Letters from the

South Seas, to Mary T. W. Tinker

Written in 1833. –

For Mr. Nathan Wood & Co. –

Letters from the Pacific Ocean

addressed to Mrs. Mary T. W. Tinker

by A. Tinker

July 28. 1832. At sea, Pacific Ocean, N. L. 12°. W. L. 150°.

I wish I could see you, my dear wife, for I am beginning to be homesick. It is quite another thing to go alone; but it is well you are not here, for there is no place for you; and I shall be able, having tried both ways, to advise others who are to be missionaries, whether it is best to go alone, or lead about a sister; and besides, you would not probably like our cabin as well as your chamber, nor the ocean as well as the plains of Honolulu. The ocean is much the same as when you lived on it, – restless, large, & blue. It carries us kindly on its bosom; almost literally in it, for our schooner is only a tenth part as large as the "New England", and does not conduct with half the gravity and self possession; but turns one way to avoid the familiarity of the wind, and the other to

avoid the embrace of the wave, and the result is constant trouble & defeat; for the brine is pouring along the deck, so that the cook dips pails of water from the deck; we wash our faces & hands in the stream on the deck, & we could, if we pleased, bathe at any time on the deck, — for our vessel is in the sea, and the sea is on board the vessel as well as we. —

You saw our cabin. The time spent in it as yet is principally in our berths ... generally sleep pretty well. We eat in the cabin, but not at the table — we cannot. Our table has as yet no "scotchman", & the dishes would all fall off. We sit on trunks — place our dishes some on trunks and some on the floor, always taking care that they lean against a support at the leeward. We take our plates in our laps & coffee cups in our hands. Our cook does very well; our steward is next to useless with sea sickness. The pickles you gave us are very acceptable. The hard gingerbread the company essayed to eat & could not, and concluded it was more fit for a trencher to eat upon. We have had chickens, a turkey, or pig three times a day and baked potatoes. We have three little pigs yet living. I pity them for the sea darting on them, they are in the brine with their bristles on. One large hog, on account of infirmity was thrown overboard and as we left him to the

mercy of the sharks Tute said, "aloha". Our drink is coffee, tea, beer, cocoa nuts, & one bottle of cider. One water melon only remains. The pine apples are gone. The bread which Mrs. Ruggles made for us grew mouldy and we sent it on deck. The tamarinds would sometimes stay in our stomachs, & sometimes not.

The deputation have recovered from their sickness two days ago. We have no awning on deck, but we spend most of our time there in continual peril of being tanned by the wind, & scorched by the sun, & washed by the waves. Thus we get along. Our condition in the New England was comparatively pleasant. But our condition now is ten thousand times better than to live in the Black Hole at Calcutta, or between the decks of a slave ship, or to wander, as some have, famishing on the ocean in a whale boat. We have much cause for gratitude, and we daily give thanks — though, through the weakness of the flesh, we have need to pray for patience.

My dear will for the present excuse me. I wish to see you. The Lord bless you. — Samuel I remember.

Love to all

Yr. affec.

Tinker

Pacific Ocean, tuesday July 31. 1832.—

My dear Wife,

Since my last, we have spent our first Sabbath at sea. It was a pleasant day, and the waters not so rough. I conducted the Eng. Service in the cabin at 11. — two prayers, two hymns, & a portion of scripture with remarks. In the afternoon, Mr. Whitney met the natives for religious services. We have prayers on deck morning & evening; — Mr. Whitney in Hawaiian — Mr. Alexander & myself in our own tongue. We have one service at our meals.

