same, and Mr. Schutte was conversing with Mrs. Harmsen, I was joined by a Spanish lady of Alicante, wife of a brother of Harmsens. Both brothers had come to Hamburg, the one from Peru, the other from Spain, for the celebration of what is called in German the golden wedding of their father and mother, which means the 50th anniversary of their marriage. The Alicante lady was rather stout, with a franck countenance, and talkative in a few moments we were on very good terms and conversed as if we had been old friends, she pleased me well, and I regretted when Mr. Schutte called me, it being time to return to Hamburg.

On our arrival he hastened to Table d'hôte, I to the house of Mr. Gustavus Schmidt, where I dined with him, his lady, once an handsome woman, and an elderly maiden Miss Kosegarten, Mrs. Schmidt's particular friend. Dinner was plain, but very nice; "dicke milch" which I have not seen in England, but which resembles "curds and whey", then fried fish with green peas, roasted fowl and salad, and strawberries for a dessert. We had hardly risen from table when an open carriage stood at the door to take us into the country. We left the town under the Stein or Stone gate, in a westerly direction drove through the villages of Ham and Horn, which may be called suburbs of Hamburg, to the left we had a nearly uninterrupted line of country houses with their gardens before and behind, whilst to the right where there was an occasional gap, the eye took in the lower lying land called Billwerder, which, centuries back, covered by the waters of the Elbe, has [...] been gained by human industr[...] and is now [762] protected by high dykes against the inroads of the river. When we had reached nearly the eastern extremity of Horn we alighted, and ascending a little, walked for a short while through a pretty corn field remounted our carriage and came to another village, Juthorn, where we stopped for a short while and took some coffee under the shade of tall trees. Before us lay a field where villagers were hay making, it was really a fine evening, and though we were annoyed by thousands of gnats, we much enjoyed this little excursion. What we saw around us was in fact a pretty rural scenery, but not such as to warrant the continual extacies in which the ladies were, or affected to be. To them every trifle was "göttlich" or "himlisch", anglice, "divinely", "heavenly beautiful" words which I suppose were then the fashion among a certain circle of Hamburg society; to me these continual exclamations were actually sickening. Close to Juthron, is a small wood, that of Wandsbeck; Gustavus and I walked through it whilst the ladies remained in their carriage, we passed a massive brick building, the castle as it is called, owned by Count Schimmelmann. Gustavus and I rejoined the ladies and we returned to Hamburg, it was not yet dark and I found Schutte sitting at the open window, delighted with the splendid weather. It was impossible to be by ourselves without speaking about our establishment, the credit to be obtained from Hesse etc. etc., this kept us up late, and I wondered that my thoughts did not keep me awake the whole night.

Wednesday, 2nd of July 1851. In the morning Mr. Schutte and I again took up the subject which we had been discussing the previous evening, and after a long and friendly debate, we came to the following result. The projected establishment in Lima should be carried on, not in our joint, but in Schutte's sole name, under my responsibility, and with a capital of 40,000\$ lent by me to him. [763] This arrangement, which afterwards was again upset, was in fact the most stupid I could have made, for though I exposed in cash only 40,000\$, as

I was to make myself answerable for everything Schutte might do, the upshot would naturally be that, if the business left a profit, his profits would fill his pockets, I merely gaining the 7 1/2% interest agreed upon on my 40,000\$, and on the contrary, should the business turn out a losing one, then all the losses would fall upon me, Mr. Schutte not possessing a real of his own. It was now about 10 o'clock, and as the weather continued as fine as it had been the few previous days, I determined on taking a long walk as far as the village of Blankenese. I suppose about ten English miles distant from our Hotel. At the Damm-Thor I ascended the rampart which encircled Hamburg, and which laid out as above described, is a very pleasant promenade. I descended at the Millern Gate at the western end of Hamburg, which looks towards the neighbouring town of Altona, from which it is separated by the suburb of St. Pauli. Three roads lead from the one to the other town, the one, that to the left, nearest to the Elbe, that in the middle leads in a straight line to the Altona novis gate, whilst that to the right terminates at the North Eastern extremity of the sister town. This suburb, measuring hardly an English mile from West to East, bounded on the south by the Elbe, and stretching northwards into the open country, is traversed by avenues, dotted over with cafés and Public Houses, whilst on approaching Altona, a small town burnt down by the French during the siege in the winter from 1813 to 1814 has again sprung up. Its population is of the lowest class dissolute women, men of abandoned character, drunken sailors and the like have always occupied the greater part of this suburb, so much so, that its innocent name "der Hamburger Berg" or the Hamburg Hill, which it bore at the time of my leaving Europe in 23, carried with it a sound of indecency, gradually it became obsolete and was supplanted by the name of St. Pauli. [764] The most western houses of this suburb are separated from the most eastern of Altona, by a dirty ditch, hardly anything better than a gutter, which for centuries has been the boundary between Holstein, a province of Denmark, and Hamburg, a free town of the, now no more, Holy Roman Empire. Notwithstanding the partiality which I naturally feel towards my native place, I must confess that its appearance is by no means a prepossessing one. It has the look of a small, insignificant old country town. The carriage road is only broad enough for two carriages, the foot pavement is narrow, and the houses are upon the whole, small, two or three stories high, and gabled. From this general rule, the southern side of the Palmaille with its long, rather sombre looking avenues of linden and other trees, also the recently built part of the town to the north and north west, form an exception; with the latter I am but little acquainted, for it has sprung up during my absence. I walked along the Palmaille, left on my right the terminus of the Kiel Railway, to the left an inclined plane which leads down to the Elbe. A little further on,

on the same side of the Terminus the picturesque Ottensen churchyard, a few steps more brought me into the open country. I crossed the Custom House Demarcation which separated (I do not know whether tis still under the Prussian rule) a free part of Altona from Holstein, subject to import duties. Hundreds, nay thousands of times had I trodden this road when a child, sometimes with my relations, sometimes with my school fellows; thousands of recollections crowded upon me, gradually I forgot all about the abominable establishment, and of the difficulties Schutte and I encountered at every turn. I recovered my good spirits and walked on with an elastic step. Now I had to my left on the Elbe side, Rainville's Hotel, where in 43 and 44 I lodged for nearly six months, then the country house of Salomon Hayne, the park of C. H. Donner, the first windmill, the country seat, which, many years ago was the property of a certain Lewätz, the second windmill, and so on countr [...] [765] after country house, not in an uninterrupted line, but separated from each other by the large parks and gardens which surrounded each of them. Now and then there is an open space, and one has a view over the Elbe to the opposite shore. On the other, the right side of the road, fewer country houses are built, for they do not enjoy the prospect over the river. Not far from the village of Flottbeck, three or four English miles from Altona, I passed the extensive and valuable nursery ground of Messrs. Booth, whose business I was told extended to many countries in Europe; then came on the same, the right side, a lane which leads to a country house, once the property of my grand aunt Mrs. Bernhard Willinck, where our family spent many a Sunday. To the left of this lane lies the Park of the rich banker Jänisch of Hamburg, once Public Property known by the name of the Flottbeck wood; I did not turn off into this lane, but kept on the high road, which, gradually descending, brought me to a piece of ground on a level with the Elbe for hitherto my walk had been on the high coast, which, with this interruption, runs from Blankenese up the river as far as Hamburg. Here shipwrights were at work building vessels for the river trade, the larger vessels destined for voyages over sea are constructed on the Hamburg and Altona slips. I passed the house of the well known Flottbeck baker, a Public House, much frequented in the summer months, across the [...] let over a small bridge, which goes by the name of the Devils' bridge, and again ascended the high coast of which I have just spoken. The high road runs here so near to the edge of the cliff as to leave little room for a few shrubs or trees which grow there, whilst to the right where the country extends inland, the wayfarer is again gladdened by the sight of country houses, one of which is that, which, owned by Arnemann before his misfortune, had lately been sold to the Duke of Sonderborg-Agustenburg. I passed the Nienstedten churchyard, and entered a much frequented Public House of Jacob where I [...]ted for a few moments

[766] refreshing myself with a tumbler of milk and some bread and butter, for which I paid three schillings currency, a trifle more than half a Peruvian real. I had before me the broad river, which is here seen in all its width, no Islands intervening between the two shores. I started afresh, entered a small garden of Richard Parish, then the Park of Caesar Goddeffroy where I strolled about quite at my ease along the gravel walk, and under the shade of trees. Labourers were hay-making, a white coloured deer and roe were running about in full liberty, there was an artificial lake with a miniature vessel upon its glassy surface, probably a model of one of Goddeffroy's ships; next I came to the sombre looking Mill-dale, lying deep below, with a mill pond, a mill, a few houses under the shade of stately trees. I had reached the confines of Goddeffroy's Park, jumped over an enclosure, and found myself on a paved carriage road which separated this property from that of Fritz Baur of Altona. At the entrance the visitor has to write down his name in a book, and to throw a few shillings into a box, the money thus collected being destined for the Blankeneze poor. Baur's Park, or garden as it is called is more extensive than Goddeffroy's; it covers no less than three hills, and art has here done everything. The walks very slightly descending lead to the beach of the river, where a massive wall, constructed of big stones, brought down on purpose from the quarries of Perna, with a handsome balustrade measuring in length 550 of my steps, serves as a protection against the waters of the river, which when it does not rise to an uncommon height, owing to a continuation of north western gales, flow at some distance. The mansion itself is unpretending, it is a plain building, surrounded by lawns and shrubberies. You find in this Park shrubs and trees of all kinds, a China pagoda, an artificial ruin, a pavilion, large hot houses, in short everything usually found in pleasure grounds. I suppose I enjoyed myself here quite as much as Mr. Baur the rich owner himself would have done, and now made the [...] [767] of my way to the Sühlberg, I passed the Public House of Aur, several country houses, amongst which that of Mr. Ross of Hamburg, particularly attracted my attention. It is built on the summit of one of the many hills which have been here thrown together by nature. Its slanting side in front of the house is covered with small, but thick, fir wood. Still drudging on through the heavy sand, I came to the foot of the Sühlberg, where in the times of my childhood, when this hill was such as nature had formed it, sandy and covered with heath, I was in the habit of hunting butterflies, and catching many a pretty specimen, accompanied either by the two Schmidts and Philip Lilie, or by the Limprichts or Fritz Nissen. In 1851 a recently made easy ascent led to the summit, where a Public House had been built, round the same grew newly planted poplars and lime trees, the entrance gate was covered with honeysuckle. I ordered my dinner, a plate full of milk and pancakes, which was

soon got ready. Meanwhile I rested. To the eastward lay Baur's Park, to the south ran the Elbe covered with small craft, steamers running up and down. The Sühlberg lies nearly on the outskirts of Blankenese, and a barren sandy plain stretches thence westwards as far as the small town of Wedel. I knew that from Aur's Public House an omnibus was to start. I was just in time for it, it was a disagreeable hot drive; the vehicle was full of passengers, one of whom, an impudent Jew, entered into conversation with everybody, I excepted. The Omnibus put me down at the entrance to Altona, whence I walked back to Hamburg, probably a little fatigued, for except the ride per omnibus, I had been on my legs nearly the whole day. I spent a few hours with my cousin Mrs. Kramer, and was in bed in the Hotel by 11 o'clock, but before I had fallen asleep, Mr. Schutte came in, for we slept in the same room; once more we had a conversation which lasted two hours. Schutte had been with his brother, Daniel, who, having one or two days previously, [...] out hopes to his brother that he would act as our a[] [768] in Hamburg, now tried to rid himself of this engagement, and had even done his utmost to dissuade his brother from carrying out the plan, which to him was of vital importance. Our final decision was that I should either speak or write to Hesse, and with some slight modifications, accept on Schutte's a/c. the conditions on which he (Hesse) was willing to grant us a credit of Banco Mark 100,000.

Thursday, 3rd of July 1851. Immediately after breakfast, I wrote the draft of the letter to Hesse, in the manner agreed upon between Mr. Schutte and myself. Schutte went out, I stayed at home, and had a visit from his brother Daniel, who invited me to take pot luck with him, which I refused, pretending a previous engagement with Sieveking. Then come tomorrow, Daniel said, of course I could not say no. Christopher returned and I left the two brothers by themselves, withdrawing to our bedroom; they had a [...]ry long conference, and when the elder of the two was gone, the younger told me, that Daniel had agreed to act as agent for the new establishment under the *sine qui non* condition that my name was to appear in the new firm; whether this was really Don Daniels' idea or that of Don Christopher I was unable to decide. The letter to Hesse was consequently to be re-written, also at Schutte's desire, I directed a letter in my name to A. Gibbs and Sons of London, begging the favour of their permission, to allow us to refer to them in our circular. I was pretty sure that the London House would not accede to my request, known that they, as well as Gibbs in Lima were much prejudiced against Schutte. These letters being dispatched I began a long epistle to my wife in Paris, and thus before I was aware of it, it was 4 o'clock, when I went below to dine at Table d'hôte, Schutte went to his brother's. The dinner consisted of so many courses and the attendance was so slow that it was half past 5 ere I rose. I then wrote my diary, and at 8 o'clock,

still daylight, walked out to Knauers' country house [...] Eppendorff where I found the lady of the house, her ni[...] [769] daughter Maria, now well enough to sit up, with her husband Arthur Donner, the unmarried daughter Julia; and a Mr. Goldtmann, probably a relation of the family Schön. At 9 oclock we took tea, and having spent an hour or so in a very agreeable manner, I returned to Hamburg. The night was not dark, the temperature was agreeable, the moon, a few days old stood in the firmament like a golden sickle. By 11 oclock I was at the Damm Gate.

Friday, 4th of July 1851. On the previous day Schutte had received a letter from Auregan of Paris, in which latter informed him of several sales of French Goods made in Arequipa, and calculated that the profits were magnificent; as for instance, casimeres, bought at 8 francs the metre, and sold at 18rls duty paid for vara, left according to him a profit of 41%. Mr. Schutte, implicitly believing such statements, was in high spirits, whilst I had my doubts on the subject, but would'nt say a word until I had made my calculations; these I made in the morning, and, as I had anticipated, found a very different result. Schutte would not believe me, it was impossible he said, Auregan could not be mistaken; however at last when I proved to him that I was in the right, he agreed with me, that, for the future it would not answer his purpose to purchase French Goods, destined for the Arequipa market. Hardly had we come to this decision when Mr. Löhmann came in to return my call. He, as already said was a very intelligent man; I returned to Altona with him, and learned many particulars regarding the late Schleswig-Holstein re[...]on. The great question between the duchies and the kingdom was, who would succeed to the Throne after the death of the reigning monarch Frederick 7th, with whom the male line of the descendants of Christian 1st, chosen King of Denmark in 1448 would die out. Fredk. 7th, well known to have been a most dissolute man in his youth, was not expected to have any children. In Denmark the female line would succeed to [...] throne that is to say the descendants of either or the da[...] [770] of Frederick 6th, but in the Duchies, succession to the Throne by means of females is prohibited. I clearly understood that it would be difficult to overcome this difference in a manner satisfactory to both parties, but I could not comprehend how consequences so far remote could have been the motive for the insurrection; the real cause was, I have little doubt, the desire of the German speaking Schleswig Holsteiners to rid themselves of their Danish masters, who certainly had annoyed them in many ways. Thus for instance in the north of Schleswig the Danish authorities used every effort to introduce the use of the Danish language, and to suppress the German tongue. The soldiers of the Duchies, whose native language was German were commanded by their officers in Danish, abhorred by them; Danish coins began to circulate in the Duchies,

these and similar vexations were merely forerunners of the execution of the scheme which the Danish monarchs had never abandoned, laid aside it is true when the power of the Dukes of Schleswig was in the ascendant, but again taken up as soon as that of Denmark preponderated. This plan was that of separating the Duchy of Schleswig from that of Holstein, so as to form of the former, an integral part of the Danish Monarchy whilst Holstein was allowed to remain part of the German confederacy. The Schleswig Holstein patriots were decidedly opposed to this separation, and founded their right of opposition upon an article to which King Christian 1st had sworn when he was raised to the Throne of the Duchies in 1460. It will be remembered that in 1448 the last of the descendants of Svend Estridsen, who had sat on the Danish Throne since 1047, became extinct in Christopher 3rd who died in 1448. Then the Danish nation represented by the [] deputies, offered the crown of Denmark to Adolphus 8th of Schaumburg, Duke of Holstein and Schleswig, who, an elderly man, refused it, but proposed in his stead, his nephew Christian, son of his sister Hedwig, and of Dietrich [] Oldenburg; accordingly this, Christian was chosen King [] [771] Denmark by the name of Christian 1st. In 1460 Adolphus died childless, and his nephew also succeeded him in the Duchies. At his accession, as already said he swore that the Duchies should never be separated. The Schleswig Holsteiners contended that this condition remained still in force, and the Danes who did not deny that such an oath had been taken by the first king of the Oldenberg line, were quite as positive that it had been annulled by later treaties, and even by the right of conquest. Now the Danish sovereign being excluded from the sovereignty of the duchies, the Duke of Sonderburg Agustenburg had the nearest right to it as [will] be seen by the genealogical tree affixed to the appendix N^o 14 in Vol. 2, and to place the elder of the two princes of Sonderburg Agustenburg on the throne of the duchies, was at the time the plan of the Schleswig-Holstein patriots, amongst whom numbered my informant, Mr. Löhrmann. This elder brother was he who had his residence upon the Island of Alsen, and after the insurrection had been quelled, had purchased the country house in Nienstedten, previously Arnemann's property, where he had resided for some time, and now gone to a german watering place. The younger brother surnamed Prince of Möhr, from an estate of this name, on the 24th March 48, placed himself at the head of a few sharpshooters, part of the garrison of Kiel, and by surprise made himself masters of the important fortress of Rendsburg, whose commander was Col. Seyffert, husband of a certain Augusta Lanckenau well known to me; "this lady's name will again turn up on a future occasion, when I will say who she was". The Prince of Möer was thus the man to whom the outbreak of the insurrection must be attributed, and after its suppression the Danish

Government ordered his banishment. The property of both Princes was confiscated, and according to Löhmann, the Duke's palace in Sunderburg was purposely converted into an Hospital by the Danish authorities, and [...] ill of the venereal disease and of the itch were [772] quartered in the Prince and Princess's bedroom. The great powers, especially England and Russia were averse to the dismemberment of Denmark, because after the loss of the two duchies, it would become so insignificant in power, as to be easily conquered and absorbed by Sweeden and Norway. Sweeden would in that case become the master of the sound on both sides and hold the keys to the Baltic, which would not suit either England, Russia or Prussia. Thus it was with Denmark the same as with Turkey, both states were sustained by the apprehensions of the great European Powers. Having left Mr. Löhmann at the door of his house in Altona, I continued my walk to the village of Ottensen, and after many enquiries I found out th[] residence of Miss Hannchen Willinck, a lady of whom the less is said the better, and I only paid her a visit that she might have no reason to complain of my want of politeness, she being a relation of mine, the first cousin of my mother. Whilst I was waiting for her, two or three ladies, the one uglier than the other, kept me company; when she herself made her appearance, she still looked a stately lady, handsome she could no more be called; born in 1788, she was now 63 years of age. We sat down together on the sofa, she was friendly and called me, you, and Mr. Witt. I addressed her also by, you, giving her neither Miss Willinck nor Hannchen; before leaving Altona in 23 she and I had called each other thou. I walked back to the Hotel, and then with Christopher Schutte to his brother's, Daniel, where we dined quite by ourselves, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte and we two. The meal was plain but good, consisting of broth, fried fish green peas, and cauliflower, a leg of roasted mutton with potatoes and salad, a pudding with cherry sauce, strawberries and bread and cheese. After coffee had been served the two brothers went into the garden, I remained with Mrs. Schutte (Bertha de Jongh), a well instructed lady, she shewed me sera[] book[] and conversing with her, the time passed away [...] [773] enough till about 9 when we went below to join the brothers, but the cool evening air drove us in again. It was near 11 oclock when Christopher Schutte and I left, well pleased with the manner in which we had been entertained. In bed I commenced reading *Cosmos*, a book just published by Alexander Von Humbolt, much applauded by all who perused and understood it, but to judge from the little I read, I apprehended that it would be too scientific for me.

Saturday, 5th of July 1851. When I entered our sitting room I found a letter directed to me lying on the table, it was written by George Hesse, and informed me that his firm, Hesse Newman & Coy., was willing to grant to the establishment

which Christopher Schutte and I were about forming in Lima, a blank credit for Banco Mark 100,000 on the following conditions; they would charge us for the first acceptance a commission of two per cent, and $1\frac{1}{2}\%$ commission every ensuing three months, and annual interest 5%. We on the other hand binding ourselves to place Hesse Newman & Coy. in funds for their advance, within a year after their coming under an engagement on our account, not as I had proposed and expected, within a year after their acceptance was paid, which would naturally have made to us a difference of three months. Schutte and I then drove out to Altona; he went to Hesse's office in hopes of being able to bring him round to our terms, I called upon Sieveking and Edward Reincke, and then walked back over the ramparts, lost in the deepest thought, nothing but the proposed establishment occupied my mind, I saw difficulties everywhere, and cursed the day when I had been talked over to consent to my partnership with Schutte. Verily since the year 1823 when Antony Gibbs & Sons of London were dissatisfied with my services, and only agreed to make another [_]al with me at C. H. Donners' recommendation, (and then the suspense lasted only a few days) I had not spent [_]h an abominable time as I did now in Hamburg. [774] Schutte joined me, Hesse had been very agreeable, but to move him from the conditions once laid down, Schutte had found impossible. I remained at home whilst my companion went to see his brother Daniel. They again conferred on the same subject, but Christopher on his return to the Hotel, was in a violent rage, the phlegm and indifference of his brother he said, were not to be borne. It is true he agreed to become our agent, but for the present was unwilling to do anything to further our interest. He intended to take a trip to London, where he would remain three weeks, then go to Mayence and make another stay of three weeks, and thus 6 weeks or more would be lost without a single sleep being taken to procure us consignments. So disappointed was Schutte, as well he might be, that he was with difficulty persuaded to accompany me to Hesses' in Altona, who had invited us to dine with him. Daniel Schutte went with us, during the drive I conversed with him on the most indifferent subjects, whilst his brother kept a moody silence. George Hesse's Counting house, as already said, was in the Elbe St., whilst his dwelling house was in the Palmaille one of the handsome buildings owned by Mr. Fritz Baur, he lived in a very genteel style, for he was rich and liked to have everything in his house in the French fashion. In the Drawing Room many gentlemen were already assembled, to a few of whom I was introduced; when dinner was announced Mr. Hesse requested me to walk in first, and gave me the seat of honor to his right, next to me sat William Mutzenbecker, the younger brother of Johannes, both sons, as already said, of the late Johann Daniel, whose business they carried on, then Christopher Schutte, his brother Daniel, William Hesse, brother of George

who had just completed his law studies, a young Englishman, Lloyd, the very picture of debauchery, he looked deadly pale, with g[] eyes; German he spoke perfectly well; he, English consul in Lubeck, had been called to Hamburg to occupy the [] which his Uncle Mr. Hodges filled as Brith. C[] [775] accredited at the three Hanseatic towns, and who had absented himself a short while. The three remaining guests were a young Austrian Officer with many medals, and crosses, a young Mr. Pavenstedt son of the Bremen Senator and finally a young Count Holk son of the Danish Postmaster in Hamburg. I forget how many courses were placed on the table; I believe I have already said previously, that it [] my habit to be particularly abstemious when present at a large dinner party, and so I was this day. Bordeaux wine, Sherry, Hock and Champagne were served during the dinner, fine claret and port when the dessert was brought in. The repast wound up as usual with coffee. I conversed with both my neighbours, but nothing of interest worth noticing turned up. We went into the garden, some took out their cigars, and by 10 oclock we were back in our hotel, when once more our establishment formed the topic of our conversation.

Sunday, 6th of July 1851. Via West Indies news were recd. that a dreadful conflagration had destroyed part of San Francisco and that much property had been lost; amongst others Goddeffroy Sillem & Coy. had been sufferers to a great extent. I recd. a few words from my wife in Paris, dictated by her and written by Conradina, in which she expressed a wish for my speedy return. After breakfast I had taken up "Cosmos" but for a minutes, when Gustavus Schmidt entered, he remained a long while with me. Hitherto I have omitted to say that his brother Albert, the poor paralytic, one of my very best friends, was absent from Hamburg, having gone on account of his health to Pymont, a well known mineral bath in the north of Germany. Hardly was Schmidt gone when Daniel Schutte entered and invited his brother and [] to drive with him and his wife to the handsome gardens and Parks in Nienstedten and Dockenhuden, which I had visited on the previous Wednesday. Though the weather [] rather raw, it had rained early in the morning [] [776] pretty strong wind blew from the west, we accepted his invitation and at 12 o'clock started in a close carriage, over the ramparts, through Altona, the Flotbeck road, the same way which I then described. We alighted at Jacob's, where, in a pretty little pavilion, we partook of a lunch consisting of rare delicacies ordered and paid for by Daniel Schutte. The Elbe has a wild aspect, the waves, tossed by the west wind were white crested like those of the Atlantic, sailing vessels going down the river tacked against the wind, whilst those coming up could hardly stem the strong flowing ebb, and steamers minding neither wind nor wave, went both up and down. In the garden of Richard Parish we admired the splendid flower beds, which I by myself had passed unnoticed, and which

I thought superior even to those which I saw in the Kings Garden in Versailles. In the gardens of Tivory and Flor, less extensive than the parks of Goddeffroy and Baur, the hot houses attracted our particular attention. Figs, pine apples and grapes were here brought to perfection. We did not extend our excursion as far as the Sühlsburg, on the contrary, as I was invited to dine at old Isaac Hesses', we had to hasten back. I was just in time. Isaac Hesse lived in a house of his own in the Palmaille, larger than that of his sons, the same, where, when I was a child an Englishman named Jarvis lived, and who, I well recollected during the occupation of Hamburg by the French, gave a ball to Bernadotte, afterwards king of Sweden; I was also there, so was Theodore Elmenhorst, for whom little Oscar, who succeeded his father on the throne, he dressed like an Hussar, took a particular affection, both children playing together without understanding each other, for the one knew no French, the other no German. A numerous party of ladies and gentlemen, was assembled in the drawing room, of whom on my entering, I did not recognise a single [] Mrs. Hesse however rose from the sofa to receive me, I made my bow and mingled with the rest. Dinner being announced I offered [my arm] to a young lady whom I did not know [777] nor was I known to her, she however spoke a word to G. Hesse who then introduced her to me and vice-versa. She turned out to be a daughter of J. A. Schön, married to a Mr. Theodore Schmidt whose father was partner in the firm of Merck & Coy., her mother, Julia Pauli, a beauty in her youth, and an acquaintance of my sisters'. I, now knowing who my partner was, found no difficulty in conversing on topics of interest to us, and the hour we sat at dinner passed away pleasantly, though G. Hesse who sat next to her, on the other side, with whom she seemed intimately acquainted, had also much to say to her. This dinner was similar to that of which I had partaken on the previous day at George's and we were seated as follows; Old Mr. Hesse; an old, very plain lady the wife of a chamberlain (Kammerher), I, Mrs. Schmidt, George Hesse, a young Doctor, Theodore Hesse, an idiot, William Hesse, the Chamberlain, Mrs. Hesse, brother of the Chamberlain, Mrs. Newman, Mrs. Hesse's daughter, Mr. Schmidt, Mrs. N., Newman, N.N. It being still daylight when we rose, we went into the garden where we retired to a summer house and conversed till it was time to break up. I was much struck with an instance of ignorance on the part of G. Hesse upon the whole a well educated, and well instructed young man; when speaking of Bark, which in German is called "China Bark" he, misled by the name, gave it as his opinion that it was prepared in China, I of course set him right.

Monday, 7th of July 1851. After breakfast I looked in at my cousin's Mrs. Kramer to congratulate her on her birthday, and then walked to Altona to Mr. Fritz Baur's dwelling house in the Palmaille; the old gentleman, who had not yet

left for his Counting House in the Elbe St., received me with his customary kindness, and did not raise any objection when I begged of him the favour that he would allow us to refer to his firm in our circulars, of which about 250 were to be printed within these days; Hesse Newman & Coy. of Altona were willing to be our other reference. When I returned to our Hotel, Schutte [_] me that an agent for some manufacturers of [...] [778] had been with him, and expatiated on the difficulties we should have to encounter in obtaining consignments. Lembcke of Lima and Harmsen of Arequipa, according to him, did a great deal of business on their own account. The object of his observations on the subject, was of course to induce us to purchase manufactured goods from the firm which he represented. This we did not do, we however feared that there was some truth in what he had said, and thus were much disheartened. Schutte dined with his brother, I with my cousin, who had only invited two of her most intimate friends, whom, when in their youth, I had known as particularly handsome girls, now they had become uninteresting, prosy ladies. The one was Malchen Henckel, the wife of Mr. Kirchner, a tea merchant; the other her sister Augusta, married to Mr. Aufm Ordt, if I remember rightly, Director of an Insurance Company. After a plain good dinner, we took coffee, walked into the garden, and I was home by 8 o'clock. Schutte came home rather in better spirits than he had been in the morning, but he did not succeed in raising my hopes as to the favourable result of our establishment.

Tuesday, 8th of July 1851. Before breakfast I wrote to my wife in Paris. Christopher Schutte felt unwell and rose late. The weather was shockingly bad and rained continually, and I therefore availed myself of an omnibus to convey me to Altona. I called upon the lawyer Stühlman, who, after my parents' death, had jointly with Mr. Lucas Willinck, been my guardian, taken care of the small fortune left me, and when I came of age paid it over by my order to Henry Sieveking. He was of course considerably older than I, but kept up very fairly. We talked for a long while on the subject of Charles Ropsy's property, and he told me little progress was made in settling this affair, owing mostly to his paternal relations, who, some of them living in Petersburg, others in France, had not sent in their powers [...] From his house I walked to that of Mrs. B[_] [779] Etatsrätthin, who, though 77 years of age, might still be called a stately good looking lady. I liked her very well, not so her companion Nörchen Bertran, a silly creature. My third visit was to Mrs. Fisher, with whom was staying her sister Mrs. Geffcken both pleasant talkative ladies. My last call was upon my excellent friend old Mrs. Sieveking, the poor blind lady. Her son-in-law Lucas Willinck, and granddaughter Caroline, were with her, when she heard my voice she cheered up and talked in the manner of former times. This however, Lucas told me was only a momentary gleam, generally speaking she was very low

spirited. It was now time to go to Henry Sievekings, with whom, wife and children, I took pot luck. His pretty wife was this day particularly friendly towards me. After dinner when Henry was about going to his Counting House, I to Hamburg, his sister Ernestine came in, merely, as she said, to having the pleasure of seeing me. We both remained some time. The rain had not ceased, and the streets were abominably dirty, when I reached the Hotel; Schutte showed me the letter which his brother had written to us, in which he stated the terms on which he was willing to act as our agent viz. 1/2% commission on invoice amount of goods received by us on consignment through his intervention, 1% commission on purchase of goods, and an allowance of Banco Mark 1000 annually for postage, counting house and other expenses. These were fair terms if the 1000 marks included also travelling expenses. Schutte still indisposed went to bed; his brother Daniel, came and sat down near his bedside. When he left Christopher told me, he had understood from his brother, that travelling expenses were included in the 1000 marks.

Wednesday, 9th of July 1851. The whole day long I was busy with private correspondence, especially to Julius Pflucker, who had remained in charge of my business in Lima. Ber[t]eau, our fellow passenger from America, also Lucas Willinck called. Schutte and I dined at Table d'hote, and in the evening I walked out to Eppendorff to bid good bye to the [_]ly Knauer, for we had fixed on the 11th for [...] [780] I spent there a pleasant hour in company of Mrs. Knauer, her children Maria, Julia and William and her son-in-law Arthur Donner. I left at 10, shook hands with these excellent people, and was back in my Hotel by 11 o'clock.

Thursday, 10th of July 1851. Having a great deal to do this day we rose at an early hour; I signed the circulars, 250 in number, which we had received from the printers. The name of our firm was at the time H. Witt & Son for as Schutte, since his stoppage in October 1838, still owed considerably to his creditors, we did not think proper that his name should appear. A few years later it was changed to H. Witt & Schutte. To give an idea of my state of mind, I copy here verbatim, a few expressions from my original diary; "I do all this with my eyes open, but having given my consent I cannot retract"; "Having said A I must say B and so to the end of the alphabet"; "What a damned fool I have been etc." I received an answer from John Hayne and as I had anticipated, he in the name of his firm, A. Gibbs & Sons would not allow our referring to them in our circulars. Schutte was much annoyed, but I was of opinion that Hayne had done quite right, his letter ran as follows;

London 7th July 1851.

My dear Witt

I have this moment received yours of 3rd inst. and in reply, am pained to say that from Schutte being a partner in the new firm, A. Gibbs & Sons would object to the reference as in case of an enquiry, they would not conceal what is their position with one of the partners. I am sorry to have make this communication, pero no hay remedio, we should all be too happy to render you any service individually, but we cannot to the firm about establishing for the reason just mentioned. When I have the pleasure of seeing you, [_] expect to be able to convince you that the house could pursue no other course,

Yours very truly

(signed) John Hayne

Schutte and I paid farewell visits to Schütte and to He[_] [781] By myself I went to some of my particular friends, Sieveking, Charles Willinck, my cousin Kramer, and Gustavus Schmidt. I dined at Table d'hote; Schutte with his brother, to whose house I went in the evening. We directed this day our first letter to Daniel Schutte as agent of H. Witt & Son. It was midnight ere we had done packing up our trunks and then retired to rest.

Friday, 11th of July 1851. I was awake at 3 oclock and up at 5. We were the first who were stirring in our Hotel, paid our bill, took a cup of coffee, and drove in a cab to the suburb of St. Pauli, where the steamer was ready to receive passengers for Haarbürg. The weather was not cold but rather disagreeable, a drizzling rain fell, there were but few passengers on board, amongst whom the rich Hamburg merchant Merck and his lady. Our passage across lasted hardly 40 minutes. As soon as we had landed at the Haarbürg Pier, an omnibus conveyed us to the Railway terminus. I had just a glimpse of the new sandstone dock, lately built by order of the Hanoverian Government. Of the uninteresting country through which we travelled along, and our equally uninteresting fellow travellers, three gentlemen and a lady who spoke Danish, nothing is to be said. From Hanover onwards we had in the same carriage with us, a gentleman and a lady, whom by their broad pronunciation, I knew to be genuine Hamburgers. They did not cease to express their admiration at the splendid plate which belonged to the King of Hanover, and which dated from the times of his ancestors George 1st down to George 4th and which was exhibited to the public. In Preussisch-Minden the first Prussian town half an hour was allowed for the searching of luggage, and the swallowing of [_] dinner. The first was done very superficially, the second with [_] rapidity. Henceforward the country is somewh [...] pretty. It is more hilly, and here and there somewhat woody. Of Düsseldorf and the other towns at which we stopped, we saw hardly anything. Our companions [_] agreeable men, the one a young [...] [782] Provinces, who of course spoke German perfectly. He was an employee of the Russian Government, now on

leave of absence, and travelling about for his pleasure; the other a Fin, from a place only a few miles south of Tornea. At 1/2 past 9 we reached Deutz an omnibus took us over the bridge of boats and through the narrow streets of Cologne to the Railway terminus on the left side of the river. Here we took our seats in one of the very convenient first class carriages belonging to the Franco Belgium Rhenish Coy. and ere long, I for my part was fast asleep.

Saturday, 12th of July 1851. At 3 a.m. we arrived at Verviers in Belgium. My sleep had been so profound that I could hardly rouse myself. I spoke German to the Belgians, could not find my spectacles, and was on the point of forgetting my hat in the Custom House. Our luggage being booked for Paris was not searched. At 6 o'clock we were at Tirlemont. On our way to Hamburg we had observed the disagreeable swinging motion of the Belgian Trains on this line. Now on our return this swinging was quite as bad if not worse, and increased the more the quicker we went along. In Brussels we drove through the lower part of the town, from one terminus to the other. Our companions in the Train were two young men, a young Frenchman, and a German, who spoke French fluently, and ere long we were engaged in a lively conversation. For a few moments we stopped at Brain-le-Comte, Mons the fortress, Gemappes, and at half past ten we were at Quievrain, the last Belgian village, a minute later we were again in France, the first village being called Blanc Misseron; Valenciennes is the first town of importance, we passed Donay, Arras and Amiens, or to speak more correctly, we stopped on the outskirts, at the stations of these different places. By and bye we grew drowsy, little was said, the one or the other began to [] I however saw sufficient of the country, to give as my opinion, that it is sterile and swampy; in many places turf was being cut. On approaching Paris we had the small river l'Oise on our left we passed it and now the country was prettier [] [783] it is woody, and country houses showed themselves. The Frenchman made me observe, that many of the Stations bore evident marks of fire. This he told me had been the work of Brigands at the time of the revolution of 48; they then burned down not only the king's Palace at Neuilly, but also Rothschild's country seat. To our left we had Chantilly, the domain of the Duc d'Aumale who had inherited it from the Prince de Conde. Further on the right the pretty village of Enghien, and opposite, Montmorency, a cluster of white houses built on the top, on the slope of a hill, and surrounded by an extensive Park. Next came St. Denis, and a few minutes later we found ourselves in Paris at La Gare du Nord, where Auregan, Rosa, and Corina were waiting for us. It was full an hour before our little luggage was searched, and then two cabs took us to Aurégan's house, Cité Tre[]. Glad was I to see my wife again, we dined, talked and went to bed early.

Sunday, 13th of July 1851. After a late breakfast I went in search of Mrs. Gaenslie, (Emily Knauer) whose direction her relations in Altona had given me; with some difficulty I found out her lodgings, both she and her husband were on the point of going out, it being their intention to spend the day at a pretty village in the vicinity called Enghien, and they advised me to persuade my family to join them there, it would be a pleasant day they said, the weather being fine, the concourse of people would be great. Mrs. Gaenslie, had not altered much since I had last seen her six years previously; her features were more marked, otherwise she was the same lively rather pert little creature I had always known her; her husband seemed to me insignificant and taciturn, and his constitution none of the strongest. At home my family and the Auregans immediately agreed to my proposal, cabs were ordered and we drove to the family Harmsen, who, lately arrived from Hamburg, had taken up their quarters in the Hotel de B[ill]e, Boulevard des Italiens. They were also ready, off we went and [] just in time at the Gare du Nord. Our party beeing a [784] numerous one, an entire carriage, inside of a circular shape was placed at our disposal; we were the following, Mr. Auregan, Schutte, Rosa and the two children, my wife and myself, Mrs. Dolores Harmsen of Arequipa with her son Theodore, (her husband stayed at home) Alexander Harmsen, established in Alicante, with his lady, whose acquaintance I had made in Pösseldorff, and two Misses Harmsen, good girls, daughters of a third brother, deceased. The young folks were in high spirits, we elder people were also pleased. We noticed the fortifications of Paris the battles of Montmatre with their windmills, we passed the fertile plain between Paris and St. Denis, and following the same road, over which, on the previous evening, Schutte and I had come we reached Enghien in 20 minutes. There is a very pretty lake surrounded by country houses, and this day covered with many boats all filled with joyful people, and through the midst of them stately swans glided along. Having walked about a little, we rested ourselves for some time under the shade of tall trees, then went to see some mineral springs impregnated with sulphur, the waters of which are prescribed by medical men for various diseases. I remained behind for a few minutes amusing myself with watching the water bubbling out of the ground; meanwhile the others walked on and in a few minutes were out of sight. I lost them among the many promenaders, I ran one way and the other but could not find them, I then determined on passing the day by myself as best I could. I crossed over some ground covered with patches of wood, then came to some ploughed fields, and reached another village, Soissy; I returned to the Enghien station, took a frugal dinner and started afresh. Opposite the station was a corn field traverse by a path, this I followed. It was a beautiful evening, half past

6 p.m. In about half an hour time I reached the hamlet of Montmorency situated on the top of a hill. From the court surrounding the church which stands on the summit, I had an extensive view over the plain, covered with green fields [...] [785] patches of wood, dotted over with white houses, shone upon by the rays of the setting sun. Close by is an extensive forest, here some people were taking their dinners at restaurants, others were resting on the turf, children were playing about, all looked merry and happy. I was back at the Enghien terminus at 8 just when the train started, had to wait for that of 9 o'clock, and in Paris found my way from the terminus to Auregan's house, not without many enquiries; only Madame Auregan was in, the others didn't arrive till half past 10. They had been looking for me, as I for them, and my wife, always apprehensive had feared some accident had befallen me.

Monday, 14th of July 1851. A very quiet day, we still remained at Aurégans. I occupied myself with writing letters, and with making calculations in his office till ten o'clock p.m.

Tuesday, 15th of July 1851. Mariquita and I packed up our luggage and removed to an Hotel called Cité Bergère in the street of the same name, a few steps distant from the Boulevard Montmartre, whither Schutte Rosita and the children had removed on the previous Saturday. For a saloon, in which a bed was made up every night for the girls with one bedroom on each side, and including dinner and breakfast, but exclusive of wine, candles and attendance, we paid 80 francs daily. The whole forenoon I was busy in Aurégan's office calculating the results of the sales effected in Arequipa of French Goods ex "Paul Hubert". We dined at the Hotel, and in the evening, jointly with the family of the Harmsens, roamed about on foot in the Boulevards, and in the Palais Nacional formerly Royale. The jewelry exposed in the windows never failed to attract the attention of our ladies, never did they tire of admiring it.

Wednesday, 16th of July 1851. Before breakfast I finished the calculations which had taken up most of my time on the day previous, and the upshot was, that the sales effected by Le Platenier in Arequipa left [786] after deducting every expense and commission, a profit of 5 1/2% certainly not sufficient to encourage the continuation of such a business. Auregan gave me a young brother-in-law of his, Feliz, to show me the way to various places whither I had to go, amongst others, to money changers. With my wife I drove to the Cabinet Maker Duval, to see how he was getting on with the furniture, which we had ordered from him. The evening we spent in company of the Harmsens like the preceding one. From Schutte I learned that Auregan had proposed to him to cancel their last agreement, in case he, Schutte, considered it injurious to his and my interest. Should Schutte accede to this proposal, he had to return the 50,000\$ lately lent him by the Frenchman. This of course would be very

inconvenient nevertheless my private opinion was, the best Schutte could do was to return the money, and thus to rid himself of Aurégan and the purchase of the French Goods.

Thursday, 17th of July 1851. Conversing with Schutte on the subject of Aurégans proposal, he agreed with the view I had taken, on condition however that we were certain of receiving sufficient consignments from the United Kingdom and Ireland, and as this was as yet very doubtful, no decision could be taken for the moment. My wife accompanied by her daughter and son-in-law, drove to the Cabinet Maker's, and ordered some alterations in the tables which he was making for us. I in the meanwhile changed American gold which I had brought with me, for French money for I had to settle my account with Auregan. For 5 dollars gold, I received 25 francs 70 1/2 centime. Our dinner hour was 5 and we were pretty well pleased with what our hostess placed on the table, only dessert was wanting. In the evening we drove out, leaving the children at Harmsens, down the Champs Elysées, alongside, not under l'arc de l'Etoile, to le bois de Boulogne, which in 51 was not yet the favourite resort of the Paris fashionable world, as it became in later years under the [reign] of Napoleon the third. It was then a fine wo [...] [787] traversed by many roads. We went one way, came back the other, fetched the children, and were back in our Hotel 2 hours 5 minutes after we had left, for which we paid 5 francs, and 10 sous drink money to the driver. This shows that we had dispensed with our own carriage which we used, befor Schutte' and my journey to Hamburg.

Friday, 18th of July 1851. At an early hour I took a message for my wife to her milliner Madame Eugenie Bouillant N° 17 Rue neuve des Maturius. My way thither led me along some of the Boulevards, which were well filled with people, though not so much crowded as they would be at a later hour; the carriage road with vehicles of all kinds, the wide asphalte side walks with foot passengers. On my return we resolved to pay another visit to the Palais du Luxembourg; last time we had been hurried through the apartments, this day we took our time, and I am thus enabled to add a few words to my imperfect description of 31st May, though even now it will I fear be far from complete. The pictures collected here were, as previously said exclusively by modern masters, and some in my opinion not without merit, as for instance that by Schäffer, Charlotte Corday arrested immediately after having assassinated Marat, by Corvet, Marc Antony ordering the corpse of Julius Cæsar to be carried to the tribunal, by Madame Hersent, Louis the 14th sitting in an arm chair shortly before his death, blesses his great grand son afterwards Louis 15th, the governess Madame de Ventadour leads the child to him, whilst Madame de Maintenon leans over his chair, by Delaroche, Edward 5th of England and his younger brother Richard dressed in black, and lying on a bed, smothered by order of their Uncle, the

Humpback; by Madame Handebourt Lescon, the black statue of St. Peter at Rome, which I well recollected having seen, a woman holds up her child to kiss the Saints' feet; in the catalogue of pictures it is said that this statue originally represented Jupiter, and that on [...] day of the Saint it is [...] [788] by Horace Vernet, Ma[...] Ali Pascha, present at the massacre of the Mamelukes ordered by him, and by the same, Holofernes in bed, Judith approaching is on the point of drawing the sword; by Fleury, Catherine the Medicis with her young son Charles 9th sitting on the throne at the conference of Poissy, the object of which was to put an end to the differences then existing between the Catholics and Huguenots, one of the latter is holding forth, the others are listening to his speech. Having remained a considerable while in the picture gallery, we descended into a square yard, formed by the different buildings which belong to the Palace. Opposite the main entrance, a few steps to the left, a splendid flight of stairs leads to the original royal apartments. Their different names I was unable to keep in my memory, as little as the order in which they succeeded each other. In the first, I believe the *Chambre d'attente*, stood a statue of Julius Caesar of marble and bronze, opposite to the same a reclining pilgrim in marble in another apartment a statue of Sully, in a third a very handsome picture of Catherine de Medicis, conferring with her son Charles 9th on the massacre of Saint Bartholomew, also a full length portrait of Charlemagne, another of St. Louis. Of the two halls which at different times served for the meeting of the Senate, I have spoken on the 31st May, here I may add that from the Presidents Chair placed behind the Tribune in the hall used till 1841, Napoleon addressed the Senate after his return from his unfortunate campaign into Russia, asking for men and money, both which as it is well known were granted to him. In this hall there are no galleries for the Public, for the sittings were secret; whilst in that where the Senate met after 1841, much more splendid than the other, there were galleries, the first for reporters, the second for the Foreign Diplomatic body and the third for the Public. *La Chambre du Trône* follows next, this is a small square room, its floor is tressilated and well polished. This throne [...] to stand under a canopy sustained by the marble [...] [789] behind the same a painting representing Jesus Christ, above him the four evangelists in the air, below him legislators commencing with Moses to Justinian, Charlemagne, St. Louis, Napoleon and Louis Phillippe. Thence we descended to the private apartments of Maria de Medici which date from the 16th Century. What was once her chapel, serves now as a picture hall; the room called *la Chambre blanche*, contains nothing of interest, and her dormitory, uncommonly low, was adorned with many paintings, the greater part by Po[usseau], those on the wainscoting by Rubens. The last we visited was the Chapel, where in 1851 mass used to be said on Sundays and holidays. There is a picture on the wall opposite

to each of the four windows. The first represents the marriage of the Virgin, the second St. Louis burying the dead in the Holy Land; the third, another scene from the life of St. Louis, not finished the painter being interrupted in his work by the revolution of 48. The subject of the fourth escaped my memory. When we [left] the Palace it rained so hard that we had some trouble in procuring two cabs to convey us to our Hotel. My wife, Schutte and Auregan immediately started afresh to purchase looking glasses, and bronze figures for Garland. Aurégan brought me a letter from Juan dated San Francisco 9 May, in which he wrote in a very desponding strain. The charter which he had made of the Iowa from China to San Francisco had left him no profit, nevertheless he thought of purchasing from W. Myer & Coy. their interest in this vessel. He was about dispatching her to Valparaiso, thence to Callao, where he hoped to obtain for her a Huano freight. He was on the point of leaving for Callao, for after the late conflagration, he said, living in San Francisco had become excessively dear. Sailors could not be had under 50\$ per month. The fire had destroyed nearly the whole town, and the loss caused by the same was valued at 15,000,000\$. Juan also expressed a desire to take an interest in my establishment with Schutte. As for myself, I was ready [...] to his wish, but I had no idea how to [...] [790]

Saturday, 19th of July 1851. After consulting with various persons, as to the best means of forwarding the articles purchased for Garland, I decided upon sending the box from Havre per steamer for Liverpool there to be placed under the charge of W. Harmsen who intended to return to the West Coast in the steamer Santiago through the straits of Magellan. After dinner which we used to take at six oclock, I went to a small Theatre in the Palais Nacional; as the doors were not to be opened till 1/2 past 7, I had to "form queue" which means that I had to wait, but not as in England and other parts of Europe, all huddled together in a group, but standing in a long file two deep, which gives rise to the phrase of "forming a tail". Policemen were always on the alert to prevent any disorder, I took my seat in the stalls in a comfortable arm chair between the orchestra and the pit. The house of small dimensions with only two tiers of boxes and the gallery, gradually became well filled. Three pieces were represented of which the second, the Exhibition of London, was the great attraction. It showed in a ridiculous, caricatured manner, the difficulties which strangers were, at the time, supposed to encounter in obtaining room in the London Hotels; the Innkeeper in his last extremity disposes of his own wife, a stout lazy creature, to the best bidder, in order to have an empty bed to place at the disposal of his guests. This piece was amusing no doubt, but rather too extravagant. The third piece was "l'amant de Coeur"; a rich nobleman makes love to an opera girl, and expects to gain her good graces without making her

a single present; of course he does not succeed, the girl marries her lover and the nobleman's wife loads her with presents. The name of the first piece I didn't remember, its point lay in the difference between the French spoken in Paris, and of that in the provinces; the Parisians' French was intermixed with much Paris slang which I did not understand, [...] which con[...] the audience with laughter, whi[...] [791] from the provinces used continually, the Perfect of the Indicative, and the Imperfect of the Subjunctive, tenses discarded in Polite conversation, they sound pompous and harsh, particularly to a Parisian ear. It was over by 11 o'clock. I was pleased with myself at having been able to make out the greater part of what had been spoken by the actors.

Sunday, 20th of July 1851. This day, Sunday, being fixed upon for the display of the Water wo[...]s in Versailles, I proposed to my family to go out thither, they agreed to it, but at very last moment Mr. Schutte drew back. Ever since I communicated to him the contents of the letter received from Juan, he had been in a frightful humour, and had spoken to no one. He said to his better half his situation was such that he ought to hide himself underground, rather than go in search of diversions. Rosa remained at home with him. My wife, the two little girls and I drove in a cab to the terminus, Rue St. Lazaire, and thence per train to Versailles, where, having crossed the Seine and passed St. Cloud, we arrived at about two o'clock. Again a cub conveyed us from the terminus to the palace, called "le grande Trianon", which as well as "le petit Trianon" is situated in the middle of a park, and this park adjoins the garden which belongs to the palace of Versailles. A large number of people whom we joined, were waiting for the concierge, who, the doors being thrown open, hurried us through the apartments with such rapidity and [...]ered his description of the various objects in such a monotonous and routine like manner, that of what I saw and what I heard, little remained in my memory. Here follows what I still recollected when on the following day I put pen to paper. The floors were with few exceptions, boarded and well polished, the walls painted white and gold; the magnificent arm chairs, the large mirrors, and especially the beautiful porcelain vases, made in Sevres, were much admired by all beholders. There was Napoleon's dormitory, with his bed, and two cradles [...] the King of Rome, the [...] [792] tissue; the curtains of the windows and the bed were of yellow silk; adjoining was his bath room, the bath itself in the shape of a sofa, the seat of which formed the lid of the bath. Another apartment was fitted up for Queen Victoria, when, during Phillippe's reign, she was expected but did not come. Of crimson damask are the curtains, and the furniture of crimson velvet and gold. Amongst the curiosities [...] a cameo, said to be the largest in existence, found in [...]laneum, also a number of seal rings said to have belonged to Romish knights killed in the battle of Cannae against Hannibel, highly apocryphical! Also a

large basin, two vases, and two columns made of a, at the time (1851) scarce mineral called “malachite” presented by the Emperor Alexander of Russia to Napoleon after the peace of Tilsit. This malachite of a green color, variously shaded, is mostly found in the mines of Siberia. Le petit trianon, which my wife had visited previously in company with the family Santa Cruz, contained she said nothing of interest, and thus we quietly and slowly walked up the extensive garden, and ascending a flight of stairs, entered the great palace, which I now visited for the third time. We strolled leisurely through the many galleries and apartments filled with statues and paintings. For a considerable while we remained in those saloons, the walls of which are covered with large pictures, representing battles fought in Algeria, also the taking of Constantine, of Antwerp and of San Juan de Ulloa. We ascended to the upper^[] storey, where my wife had not been previously, and where she was much pleased with portraits of ladies who acted a conspicuous part towards the end of the last and beginning of the present century; as for instance, Madame Tallien, Madame de Recanière, and the two spouses of Napoleon, Josephine and Maria Louise. At 4 o'clock the Palace was closed and the crowd of visitors had to leave; the waters began to play and the throng in the garden was excessive. All the chairs for each of which 1/2 franc was asked were [] [793] whereupon we, though we knew that Mrs. Bedoya was in Paris, entered the house in which she lodged, the back door of which leads into the garden; the hostess, who recognized us offered us chairs which we willingly accepted. Shortly after we were joined by Don Emilio Escobar, and two friends, the one a German music master, the other a certain Bedoya, native of Buenos Ayres, who, once a clergyman, had doffed the clerical dress as well as functions. With him I went to see the water works immediately behind the Palace, where in the centre of a sheet of water is the statue of Latona, surrounded by numberless frogs of marble; these spout out jets of water which cross each other, fountains throw up water to a considerable height which on its descent covers the statue with a frothy veil. It was to be sure pretty enough, but did not come up to my expectations. On the other hand, the basin called Neptune presented a really beautiful spectacle. Out of thirty or more jets, water was thrown to a great height, and then descended in froth and foam, which I compare in my original diary, not improperly, to frothy Italian poplars. I have affixed in the appendix a wood cut under N° 7 which gives a very good idea of both basins, that of Latona and that of Neptune. A few drops of rain began to fall and quickly dispersed the multitude. We remained until it was time to hasten to the Terminus. The train for Paris was of an extraordinary length, the crowd was stupendous, and the heat not to be borne. By seven o'clock we were in our Hotel where Schutte and Rosa had kept dinner waiting. Much fatigued we retired to rest at an early hour.

Monday, 21st of July 1851. Before we had risen, my wife communicated to me a bad piece of news, which was the following. On the 20 June when we had dined at Genl. Santa Cruz's she had worn two small but very valuable diamond earrings, part of those which several years back I had bought from Garland. On our return, when undressing she had put them in a glass which stood on the mantelpiece, and the []wing morning in the bustle of our [...] [794] to Auregans, she had forgotten them, but now, when on the previous Saturday she looked for them, to show them to Dolores Harmsen, she found that they were missing. It occurred to her that on the day of our removal she had taken some pins from the glass, when she was certain the earrings were not there. Of course they must have been stolen, I immediately went to Auregan, and with him to the Inspector of Police of the district la Madelaine; he not being in, we stated the case to his secretary, who required the presence of my wife. Auregan went for her, he also thought it necessary that I should present Madame Prevosts' bill, which I went for, though when I presented it, 'twas not required. Present were now, my wife, who gave her statement in Spanish which Aurégan translated into French, I, Auregan, Madame Prevost, a female servant, and Bertran the male domestic. Madame P. declared she knew nothing of the matter, Bertran, that he did not make the beds in the morning, but entered the room in the evening, when, with the Porter he carried out our luggage. Of these various declarations signed by each person respectively, a procès verbal, on protocol was drawn out and every body went his way. Aurégan was certain that the Police would not allow the matter to rest and would continue their investigations. On our return home Mr. Schutte showed me a long letter written by him to Juan, and which he requested me to read. I did so and felt convinced that his only object in making me read this communication, was to acquaint me with various things which he did not like to tell me to my face. He commenced by giving Juan an account of the steps taken by us for the benefit of the establishment, on this I had no observation to make; secondly, he hinted that I should contribute more than the 60,000\$ which I had bound myself to do on Juan's and my account, thirdly some very improper remarks on Juan's purchase of the Iowa, for said he, nobody was allowed to do any business on his account, and fourthly he pretended, that in case he did not [...] business with the Peruvn. Government [795] which I allowed him to do on his sole account and risk, the house should allow him for his and his family's expenses no less than 8000\$ yearly, a most ridiculous and groundless pretension to be sure; fifthly he was of opinion that Juan should pay 1/3 of our travelling expenses, in this he was right I thought lastly, and what annoyed me above all was this sentence, "justice demands that I should insist for myself upon more advantageous conditions than those granted me in the contract already

signed". It may easily be conceived that the perusal of such a document put me in a very bad humour to dispel which I took by myself a long walk as far as the Triumphe arch. It was a lovely evening, hundreds and thousands of people on foot, on horseback and in carriages thronged these arteries of Paris, the Champs Elysées and the Boulevards.

Tuesday, 22nd of July 1851. Soon after breakfast I went in search of Duquenne, and together we directed our steps to the other side of the river, where stands the handsome building in which L'assemble nacional, usually called "la Chambre des Deputés" held its sessions. Through the medium of Mr. Marsecheau I had obtained two tickets for the reserved galleries. We were there by 12 oclock, but as the doors were not opened till two, we whiled away the time in a coffee house close bye. At the appointed hour we presented our tickets and through a back door were shown to the reserved seats which were nearly all occupied. There were three rows, the first for ladies. In my portfolio will be found a sketch of the interior of this hall. By and Bye the members arrived, dressed in their everyday clothes, and generally two by two. The seats were not all occupied, the Vice president, Genl. Bedeau presided; the subject under discussion was, whether small landed proprietors should be allowed to cut wood on their own estates as much and as often as they pleased, or whither they should be subjected to some regulation laid down by the Government. This not being a party question, merely a question of national [_]portance it did not incite much interest neverth[] [796] the orator spoke with great warmth, they were often interrupted the President had to ring his bell and the "huissier" to cry out Silence, Silence. When the orator ascended the Tribune which stands before the Presidents chair, he turned his head to the President, said a few words in a low voice, and then began his speech. Often the cry resounded of "clôture" which corresponds to the English "to the vote" though the orators did not mind it, and as far as Duquenne and I could understand no decision was come to. The next subject to be discussed was "la pêche majeure" or the fishery questions. This we thought would be uninteresting and we left. Duquenne pointed out to me some men of note, for instance Lamartine, whose features I could distinguish with the help of my opera glasses; he was a respectable looking, grey haired, elderly man, Berryer, leader of the right, Odillon Barrot, Le Grange the Don Quixote of the Reds, a tall thin young man with lank grey hair. Under the reign of Louis Phillippe, his (the king's) portrait hung behind the Presidents chair; since the revolution of 48 the following three words were painted on the walls in large letters, Republique Française Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité. On the previous Saturday a point of great importance had been decided in the chamber; the constitution sworn to by the French nation said, that the President of the Republic could not be re-elected for a

second constitutional period after the expiration of the first. Another article of the same constitution determined that in order to alter any part of such constitution, not a simple absolute majority, but one of $3/4$ of the members was required. Louis Napoleon's friends were of course in favour of this alteration, whilst it was opposed by the true republicans, democrats and demagogues. On Saturday they had measured their strength, the former had lost the question, for though they had had the majority, it had not come up to three fourths of the vote. Had it passed, who knows whether Louis Napoleon would have thought it necessary, to raise himself to the Imp[er] [797] Throne [], the "coup d'etat" of 2nd December of same year? We were home by half past 5, then the ladies went out. Schutte and I remained by ourselves, I was desirous of avoiding any discussion, and told him that I would write a letter to Juan which I would show to him as he had shown his to me. He however preferred a conference by word of mouth and though I kept my temper, many disagreeable words were spoken on both sides. We had not finished when the others returned and put an end to our debate.

Wednesday, 23rd of July 1851. Early in the morning we had a violent thunderstorm with rain and lightning. After breakfast Schutte attacked me again on the same point of which we had treated on the previous evening, but now in a calmer and a kinder manner. I was not persuaded, but began to be moved by his entreaties, and told him that if at last I were to give way, it would be merely for the sake of a tranquil life, in order to be freed from daily, nay hourly vexations and annoyances. In the evening the famous opera of "Le Prophete" by Meyerbeer, words by Scribe, was to be represented in the French Opera. The ticket for a seat in the stalls, cost at the office 10 francs at the door of the theatre when the tail is formed it could be got for 7/50. I bought it, I don't know where, for 9 francs. The Prophet, was the notorious Johann (Bockhold) of Leyden, who, as history tells us, was a violent, fanatical anabaptist, and as such went to the town of Munster, where this sect had taken deep root. In the year 1534 he was raised to the Royal Dignity, when king he assumed the title of Prophet, and for a period of a year, tyrannised over the deluded multitude like the most cruel and voluptuous of despots. He also sent emissaries to the neighbouring countries with the object of investigating the people to rise against the []stituted authorities; this however was the beginning of the end; the Princes in the vicinity fearing the spread of the socialist principles of the Anabaptists, called their troops together, besieged Munster, and took the town on the 24 June 1535 Johann [] of Leyden and one or two of his principal adherents [798] amongst whom a certain Knipperdolling, who fe [...] ive into the hands of the enemies, were tortured to death with red hot pincers. The preceding is the historical truth, from which as it always happens in similar

cases, Mons. Scribe has widely deviated as will be seen by the following succinct account of the opera. When the curtain rose, the first scene presented to us was the town of Dordrecht, with a windmill and an old castle. Here, John, as keeper of a public house lived a quiet and innocent life, beloved by, and loving the beautiful Bertha, if I mistake not, the miller's daughter. Morelli, a fine tenor, acted his part; three anabaptists, Zacherias, their leader, splendid deep bass voices, appear, and do their utmost to convince John to become one of them, but he, satisfied with his lot, refuses peremptorily. Shortly after a change comes over his mind. Oberthal, a nobleman, owner of the castle, robs him of his beloved. Now John thirsts for revenge and joins the anabaptists in Munster. This town is represented enveloped in a fog, the sun rises, the fog is dispelled, and the town lies before the audience, shone upon by the first rays of the rising sun, this was a beautiful scenery; the sun's rays were produced by the electric light. Next came the interior of the Cathedral of Munster, crowds of people march in solemn procession to the high altar, which is not seen, thence they return, the choir singing all the while the anthem; Domine salvum fac, regem, nostrum prophetam. John with a crown on his head steps forward, his mother, Fides, which part was excellently acted and well sang, believing her son dead, curses the prophet. In the next scene she recognises him, but he, called the son of God, denies her; with this the fourth act closes; in the fifth, John yields to the entreaties of his mother and of his Bertha, who kills herself in his presence, and the Opera closes with the destruction of all. In the Palace hall they dance and revel, are gay and merry, here are the Prophet, his mother, the three Ana-Baptists and a crowd of other people, John sets fire to a saltpetre [...] [799] upon which the Palace is built, it blows up and, as already said, all perish. It was over by midnight, when I walked home extremely well pleased.