Sabbath night we had squalls with violent rain which continued during the forenoon of monday and returned again last night, so that our progress has been impeded and our rest much disturbed by the increased rocking motion of the vessel. But we have sustained no material injury. — It is not wonderful if we do not always sleep well. We turn in at perhaps 8. We cannot well read or write in the evening, though we sometimes sit up longer, that our couch may be ~~to~~ more grateful, or we rise at midnight & go on deck to rest us, & breathe fresh air. For myself I dream hard many times, and seem to lie on a deputation to the "Society" — of my wife, and we have long conferences which would make such letters as this quite indifferent. This is well enough while it lasts, but

the next hour I find that we are a thousand miles a-sunder, and that it is two whole weeks tomorrow afternoon since we have seen each other. So a man dreams that he eats and in the morning he is hungry. So I fancied I would get up last night to drink new beer & before I did so the cask burst with a great noise & flooded the cabin, & to day we are thirsty. But our Captain has put in a new head that we may try again. — One thing more connected with long nights. If Sammy was with me I should have time to feel him and relieve you of that care. Does he cry for you in the night? —

We try to improve our time during the day. I have lately been reading the Journal of the first missionaries to the Geo & Soc. Islands. One of the ladies was 64, and her Revd. husband 28. One lady gave out on account of sea sickness while passing down the Thames and was set ashore & her husband who was by trade a butcher. I have also read Mr. Ellis' Researches with pleasure & feel acquainted a little with the places we expect before long to see.

Augt. 2d. Since the preceding date we have had much rain & many squalls & high seas, and the sails have been taken in & hoisted so frequently that we call this the Cape Horn of our voyage. But we are mercifully preserved from all harm and are daily laid

under renewed obligation to God whose path is in the deep waters. This morning the sun shines, & we are nearly becalmed.

Are Mr. & Mrs. Dibble with you? Are you writing letters home, and do you keep an account of all that is passing for me? Do you find more time for reflection & prayer than you did, and do you grow in grace? Are you happy? And are others made so by your labors & society & prayers? Is Samuel a good boy, bought up in the way he should go. The Lord be gracious unto thee, my wife, & his blessing rest on our son. My kindest regards to all the dear brethren & Sisters at the Sandwich Islands.

The men are now called on to reef & others are coming into the cabin to keep from the rain. —

Yours &c

Titus

Saturday Aug. 4. 1832.

My dear wife,

When I wrote last we were I think in the swamps; since then we have been in the rain and calm with moderate progress part of the time. To day the sun shines and we are drying our clothes. The steward has just let the Captain's table cloth

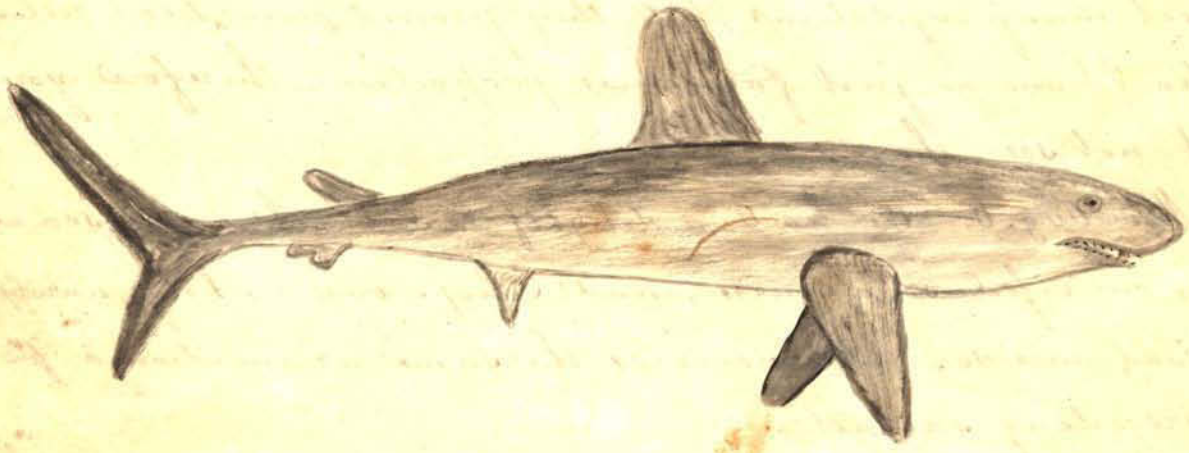
fall into the sea, I shall not give him the one you put up, it does so little good to try to be any thing, or do any thing at sea, in the Packet with native helpers. Really, wife, I dont know what to write to you. I have a great many cogitations, but they proceed from a head reeling to & fro & have no just form nor proportion therefore you must not see them.