Thursday, 24th July 1851. As soon as I saw Schutte in the morning, I told him that I had come to the determination to contribute to our establishment 25,000\$ over and above the 60,000 to which I had bound myself in our original contract. 41,000\$ I had already

paid in viz.:	28,000	due to me by CWS & Co. of Arequipa
	5000	due to me by CWS & Co. on loan account
	2000	due to me CWS for carriage and horses sold to him.
and	6000	given him by me during our residence in Europe in bills on A. Gibbs & Sons.

44,000 more would make up my share of 85,000\$, and these 44,000 together with 6000 which Schutte had to procure some way or other, would make up 50,000\$ or 10,000£ which we considered sufficient to facilitate our operations

in England. Schutte was satisfied as well he might be, though I told him, that I feared Julius Pflucker, my attorney in Lima, would not find it an easy matter to collect within so short a time, the 44,000\$, which in Lima I had lent out to various persons. In my original I find this expression, "Heaven grant I may not, one day, have to rue these concessions made to Schutte". I then calculated the result of the sales effected by "Le Platenier" in Arequipa, of French goods ex Paul Hubert, the note of which had just been recd. and I found that the result left but an insignificant profit. This done I commenced teaching Corina and Amalia when Duquenne entered, with him I went to a large store where I thought of selling a beautiful Chinese crape shawl for which my wife had no further use; but was offered the ridiculous price of 450 francs, which offer I did not accept. We then called upon the Police Superintendent of Le quartier de la Madelaine, of whom I asked, whether he had heard anything on the subject of my wife's lost diamonds. He answered in the negative, and added that the whole affair had [800] been made over to "le purquet de procureur de la republique" and accordingly we wended our way to the Hall of Justice on the other, the left side of the river. Duquenne took me purposely through one of the most ancient parts of Paris, le quartier des Innocens, completely unknown to me. Here some streets had been widened, others were still as narrow as they had been in 1610 when the good Henry 4th was assassinated by Ravaillac in la Rue Freronnerie; here are le marché des Innocens, with the once famous fountain of the same name; le marché des fruits etc. We emerged close to the Seine in la place du Chatélet, where stands a column with a gilt statue on the top. We crossed "le pont au change", and reached "la palais de Justice", an ancient building, which at the time was undergoing a thorough repair. It contained not only the courts of Justice, but also many offices belonging to the judicature. There was and probably still is, a very long hall, which goes by the name of la halle des pas perdu, and very properly so, for no doubt many a time the litigants, waiting the issue of their case, have trod and still tread it from one end to the other. We found the office of le servicé général, where we were told that all answers to enquiries were given between the hours of 12 and 3 oclock, and it being after three, we had nothing better to do than to return home. Close to the Justice hall stands a church, or more properly speaking there are two one above the other. The roof of the lower one is sustained by heavy massive columns and arches, whilst the upper one the Holy Chapel, for St. Louis deposited several relics there, brought by him from the Holy Land, is much admired on account of its stained windows, and the elegance of the slender columns, richly painted and gilt. The roof represents the firmament, dark blue with golden stars. We crossed the river, and walking along the straight, long, wide street St. Denis, reached the Boulevards, and shortly after, our Hotel. The remainder of the day

I was quietly at home [801] if I except a short walk in the evening with my wife on the Boulevards.

Friday, 25th of July 1851. After breakfast I taught the children, calculated how much some french goods, shipped per “Manuel Federico”, the first shipment on account of H. Witt & Son, would stand in, drew a bill on Antony Gibbs & Son in favour of Auregan, wherewith to defray our Paris expenses, for though I had still a fair amount of North American Gold, I preferred keeping it, it being at the time our idea of returning to South America by way of the United States. My wife, Auregan and I also drove to a large store of looking glasses belonging to Roux, the same who had failed a few years previously, and with whom Huth & Coy. were deeply interested. On our return I started afresh to call upon young Ventura Marco, who, many years clerk at Gibbs in Lima, had lately returned, and paid me a visit on the previous Sunday. He resided with his Uncle, José, whom I had formerly known in Arequipa, and who, protected from his youth upwards by the firm of A. Gibbs & Sons of London, was at present established in Paris, and did a fair business. This José, a native of the Argentine Provinces, was the younger brother of Don Manuel, to whom and his partner Ambrosio Ibañez, Mardon, when first coming out to the West Coast of South America, consigned himself with the Bristol, also the Cargo of the Wanderer, the vessel in which I went out in 24, see my diary of that year. Ventura was the son of this Manuel and consequently the nephew of this José, after whose early death, he succeeded him both in his business, and as Peruvian Consul in Paris. From their house N° 52 Rue St. George, I walked along the Boulevard, through the St. of St. Denis and over the bridge to the palace of justice, where with much trouble I found out “le parqued de procureur de la Republique” to whom I stated that I had lodged a complaint at the office of the Police Commissioner, of the district Madelaine against [] person unknown, for the disappearance of some diamonds [802] of mine. I was told that I had to apply to Cabinet N° 5, two stories higher up, the inmate of which office, without looking up from his paper, said, that lé procès verbal had not yet reached him, and that I must speak on the subject to the Prefect of Police. I had to content myself with this unsatisfactory reply and went my way. Mrs. Ernestina Willinck had begged me when last in Altona, to pay a visit in her name to a French lady, Madslle. La Broue, whom I recollected having seen before my departure for America, as an acquaintance of my sisters, and Ernestina’s most particular friend. She resided at N° 3 Rue Chaillot, a long distance from the Justice Hall. I had to walk the never ending street of Rivoli, on the right bank of the river, then through the garden of the Tuileries, la place de la Concorde, and les Champs Elyseès, at the end of which to the left turns off la rue Chaillot. Mademoiselle la Broue was not in. I returned to Cité Bergère in an omnibus, and after dinner went

with my wife to a dyer, whom we asked whether he could dye a Chinese shawl, which had been somewhat damaged by sea water. When in St. Thomas my wife's trunk had fallen into the sea. He begged us to return with the damaged article itself.

Saturday, 26th of July 1851. Whilst the family went to a bathing establishment in the neighbourhood, Duquenne was good enough to accompany me to the Prefect of Police, where we learned that the affair of the diamond[s] had been made over to the secret Police, and that as soon as anything was discovered I should be advised. We availed ourselves of an omnibus to drive home, for the weather was disagreeable, it rained continually, and the streets were dirty. At my recommendation the family made up their minds to pay another visit to the Louvre; a Cittadine was called from its stand on the Boulevards; Cittadine is the name given to a cab with four seats, somewhat more genteel than the generality, a drive cost 25 sous, for an hour 30 were charged, with 3 or 5 sous drink money. [805] On our arrival we remained sometime in the Egyptian Hall on the ground floor. There were Sphinx's in a sitting attitude, statues of gods and kings of colossal size, roughly sculptured in stone, not in marble; also fragments of statues of similar gigantic dimensions; as for instance, heads, one of which [...] a pointed cap, the point itself being broken off, measured 12 of my feet, the lower parts of the body, feet etc. I noted particularly three statues alike, upon each of which the to me unknown name of "Pacht" was inscribed; they represented a female, probably a goddess, and had the peculiarity that the legs were not separated from each other, the intervening stone not having been cut away, so that the legs and feet might be said to stand out "en haut relief". We merely walked through another Hall filled with statues, and then ascended to the Picture galleries. We commenced with that apartment where, on my last visit, the combat between the Romans and Sabines, by David, had particularly attracted my attention. There were other fine pictures, the battle of Aylan, a lovely mother with her sucking child, a shipwreck, a young female in her shroud lying in the arms of a venerable hooded friar, her feet embraced by her despairing lover etc. Thence we proceeded to the apartment with the Egyptian curiosities, and after having passed through a long handsome gallery, and ascended two stories higher, came to the Marine Museum. Here many small models of French Men of War, ships, frigates, steamers etc. were exhibited. Upon four separate tables stood an exact miniature representation, cut in wood, of four Ports of France, L'orient, Toulon, Rochefort, and Brest, each on a table. Here you could see the streets, the houses, the walls, the port and the docks etc.; models of various naval machinery of ships, cannons, Railways etc.; also models of vessels of various nations. The last apartment contained curiosities from China, a [...] from the South Sea Islands. As usual the doors

were shut at 4 and the visitors had to leave [...] the door we met Mr. Horatio Cox of Guayaquil our fellow [806] passenger across the Atlantic; he and Mr. and Mrs. Auregan called in the evening.

Sunday, 27th of July 1851. The weather being pretty fair we determined on passing the day in the country. I of course had to look out for a carriage for Schutte was by no means the man for such errands, [...] I obtained a closed one large enough to hold our whole party at N^o 24 Rue basse des Ramparts for 25 francs the day with 5 francs drink money to the driver. At ten o'clock it was at the door of our Hotel and we started. Our road lay through "les Champs Elysées" then along the quay of Passy as far as le pont de Grenelle, where we turned off to the right and through the villages of Auteuil and Boulogne up to the gate of the Palace of St. Cloud; this was not opened to the Public till 12 o'clock, and we having thus some time to spare ordered the coachman to drive us to the entrance of the Park, where we alighted and walked about till the ladies got tired. We observed a weighing machine of which we availed ourselves, and our respective weights was as follows; my wife 143 french lbs, Schutte 130, I 119, Rosa 109, Corina 94, and Amalia 82. The water works were under repair, they form three cascades all three of the same height, the widest in the middle, a smaller one on each side. Close by I observed a path leading up a hill this I followed leaving the party below; on the summit stood a tower built of brick, with a glass lanthorn on the top. The sky was cloudy, nor had I my opera glasses with me, otherwise I might have had a pretty view over the woody plain extending from where I stood as far as Paris. On the side opposite to where I had ascended an avenue of fine trees led downward. I rejoined the family, we mounted our carriage and returned to the Palace Gate, now open to admit us. The exterior of this Palace is very plain, nothing superior to any private gentleman's mansion. The sui[...] partment to the left was closed, but many other saloons and rooms were opened to the Public, and these we were allowed to [...] [807] quite at our leisure without being encumbered with the company of the Concierge, who found sufficient occupation in looking after various other visitors. Not one floor of these various apartments was carpeted; without exception they were boarded, tessellated and polished. The greater part of the walls were painted white and richly gilt; so were the divans, arm chairs and common chairs, their seats and backs being of gobelins, representing birds, butterflies or nosegays. The curtains were of the same costly material, and with the same, the walls in the smaller apartments were decorated. In the principal long saloon oil paintings of small size ornament the walls, along the same were ranged extremely pretty tables and beureaus of exquisite workmanship, of lacquered wood, of mother of pearl, and bras inlaid with emaille. Upon them stood vases of Sevres porcelain, also curious articles

of bronze, whilst vases of larger dimensions and from the same manufactory completed the magnificence of this hall. Its windows afforded a pretty view over the Park, and opposite each window was a door covered with a mirror probably leading to other rooms. This was the most magnificent furniture which we had hitherto seen in any palace, and we were thus highly gratified with our visit. We now ordered our coachman to drive to the manufactory of Porcelain in the village of Sevres, close by, for a short distance the road lays between the Seine on the left, and the Park of the St. Cloud to the right. Further on, leaving the bridge to the left, it ascends gently and we found ourselves at Sevres. This manufactory is sustained by g'ment and its porcelain is known all over the globe. On Sundays the building is open to the Public, and visitors are allowed to stroll at their ease through the large rooms on the ground floor, and in the upper story. Below the most beautiful porcelain was exposed to view, table services for instance; of the one each plate represents a different forest scene, of another, a different town in France, of another portraits of well known french [...]ona[...], and these are not painted by common daubers [808] but by real artists. The cost of these services is exorbitant corresponding to its intrinsic value. On the walls hung pictures painted on porcelain, copies of course; the originals of some of which we remembered to have seen in the Louvre. The apartments in the upper storey were filled with earthenware of less value than the porcelain we had seen below, perhaps of interest to scientific men who like to trace the progress of this art through its different stages. I found here acquaintances of mine, huacas from Peru, being as is well known, earthenware pots and similar utensils used by the Indians under the reign of the Incas, and found always underground, generally near, and in their burial places. Further, ordinary crockery ware from Germany, from Spain and Portugal, from Algeria, Siberia and Japan, Madagascar and the Brazils. There were also busts of men known in French History, all thickly covered with dust. I noted that Mirabeau's face was pitted with the small pox. The next place we visited was the village of Belle Vue, not far from Sevres, always on the same, the left side of the river which we had crossed at St. Cloud; a considerable ascent leads to it, and as the name indicates, one enjoys from this place an extensive view over the somewhat lower lying plain with the river, villages and woods as far as Paris, eastward of which town it loses itself in the distance. In Paris we distinguished various edifices, such as l'arc d'Etoile, which towers over all the building in its neighbourhood, the truncated steeples of notre dame, the Cupola of the Pantheon, that of des Invalides, etc. Still ascending further we reached Meudon, a stately avenue leads to the Palace, standing on a kind of terrace or platform. The view hence is the same as from Bellevue; somewhat lower down lies the village of the same name, this palace, the favourite

residence of Josephine before her divorce, was very plainly furnished and fitted up, the floors were simply boarded, the ceiling stuccoed, the walls hung with pictures. the curtains might be called ordin[] [809] We were shown the Emperor's and Josephine's receiving and bed rooms. In the latter, the very plain bedstead and bed clothes which she herself was in the habit of using. The only piece of furniture not dating from the time of the Empire was a leathern arm chair belonging to the late Duke of Orleans sent hither by Louis Phillippe after his sons untimely death. We returned to Bellevue, where, whilst the horses were fed, we took at a restaurant an indifferent lunch, walked about a little, and drove to St. Cloud, where we again alighted, and passed the time as well as we could, some times strolling about, but mostly with watching the crowds of people, the greater part always on the move, others dining or taking their beer to their cup of coffee. An artificial fountain played, this we thought little of, but one with another were much pleased. The evening was fine and we reached our Hotel before 7 o'clock, a little tired it is true. Poor Corina had been suffering from toothache the whole day long. Mr. and Mrs. Auregan called, the former handed us letters just received from England and South America. Schutte one from Cotes, who entirely destroyed the hopes which he (Schutte) had entertained of being interested in a contract then spoken of for the construction of a new mole in Callao.

Monday, 28th of July 1851. Nearly the whole day I was at home occupied with writing, and calculating the cost of French Goods per "Manuel Federico". The almanack had made known to the civilized world that, on this day, at half past two p.m. there would be an almost total eclipse of the sun. The sky was cloudless and I saw many people standing in the street, looking at the great luminary through a piece of blackened glass. I did the same and for a certainty the whole disc of the sun was covered with a black object, the shade of the moon, as it is well known only a narrow [] remained uncovered, apparently no more than the sickle of the moon when she is but a few days old. Day [] was not so clear as on other cloudless days but the [810] obscurity was by no means so great as I expected it would have been. Past 10 in the evening when my wife, Rosa, and the children had already retired to rest, Ingunza the great traveller, previously spoken of, and Bedoya the ex-clergyman whose acquaintance we had made at Versailles, called. They remained much longer than I should have wished. Ingunza's narrations of what he had seen, and of the great personages whose acquaintance he had made, were really tedious. In the course of the day Messrs. Schutte and Auregan signed a new contract to the effect, that the latter lent to the former for three years 50,000\$ at the rate of 6% annual interest. Auregan continued in charge of Schutte's establishment in Paris and received an annual salary of 20,000 francs, and finally, at the expiration of the three

years, Auregan was to have an interest in the house of H. Witt & Son in Lima it being left to my option, what per centage he should have in the business. I suppose that the two contracting parties adhered to the conditions of this contract, but as far as I am concerned (I dictate these words in 74) I never admitted Aurégan as partner in the firm of H. Witt & Son.

Tuesday, 29th of July 1851. General Santa Cruz used to say that three things were required in Europe especially in Paris viz., “Bolsa Abierta, Pasos largos, y el paragua bajo el brazo”, as to the first of these three requisites, I agree with him that he is quite correct, for whilst we were in Paris, hardly a day passed without a new order being given, without a new purchase being made, without some money being laid out, thus on this day, in the morning we drove to the Cabinet maker, Duval, no doubt to make some alteration or to give a new order. In the evening for the same purpose, to a maker of gilt frames, who lived close to the Hotel. I by myself spent the whole forenoon in the Picture galleries of the Louvre, and though I had left my opera glasses at home, so that I had to confine myself to the lower hanging pictures, yet having sufficient leisure, an[.] [81] pencil and paper in my hand, I was able to take a few notes some of which I shall transcribe here. By Titian, of whom I said in my original, there is none who comes up to him in colouring and drawing the contours of handsome women, how much below him in both respects stands the renowned Rubens? There was the portrait of a lady with a [.]t not regularly handsome face, with her right hand she holds her golden hair, a green drapery covers the lower part of her body, whilst her swelling bosom is partly concealed by a white chemisette; by the same portrait of a good looking man, with a long nose, fine eyes, mouth and beard, dressed in a red doublet with slit sleeves, and a brown cloak, of the hat only the white feather is visible, again by the same, Christ at the table with a loaf before him, to the right a person looks up admiringly towards him, of the three to the left, one has in his face the same expression of wonder, whilst the second seems to be quite indifferent at what is going on, a youth carries in a basin, a dog is in the foreground. In the cloth which hangs from the table, the folds in which it had been doubled up are clearly distinguishable. Rafael contributes as usual many Holy Families, in one or two of them I observed hardly any expression in the features of the Virgin, which led me to the conclusion that they were painted at the time when the style of his master, El Perugino, far inferior to his pupil, could still be traced in his works. Leonardo da Vinci's paintings could easily be distinguished by their dark tents. By him I particularly noted a painting representing two young females, the one sitting on the other's lap, a child and a lamb at their feet, another painting which I suppose to be from the same hand though I did not find his name, pleased me particularly the Virgin with the child Jesus in her

arms, her left hand resting [] his naked leg, the boy St. John standing in front of them holds up a cross, and Jesus child like stretches out his hand to grasp it. By Antonio Allegria, called Correggio, a female and a child, both naked and asleep, a satyr lifting up a curtain, surveys them with a grinning look. [812] Not inferior to this was another, Masters' name not given, where the child Jesus, stretched out on some white linen, fills up the centre of the Canvas, from him the light emanates, the Virgin kneeling to his left, and various persons who surround him, shew the wonder and amazement [. . .] they experience at this miracle. By Morales I noted [] picture of Christ with a crown of thorns, and bearing the cross, the hands are particularly well formed, and the expression of suffering in his face cannot be surpassed. By Canaletto, a view of Venice, Poussin had contributed landscapes, the Flemish Masters, Teniers, Ostade, Dow and others, their well known paintings of low Dutch life. Of the Spanish masters, Murillo and Velasquez, I observed but few, by the latter, the portrait of a monk, and by the former, the Holy Family with God Almighty above them in the clouds, and by the same, a street scene from Madrid, in the depicting of which he has never been excelled; here was a ragged boy lying on the ground killing a flea, near him stand a basket with fruit, and an earthenware Jug.

Wednesday, 30th of July 1874. In the forenoon I went to various offices to obtain information about the cost of the various routes from Paris to London, and the following was the result; from Paris to London and back before the close of the Exhibition via Dieppe and Brighton 1st Class by train and Steamer, 40 francs each person, to London by same route 27 frcs., luggage allowed to each person freight free, 85 kilos, overweight to be charged 1 franc 75 cents per kilogram. From Paris to Calais 1st Class, 27 francs luggage free 15 kilos, overweight 12 francs the 100 kilos. After dinner I once more went in search of Madlle. Le Broue, N° 3 Rue Chaillot; this time she was at home, not Madlle. but Madame. She introduced me to her husband, and to her brother, when I had known her 30 years previously she was a good looking [] lady [] of course much altered and about 60 [] [813] She however seemed to take a great interest in everything concerning Altona, and the many persons with whom she had been acquainted; she did not cease questioning me, and what is not always the case, she listened attentively to my answers. It was as late as ten, quite dark when I reached Cité Bergère.

Thursday, 31st of July 1871. I commenced this day with making various purchases in company with my wife and daughter. Afterwards I wrote a long []tter to Juan of which I kept a copy, considering it a valu[]e document, for I treated in the same on many points connected with our joint establishment. From Dankaerts, head clerk at A. Gibbs & Son with whom I was well acquainted, I received a reply to a letter previously written by me, in which I had requested

him to give me some idea of the cost of lodgings in London, and thirdly Mr. Schutte wrote a letter to Edward Estill, manager of the firm of Scholfield & Coy. of Liverpool whose principal establishment was in Birmingham. He had offered his services to act as our agent, and Mr. Schutte thought proper not to decline them, nor to accept them directly, and in this strain he wrote him. When I saw Estill's handwriting, I immediately recognised it, he having been many years before, clerk at Gibbs' in London. I myself took this letter to the Post office, Place de la Bourse, and then went to the Box Office of Le Theatre des Francais, where this evening the famous tragedian Rachel was to perform, as Phedra, but not a seat was to be had in the stalls, the only place I like to go to, for being there near the stage I can clearly understand what is spoken. In the evening our whole party took a walk on the Boulevards.

Friday, 1st of August 1851. The entire forenoon I was occupied writing; Duquenne interrupted me and with him I went to the office of one of the minor Theatres l'Ambigu where I took 6 seats in the first tier of boxes, for which I had to pay 24 francs. Duquenne lent me a very interesting book [...] du Feuilletton, from which [...] [814] extracts. On the previous day I borrowed from Aurégan' clerk the history of the French Revolution from 1789 to 1813, by "le citoyen La pomurage" a red Republican of the deepest dye. This work was written during the reign of Louis Phillippe, was prohibited and the author arrested and fined. L'Eco gives an interesting account of the steps which Count Pahlen, the first conspirator in the Plot which deprived the Emperor Paul of Russia of this throne and life, took in the course of the day which preceded the fatal night of the 11th March 1801. The same book contains an extraordinary prediction [...] the famous Nostradamus, whose real name was, Dieu [...]ne Noil Olivarius, a native of Provence, who flourished in the 16th century, and who left a volume filled with strange and vague prophecies. One of them if true, is inexplicable for it predicts, in a manner not to be misunderstood, the advent, the rise and fall of the first Napoleon, to whom it was presented in 1804. The description given of the attempt at assassination of Napoleon, by a young German called Stapsz is very graphic. At a review near Schönbrunn near Vienna on 12th Octr. 1809, it was observed that this young man strove to come near the Emperor; though repulsed by the Gendarmes, he made the same attempt over and over again, whereupon he was arrested, when one of the guards felt something hard under his great coat, he was searched, and a big kitchen knife, the blade of which 10 inch long, had recently been sharpened, was drawn out. He was now placed at the disposal of Savary, Duke of Rovigo, Minister of Police, to whom he immediately confessed that it had been his intention to assassinate the Emperor, who himself called him to his presence to interrogate him. Stapsz persisted that his object had been to kill the Emperor. But why? – To give peace

to Germany. – And if I were to pardon you? – I should look out for another opportunity to kill you. – Thus a crime is nothing to you? Killing you is no crime, it is a holy duty. These words were [815] uttered in a sweet voice, and with a modest air; Napoleon was much moved, but could not save him. Staps was placed before a court martial and shot, on 12th Octr. 1809. He was not 20 years old; he was the son of a Protestant clergyman of Naumburg, and had served as an apprentice to a nankeen maker in the same place. To nobody had he confided his intention. To his father he had left a letter informing him, that he thought of taking service in the Austrian army. On his person was found the portrait of a very fair young lady, and his pocket book a lock of fair hair with the letter to his father. At the usual hour in the evening we drove to the Theatre l'Ambigu, small, but well filled for the greater part with the lower orders of the Paris population. We had in the first tier six commodious arm chairs. Two small pieces were represented, both equally void of sense. In the one 5 young men with their male attendants, and 5 young girls with their female servants appeared on the stage. Weighty differences, the cause of which I didn't learn, existed between them. A war of annoyances and vexations was carr[.] on between them. They changed their dress, the men dressed themselves in female clothes, the girls in male attire and this of course was the great point of attraction. Gradually their quarrel ceased, they became good friends, were happily mated and the curtain fell upon 10 contended couples. In the second play the hero was a human monster, called into life by the enchantments of a magician, but once in existence he, a second Frankenstein grew mightier than his master, and no more obeyed his commands. He was a tall, athletic men, dressed in a close fitting dark green hose, over which he had thrown a white cape, his spectacles were fiery red; his first appearance in a red glare was really terrific, he looked a very devil, and with his appearance corresponded his long strides and astounding leaps. His deeds were those of a fiend, he sets f [...] the house of him whose young daughter, his master was about to marry; the father perishes in the flames, and the bride [816] he carries off, but she is recovered by the bridegroom. There are other similar melodramatic scenes which I will not enumerate. The last scene represents a vessel, on the deck of which the magician is killed by a thunderbolt, whilst of the monster's fate nothing is said. We were amused for the moment, but did not carry away with us any agreeable impression, on the contrary for some time the monster's image haunted the imagination of the children, and even my wife and daughter.

Saturday, 2nd of August 1851. Twice in the morning I went for my wife to her milliner in "la Rue nueve de Maturin", a pretty fair distance; together with Mariquita I made some purchases in the store la ville de Londres, [then] Auregan came to speak on business, he told us that he was endeavouring to

obtain an open credit with a Paris Banker for the firm of C. W. Schutte & Coy., but was as yet doubtful whether he would succeed or not. At one o'clock we drove to the Louvre, my wife and I remained in the picture galleries, whilst the others ascended to the upper storey to see the marine museum. This time I took but few notes; Rubens had as usual covered many a yard of canvass with his paintings of fair, p[] half naked Dutch beauties, also with pictures of Royal personages. By Van Dyck the great master in portrait painting, I observed many an handsome face, as already said on previous occasions, the Dutch and Flemish masters have contributed their full share of their well known paintings which represent the lives and habits of Dutch artizans and peasants. The White Horse in the centre of Wovermann's pieces. I found more than once, by Snider, one picture which pleased me much; two bull dogs are fighting for a piece of meat whilst another dog of the same kind pulls a piece of meat from a table. It is almost unnecessary to say that the French masters, Poussin, Claude Lorraine, and Lesueur, as well as many of inferior note, and also Vernet and David were to be met with at every step. Of Salvator Rosa I observed mo [...] one picture, always distinguishable by the wild scenery [817] in the depicting of which he delights. Of Guido René so frequently admired by me when in Italy in 1845, I found but few handsome female figures. Equally scarce were Holbein's paintings. My wife soon got tired. I showed her la place du Carousel, then walking through the Palace of the Tuilleries, we came to the garden, then to the fine avenues and the playground of the children; in a shop close by we refreshed ourselves with ices and cakes and drove home in a cab. Auréan called again, Schutte, wife and children paid a visit to the former's wife, and Mariquita and I stayed at home.

Sunday, 3rd of August 1851. The weather continued beautiful, but we did not avail ourselves of it as we ought to have done. On the previous evening a grand banquet had been given to the Lord Mayor of London and to several English gentlemen who had taken a large share in [...] planning and direction of the Exhibition. See appendix N^{os} 8 [...]. This day they were to be fêted in the neighbouring village of Rambouillet, where according to the programme a stag was to be hunted. I had a great mind to go thither, and at breakfast gave to the family all the particulars which I had been able to learn. They however did not fall in with my ideas, Schutte, as was too often the case, was in the dumps, and his wife more or less caught the injection, we thus remained at home. With the children I took a walk to the garden of the Tuilleries, on our return we met Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moss, just arrived from Kreuznach, on the Rhine, where they had spent some time in company with Mrs. Barton, which lady had prolonged her stay in that bathing place in hopes of restoring her shattered health. Mr. and Mrs. Moss accomp. me to my Hotel and remained

a long while with my family, they, as it was very natural, having much to say to each other, for Mrs. Moss was a very good friend of my wife's. After dinner, the weather having become fine, Mariquita expressed a wish to take a drive, but where was a carriage to be procured? We two with Corina and Amalia went out together, Mr. and Mrs. Schutte still in bad humour, refusing [...] accompany us. In the garden des Tuilleries we rested a little [818] when a cab passing by, I hailed it, and fortunately it was not engaged. We then took a pleasant drive as far as the Triumphal arch and back to our Hotel.

Monday, 4th of August 1874. On the previous day the English guest had been fêted in Versailles, this day the same attention was paid to them in St. Cloud, and on the 6th Inst. a grand review was to be held in their honour, in the Champ de Mars. This grand spectacle our entire party was anxious to see, and thus it was I again who engaged a carriage for that day, which I obtained at the establishment Rue basse de Ramparts; we breakfasted at Auregans, who treated us to an Arequipa Chupe, Cutlets, Bordeaux Wine and Coffee, all very nice. The whole forenoon I had to run about. Sometimes with my wife, sometimes by myself. She and I bought as a present for Mrs. Aurégan a pretty gold bracelet. By chance I met Monsieur Pioche, whom we had known in Lima. He was now established in San Francisco under the name of Pioche, Bamberque & Co. and was desirous of doing business with the Lima House, which we were on the point of establishing, but what he proposed was not to my liking. His idea was to purchase gold for us in California, and send it on our account to England, and to draw on us for the cost, not when sending Bill of lading, which would be quite in order but one Steamer previously. I had not sufficient Confidence in him to allow him such a facility. With Aurégan's clerk I went to the Danish Consul General Mons. Dulong, Conseiller intime de Légation, to have my passport viséed for London, which was done at once. He was very polite and I had some conversation with him on the Danish Troubles. He told me that after the death of Frederick 7th and his old Uncle, Prince Ferdinand the great powers had decided that the younger Duke of Glucksburg, who had remained quiet in Copenhagen during the rebellion of the Duchies, should be raised [819] to the Danish Throne (and so he actually was in 1863 under the name of Christian 9th). His elder brother was married to the daughter of Fredk. 6th the divorced wife of the then reigning Frederick 7th. After dinner my wife, daughter and I drove out to pay farewell visits, to the family of Genl. Santa Cruz, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moss, and upon Madame Aurégan, but found none at home, Auregan was with us till eleven.

Tuesday, 5th of August 1871. The weather continued beautiful. My wife, daughter and granddaughters paid a farewell visit to the garden of the Tuilleries. I had to go from one place to the other to execute commissions for my wife and

to interpret, of which latter task I had had quite sufficient during our residence in Paris. I also concluded my long letter to Juan, to take a copy of which I had to go to Aurégans Counting house, fortunately not far off. All of us were busy packing up, for the 7th was fixed for our departure for London via Dieppe. At midnight I was still awake, writing my diary whilst the others were quietly in their beds. This day for the first time I went by myself to a coffee house to take a cup of this beverage and to read the papers. Both tables and chairs stood in the open air, before the house on the Boulevards, but as the foot pavement is very wide they form no impediment to the traffic. In London I suppose it would not be permitted.

Wednesday, 6th of August 1851. I was up early and occupied myself before breakfast with copying out in clean the result of the Arequipa sales of French goods by "Paul Hubert" in which fortunately I was not interested. After deducting all expenses and commission of the Arequipa house, they left a net gain of 4%; very poor indeed! I much feared that the French goods per Manuel Federico, on account of H. Witt & Son would not leave a better result. Leon Duquenne called, he did his utmost to induce Schutte to purchase some of his French Casimeres whether he succeeded I do not recollect. Immediately after him his brother, Edmund entered, he accompanied me to the Prefecture of Police, where we were received very politely [820] by a gentleman, who, at my request noted down, that if the lost diamond earrings were to turn up, Mons. Edmund Duquenne was authorized by me to receive them. Little hopes were held out that they would be discovered (and so it turned out, we have never again heard of them). At half past 12 the carriage was at the door Duquenne took his seat on the box near the coachman, and off we started for the review. We called upon a Cuzco lady, La Señora Echeagaray, not at home, then upon the Santa Cruzs. Mrs. Santa Cruz was in, and showed us all over her handsome house and garden. Schutte and Duquenne remained in the carriage. We continued our drive and crossed the river to its left side, over le pont du Grenelle, opposite le Champs de Mars. When across, our carriage was not allowed to proceed any further; the crowd of people was immense; on the western side of the field, of which I have given a description on a former occasion, galleries were erected to which only such were admitted as had tickets, but we were not, for not knowing of the arrangement, we were not provided with them. We were at a loss what to do, but by Duquenne's advice we crossed on foot the entire width of the Champs de Mars, and on the eastern side obtained seats at 1/2 franc each, on some benches. Glad as we were to have secured them yet we were by no means pleasantly situated, for we were exposed to the rays of the Sun, which shone from a cloudless sky, whilst the few trees around us afforded hardly any shelter.

At about 4 o'clock troops of all kinds made their appearance viz. regiments of the line with blue coats and red trowsers, died with woad, les chasseurs, in dark blue, the artillerymen upon their guns, a few of whom were to throw a pontoon bridge over the Seine, the splendid cavalry, the Hussars with their blue Dollmen, laced with red, Dragoons in dark blue with their helmets and horse hair tails, the municipal guard, chosen troops, their blue coats with particularly broad red facings; these had always proved their efficiency in suppressing the revolts of the Paris populace, and for that reason are particularly hated. Occasionally Louis Napoleon [821] the President, galloped over the plain accompanied by his brilliant staff, amongst whom some English officers were conspicuous by their red uniform, also the Spanish General Narvaez, by the profusion of gold embroidery; they were escorted by a small detachment of guards. The army was divided into two halves that on our, the left side, of the river, attacked the other stationed on the opposite bank, the Pont du Grenelle was assaulted, but on this part of the sham fight we saw nothing; for about an hour we heard a continual rattling of musketry and blooming of Artillery, all enveloped in a cloud of smoke. Gradually the attacking party was driven back, it returned to the charge, was once more repulsed, and then slowly retreated towards the other extremity of the field where l'Ecole des Beaux Arts stands. Now those who had hitherto been on the defensive, drew near, the infantry on our side formed squares, the cavalry, galloping through the spaces left between them, threw themselves upon the approaching enemy, and unable to make any impression, retired in good order. The Chasseurs skirmished with the enemy, but also gave way on the approach of the hostile cavalry. I do not recollect which cavalry corps made the first charge, the second was made by the carbineers in their glittering cuirasses, two or three of them fell off their horses; and the third by the lancers, who with their small flags waving from the point of their lances looked very pretty. The whole I should think gave a pretty good idea of a real battle, and was to me of great interest. There was the fight, the disorder of the different battalions, the reforming, the bayonets, helmets and cuirasses glittering in the sun, the marching of the infantry, the galloping of the cavalry from one side to the other, and now and then all this concealed from our sight by clouds of smoke and dust. When that part of the army which had occupied the left side of the river, finally retreated, its first lines took their stand exactly in a line to where we sat, and a piece of artillery was placed just before us, at every discharge of which our party trembled. At 6 oclock the fight was over; the whole [...]course of people now descended into the plain and the [822] whole army defiled before the President and his staff. We soon got tired of this eternal marching, crossed over, remounted our carriage and returned to

Paris highly pleased with what we had seen. Duquenne dined with us. It was a beautiful evening, the moon was nearly in her full, and for the last time we drove along the Boulevards and les Champs Elysées and back again.

Thursday, 7th of August 1851. In the course of the forenoon I went with Auregan's clerk to the Counting House, there to leave some trunks which we wanted to have sent to Hamburg via Havre. The clerk knew as little as I what steps were to be taken, but we had the good fortune to meet Auregan's packer, who rendered us a ready assistance. According to rule the trunks ought to have been examined, ours were not they were "plombés" that is to say, a leaden seal was affixed to them and thus they would be forwarded to Havre, and thence without any further search to Hamburg. Mr. Schutte and I changed our French Bank notes, he for English, I mine, for French gold; upon each sovereign he had to pay 3 sous premium; I upon each Napoleon of 20 francs, one sou, and upon each 300 silver francs, 5 sous. Mr. Auregan having furnished me with a ticket of admittance to the Hotel de Ville, my wife and I drove thither, but I must say, we were much disappointed. We walked through a long suite of apartments, in which the only thing remarkable was the great number of lustres hanging from the ceilings. The furniture was upon the whole, antiquated and much used. In one Saloon the curtains were of Gobelins, the walls and chairs were covered with the same material. In other rooms we found the curtains occasionally made of such ordinary stuff as colored glazed Madapolan, known in Lima as Olandilla. We two also paid our last visit to the furniture maker Duval, for we were anxious to see how his work was getting on; the remainder of the day I had little to do and remained at home. Mr. and Mrs. Auregan took tea with us.

Friday, 8th of August 1851. I was up by 1/2 past 5 and roused the whole partly. At 1/2 past 6 we had [823] our breakfast, the bill was paid, and by 7 oclock Aurégan was with us; half an hour later we were in the cabs and reached the Havre terminus Rue d'Amsterdam in good time. With Aurégan I went to the office and paid for our party consisting of 6 persons, 162 francs, that is to say 27 each person and 6.55 over weight luggage; we had a carriage to ourselves where we were very comfortably seated. At 8 the train started and we bade good bye to Paris. Of Railway travelling little is to be said. L'Indicateur des chemins de fer, equivalent to Bradshaws Railway Guide, gives the various stations at which we stopped, they are Maison, Conflans, Poissy, Triel, Meudon, Epône, Mantes, Rosny, Boumières, Vernon, Gaillon, Saint Pierre, Pont de l'arche Tourville, Elbeouf, Oissel, Sotteville, Saint Victor, Auffay, Longueville and Dieppe. The plain between Paris and Dieppe across which our road lay, is well cultivated, and to judge from the many places of all kinds, towns, amongst which Elbeouf, of manufacturing fame hamlets and villages spread over the same, its numerous population seem to be given to industrial pursuits. To the

right runs a ridge of hills varying in height, at the foot of which, several villages are prettily situated. On approaching Dieppe the country becomes more woody. At the terminus, a Porter, of whom I enquired for a good hotel, shewed us to that "del Europe" which however, when we had installed ourselves, we found to be [] 2nd rate. Mrs. Falcon, one of our fellow passengers from America had told us more than once, that we would find her in Dieppe, residing with her mother Mrs. Harrington. One of our objects in choosing this route had been to pay her a visit. We were informed that she lived in the country and to her house we wended our way. It was situated at a considerable distance outside Le Barriere, and on reaching it we found everything in great disorder, the inmates were just removing, and we were told that Mrs. Falcon had gone to London, Mrs. Harrington to Valparaiso, thus we had our long walk for nothing. What we [] of the town gave us no great idea of its beauty, we [824] particularly noted that in the windows of many shops very pretty carved ivory work was exposed for sale. The lower class of the inhabitants as it seemed to us, were still standing rather low in the scale of civilization, and I believe this may be said of a great proportion of the population of France. In Dieppe men and women of the working class wore wooden shoes. Having returned to our Hotel, the family was tired, as was generally the case with them after some exertion. I then started by myself and taking a cross street came to an extensive beach, upon which I observed a few square Bathing Rooms, made of wood and sail cloth. I thought a bath would do me good, hired a towel and a pair of breeches, and paid a man to enter with me into the water; though the sea was by no means agitated, the surf was such that it overthrew me more than once, though I kept firm hold of my guide; the bottom was pebbly and thus the bath itself was not much to my liking, but after it, the reaction, the healthy glow which I experienced was invigorating. Our dinner was pretty fair, better than we had expected. When we had done we took a walk on the quay which runs along the shore, thence to a mole which projects from the same. Here we were struck with the large number of children and ladies in mourning. I supposed that they were English families, who by the loss of their Husband and Father, had been deprived of their stay in life, and had come over to the French side of the channel, where as everybody knows, living is cheaper than on the opposite shore. [] passengers were hurrying to the Steamer moored alongside the quay. We thought well to follow their example, hurried to our Hotel and then on board. I immediately asked for the ladies' cabin, but was answered to my great sorrow that all accommodation for ladies was occupied. In the main saloon gentlemen were sitting all around, and thus there was no other remedy than to have mattresses placed on the floor upon one of which my wife laid down, two ladies unknown to her alongside and Corina and Amalia at her feet, Rosa pre[]

[825] sitting. Schutte and I obtained such a berth in the fore part of the vessel, we laid down and at 11 o'clock the Steamer got under weigh. Sheets there were none, a blanket lay upon the matrass, and a quilt to cover me with. My cloak I had given to my wife, my pillow to Corina and my frock coat to Amalia to make a pillow of, and it may thus be well imaged that I spent a cold uncomfortable night. Fortunately however by laying down straight, without raising my head, I escaped actual sea sickness. At first the sea seemed to be rough, the vessel tossed about, and every time the sea struck her all her timbers shook, I did not fall asleep till half past one, and at half past four the Steward awoke me asking for his fee. I had to get up to take the money out of my trousers' pocket and was hardly able to keep down the nausea. I again fell asleep and awoke at 6, but did not rise until I observed by the diminished motion of the vessel that we were close in shore.

Saturday, 9th of August 1851. When I went on deck we were near to the port of Newhaven, the coast presented a barren appearance, consisting partly of sandy downs partly of chalky cliffs, similar to those which we had left behind us in the vicinity of Dieppe. I now joined the ladies, who in the main cabin had spent a horrid night. My wife had been vomiting continually. One of the two ladies on the same matrass with [] had suffered still more than she, whilst the other had slept [] the whole night; also the two children at the feet of [] grandmother had had a fair rest, though a gentleman stretched on the floor like themselves, had placed his head between their legs. Rosa had preferred sitting. Of course none had undressed and thus in a few minutes they were ready to go on shore. The Steamer lay close to the mole and we had merely to step over. The Custom House, the terminus and the restaurant were all under the same roof, to the last named all directed their steps; we took a room for ourselves and called repeatedly for breakfast, of which nobody took any notice; I then left the room to discover the reason of this unusual want of attention, and found that [826] all the passengers had taken their seats around the table d'hôte there was no room for us and we had to wait till some had risen. Thence all hastened to the Custom House, and as we had been the last at breakfast, so we were here. The door of the luggage room was locked, and only a few persons were admitted at a time. When it was our turn, one or two trunks could not immediately be opened, the padlocks were wrenched off, and after all, the searching was superficial. Meanwhile however the 11 o'clock train for London had started, and we had to wait till one o'clock. The ladies and Schutte did not care to move; so I by myself, crossed over a bridge which spans the small river Ouse, to its right bank. Here lies the small and pretty country town Newhaven, at the foot of a hill; several macadamized and well kept roads ascended a trifle. I followed them, and then looking back, had a view of the undulating downs,

covered on the inland side with pasture, on which sheep were grazing, beyond, the channel. Close to the churchyard stands a plain stone Obelisk, erected, as the inscription on one side says, to the memory of Capt. James Hanson, Officers and crew of the "Brazen" wrecked on the 20 January 1800 at 5 in the morning, upon the cliffs to the S.W. of Newhaven, whilst protecting the coasts from the violent attacks of the enemy. 105 lives were lost, only one man escaped to tell the melancholy tale. On the other side [] I read that Capt. Hanson served under Vancouver in his [] round the world in the year 1792, 3 and 4. I was back [] time at the terminus and at 1 o'clock left in the train for Brighton where we arrived in an hour's time; together we walked to the Post Office, where I found a letter from Dankaerts, informing me that he had taken lodgings for us at Almonds' Private Hotel in Clifford St., New Bond St. at 9 guineas per week. On our return, my party was, as usual, knocked up. I stroll'd about, and observed that there were many wide streets and fine houses. Had I found my way to the quay, I should probably have seen something more worth my attention [827] for if I mistake not, it was here that George 4th had his splendid pavilion. At half past three the train started, and by 6 o'clock we reached the Waterloo Bridge Station in London. Cabs were ordered for ourselves and luggage, and the driver well knew Almonds private Hotel; on approaching the same, the wide streets, the regularity of the houses, above all the quietness which prevailed, and the few persons we met, were to me, who am well acquainted with London, a clear proof that we had come to a genteel, aristocratic, and correspondingly expensive quarter of the town. Hardly had we alighted when Mr. Almond met and requested us to put up for a few days with the apartments one storey higher than those engaged for us by Dankaerts, he having promised our Drawing room to a family for Wednesday and Thursday next. We agreed to his wish, he making us an abatement of 2 guineas per week. We dressed, dined, with Amalia I took a walk in Picadilly which is close by.

Sunday, 10th of August 1851. Both this day's breakfast and the previous day's dinner, were good, and neatly served. Immediately on our arrival I told the landlady that what we required was good substantial English fare, nothing extravagant. For breakfast, tea with hot rolls, muffins, and toast, beefsteak, cutlets, eggs, ham and shrimps; for dinner soup and fish, a roasted joint with vegetables, fruit tart or pudding. Of wines, Port and Sherry, also ale. After breakfast I went out with my wife, Rosa and Children in search of a Roman Catholic chapel, which we found in Warwick Street, they being ignorant of the language, I did not like to leave them; the interior of the chapel was plain, the organ opposite the high altar, the area below divided into pews, where we took our seats and which cost 6d each, above a gallery run along the walls, the mass was chanted and the sermon, English of course, lasted 20 minutes. The text

treated on Christs weeping over Jerusalem, which as the preacher very properly observed, meant, not that Christ wept over the destruction of the town itself which he foresaw [...] over the sinners who inhabited the same, that he wept [828] over the sinners of future generations, that he had shed his blood for all, and wound up with the injunction, very true but too hackneyed, that we should do the will of the Lord. It was really a pity that the impression which such a straightforward sermon might have made on my mind, was in some measure effaced by the ridiculous "hocus pocus" which attends the Roman Catholic Divine Service, the repeated genuflexions, the swinging of censors, the costly dress of the officiating clergyman, the boys in white surplices with red capes thrown over their shoulders etc. Before returning to Clifford Street, I took my party through the handsome and wide Regent Street and Regent Quadrant to St. Jame's Park, which we entered where the Duke of York's statue stands upon a high column. We walked through part of it and out again through the gate called the Horse Guards. To day the 23 June 74 everybody knows who this Duke of York was, but as these my extracts, if they are preserved, as I hope they will be, may perhaps after a lapse of years be looked into by some person or other not exactly acquainted with the genealogy of the Royal Family of England, I will say that this Duke of York was the 2nd Son of George 3rd, and Charlotte, Princess of Mecklenberg Strelitz. He, as well as the 4th Son the Duke of Kent, died before the decease of his elder brother George 4th and thus the crown descended to the daughter of the Duke of Kent the present Queen Victoria, George 4th only daughter Charlotte having died in childbed without leaving any issue, and the Duke of York, unmarried, having left no legal legitimate descendants. He was for many years General in Chief of the British Army into which he introduced many useful changes and regulations but in active service he never distinguished himself. The stunted trees and poor gravel walks of the Park, could in our opinion, not be compared to the stately trees and cheerful aspect of the gardens of the Tuilleries. On the other hand we much admired the appearance of the Horse Guard who kept guard at the gate of the same name, with his [829] glittering helmet, the scarlet short coat, spotless white breeches and big boots further up than the knees, the carbine resting on his thigh, he sat there on his black charger as immovable as a statue. Having returned home and the weather being fine, we sent for cabs, which took us to the Waterloo Station, thence per train through kitchen gardens to the small village of Richmond, where an omnibus stood ready to convey us to Richmond Hill. The view from this elevation over the narrow Thames to the opposite woody side, is certainly pretty, but I have never been able to find it so beautiful as it is generally considered to be; the scenery is very rural, and perhaps for that reason, so much admired by the Londoners, who, day after day

and week after week, see nothing but bricks and mortar. Here stand the two Hotels of great repute, the Star and garter and the Castle, which we however did not patronize. In the former the wedding dinner was given, I being one of the guests, on 13 July 1815, when my Uncle, Diderich Willinck, and Frances Cresswell were married, see Vol. 1st Page 483 and 4. We walked about in the Park, now and then we rested, and through the gaps in the trees, had a view over the Thames, similar to that from the hill. We all agreed that it was inferior to the extensive prospect, which a fortnight previously we had enjoyed from Belle Vue and Meudon. We engaged a carriage, which, Schutte and I sitting near the coachman, took us to the Station. One train had just started, we had to wait for the next, and then the crowd was so great, that only my wife, Amalia and I got seats; at the Waterloo Bridge Station we had not to wait long before we were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Schutte and Corina. After dinner, I walked to Camming St., Pentonville, a long distance off, where I spent more than an hour with my good and agreeable aunt Mrs. Willinck, who, notwithstanding her advanced age (she was exactly 10 years older than I) had lost but little of the vivacity of youth. With her resided old Mrs. Dubois who, somewhat deaf, took little part in our conversation, [830] her daughter Frances, somewhat of a blue, and her son Diderich though twenty seven years of age, did not as it seemed to me to get on in the world, he was then looking out for a situation. He accompanied me to the Angels Hotel, Kings Cross, where I entered an omnibus which for 4d put me down near Clifford Street.

Monday, 11th of August 1851. After breakfast Mr. Schutte and I drove in an omnibus to the City. The number of Vehicles passing and repassing was extraordinary; more I think, than I had ever seen before in London. Within a few minutes I counted no less than 19 omnibusses filled inside and out, driving westward towards the exhibition. For a few minutes we were in an actual fix, unable to move one way or the other. In cheapside we alighted whence after many enquiries, we, or more properly speaking, I, for though Mr. Schutte possesses a fair knowledge of English, this being his first visit to London, he willingly left to me all the little jobs which occur in travelling. N^o 34 Dowgate Hill was the office of Messrs. Lovegrove et Leathes, old correspondents of Schutte's, to whom he had occasionally made consignments of wool, and from whom he now expected to obtain some facilities for our establishment. In this however he was disappointed, and the various credits few as they were, which were granted to us, were due to my exertions, and to the good reputation which I enjoyed. By myself I walked to Gibbs office, Bishopsgate St.; with my old principal, Mr. W. Gibbs, my senior about 10 years grey haired but very active, I exchanged a few words. Hayne took me to his private room, where we conversed some time without treating on anything of importance. I however

made him promise to call on Schutte on the following day. From Gibbs' I walked to the Counting house of E. Sieveking & Son, N^o 4 Skinner's place, Size lane; Mr. Sieveking the Father and his lady were natives of Hamburg, and very respectably connected, he as a private gentleman was much esteemed [] [831] for his honesty and uprightness, but his mercantile firm did not rank high for their capital was known to be limited and the business they did mostly carried on with Norway and Sweeden, where the Merchants with few exceptions are far from rich and invariable require blank credit. Mr. Edward was the cousin of my friend Henry, and perhaps 10 years older than he; Henry had been in his counting house in London when I was with Gibbs, and in 1845 introduced me to his cousin by means of a letter of recommendation. The two sons Gustavus, his father's partner, and the other, a medical man, were both Londoners. Only the former was in, his father and mother having gone on a visit to Paris. I stated to him, that this time I had come over to Europe, partly on pleasure, partly on business, and that though I myself did not require to re-commence mercantile pursuits, I, to further the views of my two sons in law Juan Diez and C. W. Schutte, had determined to form an establishment under the name of H. Witt & Son, and that I had now come to London in search of a firm or firms which might be inclined to accept the drafts of the manufacturers for the advances which we might be willing to grant them on their consignments, and I closed my speech by asking him whether he could recommend me some house or other. His reply was that this was exactly in their line, but that his Father being absent he could not take upon himself to form any decision; he would however write to his Father, and beg [] me to return on Thursday next. After our return to Clifford [] we drove to the Exhibition, of which I have said a few []ds on 26 May Page 666 of this volume. The crowd of people [] immense, and with difficulty did we make our way through them. Our party, numbering six, was soon divided, the others left early, but Mariquita and I remained till 6 o'clock. She, as may well be conceived, was wonder struck; the fountains spouting water to a great height, and the tall trees, neither the one nor the other reaching the crystal vault, she did not cease to []mire. The costly Koh-in-nor, she very irreverently compared [832] to a decanter stopper. On the other hand, the magnificence of the East India Silk and gold stuffs, of the saddles and housings the exquisite workmanship of the English wrought silver and electro plate, the bright colors of the rich carpeting, both of English and French manufacture, all were such as she had never seen before; she knew not where to look first, where to look last, and when it was time to go home, most unwillingly did she tear herself away from a close examination of these various objects; very pretty were the portraits of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, each painted on one side of a porcelain screen. We observed

some trifles from Peru, but so poor and valueless, that we thought it would have been better if nothing had been sent; a carpet from Cuzco, some filigree work from Guamanga, a Vicuña wool poncho, samples of sheep wool, alpaca wool and of cotton, and finally two or three glass jars with guano. After dinner we drove to the Wax work Exhibition of Madame Tussaud and Son in Baker St. This is a large collection of wax figures, supposed to be exact likenesses of renowned personages of present and past ages. Their dresses, which must have cost a vast deal of money, are similar to what they used to wear, and still wear at the present day. Lighted up with gas, they look life like. The crowd this evening was quite as great as that in the forenoon in the Crystal Palace and I believe I am not mistaken if I say that my party found a greater pleasure in what they now saw than in what they had seen in the morning. One group represented Qu[] Elizabeth with her aquiline nose and haughty deportment, [], Mary Queen of Scots in black looking meek and humble, with them the three great reformers, Luther, easily known [] his square face, Calvin and Knox, another, Nelson with one eye and one arm, the lean Mr. Pitt and his great rival the burly Charles Fox, O'Connel and Brougham; Charles Kemble as Hamlet, his sister the famous Mrs. Siddons as Lady Macbeth, Madame Tussaud herself, several Chinamen with nodding heads, Voltaire in his ol[] [833] age with a French Coquette, grinning at each other, they are excellent, he takes off his three cornered hat and bows to the lady, two cradles each with a baby, the one the Princess Royal, the other the Prince of Wales, Louis XVI, Marie Antoinette and their children, the renowned Arab Chief Abd-el-Kader, General Tom Thumb, Shakespeare in black, on a sofa lies a lady, her bosom heaving as if alive, Madame Amaranthe, who it is said, was one of the victims of Robespierre's country, she refusing to yield to his desires. The centre of the room was occupied by three large groups, the one the coronation of Queen Victoria, the 2nd Queen Victoria, Prince Albert, the Duke of Wellington, the Emperor of Russia, the king of Prussia, Sir Robt. Peel etc., etc., the 3rd representing the personages of greatest renown during Napoleon's wars; the Emperor himself with his favourite, Mameluke, Marshals Marat and Ney, Francis the first of Austria, Alexander of Russia, Fredk. William the third of Prussia, Blucher, Wellington etc. On a bench sits a man dressed in grey, spectacles on his nose, staring at these groups; it being difficult to pass by, many persons have begged him to get up believing him to be a spectator, though he is in reality a wax figure. There were three private rooms, for the admittance to which an extra fee of 6 pence each is charged. In the one stood the empty carriage, once owned by Napoleon, and taken after the Battle of Waterloo by the Prussian Hussars, he had mounted his horse and made his escape, in the same room, many small relics belonging to the same great man, travelling utensils a tooth pick, and I don't know what else. The third room

[_] by the name of, the room of horrors, its centre is occupied [_] the Bath with Marat in it, just assassinated by Charlotte Corday; there were statues and busts of known assassins, of whom I will only specify the horrible Burke and his accomplice Hare; of the Demons of the French Revolution we found here Robespierre, Fouquet Tenville, the public [_] and others. [834]

Tuesday, 12th of August 1851. After breakfast we had a visit from Mr. John Hayne who, for a long time was closeted with Schutte; of their conversation this latter gave me no details, but I learned from my wife that Hayne had been very friendly, and full of jokes and merriment, but that nothing serious or important had been treated on. When Hayne was gone, my cousin, Diderich Willinck came, and with him I bought tickets at a music shop for the Italian Opera, at one guinea each, for the ensuing Thursday. The day had turned out fine, and thus on our return, our whole party determined on visiting the Zoological Gardens Regents Park. Also Frederick Schutte made his appearance and of course he joined us. These gardens have always been to me one of the principal attractions in the great metropolis, and my family was of the same opinion as I, that Le Jardin des plantes, the Paris Zoological Garden, though National property and paid for by Government, could bear no comparison to these in London, sustained by private subscription. The entrance fee was one shilling each. Here all was on a grand scale, and everything in harmony with each other. To begin with the wide well kept gravel walks, the large grass plots, upon which surrounded by a slight railing herbivorous and innocuous animals were disporting themselves, tall trees, dense shrubs and bushes; the number of ferocious animals, such as lions, tigers, hyenas, leopards, wolves, jackals, etc. all well secured in strong iron cages, was considerable. Reptiles, much more numerous than those we had seen in Paris there wrapped up in warm blankets, here uncovered, the temperature being sufficiently warm. The snakes either cre[_] about, or lay quietly coiled up. In the same apartment [_] alligators, not particularly large, lizards, green frogs and similar amphibious animals. The Elephant and Rhinoceros seemed to be somewhat smaller than those in Paris, but the former was so very tame that he allowed himself to be fed about in the walks, and to be mounted by two p[_] [835] On one side sat the keeper in a basket, on the other any person who had a mind to do so. The hippopotamus, which animal on its first arrival in England had actually caused a great sensation, was compared by one of the bystanders and not improperly, to a heap of india-rubber. There were 4 or 5 Giraffes or Cameleopords, in 1851 still a great scarcity in Europe; they are domesticated with difficulty, their colour fawn with dark brown spots, their fore legs and neck as every one knows are of an extraordinary height, whilst their hind legs are very short. The Ourang-outang was led about by his keeper he walked like

a human being on his hind legs, and had somewhat the appearance of a short humpbacked man, covered with thick coarse hair, his leaps and antics elicited much laughter. From Peru we noted llamas, Alpacas and Guanacos, all of the same genus, no vicuña. Extensive was the collection of birds of prey, Eagles, Condors, vultures, Hawks etc. We were much pleased, but at last the cravings of nature made the []ves felt; we had to rest and take some refreshment, then we drove home, for cabs are everywhere to be found. After dinner we went out again, now to the Colosseum, a large circular building close to Regent's Park. When entering we found ourselves in a passage covered with glass and full of plants and flowers, brilliantly lighted up with gas. On one side of the same were artificial ruins and cascades, excellent imitation of stalactites, said to be a fac-simile on a small scale of the renowned cave of Adelsburg in Carniola. The next sight was that of the Cyclorama, meant to give a vivid idea of the great earthquake, which on the 1st Novr. 1755 destroyed Lisbon, and I may say that it was very impressive. The spectators, ranged on benches, saw before them a view of Lisbon gradually unfolding itself. It commenced []th the mouth of the Tagus, and slowly moving on we saw the town itself, green fields in the foreground, high mountains in the background. A slow music accompanied the moving [] this scenery, by and bye it changed into a rumbling noise [836] at last into a rolling thunder. Darkness came on, the rain seemed to fall in torrents and the noise was really appalling. After a short time the sky cleared up a little, we now saw rolling waves, and vessels tossed about in a raging sea, wreck and ruin before us, and streams of red lava finding their way through the midst of them. Time passed on and Lisbon lay again before us, again lit up by the same sunshine as before the earthquake, but now no edifice save a few houses visible in the distance had remained standing, all had been swallowed up in one destruction. The curtain fell and the spectators rose highly satisfied. We ascended a winding staircase and came to a small room, whence we saw before us an excellent Panorama of Paris, shone upon by the full moon, which (the moon) was so uncommonly well done that I was for a moment deceived, and believed it to be the real luminary shining upon us from the firmament. The view had been taken from the top of the Tuilleries, and thus we had to the westward at a short distance La place de la Con[], to the eastward at our very feet, La Place du Carousel, with the Triumphal arch and the statue of Victory on the top. My wife and I found great pleasure in recognising many edifices and public buildings, churches, streets and open places frequently visited by us in the course of our late residence in Paris. Instead of descending the staircase, the Platform upon which the spectators, we of the number, were standing was gradually lowered by machinery, and we again found ourselves below. What now remained to be seen was of little interest; a so called Swiss Cottage,

a mere rustic building without any pretensions to architectural beauty; looking out of one window, we saw before us which was meant to be a silver mine, out of another, another mine; out of the third a landscape, all three equally insignificant. Past ten o'clock we were home.

Wednesday, 13th of July 1851. After breakfast my wife commenced dictating to Corina [...] [837] letter to Enriqueta, whilst I was writing my diary. We were interrupted by a call from Mr. Lovegrove, an elderly agreeable man. When he was gone Mr. Schutte, as sanguine as ever, drew from this visit, a mere mark of common politeness, the inference that the firm of Lovegrove and Leathes, was inclined to do an extensive business with us, and would without difficulty grant us a credit of 100,000\$. He was of opinion that we should immediately place into their hands 50,000\$. My ideas were the very reverse of his, as it was but too often, if not always the case. Hardly was Mr. Lovegrove gone when Messrs. Simon Post and Christian Hellman entered both grey haired; the former I had not seen for a long while and I was much pleased with having a friendly chat with them. At a later hour my wife, Corina, and I drove to my Aunts' house in Cumming St.; the one party understood no English, the other no Spanish, and thus my talent for interpreting and translating was once more put to the test, and I believe not found wanting. They gave us a plain good lunch, took us to the garden and showed my wife and granddaughter all over the house. On our drive home my wife didn't cease to speak of the agreeable comportment, of the liveliness, of the good looks and gentility of Mrs. Willinck, of the kindness of the other inmates, of the neatness and cleanliness of the whole house small as it was. I was much delighted, that she and Corina were so well pleased with my relations. After our return home my wife continued her letter, I went out with the object of calling upon Mrs. Hayne and Mrs. Davy; Bond St. led me into Picadilly, then walking westward I had to my right Apsley House to my left for a considerable while a green park, until, again to the right I entered Hyde Park at the South Eastern extremity. Here stands on a small eminence a tall bronze statue of a naked Achilles, erected in honor of the Duke of Wellington; it has the following inscription; To Arthur Duke of Wellington and his brave companions in arms, this statue of Achilles [...] from cannon taken in the victories of Salamanca, [838] Vittoria, Toulouse, and Waterloo, is inscribed by their country women. Erected on this spot on 18th June 1822 by order of H. M. George 4th. It was a warm, almost sultry afternoon, and heavy black clouds foreboding a thunderstorm, gradually gathered around the horizon, as yet however no rain fell and I transversed the whole length of the Park until I emerged at its North Western corner, when crossing a street I came to Sussex square, where in N° 18 Mrs. Davy resided; she was not at home. I continued my walk to Gloucester square close by, quite as genteel and aristocratic as the

former, N^o 24 was Hayne's house, his lady was in and received me with much cordiality. I had always been very partial to her and I believe she knew it; her teeth were as white, her complexion as fine as they had been in former years, otherwise years had not passed by without leaving their impress on her. We had a long conversation on many topics, she told me that she was studying Latin and even showed me her grammar, added that Mr. W. Gibbs, whose family had gone to his country seat near Bristol, was living in her house, and wound up with the observation; "everybody is leaving town, of course we can't remain, and probably my husband and I shall go to France for a short time". My thoughts reverted to former times, when poor Jane Baynton and her sister on their first arrival in Lima had asked Mrs. Pfeipfer for the loan of silk stockings to go to Bergmann's evening party. "Tempora mutanter et nos mutamur in illis". As far as I could judge Hayne lived in a pretty house well furnished and fitted up. I was home by half past five. After dinner we were consulting whether to go to Vauxhall or not, when suddenly and unexpected Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Schutte made their appearance, they had just arrived from Manchester. Mr. Daniel, owing to his long residence on the West Coast, spoke Spanish fluently, his wife had learned a little, and thus there was no impediment to our conversation. Daniel addressed himself but little to Mariquita and me, mostly to his brother; when they were gone, Corina and Amalia thought their uncle, whom they had seen for the first time [_] [839] cold and reserved, more to their liking was their aunt who, well brought up and informed, as I have said more than once, knew how to make herself agreeable.

Thursday, 14th of August 1851. By appointment Schutte and I drove to the office of Edward Sieveking & Son; Gustavus, the son, drew back from what he had led me to expect at our first interview; no doubt he had heard from his father in Paris, though he said he had not, probably the father was averse to granting the blank credit I had asked for. Two other firms, who I thought, might grant us the facility we required, were those of Sillem, and of Frühling and Göschen. Gustavus Sieveking told me, that he had spoken on the subject with one of the Sons of Sillem, the father being dead, whose answer had been, that they had ceased giving uncovered credits to anyone. Mr. Frühling had died long ago and Mr. Goschen being unwell, Gustavus had had no opportunity to speak with him; all my hopes which I had entertained on my first visit to Sieveking were dashed to the ground, and we left disconsolate. I next went to Gibbs' office where all, principals and clerks, vied with each other to make themselves agreeable to me. A desk was placed at my disposal where I remained all day writing letters to Peru. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Schutte dined with us, we expected them at half past five, they didn't come till half past six. Our landlord gave us a very nice dinner, we had Port, Sherry, Claret and Champagne my wife sat

at the head of the table, Mr. Schutte at the bottom. Great coolness prevailed among the various members of the party and I should not wonder if all were glad when we rose at 1/4 to 8, at which hour my family and I had to drive to the Italian Opera in the Haymarket. The house was a fine large building, there were six tiers of boxes, from the lowest on a level with the pit up to the gallery; our seats were in the stalls, Norma was performed. The scenery was splendid, Julia Grisi sung the Norma, Signora Bertrandi (probably Bertrand with an Italian i added to her name) [_]delguisa, [S]amberlik, Pollio, Herr Formes (so the play bill [...]) [840] Norma's father, Julia Grisi was of a middle size, well shaped and proportioned, her features were not exactly beautiful, but pleasant and expressive; she sang apparently without any effort, and consequently without distorting her face, so frequently the case with great singers. Her chaste white gown, with a green tunic over the same held together by a gold clasp, looked very handsome, but in my opinion gave her rather the appearance of a Roman Priestess than of a german Druidess. Signora Bertrandi's voice though inferior to the Grisi was by no means to be despised but the grimaces which she made were not pleasant to look at. Tamberlik's voice was that of a good tenor, Formes, a powerful bass; this gentleman having fought in the Vienna barricades against the Austrian Government, had taken refuge in England and now appeared on the stage. In the last scene when Norma confesses her connection with Pollio to her father, his acting was first rate, so was that of the Grisi, who upon the whole I should say, was quite as good an actor as she was a singer. Our whole party was much pleased with this performance; my wife and I had been seen Norma many a time in Lima, sung by Pantanelli and Rossi, but we both confessed that, though these two last named had always been our favourites, the Grisi and Bertrandi surpassed them by far. After the Norma, the last act of the Favorita was performed. The scenery represented the arched nave of a convent; besides a chorus of monks the only singers were Mario, the renowned tenor, and the Grisi, and no doubt what they sang, they sang well, however, as it was waxing late I got tired and sleepy, and did not enjoy it so much as I had the representation of the Norma. It was over by midnight and in cabs we drove to Clifford St.

Friday, 15th of August 1851. Mr. Schutte went to the counting house of Lovegrove and Leathes, and on his return seemed to be well contented with his interview. Mr. Lovegrove had told him that as a general rule, their house made no advances, nor gave credit to their correspondents but that he would think on the matter, and perhaps make [_] [841] exception with our establishment. As regards myself, he knew who I was, had some idea of my pecuniary circumstances, and thought it unnecessary to make any enquiries at Gibbs', to whom Mr. Schutte had referred him. Upon these vague expressions Mr.

Schutte had founded his expectations to obtain from Lovegrove and Leathes those facilities which Sieveking had denied me. The whole forenoon I was occupied in Gibbs office, and at 5 o'clock I entered an omnibus, which put me down at the Angel Inn, New Road, whence I walked a short distance to the house of my Aunt, who had invited me to a dinner party given by her in honour of one of her nephews Douglas Dubois, and his young bride Miss Freer. The entire party was already assembled in old Mrs. Dubois' small parlour upstairs, we went below to Mrs. Willincks' own apartments where the dinner was laid out. She of course took the head of the table and placed me to her right, next to me sat a lady in widow's weeds whom at first I [di]d not recognise, it was Harriet, Mrs. Willinck's sister, in deep mourning for the recent loss of her husband, the clever and witty Mr. E. Dubois, who I well remember used to annoy my Uncle by joking him for his bad pronounciation of English at the time, both were courting the two Misses Cresswell; then followed her youngest son Theodore, who I was told, had for 2 years been suffering from a spinal disease, but who had quite recovered, next to him Maria Cresswell, a repeatable spinster, with a red face the consequence of liberal potations of Porter and Port, Diderich at the bottom of the table, round the corner Miss Freer, daughter of a surgeon, and a true type of a young English girl, very fair with a blooming complexion, smiling face and a laughing blue eye. Her neighbour was of course her betrothed, Douglas, a fine young man. The mother, I was told, was not pleased with the marriage for she considered the Freers rather inferior to her walk in life. Douglas had seen the girl in church, fallen in love, been introduced to her parents, asked for her hand and been immediately accepted; Frances, old Mrs. Dubois and Uncle Bob made [] the rest of the party. Robert was in the law line but had v[] [842] little practise. He was a good looking man, a bachelor, his constitution completely shattered, for in his youth he had led a gay, not to say dissolute life; he and his sister Maria kept house together, in the same house in Doctor's commons where Douglas Dubois and his partner Adams had their office, carrying on the business of old Mr. Adams and old Mr. Cresswell, proctors in Doctor's Commons. These young men got on well in the world, but I wondered how the unmarried couple made the two ends of the year meet. They were about of the same age as I, Robert I believe a year older, Maria a year younger. We knew each other since 1815, and at this moment, 1874, their cordial "Henry" or "I say Henry" still resounds in my ears. I conversed a good deal with my two neighbours, occasionally took my share in the general talk; one with another they were nice people, and I felt quite at home; we had not yet risen when John Cresswell came in. He was betrothed to Frances, and the son of Mrs. Willincks eldest brother Richard, of a somewhat dark complexion, an exception in the family Cresswell, all particularly fair. The two cousins had

been engaged for many years, but Cresswell who practised as a medical adviser in one of the villages in the vicinity of London, was of opinion, and I believe he was in the right, that his income was as yet not sufficient to maintain a wife and family. In after years "Dr." was added to his name by courtesy, but from no university did he ever obtain the diploma of "Doctor Medicine". Our coffee we took upstairs in Mrs. Dubois' room, meanwhile the table was cleared and we returned below, when I had an opportunity of conversing with Miss Freer, with whom I was well pleased. Uncle Bob the old sinner, seemed to be a great admirer of her youthful freshness. The young folks went into the garden, whither I should liked to have accompanied them, but being looked upon as a sedate elderly man, I had to sit down to long whist at very low stakes with Mrs. Harriet Dubois, as my partner, against old Mrs. Dubois and Theodore; my loss came to sixpence. At 11 a slight supper was served, after which we broke up. [843]

Saturday, 16th of August 1851. Accompanied by my cousin Diderich who had breakfasted with us, and who was to serve as our guide, our whole party started at about 11 o'clock for a long sight seeing expedition. We walked down the fine Regent St., emerged into Picadilly and entered St. Jame's Park where the Duke of York's statue stands. Traversing the same we passed an equestrian statue of George III, and keeping on in an easterly direction, we soon reached Charing Cross, where the long well known Street of the Strand begins. Here where the configuration of the streets forms a small open []ce, is another equestrian statue, that of Charles 2nd; to the northward of the same lies Trafalgar Square with Nelson's statue on the top of the high column; the north side of this square is formed by a large public building, the National Gallery, dedicated exclusively to paintings of British and Irish Masters. I have heard connoisseurs speak a great deal of the Architectural defects discovered by them in the exterior of this building. In front of the same stand two fountains, a platform alongside each of the two, the one is occupied by a statue of George 4th, the other unoccupied in 1851. In the N.E. corner of this square stands the pretty church of St. Martins in the fields, in its S.E. corner the large Hotel of Morlaieres. Bulwer's novel of the last of the Barons tells us that toward the end of the 15th Century, the space between the city and Westminster was open country, which accounts both for the name of the strand and of St. Martin's-in-the-fields. A little further up the former street we came to the mansion of the Duke of Northumberland, called Northumberland House. It is a massive quadrangular building on the South side of the St. a spacious yard in the middle. A stone lion, the arms of the family upon the wall which fronts the strand. Whilst the exhibition [lasted] the ground floor was thrown open to the public gratis. We entered, the apartments were large, the antiquated furniture might once have been splendid, now it

gave evident signs [...] many years wear, also the carpets were much used. [844] In the same manner the lustres were such as had been the fashion in the last century. The walls of some saloons were hung with paintings, others with rich silk tapestry, of the same texture as that of the curtains, the sofas, arm and other chairs. A splendid vase of Sevres porcelain presented by Charles 10th King of France to the Duke of Northumberland, who was sent over by the British G'ment as Special envoy, to be present at the French Monarch's coronation, was the object most admired by all visitors. The flight of stairs leading up to the upper stories was of marble. We now left, engaged two cabs, drove down the strand, then entered the city under Temple Bar, down Fleet St., and up Ludgate Hill till we found ourselves in front of St. Paul's. This Cathedral, built by Sir Christopher Wren, is looked upon, and in reality is a beautiful work of architecture. Its situation is a great drawback, for being built on a confined spot, the beholder cannot take it in at one glance. The body is of a circular form, upon it a magnificent cupola rises to a considerable height, four branches which project from the circle towards the four points of the compass, are the arms of the cross, the shape in which all Christian Churches should be built. The two branches to the East and West are longer than those which run northward and southward. In the eastern branch Divine service used to be held, above the entrance to the same stands the organ, and here you read in Latin the appropriate and well known inscription "Do you wish to see the monument of Sir Christopher Wren, builder of this town and church? Look around. Circumspice. The interior of St. Pauls is filled with marble monuments, erected mostly in honour of renowned warriors, amongst these destroyers of the human race, we found two of its preservers, the one that of Dr. Jenner, the discoverer of vaccination, the other of John Howard the philanthropist, the improver of prisons and prison regulations. With the exception of my wife who preferred remaining below, the others ascended the st[...] [845] which brought us to the so called whispering gallery, which runs around the dome where the cupola begins to curve. Being perfectly circular, it has the property, that if some words are whispered close to the wall, exactly opposite they are pretty distinctly heard by the listener. This is the origin of its name. Here Mr. and Mrs. Schutte remained, we four others continued ascending to a gallery which encircles the Cupola about half way up, then to another where the cupola ceases. It is of course surrounded by a stone balustrade, but the height at which we found ourselves was such, that owing to my nervousness, of which I have spoken more than once, it was utterly impossible for me to approach this railing convinced as I was that there was no danger; it appeared to me as if my legs were failing me; of giddiness I never felt anything on such occasions. Diderich and the girls went all round, whilst I kept close to the masonry work which

rises above the cupola and finishes in a cross, and from this point I had but an imperfect view over the great metropolis lying at my feet. Having rejoined my wife and Mr. and Mrs. Schutte in the body of the Church we descended to the crypt or vault sustained by low massive pillars. Here we were shown the remains of statues belonging to the old church of St. Pauls, destroyed by the great fire in the reign of Charles 2nd. Stone slabs denote the places where renowned painters lie interred. Amongst others, Lawrence, Reynolds and West. Exactly under the centre of the Cupola, stands a black marble sarcophagus, sustained by a stone pedestal, and beneath the same are the mortal remains of Nelson enclosed in a triple coffin, the innermost made out of the main mast of the French Admirals ship *l'Orient* which blew up in the battle of the Nile on 1st Augst. 1798, the second of lead, the third again of wood. Having left St. Pauls we rested for a short time at a pastry cook's shop then continued our drive through the crowded streets of the city to the Tower, on Lower Hill, surrounded by a ditch which [_]ceives its water from the Thames. It is generally supposed [846] that the foundation of this fortress was laid by William the Conqueror, though some antiquarians are of opinion that the Romans had a small fort on the same spot. Till the accession of Elizabeth it was used as a Royal Palace. Before entering I called the attention of my party to the Portcullis, the round Towers at the respective corners, to the handsome looking soldiers and antiquated dress of the Warders, commonly known as the "Beef eaters" one of whom served as guide to a great many visitors, we being of the number. He showed as to a large Hall filled with effigies of Knights of former times, armed from head to foot, the greater part mounted on wooden horses, like them clad in iron mail. A few of them were on foot; round the walls were tastefully arranged defensive, and offensive weapons of ancient times; as well as modern arms. In an apartment upstairs curiosities were preserved of bloody memory, as for instance the very block upon which, Scotch nobles, implicated in the rebellions of 1715 and 45 were beheaded, the axe which severed the beautiful head of Anne Boleyn, several implements of torture, different kinds of shot used in the Navy of former years, a miserable hole, which according to our guide, had been for 12 years the prison of Sir Walter Raleigh; this however cannot be correct, for I see by an American Encyclopaedia his wife shared his confinement, and that his youngest son was born in prison, and for neither the one nor the other is there any room in the hole pointed out to us. Perhaps he was immersed there the few days before his execution. The regalia or crown jewels we did not see. In the outer yard we remained a considerable while amusing ourselves, examining many cannons, some considerably injured in the last conflagration, by which part of the Tower was destroyed in 18_. On a wharf close by we engaged a boat, and were rowed down part of the river, and

short as the passage was, my wife and Amalia felt squeamish, the precursor of sea sickness. We landed at Wapping, a vulgar part of great London town, and here descended a handsome wide staircase which took us [...] [847] the entrance of the far famed tunnel. I knew it from my last visit to London, but my wife, daughter and son-in-law had expected to see something dark and gloomy where much surprised when they saw before them two long passages, sufficiently high and wide, lighted up by gas. It is true they were a little moist, mostly that to the left where some water oozed through here and there. Both passages from Wapping to Rotherhithe measure 1200 ft in length, they are separated from each other by a row of arches, which were alternately lighted up by gas and occupied by stalls upon which trifles were exposed for sale. These passages are vaulted; the side walls are not straight but curved inwards towards the bottom, egg shape. This method of construction has been found to be more solid than if the walls were straight, Sir Isambart Marc Brunel was the directing Engineer. Its cost was 450,000£, 180,000 subscribed by share holders, and 270,000 granted by Parliament. It was commenced in 1825, broke in, in May 1827 and again in January 1828, was suspended till 1835, and opened to the Public in 1843. As a speculation it has turned out a losing one, for the traffic expected to be considerable was, comparatively speaking, trifling and if I am not much mistaken now in 1874, when I dictate these lines, this under water passage has been prohibited, being no longer considered safe. At the Tunnel pier we embarked on board one of the many steamers which plied the Thames; though it was crowded, we had the good luck to obtain seats. When opposite the tower, Diderick made us observe a gate, to which several steps led up from the river. It is called the Traitor's Gate, and in times past, state prisoners were brought thither in boats, there landed and introduced into the Tower. At the different bridges under which we had to pass, the Steamer's funnel was lowered, and gliding imperceptibly along, we reached Hungerford Suspension Bridge close to Westminster Bridge, where we landed and though the distance thence to our lodgings was not great, [...] availed ourselves of cabs, for it commenced rain [...] [848] We reached our Hotel, pleased, but fatigued, dined with Diderich and retired to bed at an early hour.

Sunday, 17th of August 1851. In the forenoon I accompanied the ladies to the Roman Catholic chapel in Warwick Street, and went for them at one o'clock. The weather was shocking bad, the rain came down in torrents. When it had cleared up a little I took an omnibus which put me down close to blackfriars, where in Radleighs Hotel, Sholtz, Hellman and Post had taken up their quarters, they were at lunch, and I stayed some time with them. Thence another omnibus took me over the bridge to the well known Public House, the Elephant and Castle, whence a third conveyed me to Camberwell Green, and

after about a mile's walk, I reached the house of Mrs. Grautoff on Herne Hill. On more than one occasion I have spoken of this agreeable family, and of the pretty country in this neighbourhood. I will therefore confine myself to saying that both by mother and daughters I was received with their usual cordiality. I remained to dinner even a bed was offered me to the night which I declined. Mrs. Grautoff was in great affection; when by ourselves she told me with tears in her eyes, that her only son and last Born, Albert, whom she looked upon with more than usual affection, when coming of age had lost every cent left him by his father, she believed, in railway speculations, and not only that, she added, I fear he will not be able to meet his engagements, and then I must come to his assistance; I, who had never entertained any great idea of Albert, counselled her to take care in what she was about to do, for it would be wrong, I said, to render assistance to her one child, to the prejudice of the two others. I left at 1/2 past seven, when it was getting dark, it rained and my walk to the Elephant and Castle was a very unpleasant one. Here I found an omnibus, but the inside being filled I had to take my seat near the driver, and was put down at Picadilly Circus. By half past nine I was home where I found all in bed and asleep. [849]

Monday, 18th of August 1851. Hardly was breakfast over when I drove to Gibb's office in the city to get some money; here I had a long talk with the Cash Keeper on the subject of my Nueva Grenada Bonds, and I learned from him that Baring Bros. & Coy. had paid the dividend till 1st Decr. 1849, not in money, but in N.G. Treasury Bonds. Such as correspond to me I sold to Stiebel Bros. who gave me a check for the amount on their bankers, L[u]bbock & Coy. which I cashed, and then returned in all haste to Clifford St. for I wanted to be present at our removal from our lodgings in this street, which were by far too expensive, to other apartments procured for us in N^o 43 Upper Charlotte Street F[]roy Square, by Mrs. Rudall, which lady my family had found [], I do not know how or where. I paid Mr. Almond's bill, which [] nine days amounted to 38£, and we were just on the point of leaving, when a lady came in who spoke spanish, and who asked for my wife. She was a chamber maid, or companion of Mrs. Murieta', wife of the well known Spanish Banker in London, to whom my wife had brought a letter of introduction from her Aunt Doña Ignacia Palacios of Lima, and which letter I had forwarded per post to Murieta's office. My wife requested the messenger to take seat, and entered into a conversation, which to all appearance would be a long one; I who had no time to spare, went off to the city, now, to the Counting House of Cotesworth and Powell, St. Helen's place, Bishopgate St.; this firm, formerly Cotesworth, Powell and Prior had stopped payment at the time of the last commercial crisis, but having paid all their debts, principal and interest, they enjoyed in

1851 a very fair credit; young William Cotesworth, son of the head of the firm, had been in Lima in 1848, when he had frequently visited our house, and I now flattered myself that through his medium I might obtain from his friends the credit which the above spoken of German houses had declined granting me. Him I found at home, his father and Mr. Powell were in the country. I stated to him how Mr. Schutte and I were situated, [] he seemed well inclined to accede to my wishes but in the [850] absence of his Seniors, he could not come to any determination, and begged me to put on paper what I wanted. I left the office in somewhat better spirits than I had been of late, and made the best of my way to Upper Charlotte Street. The name of our new landlord was Wagner; we had three bedrooms and a parlour, in which dinner was also served, and for which, including breakfast, lunch, and tea, exclusive of light, wine and attendance, we had to pay £10 weekly. The furniture was not so genteel as at Mr. Almonds, the dinner itself, the table service and attendance, were all much inferior, but we had necessarily to put up with it, for certainly the difference in price between Almonds and Wagners was very considerable. In the evening Diderich Willinck came to accompany my party [] les soirees fantastiques de Mons. Robins, whilst I stayed at home and busied myself with writing, but was soon interrupted by a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Falcon and their little daughter Dora, our fellow passengers from Callao. She was very agreeable, he still more taciturn than ever, and when they were gone I had hardly time to finish my draft of the letter to Cotesworth & Powell, before Mariquita and the others returned. They had been but little pleased with Mr. Robins' sleight of hand, which in their opinion did by no means come up to Mr. Alexanders which they had seen in Lima shortly before our departure.

Tuesday, 19th of August 1851. Our breakfast was on a par with yesterday's dinner. An omnibus as usual took me to the city, where, in Gibbs' office I copied in clean my letter to Cotesworth and Powell, who, if I might believe Gibbs' cashkeeper did not rank A1. In Moorgate Street I again entered an omnibus which put me down in Regents' Park; close bye in Brunswick place, Don Domingo Valle Riestra of Lima, and his lady, resided, but they not being at home, as little as the Martins in Wimple St., I continued my walk as far as Picadilly, thence always in a Westerly direction and passing Knightsbridge, I came to Brompton Road, Brompton, where I called upon Mrs. Baber, née Emma Dubois. She was rather poorly lying on the sofa, rose however on my entering, but laid down [] [851] she was an accomplished young lady, I chatted with her nearly an hour and was far from pleased when we were interrupted by Miss Maria Cresswell, who was not particularly interesting. Mr. Baber was a medical practitioner, and called himself a Doctor which certainly he was not. The family of the Dubois had been much adverse to the marriage, and when

I glanced around I came to the conclusion that their pecuniary circumstances could not be very flourishing. Still further on in a quiet street, Brompton Crescent, Mrs. Harriet Dubois resided. My call was fruitless for she was not at home. I now returned through Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens; the weather was beautiful and crowds of people were enjoying themselves like myself, walking, riding, driving, sitting in benches or resting on grass plots, under the shade of fine tall trees. I was home by 6 o'clock, my family had spent the day in Windsor together with Diderich and Frances, but were by no means contented. The crowd had been excessive, the heat insupportable, they had seen but little of the interior of the Palace and nothing of the Park, the expense too had been great, more than £3. I had not accomp'd. them having been there on the 8th October 1843, see Vol. 2 page 148. At a later hour Mr. and Mrs. Schutte and Mr. and Mrs. Rudall went to witness the performance of an opera, whilst my wife, the children and I stayed at home. I went for a short time to the general saloon where several of the inmates of the house were assembled. I only conversed with Mr. Wagner, a very rational man.

Wednesday, 20th of August 1851. The weather being this day quite as fine as it had been on the previous one, I resolved on taking a long walk all over London town. With its topography I was well acquainted. One long thoroughfare runs through it nearly in a straight line from east to west from the Commercial Road to Hyde Park corner. One Half of the Town lies north of it, and is for the greater part confined by the half circle formed by the City and New Road. Thence the town extends into the country and loses itself in many villages. The other half is bounded on the south by the river. Opposite on [] right side lies Southwark; here the high [...] [852] streets run southward, some inclining to the right others to the left. The cross streets run from east to west. Thus if on the left bank of the river where the city and Westminster lie, nothing is easier than to find ones way, as long as one keeps in mind the points of the compass; walking either north or south one is certain of emerging either in the city on new Road, or in the great thoroughfare spoken of, or close to the Banks of the Thames. Walking down Charlotte St. where we lived, I came into Oxford St. which forms part of the above spoken of great thoroughfare; this I crossed and through a labyrinth of streets with the names of which I am not acquainted, I emerged where Regent St. and Picadilly meet, entered St. James Park and was just in time to see the guards relieved. The Grenadiers, in white trowsers, red coats and high bear skin caps had no doubt, a martial appearance, could however bear no comparison to the Horse guards, the finest body of Cavalry I have ever seen. I have read somewhere, that in a battle against the French, perhaps even that of Waterloo, they and their comrades in arms, the Scots Greys and Inniskillen Dragoons, actually rode down the French Cavalry by

their and their horses bodily weight and strenght. Leisurely I strolled along, came to Buckingham Palace Queen Victoria's residence, a plain massive building. I issued from St. Jame's Park where Wellington's equestrian statue stands, entered Hyde Park, had a look at the colossal statue of Achilles another at the Crystal Palace, glittering in the rays of the sun. Hyde Park lane brought me to Grosvenor St. and Square, where years ago the first nobility of England were in the habit of having their winter residences. In 1851 they had moved more to the West, and I suppose now in 74 when I dictate these words they have still further retired in that direction. In Grosvenor Square are a few large edifices, probably once the property of some rich aristocrat. The generality of houses in this neighbourhood built with great regularity, are however rather small, their front consisting of the door and one window on each side, they are three [_] high, and have a cellar under ground. [853] Next I came to Hanover Square where a statue of Pitt stands upon a stone pedestal; the inscription merely says William Pitt born 1759 died 1806. I returned home through Regent and Oxford St. Hardly had I written a few words in my diary when my wife and I were called to the general saloon, where we found Juan de Francisco Martin, whom we had known in Lima, with a brother of his. He looked as young and genteel and was as agreeable as we had always known him to be. When he was gone I wrote a few words to Sieveking which I, myself, took to the Post office, a modern building with colonnades all around, in St. Martins-le-grand, exactly where Newgate St. and Skinner St. meet. The Cresswell's had recommended to me a book recently published called, the Black Prophet, which gives an account of the famine in Ireland, owing to the potatoe disease. I went in search of it, looked in vain at many booksellers, but found it at last at the publishers, [S]ims and McIntyre; Paternoster Row, a small street to the north of, and parallel with St. Pauls churchyard, almost exclusively occupied by publishers and booksellers. Once more I put myself in motion, to complete the perambulation commenced in the morning, I now found my way to Smithfield, an open place filled with wooden pens, where horned cattle used to be kept before it was sold to the Butchers. This nuisance in the centre of the town has since then been abolished. Through many dirty, nasty streets and lanes all unknown to me, but keeping in mind that I had to march westward, I reached the Broad St. of Hatton Garden, then to that part of the town where I had often been in 1814 and 15 when my Uncle was making love to Miss Frances Cresswell, who, with her father, brothers and sisters lived then in Coram St., Brunswick Square. I passed Mecklenberg Square, the Foundling Hospital, many other fine wide streets and squares and before I was aware of it, found myself again near our lodgings in Upper Charlotte St. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Schutte and the children went to see the Falcons. I persuaded my wife to accompany

me to Vauxhall. A cab was ordered, I recollec [...] one of Hansons [...] Cabs, the wheels of an extraordinary [...] [854] touching the ground, and the driver mounted behind. When we entered the gardens my wife was struck, as well she might be, with the appearance which the splendid illuminations present. A fine flower show was an unusual attraction, the beautiful dahlias rivetted my wifes attention, nearly as much as the Queen of Spain's Jewelry had done in the Crystal Palace. From the avenues brilliantly lighted up, we turned into the dark walks came to the so called hermitage where a soothsayer prophecied for a trifle to such as would listen to him. Next to a po[nd] with a statue of Neptune on four horses, spouting water f[...] their nostrils; to a fountain whose jet of water was thrown to a considerable height, and with such strength as to keep a trifling object dancing on its top. Now a bell was rung, we followed the crowd and came to the Rotunda, entrance one shilling each person, where equestrian performances were to be seen which require no particular mention, all feats of horsemanship being more or less alike. We met here Mr. Juan de Francisco Martin with his sister-in-law and two daughters; he had the kindness to cede to my wife his seat in the first row; another bell rung and for another shilling each we obtained seats in another gallery whence we witnessed the fire works. All this was over by half past eleven, and as the loose characters, male and particularly female, seldom come before midnight, we remained half an hour longer; Mariquita took some ices, I a glass of whiskey punch, and then drove home. My wife was delighted with this nights' amusement and I was glad that she was pleased.

Thursday, 21st of August 1851. This morning accompanied by Diderich I paid a long and highly interesting visit to the British Museum. The entrance to the same is from Montagne Street; a wide flight of steps leads up to a colonnade formed by two rows of fluted Ionian stone columns. In the hall the first objects we saw were colossal bas reliefs, of [...]te lately brought to England from Ninevah, the one represent a bull, the other a lion, both winged and w[...] [855] human faces, also in bas-relief the figures of two men of more [than] usual size, both alike, each bearing a basket on his head. These were unfortunately broken. Other curiosities and antiquities likewise from Ninevah were kept below, whither Diderich and I went, but as they were fenced off by Iron railings I could not approach sufficiently near to examine them to my liking. The library numbers Heaven knows how many volumes, several saloons are filled with them. Also with manuscripts of old bibles and other religious books [...]ting many centuries back, with books printed shortly after [...] invention of the art, with autograph's and etc.; these last interested me more than anything else. Here I saw the writing of the three reformers, Luther, Melancthon, and Calvin; the [...]natures of Charles the 5th "Yo el rey", of Francis 1st, of Henry

4th, L[_] 14th and other kings of France, also of Catherine de Medicis, by the Duke of Wellington, upon a small slip of paper, several ciphers which refer to the number of some cavalry present at the battle of Waterloo, by Nelson, a few scratches meant to give an idea of the fleet at the battle of the Nile. A letter from Bonaparte when he was Sub lieutenant, his signature as Emperor with a hardly legible “Nap”, a letter written by Ma[_]rough, one by Peter the Great in Russian, another by Elizabeth “very [_]”, the will of Mary Queen of Scots, one of the originals of the Magna Charta, granted by John to the Barons at Runnymede, another document which dates as far back as the times of William the Conqueror, signed with his cross and with those of [two] of his sons; many charters granted by William’s successors mostly to convents, with their great seals affixed to them, an original manuscript of some poems by Lopez de Vega, P[_]pe’s translation of the Hiad with corrections. The saloons of the first storey are occupied with stuffed animals, quadrupeds, birds, fishes, and reptiles, butterflies and insects of all kinds, amongst which, centipedes, millesseds, spiders, etc. There are minerals and shells, in short everything which [...] natural history. Two large ante[?] ske[_]tons one [...] elephant, the other of an animal [...] [856] which latter was called either *Magasterium Americanum* or *Mastodon Chioticus*, I do not recollect which, also parts of human skeletons, antediluvian reptiles, mostly of the genus lizard, embedded in stone and petrified. Another saloon contained weapons from the South Sea Islands in great number. The collection of Egyptian antiquities was more considerable than that I had seen in the Louvre in Paris, here were mummies, not only of human beings, but also of bird, cats and other animals. A native of Madras had presented a representation of Thug[_] strangling their victims, cut out of wood, very pretty and well worth examining. Diderich and I remained in the Museum several hours, till we felt fatigued, and glad when we were again in the open air, and on our way to the city. I had nothing else to do but to cash at Barings’ some dividends on my Nueva Grenada Bonds, they gave me a check which I again handed to Gibbs. By myself I called upon Robert and Maria Cresswell in Doctor’s Commons, whence an omnibus put me down in Oxford St., and thence a short walk through Tottenham Court Road brought me to our lodgings in Charlotte St. After dinner my wife, the children and I promenaded [_]p and down the long Oxford St. till they got tired. Something was always to be seen, but with the Paris Boulevards these London streets could not be compared.

Friday, 22nd of August 1851. The two unmarried Cresswell had invited myself and my wife to take lunch with them. We two and Amalia were in their lodgings about one o’clock; we met there Frances Willinck; all were as kind and friendly as I could wish, only my interpreting talent was rather too much tried. We had

hot pigeon pie, salmon, prais of knickknacks and other trifles. They shewed us a large collection of all kinds and []e remained with them two hours. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. [] and the children drove to Vauxhall; my wife went [] to the gene [...] where together with Mrs. Rudall and [...] herself playing vingt-un. [857] For 6d an omnibus conveyed me a distance of at least three miles from the Regent Circus to the beginning of Old Kent Road on the other side of the river. Dankaerts, Gibbs head clerk lived in this neighbourhood, that is to say about a mile further, in Malborough Place, and it caused me a good deal of trouble to find his house. He, his wife and two daughters were all nice people, and I remained with them till past ten. Again I availed myself of an omnibus which put me down at C[]aring Cross, and on this occasion I as usually lost my way. I had to enquire over and over again before I found myself in Oxford St. and then I knew where I was.

Saturday, 23rd of August 1851. The drive by omnibus from Oxford St. to the Bank costs 4d, I generally availed myself of this conveyance to go to the city. At Gibbs' I found this day a thick parcel from Garland with enclosures from Enriqueta; they had removed from Lima to Payta, where, as already said, Garland had taken charge of the establishment of Alexander Ruden Junr.; though he complained that business was rather dull, they appeared to be satisfied [with] their present situation, Enriqueta only thought of her two little boys, Enrique and Guillermo. Juan had passed through but only remained a few hours. In Panama an operation had been performed upon one of his eyes. From Gibbs I went to the office of Cotesworth and Powell; young Cotesworth read to me the letter which he had received from the managing partner Mr. Powell, also showed me the rough draft of a letter which he intended to address to me and which was very satisfactory. Though all the conditions were not yet agreed upon between us yet I expected that this time I should not again be disappointed and that a blank credit, so much wanted by Schuttes and my new establishment, would at last be conceded to us. Young Cotesworth introduced me as honorary member to the city Club, where I remained a short while reading the papers. On my return to Upper Charlotte St. I found my party at lunch. Diderich Willinck with them [...] [858] Schutte had to write to Schroeter, the head clerk of D. Schutte in Hamburg, about German business, and therefore stayed at home, whilst we others drove to Westminster abbey, a splendid specimen of true gothic architecture. This is the ground plan of the Abbey.

The entrance is at the poets' corner, so called because in this corner numberless statues and monuments have been erected to the memory of renowned men, mostly poets. The columns which divide the area into the nave

and aisles are neither massive nor heavy, on the contrary they are light elegant and what might be called airy. Three or four shafts stand close to each other forming one single column, which rising to a great height, curve a little and form the vault, in many places exquisitely carved and worked. We applied to one of the vergers to show us round, but were told that Divine service was about being held; we had to take our seats, and to listen for three quarters of an hour, which, especially of the ladies who did not understand a word of English, was exceedingly tedious. Service over, much of great interest was shown to us, but, my party getting tired as was often the case, quite as much remained to be seen. The description of the Abbey, which I intend to give further on, consists therefore, partly of what has fallen under my own observation, but is mostly extracted from a pamphlet bought on the spot. From the Abbey we walked to Westminster Bridge, close to which on its western side, the new houses of Parliament were being built. Diderich dined with us, and in the evening, he, Schutte and I went to the Adelphi Theatre in the strand, our landlord, Mr. Wagner, having presented us with tickets gratis, for a stage box in the 2nd Tier. We were thus placed very near, if not too near the actors, which however had for me the advantage that I could hear and understand every word. The Adelphi was and still is a Theatre of the 2nd, or 3rd Rank, and the pieces performed are consequently such as to suit the taste of the habitual [...] [859] This evening we had a melodrama "Life in the bush"; a farce "Good night Señor Pantaloon" and Fortune's frolics. In the first Madame Celeste, a fine lusty woman, French by birth, who spoke English with a strong Foreign Accent, and who was the owner of the house, performed the part of the heroine, and elicited unbounded applause. In my opinion this melodrama which commenced on the borders of the Mississippi and concluded in Dublin, was a mixture of low buffoonery and hyperbolical ranting; the buffoonery made me laugh now and then, but the crying, and shrieking, the kneeling and turning the eyes up to heaven of such actors as these were, was not to be borne. The farce was amusing enough; we did not stay to see the performance of the last piece, and were home by 11 o'clock.

Sunday, 24th of August 1851. It was a disagreeable rainy day, the ladies did not go to mass, also Schutte and I remained at home the whole forenoon. Towards 2 o'clock the weather cleared up a little, when my wife, Rosita and I drove in a cab to the house of Don Domingo Valleriestra and wife in Brunswick Place, Regents Park; Juan de Francisco Martin was with them. All were very pleasant people and we remained a considerable time. Peruvian politics were treated on, when I learned from Don Domingo that General Torrico continued Secretary General of Genl. Echenique, but that he himself hardly did anything, Joaquin Osma and the Canon Herrera, rector of San Carlos, being the real working

men. Our next call was upon Doña Manuela Cossio, widow of Henry Read, Torrington Square, I believe the only square in London, not of a quadrilateral but of an oblong shape. In her house everything was in the English style. Of herself I knew little, and as little did I care about her, the only thing I noted was that she was rouged beyond measure. A Mrs. Hind came in; though I conversed a few words with her, as little have I to say of her as of Mrs. Read. She was the sister of the late John Robinson, and consequently the Aunt of Rosalia, Mrs. Dimon. After dinner I walked to [...] unts where I spent an hour or so in a quiet [...] [860]

Monday, 25th of August 1851. In the forenoon I called upon Mr. Lovegrove. At a later hour I went with the children to the British Museum. Mr. Schutte and Diderich Willinck had gone to Westminster Abbey, my wife, Rosa and Mrs. Rudall were out shopping. From young Cotesworth I received a satisfactory letter on the subject of our business with this firm. Also a few lines from Gustavus Sieveking, who expressed some surprise that I had not again called upon him; this I looked upon as a good sign and as an indication that he was not altogether averse to making some arrangements with us. I went to bed early having caught cold on the previous night.

Tuesday, 26th of August 1851. Regularly everyday after breakfast I drove to the city. This day in Cotesworth's Counting House, young Cotesworth, (his bookkeeper being present) and I settled the conditions upon which the firm gr[]ted to H. Witt & Son a credit for 10,000£. It was agreed that I should write him a letter, recapitulating the conditions. With Gustavus Sieveking I made a similar arrangement for 5000£. From A. Gibbs & Sons I got a check for 100£ on their Bankers, Hoare, Burnett and Hoare, Birchin Lane, which I cashed and on my return home handed the money to Schutte. We drove to the exhibition, but on our arrival there, the street had become so dirty owing to the incessant rain, that my wife and Rosa did not like to cross it, thus we did not alight and drove home again. My cold became worse and I retired to bed at an early hour. On the previous day S. Riecher & Co., brokers, who were doing a very extensive business, had stopp'd payment. This failure was the consequence of that of Castilli and Justianini, a great Levant house, which had taken place a few weeks before. The liabilities of Riecher & Co. amounted to between 300 and 400,000 pounds, and the old gentleman, the Father, died almost instantaneously, when he had ascertained that this firm could not meet its liabilities; H. [] & Sons were interested with them for [] [861]

Wednesday, 27th of August 1851. As soon as we had done breakfast, which was seldom over before 1/2 past 10, I wrote the letter agreed upon to Cotesworth and Powell, walked to Cramer's Music Shop in Regent St. where I bought the tickets for 8 seats in the stalls of the Italian Opera for Friday next at 12/6 each,

thence to the Lord Chamberlains office in Abingdon St., where I obtained 6 tickets for viewing the New Houses of Parliament. Outside an omnibus no very convenient seat, I drove to the Crystal Palace, Hyde Park, where, being by myself I took my time, did not see a great many objects, but what I saw I examined with attention. I will note down a few things which pleased me most. In the very centre where the two branches of the building cross each other, stands a beautiful Fountain made of glass by F. & C. Oster & Coy. Oxford St. London and Bond St., Birmingham. The water was thrown up to a considerable height, without however touching the roof of the Palace, and falling down, is collected in a large basin also of glass. I noted many handsome statues in which I always take particular interest, such as by McDowall, a statue of Virginius, a fine manly figure; with his left arm he sustains the corpse of his daughter Virginia, which to me had more the appearance of a bundle of clothes than a human body; by Leveau, in plaster a group, the blind Milton with his two daughters, he, in a sitting posture in the middle, one of the daughters also sitting, to his right, a book on her lap which she seems to be reading, to the left the other daughter kneeling, turning her eyes up to her father. By a sculptor whose name is not in my original, two marble statues, the one of Venus, holding Cupids' bow in her right hand, Cupid turns his eyes towards her as if begging her to return it to him. A marble column, on the top of which a fly made of bronze, life like by Medworth Mansfield, a marble altar of Minerva surrounded by her attributes, by Ridgely. Of copper and brass I noted several pretty pieces of workmanship, among others a beautiful bronze railing with two [...] [862] by the Coalbrook dule Company. Of models of Indian Temples in copper, stone and wood; whilst I was looking at them, a good John Bull came up, and before having looked at the inscription written on them, pointed to one of the temples and told his companion, this is an exact representation of St. Peters in Rome. There was a curious table which went by the name of the Gladiatorial, made of wood and rather diminutive; the Gladiator's body is bent in such a manner as to form the legs and foot of the table, which a shield which he holds, answers the purpose of the top or slab. It was the work of a certain Fletcher. Another man whose name was Booken, exhibited a model cut in cork of an 120 gun ship. The labour and patience spent upon the same must have been immense, whilst result in my opinion did not correspond. Queen Victoria had sent the Royal Cradle, beautifully cut out of Turkey box wood. It symbolizes the Union of the houses of England and Saxe Coburg, the arms of the two being prettily carved in the head and foot of the cradle. Davananin & Son of Malta contributed various descriptions of marble slabs inlaid with Florentine Mosaic. Carrick of Canterbury a loo table, the slab of which was inlaid with various kinds of wood, Egisippo Norchic, King William St. London, two handsome vases of Agate 7 ft

6 inches high. The model in wood of the Victoria Pyramid, intended to form the centre of the British Metropolitan Necropolis, was to me of particular interest; I never had heard of such a Necropolis, or general churchyard, nor do I believe it has ever been carried into effect. The Pyramid was to measure in height 900 ft, the different stages or steps to be 10 ft high, and to be capable of containing 5 million coffins. There was also an imitation in the stone called Serpentine, of the famous Warwick Vase, which was discovered in the year 1770 when draining the lake called Pantanelli, situated within the precincts of the Villa of the Emperor Adrian, near Tivoli, brought from there by Sir William Hamilton, and presented to the Earl of Warwick. The numerous carvings [...] I will not specify, but cannot pass [863] in silence an extremely pretty painting on porcelain by J. W. Newton representing the marriage of Queen Victoria, the homage offered to her, and the christening of her first child. To my surprise I found likewise the model of the new Nicolai Church, about being built in Hamburg by George G. Scott, London, the old one, as everybody knows being destroyed by fire in 1840. The new one was to be built in the Gothic style with one steeple over the entrance, and to measure in length 303 ft (Hamburg) the height to ridge of roof 135 and of the steeple 465. The so called Shakesperian table in Porcelain by Luke Tenniers was looked upon by connoisseurs as an exquisite piece of workmanship. It represented the various stages of life as sung by the great poet, the corresponding words affixed to each. It was now nearly 5 o'clock, when the Exhibition used to be closed. I was still loitering about when suddenly somebody touched me on the shoulder, I looked round, when who should it be but Mr. Pustau of Canton, whom I had last seen at Knauers i[.] Eppendorff. As we had still a few moments to spare, he took me to a wing of the building to show me a statue in marble, the Greek Slave, by Hiram Powers, a North American Sculptor, which was without doubt the masterpiece of all the statues here brought together from all parts of the world. [...]ortunately I had merely time to glance at it, for the doors were shut and all visitors turned out. I was in good time at our lodgings. After dinner we all stayed at home, I wrote my diary, the others played at cards. I also wrote a note to Francis Willinck asking her to accompany us to the Italian Opera and recd. two notes, the one from Mr. Lovegrove, who in the name of his house allowed our new firm to refer to them in our English circular; another from Mrs. Grautoff who very kindly invited our whole party to dine with her on Tuesday next in Herne Hill. Schutte as it was his habit raised objections and said he did not intend to go. Old John Yates called.

Tuesday, 28th of August 1851. I had hardly finished my answers to the notes recd. on the [...] [864] evening to Mr. Lovegrove and Mrs. Grautoff, when a young gentleman entered with whom I was not acquainted. He made himself

known to me as Mr. Ednd. Estill, of whom I have said a few words above, and without much circumlocution expressed his willingness to serve the new firm of H. Witt & Son as agent in Liverpool, for the purpose of procuring the same consignments of British Manufactured Goods. Mr. Schutte, whose opinion referring to the active management of the business was as weighty as, if not more weighty than mine, was not at home, for which reason I came to no decision, and requested Mr. Estill to return another day. When he was gone I had a cab ordered in which my wife and I drove to the Crystal Palace, where we were much pleased with all we saw. I as it was my habit, took a few notes which I will transcribe here. The first object which attracted our particular attention was a crystal, of Prussiate of Potash, sent from a manufactory in Oranienberg near Berlin; close to the same lay a piece of magnetic iron of great size, whence it came I forget. Perez & Coy. of Barcelona exhibited a round slab of wood Mosaic of extraordinary workmanship, it was said that it consisted of not less than 3 millions of diminutive pieces of wood joined to each other, so small that not a few of the visitors took out their magnifying glasses in order to distinguish them, there a model of the Bull Ring in Madrid with a representation of a fight in the Arena; also of Spanish manufacture, a costly tabernacle (custodia) destined for the Arequipa Cathedral; from Manilla a dress of delicate texture made from the fibre of the pine apple, from the foundry of Prince Salius near Vienna, a splendid bronze candelabra, also a statue of the same material of Marshal Radetzki, from Professor Kiss of Berlin, likewise in Bronze, a colossal statue of an amazon sitting upon the cross of a horse, poising in her right hand a spear, with which she defends herself against the attack of a tiger, which, jumping on her horse, bites it in the neck. The perfection with which this statue has been modelled and cast was [...] [865] extolled, and I learned that in consequence more than one order had been given to the Professor. If I mistake not, this statue was afterwards removed to Berlin, where it was placed on one side of the flight of stairs which leads up to the new Museum. The articles brought from Siberia distinguished themselves by their magnificence. Of a mineral called Malachite, found in the copper mines of Russia, of a green color, shaded light and dark, and capable of being well polished we saw here tables, chairs and sofas, also large folding doors. Of equal beauty were the bronze vases brought from the same Empire; and the painted porcelain, done in the Imperial Manufactory near Petersburg, we did not think inferior to that from Sevres. In the same manner the articles wrought in silver and gold, also from Russia, could stand a comparison with the best workmanship of England and France. For instance, from Paul Suzikoff, the Imperial goldsmith in Petersburg and Moscow; two tankards with lids of gold and silver, two silver urns, a gold inkstand, the figure of a peasant making a

bear dance both in silver, and other objects. A pretty group in wrought silver represented the Russian Grand Duke Demitri Donskoi, at the battle of Konlikoff in the year 1380, the artist has chosen the moment when the Prince Michael Terskoy brings to the Duke, who lies wounded at the foot of a pinetree, the news that a victory has been gained and the tartars defeated. The Bohemian colored glass, particularly that of the dark red color always stands unrivalled, some manufactured in Silesia nearly comes up to it. The Royal Manufactory of Porcelain in Berlin contributed many handsomely painted vases and tables services, Vienna had sent much handsome furniture. In the galleries we admired the carpeting, the lace and above all the stained glass. One of the handsomest painted windows was undoubtedly that of Edward Bailie, Cumberland Market, William Shakespeare to the left, is reading to Queen Elizabeth who, in a sitting posture, is attended by two court ladies, whilst [] Walter Raleigh, standing, listens attentively. The [] [866] of the day was spent quietly at home; I wrote, the others played at cards with Mrs. Rudall, who to judge from the frequent mention made of her, must have resided in the same house with us, Mr. Wagner's.

Friday, 29th of August 1851. It was a rainy cloudy, disagreeable day, the streets were dirty and we all remained at home variously occupied. About 2 o'clock, the weather clearing up a little, the ladies drove out into the Parks. Schutte, Diderich Willinck and I went to the Polytechnic Institution, where we were delighted, not exactly with what we saw, for the Universal Exhibition in Hyde Park, threw into the shade every other kind of exhibition, but with what we heard; here in the Polytechnic it was the habit and perhaps still is so now in 74, for young scientific men to deliver gratis popular lectures on the [] or the other science, and this day we had the good luck to hear one or two which were to me at least of very great interest. The first treated on the property of heat, or more propely speaking, on the configuration of the flame, which as the Professor clearly demonstrated, contains in the middle a hallow, filled with a not inflammable gas; to prove the truth of his assertion he lighted a quantity of Spirits of Wine, then shut every door and window, so that there might not be the slightest current of air in the room, and introduced into the very centre of the flame, some gunpowder placed upon a small box. Someway or other a current of air came in, the flame was blown inwards and the gunpowder flashed up; greater care was now taken to exclude the slightest current, and the experiment succeeded the wine flamed all around, and in the centre the gunpowder remained intact. As a second proof he quickly passed through the flame, a tube covered with white paper, the centre remained white, while the extremities were scorched. The second lecture was on the subject of reflection of sounds, of rays of light, and of solid objects, in which last case it

is called rebounding. Firstly the lecturer explained to us by means of figures on a black table that a round elastic ball, rebounds in [...] [867] plane exactly in the same angle as that in which it strikes it. Next he proceeded to explain the principle upon which a mutton chop was cooked in the very exhibition at a distance of a 100 ft from the fire. To understand it I must refer to the annexed diagram

fire, a the raw mutton metal reflectors of a

b is meant to represent the chop, cc and dd two large somewhat spherical shape;

the rays which the fire b emits, strike the reflector d d, if the reflectors were straight the rays would be reflected upwards, but they have the exact shape required to make the rays of heat strike the mutton chop, a, which in due time is cooked. For the experience with the diving bell we had come too late, and merely amused ourselves for a short while with the electric eel which was disporting itself in the Reservoir of Water. After this short interruption we went to hear the third lecture, in which the Professor treated on the eclipse of the sun, which on the 28th July I had witnessed in Paris; he shewed by a dark line which he drew on a mass, that this eclipse had been total only in some parts of Europe, viz. Norway, Sweden, across the Baltic through the southern part of Russia towards the Caspian Sea. In London the same as in Paris a small part of the sun's disc had remained visible. Upon the whole this lecture was not so scientific as I had expected it would be. In the fourth the lecturer spoke of the transmutation of substances; he showed by experiments how Iron was easily dissolved, how a steel wire burned, how a simple powder was changed into a malleable substance, how by the mixture of gases and infusion of acids, extraordinary result were produced, and taking these facts as a basis, he argued with great propriety that the attempt of the ancient alchymists to discover the Philosopher's stone, are not such day dreams as they are generally supposed to be, for said he, if such extraordinary changes can be produced as those you have just seen, why should it not be possible, if only the proper ingredients [...] discovered to produce a precious metal whi [...] [868] meant by the discovery of the Philosopher's stone. Though his reasoning was plausible it did not convince me. The dissolving views similar to those seen by me on my two previous visits to the Polytechnic, closed the entertainment. In the evening our party together with Mrs. Rudall and Frances Willinck whom we had invited, drove to the Italian Opera where I had taken 8 seats in the Stalls. This is one of the largest Theatres in Europe, including the galleries there are 8 tiers of boxes. The orchestra consisted of at least 100 musicians. The *Somnambula* by Bellini, a favourite opera of mine, which I had frequently heard in Lima, was performed. The "Sontag" sang the *Somnambula*. This famous singer was no more young, nor could she be called handsome, however her countenance was pleasing and

her singing was worthy of the reputation she enjoyed. Her trills or shakes I mostly admired. Several years previously she had married an Italian, Count Rossi, when she left the stage. He however in the course of a few years had squandered both his and her property and now to gain a livelihood, she had again been under the necessity of returning to her profession. One with another all the singers did well, the scenery was handsome, next came a ballet, l'ondine, in which the "Cerita" excelled. This dancer, young, pretty, with black eyes and hair, was certainly not so graceful as the "Elsler" whom in 1843 I had seen in Brussels and in Milan, but her agility, the elasticity of her limbs, her bounds and leaps were actually wonderful. Followed, the last act of the opera, Anna Bolena; the Prima Donna was an elderly, short, stumpy, plain woman with a powerful voice. Another ballet closed the entertainment. By midnight we were home.

Saturday, 30th of August 1851. The weather continued cold and disagreeable. At Gibbs' Office I found none of the principals; Davy, the only one of them in town, had not yet come from his house. Hayne and wife were on the continent, Mr. William Gibbs at his country seat near Bristol [...] Henry Mrs. Gibbs to Scotland on a shooting excursion [...] [869] I sat down to a desk and took out my letters lately received from Peru. Juan wrote that he had lost money by the Iowa, and that he required fresh funds to dispatch her again, and where was he to get the money from? Only from Julius Pflucker, who, in charge of my business in Lima was instructed to remit me in Europe, every real he could lay his hands upon. On the whole his collections on my account went on favourably, only the baker Venegas' and Nicolas Pruneda's debts gave him some troubles. Both at Cotesworth's and at Sievekings I enquired about the Scholdfields of Birmingham, neither the one nor the other was acquainted with this firm, and even Huth to whom Sieveking sent a message did not know them. This to me appeared very strange. At the Stationers Royston & Brown I ordered some stationary, at various shops I made purchases for my wife, and it was rather late before I reached our lodgings. Meanwhile the ladies with Schutte had been to the Houses of Parliament, but returned little pleased, nothing but the Throne in the house of Lords had been worth noticing. In the evening they without the children, but with Mrs. Rudall went to the Italian Opera in the hopes of obtaining seats in the gallery. The crowd to witness the performance of Norma, had however been such, that they returned home without having obtained their object. I remained at home and finished reading the Black Prophet, which though well written and interesting, is spun out rather too long. This book gives a frightful account of the loss of the life among the Irish at the time of the famine and potatoe disease, and the details, the author affirms are not exaggerated.

Sunday, 31st of August 1851. It was extremely foggy during the first hours of the day. Towards noon however the sun got the better of it and the weather became pleasant. I called upon Mr. John Yates in Victoria Hotel, Easton Square, also upon Messrs. Scholtz, Post and Hellman at Radleigh's, but finding no one at home I availed myself of an omnibus to convey [...] to the Elephant and Castle, Public House, wh [...] [870] walk over Camberwell Green brought me to Herne Hill, where I found Mrs. Grautoff and her two daughters on the point of going out. They however insisted upon my remaining with them for an hour or so, and I then accompanied them on foot to a friend of theirs in Dulwich. Here I left them and by myself strolled about in the vicinity on the Bromley Road to Denmark Hill and again back to Camberwell Green. It was a lovely afternoon, and I much enjoyed my walk. The country hereabouts is extremely pretty; shady lanes with snug country houses, their small garden's enclosely by closely trained hedges. Some distance further a fine green meadow, with a pond, intermixed with stately trees. Towards the east I observed a slight eminence called Nunhead at the foot of which stand several houses belonging to the village of Dulwich, some completely concealed by the thick foliage of the surrounding trees, others peeping out here and there from the same. I met an omnibus on the green, this took me to Gracechurch St. where, in the midst of the city, I could'n't otherwise but be struck with the astonishing difference between the bustle, life and activity which prevail in these parts of the town on week days; and their stillness and silence on Sundays. It was almost a wonder that I found an omnibus in Cornhill on its way to the West End. It took me as far as Tottenham Court Road, whence the distance to Upper Charlotte St. is but small. My family had been taking a drive round Regents' Park. In the evening I wrote and read, the others played at vingt-un.

Monday, 1st of September 1st 1851. The day was as fine as yesterday. I therefore ordered an open carriage and placed it for the whole day at disposal of my wife, daughter, the children and Mrs. Rudall. As regards myself I walked in a northerly direction a long distance on the Hampstead Road. Hereabouts the environs of London are more hilly than they are anywhere else around the metropolis. To the right lies Highgate with the new cemetry, or necropolis as it was then called; to [...] I observed Primrose Hill, to my great surprise [...] [871] yet covered with houses. It was still the same as I had known it in 1815, when one afternoon I ascended it with my Uncle and Miss Frances Cresswell; nearly 36 years had passed by since then. I rode back on the top of an omnibus and entered Mr. Wagner's house just at the same time with Mr. Estill. Mr. Schutte being at home, we three had a long conference which led to a satisfactory result; it was agreed that Mr. Estill should act as our agent in Liverpool, not however as Estill, but as representative of the firm of Scholdfield & Coy. of Birmingham,

to those business he attended in the said port. Mr. Schutte promised to furnish him ere long with a report on the Lima Market, and samples of manufactured goods which could be recommended; provided with the one and the other Mr. Estill should present himself to the manufacturers, and Mr. Schutte and myself, after our return from Germany, where our stay was to be but short; would personally call upon such firms as had been made acquainted with us through Mr. Estill's medium. When he was gone I drew up in rough, the letter in which everything he and we had verbally agreed to, was recapitulated; then hastened to the city, where in Gibbs' office I wrote it in clean and took a pressed copy. When I returned the ladies also came back from their drive; they had been to Greenwich and Woolwich, and been delighted with all they had seen. The evening I intended to spend at my Aunts, but was prevented by Mr. Schutte, who wished to introduce some alterations in the letter written by me to Estill. Our discussing the various points took up the time till it was too late for me to go out.

Tuesday, 2nd of September 1851. In the office of Cotesworth and Powell I re-wrote the letter to Estill, with the alterations Mr. Schutte and I had agreed upon on the previous evening. This being done I availed myself of an omnibus which I found at Moorgate, and driving down the entire city and part of the New Road, I got out near Cumming St., where I called upon Mrs. Willinck. Thence the distance to Upper Charlotte St. was not great. Our whole family being this day [_]ted to dine at Mrs. Grautoffs', I ordered a car [...] [872] at 4 oclock, to have leisure for driving about a little in the country, but just when we were on the point of starting Mrs. Murieta with her companion Miss Hartley came to pay a visit to my wife and she remained a full hour. Glad when she was gone we set off, over Waterloo Bridge to the Elephant and Castle, through Camberwell to Herne Hill, Dulwich, Norwood and that vicinity. More than once I have expatiated on the particular loveliness of this part of the environs of London. It would therefore be superfluous again to go over the same ground, and I will only say that reluctantly did we give the order to our coachman to drive to Mrs. Grautoff, but once with her and her agreeable daughters my wife and daughter actually regretted, they had'nt come sooner, so cordial, so kind was the reception we met with. Mrs. Grautoff at once called Corina and Amalia by their Christian names. Schutte and I of course had much to do to translate, but we succeeded well and the conversation did not slacken. Albert who had grown a man since I had seen him last also made his appearance, he offered his arm to my wife, Schutte his to Mrs. Grautoff, I mine to Rosa, and we re[_]ired to the dining room where we placed ourselves as follows; Mrs. Grautoff at the head of the table, to her right my wife, next Schutte, Amalia, Caroline, Albert at the bottom of the table, Corina, Ellen, Rosa and I. Dinner consisted of fresh salmon with lobster sauce, boiled chicken, Ham, Roast Beef, roast Mutton

and Vegetables; the dessert was nice, not over abundant, during dinner we had sherry and Porter. When the table cloth was cleared away fruit, Port and Sherry, were placed on the finely polished mahogany table, everything in the old English style. We gentlemen remained but a short time over our wine, then rejoined the ladies, when Miss Ellen served first coffee, afterwards tea. Good humour prevailed, all seemed to be pleased with each other and though no doubt the two different languages were a great drawback, time passed away so quickly that before we a [...] it it was 10 o'clock, and we had to break up. [873] Even Mr. Schutte, so seldom pleased, couldn't help confessing that the ladies had been extremely agreeable. My wife could not make up her mind whom she preferred, Mrs. Willinck or Mrs. Grautoff, both were ladies in every respect. The former the elder of the two was short in stature and very delicately built, and notwithstanding her advanced age, extremely lively and sprightly. Mrs. Grautoff educated in Altona, had been in her youth a very handsome woman, only her eyes lacked brilliancy; in her demeanour she was extremely mild, and having lived so long on the continent was completely free of some little English Prejudices, which now and then peeped out in my Aunt's conversation. The husbands of both had been Germans and London Merchants; my Uncle had failed immediately after the peace of 1815; and I believe what my Aunt possessed was hers in her own right; she managed to live genteelly, but was certainly obliged to economize. Also Mr. Grautoff had left his widow no large fortune, sufficient however to live in a very respectable manner and without being obliged to look after every penny.

Wednesday, 3rd of September 1851. At 12 o'clock the carriage was again at the door, Mariquita, Rosita, Corina, and I drove to Doctor's Commons to pay a visit to Robert and Maria Cresswell, who with young Dubois and Miss Freer were at their usual substantial lunch. Shortly after Mrs. Willinck and Frances joined us, and after a short stay we took our leave. At home we left Corina; Schutte and Mrs. Rudall entered the coach, I mounted the box. The goal of our to days drive was Mrs. Murieta's mansion, quite out of town to the West near Kensington Palace Gardens; our way thither lay through the most fashionable part of the town, down the new road, across the Edgeware road, to the grand junction road. This part of the town had recently been built, it was not even laid down on my exhibition map of London. The houses for the greater part are similar to each other, a small porch before the street door and a garden in front of the house. [874] At Murieta's, my wife, Rosita and I alighted, Mr. Schutte and Mrs. Rudall remaining in the carriage. A foot servant in livery showed us to the drawing room, magnificently fitted up, over done I might say. The floor, carpeted, the walls not papered but painted in oil colors, the curtains of rich silk; the furniture heavily gilt. We having waited a few minutes Mrs. Murieta entered accompanied by Miss Hardly; the former was an elderly lady with a

sickly yellowish complexion and fine black eyes. She did her best to make herself agreeable, called in two of her children, and in one word was very polite. After having remained about half an hour we took our leave, drove through Hyde Park along the Serpentine river, then through Hyde Park lane, Grosvenor St., Grosvenor Square, Regent St., Oxford St., and so home. My wife and Rosa were not yet satisfied, the two children took the places of Schutte and myself, and once more they drove about enjoying the beautiful weather. Schutte arranged samples, I was busy writing till our usual dinner hour, 6 o'clock. Afterwards part of our English Circulars which Cotesworth and Powell had ordered to be printed for us, were sent in, and I commenced signing them till I got tired and went to bed. The temperature had changed in an extraordinary manner. A week ago we complained of cold, now of heat.

Thursday, 4th of September 1851. The whole forenoon I was busy running about in the city, firstly to Gibbs' Office, where to my surprise nobody knew the exact residence of old Mrs. Garland. By Davy's advice I sent an enquiry per telegraph to Gibbs Bright & Coy. of Liverpool, which I did from the Central office in Lothbury. Next I hastened to Cotesworth's Office, where I found the remainder of our circulars just received from the printing office, then to the Counting House of E. Sieveking & Son where I exchanged a few words with the father, who had just [...] France and finally back to Gibbs' wh [...] [875] received an answer from Liverpool. Old Mrs. Garland, lived in Richmond Serrace, Bootle, near Liverpool. I also walked to the terminus of the South Eastern Railway on London Bridge where I learned that, travellers could be booked right through from London to Brussels, which 1st class both by train and Steamer cost £3 6s each person, and to Antwerp per Steamer £1[]00. At home I found nobody, Mrs. Rudall having persuaded them to take a drive to the Necropolis. When they came home my wife confessed that, the more she saw of the environs of London, the more she liked them. Again I had to sign circulars a tedious job. My spirits were rather low, for our daily expenses were certainly much more than they should have been. Schutte it is true, bore normally, his share, but as yet he did not possess anything wherewith to pay it. From Estill I recd. a note which surprised me extremely. Schutte and I understood at our last interview with him, that the arrangement made between him and ourselves had been final, and he now informed us that he had first to submit it to his principals Messrs. Scholefield of Birmingham.

Friday, 5th of September 1851. At breakfast I told my wife and Mr. and Mrs. Schutte that two routes were lying before us to Brussels, the capital on the continent which we next intended to visit, either by way of Dover and Calais, and thence by rail, or steamer from London to Antwerp, a short distance from Brussels. The former mode of conveyance would cost £3 6s each, the latter £1 4s. I advocated this latter less expensive route, but was overruled and had to cede

to the majority. Next Mr. Schutte and I consulted what to do as regards Estill, and the Scholefields; after a short deliberation we resolved, the best course would be to prolong our residence in London until we again heard from the latter firm. Business being now dispatched we had to consider how to spend the day. Mr. and Mrs. Schutte, Mrs. Rudall and the children drove to Greenwich, my wife and I preferred paying a visit to the Bridgewater collection [...] pictures, which, while the Exhibition last [...] [876] to the public gratis. The late Duke of Bridgewater in default of direct male d[un]dants, left the bulk of his property, including this collec[un] to a relation of his the Earl of Ellesmere, who, in his noble mansion, Cleveland Square, St. Jame's, now exhibited it. The ground floor was occupied by a Hall, the roof of which was of cut glass, and thus a prismatic light fell upon the objects below. In [...]e centre stood a masterpiece, a group in marble, sculptured by J. H. Foley, representing two in a reclining posture, she holds in her hand a bunch of grapes, the little Bacchus lying [...] his back looks up towards the bunch, and stretches out his little arms to reach it. The idea is pretty and the workmanship perfect. A fawn and Cupid by a French sculptor, H. de Fraqueti in the same hall, is considered to be very inferior in every respect. Up stairs was a collection of pictures, select but small, and for this very reason the more to my liking. In Paris and Versailles my visits to the immense picture galleries had more than once been a task to me. Here I found an actual pleasure in examining the many master pieces which were in reach of my sight, in other words which did not hang too high. I found here but four Rafaels, three of which represented the Holy Vigin with the infant in her arms, the fourth known as la sainte famille an palmiër by Bartolome Schidoni; the Virgin teaching the child Jesus to read; by Flemish or Dutch painters I noted three pictures representing the interiors of churches, all three distinguished by a beautiful perspective. By Alessandro Veronese, Potiphar's wife and the chaste Joseph, a very fine picture; she, a handsome woman, but barely covered, jumps out of bed and takes hold of the tail of Joseph's coat, he, completely dressed, turns away from her. By Guido René, the assumption of the Virgin. This picture hung originally in the Cathedral of Seville, was brought thence by the French General Sebastiani it passed through several hands, and in 1851 was the property of a certain Miss Smith. Dutch masters had contributed which [...] picture and though upon the whole I am not parti[...] [877] partial to their style, yet here I found more than one which I could not help admiring, for instance, by Gilli [S]jillorgh, a numerous assemblage of persons celebrating a village marriage amongst them, as the catalogue informed me, the portraits of the painter, his wife and child standing in the foreground. By D. Tenniers, a venerable alchymist occupied in his laboratory. By Van Sol, a tired musician sleeping in a chair; by Van Ostade a lawyer in his study attentively perusing a document which he holds in his hand, his client, some game in his hand

which is no doubt intended for a present, stands before him anxiously eyeing his countenance; this is a pretty picture, so is another by the same master, the proposal, a young woman listens attentively to what an old ugly peasant has to say to her. By Wouvermann I found here several pictures representing horses, the known white horse in the centre, never wanting; by W. Van Velde and Ludolph Backhuysen, various sea pieces; by Joshua Reynolds the portraits of a family of distinction with a hindoo nurse; by Rembrandt, his own portrait, by Velasquez, his; a large picture by a modern master, Paul de la Roche, attracted general attention, it represented Charles 1st after his trial, insulted by some soldiers of the Parliament; he occupies more or less the centre of the canvas, on the one side a soldier, a pipe in his hand, blows the tobacco smoke into the King's face, on the other a soldier grins at him showing his broken teeth, a third fast asleep, rests his hand upon the table, others from a distance eye the king with savage looks, his own countenance expresses entire passiveness, he seems to think, let them do what they like I must put up with it. His eyes are turned to the side whence the tobacco smoke comes. I will now enumerate a few by Italian Artists; by Corregio, the head of Christ with an expression of the deepest suffering, the crown of thorns on his head, a few drops of blood run down his face, by Titian, a Venus rising from the sea, known as Venus de la Coquille; by René, a handsome [_]uth in armour treading upon Satan, supposed to be a copy [...] well known painting by Guercino in the chapel [...] [878] Capuchin Friars in Rome. To conclude this long list, I may add a portrait of the Earl himself, who, if it be like him, must be a very handsome man, and finally the portrait of W. Shakespeare said to be done by Burbaga, who was the first who ever acted the part of Richard 3rd, this, considered a great curiosity passed through many hands before it became the property of its present owner. When we were on the point of leaving I was accosted by a gentleman whom I did not recognize; he made himself known it was Dr. Thos. Young who, many years previously had practised in Lima as a medical man, he was now quite as prosy [_] he had then been, if not more so. The remainder of the day was passed in a quite manner. We altogether took a walk in Oxford St., on our return home I busied myself with writing.

Saturday, 6th of September 1851. The ladies accompanied by Mrs. Rudall went shopping, I remained at home, wrote a very long letter to Enriqueta, and then walked by myself to the New houses of Parliament, of which, as yet only the House of Lords was concluded. Any description of mine could not do full justice to its magnificence, and therefore prefer copying the same from a pamphlet bought by me, it runs as follows.

"The interior of the House of Lords is without doubt, the finest specimen of gothic civil architecture in existence, its proportions, arrangements and

decorations being perfect. Entering from the Peers' lobby, the effect of the house is magnificent in the extreme, the length and loftiness of the apartment, (90 ft long, 45 broad, and 45 high), its finely proportioned windows, with the gilded and canopied niches between them, the throne glaring with gold and colours, the richly carved paneling which lines the walls, and the balcony of brass, of light and elegant design, rising from the canopy, the roof most elaborately painted, its massy beams and sculptured ornaments and pendants richly gilt, all unite in forming a scene of Royal splendour, as brilliant as it is unequalled [...] the house by far greater constitutes [...] [879] the body or floor of the house, where in are the woollack, clerk's table etc., and on either side the seats of the peers in rows, (stuffed benches, covered with red morocco, and with backs, but without divisions to lean the arms upon H. W.) the northern part of the house is separated by the bar from the body: outside of the bar the commons remain standing when summoned to attend Her Majesty, or the Royal Commissioners; in the southern part is placed the Throne, or H. M. state chair, under a splendid gilt canopy in the Gothic style, three steps lead up to it, to the right stands, one step lower, a smaller chair for the Prince of Wales, and on a similar level to the left one of the same size for Prince Albert, these are covered with smaller canopies. The chairs are covered with crimson velvet, splendidly gilt and adorned, with appropriate rich embroidery. The house is lighted by 12 lofty windows six on either side, each with 8 compartments for figures, representing the Kings and Queens of the United Kingdom. The northern end of the House has the reporter's gallery, and the principal doorway is in its centre, the strangers gallery behind the reporters. The ceiling is flat covered with appropriate carvings, gildings and paintings."

Having still time to spare before dinner and the weather being fine, I thought that a long walk would do me good. I went in a westerly direction, behind Westminster Abbey I came to many narrow streets, to all appearance densely inhabited; a new broad straight street cuts right through them. No houses were built either on the one or the other side, it brought me to the tip top aristocratic part of London, Belgravia, so called from Belgrave Square, where the Duke of Bordeaux, or the Count de Chambord, or Henry Vth of France had resided for a considerable while, and been waited upon by his legitimist adherents. In this vicinity are Eaton Square and Eaton St., Wilton Terrace etc., wide Streets and squares, the houses upon the whole large and tastefully built. Many stood empty, for as the saying is "London was out of town", and thus few people lounged about the almost deserted streets. Through Wilton St., I came to Knightsbridge [...] here I entered Hyde Park, and through Hyde Park lane, and Edgeware Rd. [...] I arrived at my lodgings [...] [880]

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the proprietor of the mine, to which may be added that, as the pulperia was the only one in the neighbourhood the Indian had necessarily to pay the prices which were asked, of course exorbitantly high and for articles of inferior quality. Let the reader imagine to himself what the Indians, with few wants, had been accustomed in their mountains to a free and easy life, had to suffer in their mines under an unrelenting overseer who kept them at work incessantly and without mercy, — in these ~~and~~ where they had to carry the heaviest burdens, and inhaled a foul air, they who had been used to the fresh and bracing breeze of *sierra* and *cordillera*.

El Repartimiento owed its origin to a license which, in the first years after the conquest, the government granted to the superintendentes and corregidores for the sale of certain manufactured articles, brought from Europe, at fixed prices. In the commencement this sale excluded all violence and the Indians might purchase or not, as they liked, but very shortly it degenerated into the most odious abuse, the like of which is perhaps nowhere to be found in the annals of Commerce. When a new Intendente made his appearance in a province, he came accompanied by loads of articles, the sweeping of the Lima stores — playing cards, spectacles, pins and needles, chains of *demilora* or similar trash, and this he forced the Indians to purchase at prices fixed by him and to pay at a certain date also determined by him. When this term expired the Indian who had had no use for the article, found himself in the necessity of reselling the same to the agents of the higher authority who always were on the look-out and who paid now perhaps the 3^d or 4th part of what the article had cost to the Indian. The difference had to be made up for in money, or if money was wanting, in produce which the po-

A-4-2. OA-4-1-2

was again obliged to give at a very low price. In this manner the
 Indian articles returned into the hands of the Intendente who could
 then make use of them for the same purpose and ^{thus made} ~~accompanied~~
 a rich harvest of coined money, bark, wool, chinchilla or vicuña
 skins, etc. Such scandalous excesses and abuses committed by the provincial
 authorities came at last to the ears of the government in Madrid
 where measures were taken to check them, but of what avail
 could be the ^{Royal} ordenanzas, cédulas or whatever they might be
 called issued at a distance of 4000 leagues from the spot where the
 mischief was done. A few Spaniards, worthy of that name, raised
 their voices in behalf of their oppressed fellow-men on this side
 of the Atlantic; such were Manuel Arce, bishop of Cuzco,
 Ignacio de Castro, bishop of La Paz, Agustín de Garrañategui,
 Francisco Campos and, above all, Ventura Santelices who sacrificed
 his fortune, time and life to alleviate the miseries of the Indians.
 He went to Madrid where he represented to the government what
 he had seen in Perú, unfortunately he died very soon after his
 arrival, whereupon Blas Tupac-Amari was called to Madrid
 in order to give his opinion on the evils with which Perú was afflicted
 and which the government apprehended might shortly lead to a
 fatal catastrophe. Amari died on the voyage and his death,
 attributed by his friends in Perú, with or without reason, to foul
 means, was the spark wanted to fire the long-laid train. — Gabriel
 Andorcanqui, cacique of Tungarucsa was the man who resolved to
 free his country from the yoke of the foreigners. He was of noble
 cast, robust, intrepid and persevering, of a pleasant disposition,
 of a clear, but little cultivated understanding. He, being a descendant
 of Tupac-Amari who, the leader of an unsuccessful rebellion in

A-4-3, OA-4-1-3

1562, was executed by order of the Viceroy, Francisco Toledo, but the name of this patriot still remembered by the Indians. His proclamations declared that his only object was to reestablish the authority of the king and of the laws neglected and forgotten by the "Intendentes" and "Gobernadores." He soon collected a large number of Indians who flocked to him from all quarters, on hearing the beloved words of *Love* and *liberty*, sounds which had not struck their ears for many, many years; but they were a disorderly set to whom subordination was a thing quite as unknown as was to their chief a well-digested plan for guiding their operations. Tupac Amaru's first hostile act was the assassination, on the 10th of Nov. 1780 of the Corregidor of Tinta, Antonio Arriaga, a man well-known all over the country for his sordid avarice. This deed roused all the gobernadores addicted to the cause of the Spaniards; the officers Landa and Escayadilla brought together about 700 soldiers with whom they posted themselves at the village of Azangaro with the object of impeding the march of the Insurgents towards Cuzco; on the approach of the Indian host they shut themselves up in the church; a partial explosion of gun-powder killed a few and made a breach in the wall through which the enemy poured in, and of the 700 not one was left with his life. By this time Tupac Amaru had been informed of the treachery of the Caciques of Azangaro and Umachari, who having promised to make common cause with him, had only passed over to the side of the oppressors to whom they had divulged all the ramifications of the conspiracy, but had even induced all such as depended on them to take up arms against those who fought for their country's liberty and independence. After the

A-4-4. OA-4-1-4

...ments near Paucartambo and Puno in which Amari's forces were routed by the
 ... under Belorio and Lechuga. He himself retired to Tinto, leaving order
 the friendly caciques Ynguaricoma and Anca to make an attack upon
 Puno, but here the Spanish gobernador Antonio de Orellana was on
 a look-out; with 900 men he threw himself upon the Indians numbering
 two divided in 3 bodies, the centre under the command of the Cacique
 Karabalsa, the 2 wings headed by the 2 just named caciques;
 they had posted themselves at such distances from each other
 as to render impossible any mutual assistance, and thus they
 were beaten in detail, notwithstanding the valour of both men
 and women, for it is said that the latter also fought in this battle,
 which ^{but they were} was no match to the discipline of the enemy. This encounter
 took place near the mountain called Manauchile. The beaten
 they were soon again in the field joined by new streams of Indians.
 They, now 18000 strong, made another attempt on Puno, but once
 more were repulsed by the indefatigable Orellana. More
 unfortunate were they in the province of Chucuito which they
 traversed from one end to the other, in spite of the obstacles thrown
 in their way by the Gobernador José Moysa; in this manner
 the insurrection gathering new force in the province of Chucuito
 where the corregidor Dⁿ Joaquin Alos had made himself ^{particular} hateful
 especially on account of his conduct towards three brothers,
 the caciques Tomas, Damasco and Nicolas Calaoz; the first he
 threw into prison, and put to death with his own hands a certain
 who for no other reason than having spoken to the prisoners.
 This act of wanton barbarity inflamed the whole population;
 they flew to arms and the Cacique Supa, a friend to the
 Spaniards, fell a victim to their fury. The court of justice

A-4-5. OA-4-1-5

in Charcas immediately decreed that Tomas Catara should be placed in liberty who, with a few of his friends, fell into the hands of the *Dⁿ* Manuel Alvarez, was delivered up to the subdelegado Acuña hanged on the spot. These two Europeans, the miner and the subdelegado in the midst of revolted provinces, could not escape the same punishment which they had inflicted upon the cacique Tomas Catara. The insurgents next presented themselves at the gates of the important town of Chuquisaca which was saved from falling into their hands by the forethought of the viceroy of Buenos Ayres who sent 1000 veteran well equipped soldiers to Colonel Ignacio Flores, gobernador de Mojos, to fight against the rebels. He met them to the number of 10000 near Punilla where he gained a decisive victory. Sixty of the principal Indian chiefs were taken in such a barbarous manner that we refrain from describing it. The Indians did not disappear from the scene of action, and are long with them in the neighborhood of the town of Oruro 20,000 strong; here the corregidor Ramon Urrutia had armed the inhabitants for the defence of the place, but they, far from corresponding to his expectations, opened the gates to those without. The Europeans resident in Oruro took refuge in a stone house, en la plaza del Regocijo, where having spent their ammunition they were killed to a man, or if a few made their escape they owed it to the humanity of Lopez Chungura, gobernador of Chaparra who, through his influence with the Indians at last induced them to leave that province where they had committed unheard of atrocities, and to direct their devastating march towards other parts of the country. Like a flood of burning lava they now overspread the provinces of Seca-Laca, Coesabamba, — the villages of Caracate, Arque, Soloro, Ayopaya, and Tapacari felt the effects of their savage fury, — every step of their route was marked by a new cruelty, — every human being

A-4-6. OA-4-1-6

pure, undefiled Indian blood, was sacrificed to their revenge, and meanwhile, what did Tupac-Amari do? instead of attempting to curb the unbridled passions of this disorderly multitude, he merely turned his thoughts to the enjoyment of the vanities of his ephemeral dignity; instead of endeavouring to introduce something like order and discipline into the numberless swarms of his followers, he gave all his attention to the pomp and splendour under which, like the Incas of old, he was carried, when entering a village or town during his royal progress. At last he awoke from his airy dreams of, as he thought, never ending glory and felicity. Cuzco, his ancient residence of the Incas, was to be taken; thither he led his army, to make use of this misnomer, for beauty's sake, but instead of laying a close siege to the town, he merely surrounded it at a great distance, forming a vast circle weak at every point. Whilst thus blockaded, besieged, and not to be called, a bull of the Pope was to be published within the walls of the city, the Dean of the Metropolitan church, on his way to the ceremony of the Publication, felt himself suddenly inflamed with a warlike ardour; accompanied by a few friends he rushed out of the town and upon the nearest body of Indians; — at first, owing to the weakness of the assailants the Indians stood firm, but the former being so forced they soon threw the enemy into disorder who immediately raised the siege and retired to Tinta. In the meantime the viceroys of Buenos Ayres and Peru were not idle; they brought into the field a well-disciplined army of 17,000 men which they placed under the command of José del Valle, Brigadier General and Inspector of Peru; he was accompanied by the Royal Visitador Dⁿ Antonio Areche, and had ordered him many experienced officers. Now in the hour of danger Tupac-Amari showed some of that activity which had been lying dormant but too long, and fortunately for him, there appeared,

A-4-7. OA-4-1-7

at this nick of time, another Indian still more fanatic than he. This was a baker, Apasa, in the village of Kaychuyo who, having intercepted a letter written by Tupac-Amaru to Tomas Cataro who, as we have seen before, had been executed by the subdelegado Acuña, formed the bold plan of acting the part of this Tomas Cataro and took the name of Tupac-Cataro. It is almost impossible to believe that his friends and acquaintances who witnessed this transformation could credit it; however history says they did, and thenceforward Apasa was known as Tupac-Cataro. His character was a compound of energy, audacity and prudence, of which he gave evident proofs by his future warlike operations, — of fanaticism, perhaps hypocrisy made manifest by his deep reverence for the idolatry of his forefathers, and by a proportionate hatred of the Christian worship, and finally, of a ridiculous vanity, a childish fondness for the more or less magnificent symbols of his recent elevation over his countrymen. The next circulars to all parts of the country, which tho' extravagant in appearance tended to bring back the Indians to their ancient customs; for instance they directed that meetings should be held on the summit of the mountains, they prohibited the Indians from eating bread and drinking spring water, and ordered that as such as were not pure Indians, and even those Indians who wore shirts, should be put to death, finally that the churches should be burnt down and the mysteries of the Christian religion be ridiculed and profaned. Having thus prepared the minds of his followers with whom he was encamped near the Sanctuary of Copacabana, there appeared an Indian with a cord round his neck, and another one with a knot to it in his hand. This man with a loud voice called upon the Indians to avenge the wrongs done ^{to them} by their oppressors; then Tupac-Cataro hastened to explain the meaning of the two cords brought by the new comet. "That round the neck," he said, "signifies that every Indian who deviates from the path of truth is to be hanged."

A-4-8. OA-4-1-8

and by the knot which I can undo, gives to understand that I have it in my power to interpret the mandates of the Inca. He then loosened this mysterious knot and, in the Inca name, declared a war of extermination to all whom they might find in their way, and this command was but too faithfully obeyed by that fanaticized multitude. Tupac-Catari and his Indians marched against La Paz valiantly defended by the Gobernador Don Sebastian Leguizola. Many engagements took place, in one of them 600 of the besieged were slain by Catari, and with 4 swivel-guns which fell into his hands he followed up the fugitives till the very gates of the town which he besieged so closely and in a, for a semi-barbaric so scientific a manner, that he would undoubtedly have conquered it, had it not been for the events, which we are going to relate, fatal to the cause of the insurgents. Brigadier General de Valle dividing in 3 corps his army went in pursuit of Tupac-Catari, who, as said above, after his unsuccessful attempt upon Cuzco, had retired to Santa-Amara more bold than prudent took up a strong position in the province of Tunga and gave battle to the strongest of the three Spanish divisions; the Indians 10000 strong fought bravely, 3 times armed with their slings they repulsed the Spanish musketeers, but at last they were beaten and dispersed in all directions. Tupac-Amara, after the defeat, fled like his followers. With his wife and two children he was made prisoner by the Spaniards who sent him to Cuzco where an ignominious and cruel death awaited him. His half brother Diego now placed himself at the head of the insurgents; perhaps he was inferior to his brother in boldness, certainly superior in prudence and caution; if, from the commencement, he had taken the lead, probably the insurrection would have become a revolution; now it was too late, for he lacked his fiery temper so necessary to reanimate the spirit of the Indians; nevertheless Diego's first exploit was an audacious one; he suddenly threw himself upon Pune, defended by Arellano, and in spite of the grape shot from the forts of Guarapata, Santiago y Santa Barbara which rent the ranks of the assailants he went as far as la Plaza Mayor. Four days did the fight last.

A-4-9. OA-4-1-9

At to Arellana by de Valle obliged Diego to abandon Puno; in his retreat closely pursued by the victorious Spaniards he, always at the head of the lost body of Indians who followed him in the retreat, gave daily proofs of this courage and prudence, and he and his followers immortalized their names in the engagements of Condorcuyo and Tugurima, in which hundreds of Spaniards were left dead on the field of battle. From this pursuit Tupac was called back by the unexpected news that the indefatigable Tupac made his appearance in the neighborhood of Puno. He left 2800 men under the command of the Brigadier Dⁿ Francisco Cuervo, to follow up Dⁿ Diego, while himself, with the main body, marched upon Puno, but here Tupac Catero took such an impregnable position, that Valle did not venture to attack, and gave order to the inhabitants of Puno to abandon the town and remove their chattels to La Paz. This highly impolitic step counterbalanced in some measure the advantages gained over Tupac-Amaru and his brother Diego. It filled the brains of the baker Ayarza with the fumes of pride and vanity which were still augmented by the two successful encounters with the Spanish forces on the road to La Paz, the one against Dⁿ Gavino Suarez at the head of 600 men whom he took two culverins, the other against Ayarza with 1000 and 200 chalcambinos. He next laid siege to La Paz itself; he encamped on the high which overlook this town; here he held a kind of court, and working mainly upon the religious feelings of the Indians, he excited them to deeds of heroism. To this their fanaticism we can only attribute the extraordinary fact that, unarmed as they were, they penetrated into the town, possessed themselves of the suburbs, and reduced the valiant defender Segurela to the city where he held out till succour arrived. Tupac Catero, now less fanatic than before, saw him last at Copacavana, temporized with such as were inclined to remain of the Christians, but whilst mass was being said in a moveable chapel he and his wife, took their seats under a canopy surrounded by twelve judges (oidores). In his hand he held a small silver box which he occasionally opened, maintaining that through this medium the insinuations of the devil were

A-4-10. OA-4-1-10

Catazo were betrayed to the Spaniards: on the other hand the insurrection extended to the provinces of Salta, Tucumán and Chichas, so that the Spanish forces disseminated over such a vast extent of country knew not whither to turn, and which enemy to fight first. Notwithstanding this favourable appearance the rebellion gradually died out principally owing to the want of a leader capable to guide it, also to two great faults committed by the chiefs viz. their not having made common cause with the Cholos, or those who were not of pure Indian descent, whom they always treated as their enemies, and to their cruel, unrelenting persecution of the Spaniards. — Four months lasted the siege of La Paz; not one day passed without an assault of the Indians who hardly knowing what use to make of the Cubes which they had taken and of the muskets picked up on the various battles, fired them off against the walls, of course without any effect; more injury did their arrows to which they attached some inflammable matter, also their hand grenades thrown with their slings, but their most efficacious ally was Famine which did fearful havoc amongst the population, one third of which died, and the remainder, all provisions being consumed, preserved their miserable existence by feeding on all kinds of unclean animals, and at last on their very skins. In this situation the brave Seguro was on the point of capitulating when unexpectedly assistance came, it was Flores with 3000 men who, by the first advantages which he gained over Catazo, made such an impression upon some of the caciques who were on bad terms with their leader that they not only fell off from him, but even delivered up his wife to Flores as a guarantee for their fidelity. Only Tupac Catazo's courage remained unbroken, and raising the siege of La Paz he attacked and beat separately the four divisions of the Spanish army viz. the 1st commanded by Ayarza, the 2^d by Velasco, the 3^d by Seguro, and the reserve by Flores himself; after this triumph he retreated to Mearobite. Ayarza had put an end to the war.

A-4-11. OA-4-1-11

and executed with all the cruelty which human ingenuity could devise; his eyes his wife, children and friends were put to death, his tongue was cut out by the executioners, and his body quartered. This barbarity produced an effect contrary to that expected; instead of avenging the Indians it called them to revenge. Another adventurer, Andres, Tupac Amaro's nephew, called himself his son, was hailed as their new chief; he succeeded in collecting 14,000 men whom he led against the fortified town of Torata whither all the Spaniards of the vicinity had retired with their property; and unable to batter the walls forward of artillery, he hit upon a very clever expedient; he ordered his Indians to raise an enormous mount of earth, by means of which the waters of a torrent, which takes its origin in the snowy peak of Tipuani, were turned from their usual course and directed against the walls which, by their impetus, were thrown down; the Indians rushed through the breach thus effected and killed every human being they found. After this achievement Andres directed his march towards La Paz still besieged by Tupac Cataro who, as well may be conceived, was little inclined to divide with the new comer the glory which he had promised to himself from a speedy occupation of the town; however, after some conference, the two chiefs came to terms, and it was agreed between them that Tupac Cataro should remain with his forces on the heights to the south east, and Andres occupy those to the north west of La Paz. Flores who saw the necessity of taking a decisive step to retrieve the fortune of the Spanish cause, formed a body of 7000 in Oruro where he remained with 2000, while 5000, the best disciplined, he placed under the command of the colonel Rosazquin. Tupac Cataro, on learning that this latter was on his march, but unfortunately undervaluing his forces, detached a few thousand Indians against him; they were surprised, during the night, near Yucos and totally routed by Rosazquin who, after this victory, hastened in rapid marches towards La Paz. The Indians were struck by a sudden panic; they believed all was lost, they thought the

A-4-12. OA-4-1-12

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to keep them together they, listening to no prayer, to no exhortation, fled and dispersed all over the country. Píreseguin proclaimed an amnesty to all who would lay down their arms and present themselves to him; thousands and thousands did so, amongst whom Diego, the brother of Tupac Amaru, and another renowned chief, Castidas. Only Tupac Catari remained undaunted in a defile; he made another attempt to stem the progress of the victorious Spaniards, but in vain. The Indians dispirited gave way and fled. He then directed his steps to the province of Achacachi, where he succeeded in rousing the hitherto pacific population. These were his last efforts; Píreseguin had gained over ^{one} of Catari's confidential friends called Yunga Lipe. In the midst of a joyous banquet this wretch betrayed the valiant chief into the hands of a Spaniard. Wángu, who, as previously agreed, between the two, had lain concealed close by with a picked body of men. While these events so unfavourable to the cause of the Patriots occurred in one part of the country, other disasters befell them in the encampment of Licuani where in the month of March 1782 Andrés Tupac Amaru, with those under his command, entered into a capitulation with Ramón Arias who was at the head of the Spanish forces in Arequipa. Another chief, Melchor Lara, did not consider himself included in this capitulation; on the contrary, he did his utmost to infuse new valour into the dispirited minds of his countrymen, — all was fruitless; they were deaf to his calls to arms and freedom, and by the Indians of Pomata he was delivered to the Spanish authorities. — Now the insurrection was confined to the provinces of Taca, Taca, Chulimani and Yungas; here the Indians, under the guidance of the brave Branco, fought with

A-4-13, OA-4-1-13

an indomitable courage, surrounded on all sides by Spanish troops led by Velasco and Rossequin, close to the mountain of Amutara, they broke ^{through} this iron circle, and made another stand near a place called Catarinas, which being burnt down to the ground, they once more retreated and made the last effort in the gully of Urucumarini, again they were defeated on the 18th of May 1782, Arauco saved himself and made a, alas! futile attempt at a place called las Vaquerias where he entrenched himself with a few of his followers, in hopes that this might serve as a rallying point for the insurgents, but not so. An Indian woman, Ana Guampa, bribed by the Spaniards showed them the way to the intrenchments which they entered from behind, — all the Indians were put to the sword and Arauco fighting at the head of this handful of men found here the death of a Patriot. This engagement took place early in the morning of the 6th of July 1782, and with it ended the ill-fated insurrection of Tupac Amaru. The country being thus pacified the victors acted with an impolitic and cruel severity towards all those chiefs who had taken an active part in the late rebellion, several of whom were put to death in the same atrocious manner as Tupac Amaru had been; among them was Diego Cristoval who had given himself up, on the faith of an amnesty. Such was the conduct of the Spaniards in their South-American Colonies!

2^d — Campaign of San Martin
On the 28th of February, 1st, 2^d, and 3^d of March 1820 the Chilean fleet consisting of one man of war, San Martin

A-4-14. OA-4-1-14

the frigate *O'Higgins*, one schooner and several gun-boats attacked the Spanish fleet anchored in the bay of Callao, and obliged it to take refuge under the guns of the Castle of this Port, where it continued blockaded for the rest of the year. This advantage gained by the Patriots was but the prelude to a series of achievements crowned on the 9th of Dec. 1824 by the victory of Ayacucho.

Chile having shaken off the Spanish yoke prepared an expedition for the deliverance of Perú, and 4000 men, under the command of the Buenos Ayrean general San Martín, — embarked in Valparaiso and landed on the 28th of August 1820 on the shores of Perú near Pisco, — the disembarking being protected by the fleet under the command of Lord Cochrane. The first thing done by San Martín was to detach the general Arenales with a body of 1000 light troops for the sole purpose of spreading the ideas of liberty and independence. Such was the success he met with that, ere long, an entire battalion, Numancia, passed over from the Spanish to the Patriot army. This unexpected event struck with consternation the Spaniards resident in Lima, and whilst the viceroy Pezuela was negotiating with San Martín encamped at Miraflores, they intrigued with the principal officers of the Spanish army who, dissatisfied with Pezuela, deposed him and elected, in his place, the Mariscal de Campo D^{no} José La Serna, which act of insubordination was approved of by the court of Madrid as soon as known, and La Serna confirmed as Viceroy. San Martín availing himself of this discord and division entered Lima on the 13th of Jan. 1821.

A-4-15. OA-4-1-15

July 1821. Finding himself thus placed at the head of the Administration of Peru he published on the 8th of October a provisional Statute to serve as a basis for the future Constitution of the new Republic; he divested himself of the Civil authority and entrusted it to the Marquis de Torre-Tagle; he himself continued the war against the Spanish forces who numbering in all 12000 men were stationed all over the country, namely La Serna with one body in Cuzco, general Cantarac with another in Jaen, Ramirez with a third in Arequipa, and Valdez at the head of a flying corps.

3rd Campaign of Bolivar

In the first 6 months of 1822 general San Martin found himself surrounded by insurmountable difficulties; his principal embarrassment lay in the want of money wherewith to pay the army; with Lord Cochrane, the Admiral of the fleet, he had frequent quarrels, — just at this time the Liberator of Colombia, Simon Bolivar, arrived in Guayaquil. San Martin, desirous of an interview with him, sailed for the said Port where these two champions of the Independence of South-America had repeated conferences, the details of which have remained secret, but the result has shown that their ideas did not agree. San Martin returned to Lima on the 19th of August 1822, and on the 20th of February 1823, resigned into the hands of the Congress the supreme authority with which he had hitherto been invested; at the request of this body he again took upon himself the military command, of which the jealousies of the Peruvians, who attributed to him ambitious designs, shortly induced him to disengage

A-4-16. OA-4-1-16

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self, which done, he sailed for Europe where he died, many years later. In the
 beginning of the beginning of this year 1823, fortune favoured the Spanish arms,
 they had the advantage in many partial engagements, and on the 19th and 20th of
 January, the patriot general Alvarado was totally defeated near Torata ^{near} ~~and~~ Moquegua
 the Spanish generals Valdez and Cantarac; this victory opened ^{the} ~~to~~ them the road
 the Capital which the latter, ^{Cantarac,} entered on the 18th of June 1823, the Peruvian government
 having left the previous day, and taken up its residence in Callao. In this critical
 situation the Congress, in spite of the determined resistance of D^o José Rivar Agüero,
 at the head of the executive, gave illimited powers to the Colombian general
 here who had already entered the Peruvian territory, on condition to exercise
 only whilst the Republic were in danger. Rivar Agüero tho' the necessity
 this nomination of general Sucre was demonstrated to him by many influential
 persons, refused to ratify it, and the Congress, now in Trujillo, unwilling to yield,
 decided by his authority, a new legislative body being formed under the name of
 Junta, consisting of twelve of Rivar Agüero's most devoted friends and adherents. The
 greater part of the deputies left Trujillo and went to Callao with Torre Tagle as
 President of the Republic. — Meanwhile Sucre, with 4000 men, directed his
 march upon Cuzco, combining his operations with those of general Santa Cruz,
 native of Alto-Peru, now Bolivia, whose object was to make himself master
 La Paz. He, with 5000 men, met and beat the royalist general Alarcón on the
 plains of Tampuco. When these news reached Lima, the Spaniards left the town,
 and on the 1st of September Bolívar made his entrance where he was received with
 most fervent enthusiasm and hailed as the Saviour of the country. His first
 purpose was to attempt a reconciliation between the Congress in Lima and Rivar Agüero
 in Trujillo, but vain were all his endeavours and whilst thus the most

A-4-17.OA-4-1-17

precious time was lost in domestic broils fortune, once more, smiled on the royalist cause. Santa Cruz proud of this triumph over Olañeta ~~thought~~ himself single-handed capable of bringing ^{the} war to an end; his strategy was however not equal to his presumption, he extended his line too far from Oruro to Potosi and thus, weak on every point, the Spanish army, profited by this error. Near Calacoto general Valdez threw himself upon Santa Cruz's vanguard, a sudden panic seized the soldiers, they dispersed in all directions and hardly could he collect 3000 men with whom he hoped to be able to reach Arica, but the passage over the Desaguadero which colonel Manchaca was to have defended till Santa Cruz's arrival, was already in the hands of the enemy who, having gained some advantage over the Patriots near Casamacha and Usacha on the 13th and 14th of September harassed him with such efficacy that of his entire army no more than 400 cavalry remained together, and with them Santa Cruz saved himself from this general wreck. General Sucre, on receiving the advice of the annihilation of Santa Cruz's army, hastened to occupy Arequipa to prevent this important place from falling into the hands of the Royalists. In Lima affairs wore an equally gloomy aspect. Rivra-Aguero maintained himself in Trujillo in opposition to Bolivar and to the Congress occupied with framing the first Constitution of the Republic of Peru which was promulgated on the 20th of November 1823. Meanwhile Bolivar had gone to Trujillo where he gained over Antonio Gutierrez de la Fuente then captain in Rivra-Aguero's service, ^{La Fuente betrayed Rivra-Aguero and Bolivar} a complete victory. Rivra-Aguero was arrested and sent ^{him off} to Guayaquil, whence he soon left for Europe. * For several

* The Marquis D^o José de la Rivra-Aguero resided, for many years, in Belgium where he married a young noble Lady, the princess Caroline de

A-4-18. OA-4-1-18

months both parties continued in a state of inactivity, Bolívar endeavouring to form a new army and expecting reinforcements from Colombia, La Serna at Logghead, with one of his generals, Olaneta who at first, under various pretences, at last in direct terms refused to obey his orders. It is generally supposed that, during this time of the cessation of hostilities, negotiations were carried on between Bolívar and La Serna, it has not transpired of what nature they were, nor did they lead to any result. From this apparent deceitful calm both parties were suddenly awakened, the Patriots, by the mutiny of the *Batalhon* "de los Andes" which garrisoned the fortress of Callao, — they deposed the governor Alvarado, and headed by the sergeant Damaso Moyano, delivered this important place into the hands of the Royalists who, in concert with them, descended upon the Capital; the Spaniards were roused from their inaction by the news received from Europe of the revolt of the army collected in the port of Santa Maria for the reconquest of the South American Colonies; they refused to embark, and published the new, Liberal Constitution which the king, Ferdinand the 7th, hitherto an absolute despot, was forced to adopt and swear to. Now Olaneta declared himself openly for that party which, in Spain, went by the name of "Los Serviles" whilst

I descendant ^{the Peruvian} Sovereign ^{House} from a ^{Peruvian} family. About the time that Santa Cruz formed a Bolivian confederacy, Pío de Aguirre, with his family, returned to his native country where, for a short time, he was President of North-Peru. With Santa Cruz's fall, after the battle of Yungay on the 20th January 1829, he also disappeared from the political stage. After his death his Lady, highly accomplished and agreeable, left Peru for Belgium where she lives at present (1872) either in Brussels, her town residence, or on her country-seat. With her are her only daughter Caroline unmarried and her two youngest sons; the two eldest remained in Peru; Carlos died and José married, lives in Lima. From 1869 his name frequently occurs in my

A-4-19. OA-4-1-19

La Serna and the other generals inclined to the side of "los Liberales", Alarcón commenced hostilities by making himself master of Potosi which Colonel Horta, true to La Serna, was unable to defend. On the 11th of March 1824 La Serna published in Cuzco the royal edicts which annulled every act posterior to the 7th of May 1820, and La Serna's nomination having taken place in this interval, he considered it null and determined to place the supreme military command into the hands of his second, general Cantarac; the fatal consequences of such a step, under existing circumstances being represented to him by his generals, he yielded to their solicitations, and again took upon himself the duties of a viceroy. The first act of this, his second period was to detach general Valdez against Alarcón with orders to treat with him or, in case of need to subdue him by force of arms; after some poor parlors the upshot was that La Serna recognised Alarcón as chief of the Provinces of Charcas and Potosi with the sole proviso to contribute 10000 dollars monthly for the prosecution of the war against the Patriots.

The Marquis of Torre Tagle, President of Peru, tho' nominally the 1st authority in the Republic, was in reality subordinate to Bolívar and whom the Congress had conferred illimited powers. This dependence was galling to his proud mind and made him readily lend a willing ear to the proposals of La Serna who held out to him one of the highest posts in the independent monarchy which under the rule of a Prince of the family of Bourbon was to be established in South America, and it is generally supposed that it was at this period he formed a plan afterwards carried into effect of again joining the Royalist party. Whilst on the one hand the viceroy succeeded in making a man of influence from the cause of the Patriots he,

A-4-20. OA-4-1-20

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he, on the other hand, experienced a severe loss owing to the open hostility of Olaneta who, accusing La Serna and his generals of treachery broke the agreement above spoken of. Meanwhile Bolivar who, for some time, had with his army, occupied Houari, in the province of Conchucos, thought proper, again to descend towards the coast. In Trujillo he placed the best part of his troops under the command of general Sucre. He, with the recruits, who had still to be drilled and disciplined, formed a reserve, and José Sanchez Carrion was left behind in the capacity of the first civil magistrate. Cantazo, apprehending to be cut off from the Interior, suddenly left Lima with his army and took up a position in the plains of Yanga, extremely favourable to the display of his numerous cavalry, in which arm he was superior to the Patriots; however, the latter gradually advanced and on the 6th of August 1824 an engagement took place in the Pampa of Junin which tho' in reality, not much more than a cavalry skirmish, has always been considered by the Peruvians as one of their great victories. It commenced with a reconnoitring party of theirs falling unexpectedly upon the outposts of the Royalists, they engaged with each other; from both sides reinforcements were sent and after a desperate fight in which general Nicoechea, a Buenos Ayres by birth, who commanded the mounted Grenadiers, distinguished himself; the Spaniards were beaten off the field and effected their retreat, incessantly followed up and harassed by the victors. Nicoechea, in this engagement, behaved with

A-4-21. OA-4-1-21

heroic valour, he was carried off covered with wounds, and for the rest of his life remained more or less an invalid. I, (Witt) was acquainted with him in later years in Lima where, as a reward for his great services, he filled the situation of Director of the Mint, a lucrative sinecure. The immediate consequences of the triumph at Junin were twofold, firstly the abandonment of Lima by the Royalists who, after Canterac's departure, had remained in the Capital under the orders of General Rodill till the 26th of August 1824, when they shut themselves up in the Castle of Callao, whereupon Bolivar, entrusting the army to general Sucre, returned to Lima where his presence was much wanted, and 2^{ds} the order given by La Serna to general Valdez to relinquish the pursuit of Olaneta and join Canterac, which junction took place near Guamanga where the united army was reviewed and numbered 13000 men. La Serna aware that the Peruvians and Colombians united did not exceed 6000, was anxious to give them battle not doubting of gaining an easy victory. The Patriots flushed with the result of the engagement near Junin, were quite as eager to measure their forces with the enemy. On the heights of Matara their vanguard was severely handled by the Royalists, and on the 9th of December the two armies met on the small plain of Ayacucho.

Of the battle of Ayacucho I have given a description in the 1st vol. of these extracts, page 261 to 263 to which I refer. From Cavendish's history I merely take the following numbers. This victory, he says, cost the Patriots 4 general, 42 officers and 800 rank and file, dead and wounded. According to him one of the articles of the capitulation

A-4-22. OA-4-1-22

signed in the village la Huinosa, referred to the castle of Callao which was to be given up by its Governor Rodill. However, as this general had abundance of provisions, and as the garrison consisted, for the greater part, of the soldiers of the soldiers who had mutinied with the Sargento Moyano and had to expect little mercy from the Patriots, Rodill refused to surrender and held out till the 23^d of January 1826.

List of those who have ruled Perú from Manco-Capac down to this day 21st of September 1846

1st Epoch ————— Rule of the Incas

See 1st Vol. of these, n^o 26 of the Appendix.

2^d Epoch ————— Spanish dominion

Charles the 5 th	Gobernador F. ^{co} Pizarro	1541
	Gobernador Diego Almagro	1542
	D. ^o L. Boca de Castro	1544
	Viceroy Blas de Nuñez de Vilca	1544
	Gobernador Gonzales Pizarro	1546
	" Pedro de la Gama	1550
	Oidor Decano D. ^o Sarabia	1550
	Viceroy Antonio Mendoza	1552
	Oidor Decano D. ^o Sarabia	1553
	Viceroy Marques de Cañete	1561
Felipe 2 ^o	" Conde de Nieva	1564

A-4-23. OA-4-1-23

<i>Felipe</i>	<i>Felipe 2° continuado; Oidor Decano L. Saavedra</i>	1564
	<i>Gobern. Lopez Garcia de Castro</i>	1569
	<i>Virey Francisco Toledo</i>	1581
	<i>V. Martin Henriquez</i>	1583
	<i>Oidor Decano L. Antonio Cartagena</i>	1588
	<i>V. Conde Villar Donpardo</i>	1590
	<i>Marques de Canate</i>	1596
<i>Felipe 3°</i>	<i>" " Salinas</i>	1604
	<i>Conde de Montera</i>	1606
	<i>Oidor Decano D. Miguel Ruñez de Sanabria</i>	1607
	<i>Virey Marques de Montes claros</i>	1615
	<i>3 Principes de Esquilache</i>	1621
<i>Felipe 4°</i>	<i>Oidor Decano Juan Jimenez de Montalvo</i>	1622
	<i>Virey Marques de Guadaluza</i>	1629
	<i>V. Conde de Chinchon</i>	1639
	<i>V. Marques de Mancera</i>	1648
	<i>V. Conde de Salvatierra</i>	1655
	<i>Conde de Alva de Atienza</i>	1661
<i>Carlos 2°</i>	<i>Conde de Santistevan</i>	1666
	<i>Oidor Decano Bernardo de Yrutiagarra</i>	1667
	<i>Virey Conde de Lemos</i>	1672
	<i>Oidor Decano Tomas Baron de Cauradez</i>	1673
	<i>Virey, conde del Castellar</i>	1678
	<i>Alcator Lunan y Cisneros</i>	1681
	<i>Duque de la Plata</i>	1687
	<i>Conde de la Morcova</i>	1705

A-4-24. OA-4-1-24

Gobernador Decano Juan de Penabazco		1707 ²⁵
Felipe 5.	Virey Marques de Castel-dos-Riujs	1710
	Diego Ladrón de Guebarra	1716
	Vidor Decano Mateo Ponce de Leon	1716
	Virey Fr ^{co} Diego Morcillo	1716
	Virey Principe de Santo Bono	1720
	Fr ^{co} Diego Morcillo	1724
Luis 5.	Marques de Castel. Fuente	1736
Fernando 6.	" " Villa-Gracia	1745
	Conde de Supuenda	1761
Carlos 3.	Manuel Amat	1776
	Manuel Guicion	1780
	Agustin Jauriqui	1784
	Tedoro de Croix	1790
Carlos 4.	Fr ^{co} Gil de Lemus	1796
	Ambrosio O'Higgins	1801
	Reg. Manuel de Arellano	1801
	Virey. Gabriel Avilez	1806
	" Fernando Abascal	1816
Fernando 7.	" Joaquin de la Pezuela	1821
	" Jose de la Serna	1821-1824
<hr/>		
3 ^d Epoch.	Independence of Peru	
	(from my own knowledge and experience)	
	Gobernador D. J. Carrate y Navio July	1821
	President José de San Martín	1821
	His Delegate Fr. B. Torre. Tagle	1821

A-4-25. OA-4-1-25

President José de San Martín	1822
First Congreso Constituyente	
Junta consisting of	
José de la Maza	Sept. 1822
Mr. Salazar y Baquijano	to
Antonio Alvarado	Feb. 1823
President José de la Riva-Agüero June	1823
Occupation of Lima by the Spaniards	
Gobernador Tomas Guido - July	1823
President F. B. Torre Tagle	1824
Dictador Simon Bolivar	1824
Gobernador Mariano Vicochea	1824
Occupation of Lima by Rodill	
José, Mr. Solar January	1825
President for life Simon Bolivar	1825
President of the Council H. Unanue	1826
a Santa Cruz	1827
Second Congreso Constituyente	
President José de la Maza	1828
Vice-President Mr. Salazar y Baquijano	1828
	till June 1829
Gobernador Superior A. Gutierrez de la Fuente - August	1829
President Augustin Gamarra from	1829
	till 19 th of Dec. 1831
Vice-President A. G. de la Fuente, April	1831
President of the Senate Andres Reyes, Dec.	1831

A-4-26. OA-4-1-26

D ^r Manuel Pellicea, October	1832
Vice-President of the Senate J. B. Campo Redondo	1833
Convention	
President J. L. Orbegoso from	1834
	till Feb ^y 1835
Superior Chief, Pedro Bermudez	1834
President of the Council M. Salazar y Vazquez	1834
	till 1835
Supreme Chief F. P. Salaverry Feb ^y	1835
Angel Buganda	till Feb ^y 1836
Angel Buganda from April to May	1835
Solar from Sept. to October	1835
J. B. Lavalle, December	1835
Trinidad Moaran and ^{20 days in} Piedra	1835
Peru-Bolivian Confederation	
Protector Andres Santa Cruz, from	1837
	till 20 th of Jan ^y 1839
President of the Cabinet Don Tristan Feb ^y to May	1839
President of North-Peru J. L. Orbegoso	1838
President of the Republic for a few days Orbegoso	till 21 st of Aug. 1838
A. Gamarra till November	1838
President of North-Peru José de la Riva Aguiro	1838
	till February 1839
Supreme Chief Antonio Vigil for a few days Feb ^y	1839

A-4-27. OA-4-1-27

<i>Restoration</i>		
	General in Chief A. J. de la Puente 10 days in	1839
	Supreme Chief d. A. J. de la Puente	1839
	President Augustin Gamarra March	1839
<i>Congreso Constituyente of Huancaya</i>		
	Provisional President A. Gamarra till 10 th June 1840	
	Constitutional President A. Gamarra till Nov. 1841	
	President of the Council M. Menendez till 15 th Aug. 1842	
	2 ^d Vice-President of the Council F. Vidal	1842
	Chief of the Nation José C. Torico 15 th of August 1842	
	2 ^d Vice-President of the Council D. J. Figueroa	1842
	Supreme Director M. J. Viranco 3 ^d Jan.	1843
	Domingo Elias 17 th of June 1844	
	President of the Council M. Menendez 10 th of Aug. 1844	
	Vice-President " " Dr. Justo Figueroa 12 th " 1844	
	" " M. Menendez 7 th of Oct. 1844	
<i>Overthrow of the Directory</i>		
	President of the Republic Ramon Castilla	1845

A-4-28. OA-4-1-28

n.º 2 page 215 Exportacioness de algodones de Inglaterra á Lima.					
1846					
	LLANOS.	VALOR.		APRENSADOS.	VALOR.
		DE COLOR.			
Desde 1. de En. á 31 Mzo.	2,290,344	29,504	665,102	13,932	528,577
" 1. de Ab. á 30 Jun.	2,512,173	35,189	1,149,330	22,977	773,232
" 1. de Julio á 30 Set.	2,256,544	29,193	592,687	12,673	667,706
" 1. Oct. á 31 de Dic.	3,263,396	42,115	1,078,802	21,130	980,235
Yardas	10,322,457	£136,001	3,485,921	£ 70,712	2,949,750
1847					
Desde 1. de En. á 31 Mzo.	3,845,186	50,242	955,258	20,761	1,125,858
" 1. de Ab. á 30 Jun.	1,111,005	16,639	771,576	16,594	1,022,649
" 1. de Julio á 30 Set.	2,191,233	31,641	1,147,291	23,511	559,345
" 1. de Oct. á 31 Dic.	608,553	9,022	272,154	5,080	111,724
Yardas	7,755,967	£107,544	3,146,279	£ 65,946	2,819,576
1848					
Desde 1. de En. á 31 Mzo.	2,210,606	£ 28,110	838,743	£ 15,952	759,758

A-4-29, OA-4-2-1

Population

of the States of the German confederation, and number of Deputies sent by each to the Diet of 1848

<i>States</i>	<i>Population</i>	<i>Deputies</i>
<i>Austria</i> <i>Souls</i>	<i>9 482 227</i>	<i>190</i>
<i>Prussia</i>	<i>7 948 430</i>	<i>159</i>
<i>Saxony</i>	<i>1 200 000</i>	<i>24</i>
<i>Baviera</i>	<i>3 560 000</i>	<i>71</i>
<i>Hannover</i>	<i>1 305 351</i>	<i>26</i>
<i>Wurtemberg</i>	<i>1 395 462</i>	<i>28</i>
<i>Baden</i>	<i>1 000 000</i>	<i>20</i>
<i>Electoral Hesse</i>	<i>567 868</i>	<i>11</i>
<i>Grand-Duchy Hesse</i>	<i>619 500</i>	<i>12</i>
<i>Holstein-Lauenburg</i>	<i>360 000</i>	<i>7</i>
<i>Luxemburg Limburg</i>	<i>253 583</i>	<i>5</i>
<i>Brunswick</i>	<i>209 600</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>Mecklenburg Schwerin</i>	<i>358 000</i>	<i>7</i>
	<i>302 779</i>	<i>6</i>
<i>Nassau</i>	<i>201 000</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>Saxe-Weimar</i>	<i>111 000</i>	<i>2</i>
<i>Saxe-Coburg-Gotha</i>	<i>115 000</i>	<i>2</i>
<i>Saxe-Meiningen</i>	<i>98 200</i>	<i>2</i>
<i>Saxe-Altenburg</i>	<i>71 769</i>	<i>1</i>
<i>Mecklenburg Strelitz</i>	<i>220 718</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>Oldenburg</i>	<i>52 947</i>	<i>1</i>
<i>Anhalt Dessau</i>	<i>37 046</i>	<i>1</i>
<i>Anhalt-Bernburg</i>	<i>32 454</i>	

A-4-30. OA-4-3-1

States	Population	Deputies
Schwarzburg-Sondershausen	45117	1
D ^u Rudolstadt	53037	1
Hohenzollern-Hechingen	14500	1
Lichtenstein	5546	1
Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen	35560	1
Waldeck	51877	1
Reuss, senior branch	22255	1
D ^u junior D ^u	52204	1
Schönburg-Lippe	21000	1
Lippe	76062	1
Hessen-Homburg	20000	1
Lübeck	40630	1
Frankfurt	57830	1
Bremen	48500	1
Hamburg	719800	3
	<u>30164392</u>	<u>605 deputies</u>

A-4-31. OA-4-3-2

A-4-32. OA-4-5-1

prisonniers.

Un ami de notre rédacteur en chef lui écrit :

Paris, dimanche, midi.

Vous ne pouvez pas vous faire l'ombre d'une idée de l'état épouvantable et *sans exemple* où est Paris. Vous ne savez pas que depuis trente-six heures toute espèce de circulation est **ABSOLUMENT interdite**. Pour traverser du faubourg Montmartre à la rue Montmartre, il m'a fallu une carte de rédacteur de journal, un permis de la mairie et un *laissez-passer*, signé du président de l'Assemblée.

Ce que nous voyons et entendons depuis 48 heures est à fendre le cœur. Je ne vois personne qui ne soit abattu, consterné. Pendant 24 heures nous avons entendu la fusillade et la canonnade de la façon la plus épouvantable. On croyait avoir à peu près fini hier soir. À l'heure qu'il est le feu recommence avec plus de vivacité. Les insurgés sont maîtres de toutes les hauteurs aux barrières Saint-Denis, Rochechouart, Poissonnière, au clos Saint-Lazare, dont on se croyait maître hier soir, la mitraille pleut inutilement depuis ce matin.

Les insurgés ont repris quelques rues du quartier Latin, ils se sont avancés jusqu'au Pont Neuf, et d'ici nous entendons la canonnade et les feux de peloton comme si on se battait à notre porte. C'est affreux.

Dans le quartier Saint-Marceau, le feu a recommencé à huit heures. On ignore ce qui s'y passe.

On se bat avec acharnement au faubourg Saint-Antoine.

Dites hardiment que jamais, depuis la Ligue et la Saint-Barthélemy, on n'avait rien vu de pareil à l'affreux spectacle auquel nous assistons. Ni 1789, ni 1793, ni 1830, ni 1848, ni le 13 vendémiaire, ni la prise de la Bastille, n'ont rien de comparable; tout ce qui s'est passé à ces époques, triplé et multiplié, n'en approche pas, de bien loin. Deux jours et demi de mitraille, de bombardement, des quartiers démolis, et tout cela pour rien! Que veulent ces malheureux? Qui le sait! Ils n'ont pas poussé un seul cri, ni *vive*, ni *à bas*; mais, avec un courage diabolique, une implacable frénésie, ils ont construit des barricades qui confondent, par leur élévation, leur solidité et l'art avec lequel elles sont faites. Sur la première qui barrait la rue Saint-Jacques, on a tiré inutilement soixante coups de canon; il a fallu pour donner une issue aux troupes, faire brèche aux deux maisons latérales à coups de canon. La garde mobile a été écrasée.

Les évaluations les plus modérées portent à quatre ou cinq mille le nombre des morts.

On se bat aux environs de l'Hôtel-de-Ville.

Dans la Cité, le feu est aussi bien nourri qu'hier.

Les insurgés sont maîtres de Saint-Gervais.

Les renseignements qui arrivent n'ont rien d'officiel; les communications étant interrompues, je ne vous en parle pas.

Ce que je puis vous dire, c'est que la fusillade et la canonnade sont telles en ce moment, que les maisons en sont ébranlées.

Les femmes s'en mêlent dans les quartiers insurgés. Dans le faubourg Saint-Marceau, il pleut sur les soldats des balles, des meubles et de l'eau bouillante. Cavaignac a pris d'excellentes dispositions; sans lui nous étions perdus.

J'aurais voulu vous donner des nouvelles plus avant dans la journée, mais la poste ferme aujourd'hui à trois heures, et je crains de ne pouvoir pas vous envoyer de journaux ce soir.

Le feu ne discontinue pas une minute... Il est deux heures.

A-4-33. OA-4-5-2

7010 - Page 482

Los infrascriptos Mas Nuevos convenidos en formar una
 Capital de Lima una casa de Comercio bajo la firma de Casq
 Wito e hijos, que se ocupara principalmente con la ejecución de
 comisiones, sea de compra, sea de compra que lo sean en el
 Para conseguir tales negocios, los Wito e hijos haran un
 viaje a las Indias Unidas de la América del Norte y alla con-
 taran luego que el Sr. Wito pueda desocuparse de sus quehaceres
 a que ahora tiene que atender en Arequipa, y el Sr. Diego solo
 ha de salir a Lima tan luego que reciba aviso de Wito
 y Wito que su presencia en Lima sea necesaria. Las cartas
 de crédito de su distribución luego que el Sr. Wito pueda salir
 en Europa, México, o después de la vuelta de Wito y Wito de su
 viaje. Las cantidades que cada uno contribuya a los siguientes

"	Wito	Cien mil pesos	100000
"	Diego	Cien mil pesos	100000
"	Diego	Cien mil pesos	100000

y ambas de Capital de Wito Wito, prometen de proporcionar a la
 casa todas las ventajas de su crédito que goza precedentemente en
 Alemania, Inglaterra, y en los Estados Unidos, para que sabiendo
 bien lo facilitara a la casa las medidas de obtener consignaciones
 en los territorios canchales que no están enteramente seguros la
 vuelta del Sr. Diego de California para las probabilidades de una
 mayor suerte en aquel pago que la que pudiera esperar por el
 resultado de esta empresa, que en tal caso el Sr. Wito toma
 sus lugares, prometen veinte mil pesos para la acción del Sr. Diego
 los que juntamente con los 200000 de su prima antes de
 la suma de cien mil pesos.

Se ha de Capital de Wito Wito de Wito de 6 p. a
 y las ganancias y pérdidas que hubieran al fin de cada año, se
 repartiran en proporción de la cantidad contribuida por cada uno
 de los tres socios, entendiendo que las utilidades, si las hubiere
 se quedaran en la casa al respectivo haber de cada socio para
 progresiva inversión de las negociaciones.

Para sus propios gastos y los de su familia
 Wito y Wito facultados de todas acciones de Wito de 6 p. a

A-4-34. OA-4-10-1

El Sr. Witt sacara anualmente el Impuesto de Doscientos quinientos pesos p.^{or} año.
 De los cuales quinientos pesos p.^{or} año.
 De los cuales resultare en primer año estas cantidades anuales de
 p.^{or} año p.^{or} las siguientes.
 Las arriba expresadas cantidades que cada uno de los
 tres socios tiene que contribuir se pagaran disponibles tan
 luego como a cada uno le sea posible después del 1.^o de mayo
 del año proximo del 1857, sea en la América, sea en la Europa.
 Sea a cada uno sus respectivos p.^{or} la sociedad, pero en
 que si uno contribuyere, el otro no, se cargara el interés al
 9% anual, hasta que cada uno haya contribuido la parte,
 que le corresponde, la que se imputa en la que se considerara
 mas que lo antes después del dicho 1.^o de mayo, pasado aquel
 termino, lo que entonces cada uno hubiere contribuido, sería
 de base p.^{or} para la parte que tuviera en la sociedad.
 Cada uno esta facultado de contribuir mas que
 sus arriba fijados proporcionalmente, en cuyo caso se igualara
 de aumentarla su parte.
 Tanto Witt quanto Schultz de De. Nueva York, son
 uno para pagar sus gastos a la América del Norte
 y a la Europa y de vuelta y solamente las muy estrictamente
 necesarias, serán cargadas a la sociedad, p.^{or} que digamos
 dicho, contribuya tal cual la parte que le toque.
 Esta contrata esta obligatoria p.^{or} el termino de
 cinco años consecutivos desde la firma de las partes sociales
 que se distribuirán, con condición de poder renovarse después
 de la expiracion de este termino, siempre que sea al agrado y por
 el consentimiento de cada uno de los socios y en caso de su
 resolución completa o de una disolución parcial por uno
 de los socios del Sr. Witt, es entendido, que este ultimo p.^{or}
 no vea las otras dos socios sin acuerdo p.^{or} el futuro de
 sus futuras negocias, para que de presentes ambas se
 acuerden ya sea en compañía o separadamente, si la
 opinion del Sr. Witt lo requiere, y su voluntad se ha hecho
 conocer a los otros socios.

A-4-35. OA-4-10-2

Ninguno de los tres socios tiene libertad, al contrario está
 absolutamente prohibido de hacer negocios que no sean por
 cuenta de la casa, exceptando el pescar y prestar dinero
 a Indios que esto puede hacer segund por no poner el
 peso sus pudes en la sociedad
 Luvia y 13 de abril 1750.
 Insigne 1750
 Le fuirte Solent
 Juan de los

A-4-36. OA-4-10-3

A-4-37. OA-4-6-1

A-4-38. OA-4-7-1

A-4-39. OA-4-8-1

A-4-40. OA-4-9-1