Mon. Aug. 6. We had a delightful sabbath – the sea at rest, our vessel so of course, and I hope our unholy, unruly passions were so. The services the same as mentioned for the preceding sabbath.

The evenings are now very sweet, the morning and the sun sets beautiful, and though almost becalmed I very much enjoy myself. It seems as if Spring had come, the winter past, the rain over & gone. The bonettoes, skip-jacks and albicores are leaping out of the water around us, and one the cook took aboard for his frying pan.

Albicore.

We also cast out a hook for a shark and succeeded in hauling him on deck. The natives eat some part of the interior and cut off his fins for sand paper.



In these days I am much of the time visiting in New England and the region round about, and I take you with me. Perhaps you also think more of your father's house and the vicissitudes of your life while dwelling in your own country. Perhaps you think more of your future abode, and the companions you will find there. The place is heaven; God & our Redeemer the light & glory of it; the inhabitants angels and the spirits of the just made perfect.

You may wish to know if I am making a good improvement of my present circumstances? Not so good as I ought, but I hope to attain during this mission to the South Seas a greater measure of the spirit of Christ — &

to return better qualified to serve in the gospel; be more useful in the church, and a greater blessing to you and our son than I have heretofore been. In the mean time may you be profiting also in every good temper & grace to constitute you a woman excelling all others in devotion to the work of missions, and a pattern of excellence in the relation you sustain of wife & mother.

It will doubtless occur to you that I am this day thirty three years old. It is twelve years to day since I united with the church. It is also monthly concert, and it will be proper for me to spend it as a day of fasting and prayer; — and on many accounts of thanksgiving & praise for all the goodness of the Lord.

In eight days Samuel will be one year old, and in ten days after you, my love, will be twenty three. These occasions cannot escape your humble, serious, grateful consideration with the religious services suited thereto. —

The Lord bless you; dearest.

Yr husband,

Tinker

Augt. 7. 1832. Pacific Ocean.

My Dear Wife,

Yesterday we were becalmed all day and the heat was more oppressive than at any time before. In the evening the wind blew & refreshed us, and revived the hope of reaching land in less than a fortnight; but it almost ceased in half an hour, though we made some progress in the night. I should mention, we observed the monthly concert in the cabin, and it was a pleasant season. —

I arose this morning a little before day light, and it is my purpose to do so daily. Am interested in reading Taylor's "Holy living & dying", and wish you would read it, as it might help you in living & dying as the righteous do. To this point we must give diligence, lest we fail of eternal life after preaching to others. The Lord strengthen us to do his will and endure to the end.

Shall I write home letters, or write a sermon, or attempt both? — You will write to your friends — you will be impelled to write for the want of Society.

Thursday 9th The wind has been stronger, so that at times it has been quite difficult to write, but have succeeded in the easiest hours to make ready three letters — two for Mrs Emmons, and one for Mrs. Sophronia L. Bell. The wind is so much ahead we make little progress

but we shall not complain, I trust, though we be two months on the way, for after having used our best efforts our duty is done, and in doing that we may be content. If we are serving the Lord in this expedition, he will take care that we arrive in season, and if we are serving ourselves we deserve never to get there. We have a tolerable measure of contentment.

Bro. Alexander was sea sick yesterday; & Bro. Whitney is more or less ill from time to time. My health is good - sleep with my clothes on - suffer for want of exercise, and am weary of sitting & slipping on hard seats. We have fresh fish frequently, and apple dumplings & are dealt with kindly. The same is true of yourself I presume. Let us be thankful.

Friday 10. Last evening had a long conversation with Mr. on the interests of his soul, with little prospect of benefitting him. This morning finished a letter to Jotham Clark and as you will probably see that and the others I am writing home, you may regard them as written to yourself which may suffice for now - good mor.

Evening. Full moon, gentle sea, handsome sunset, and a multitude of fish swimming by the vessel.

Sat. 11. Up before day light. The sun rose bright from his bed in the ocean. Before breakfast

I caught two albicores, and the captain three, & Mr. Whitney has hauled one in since so that we abound.

Eve. Extremely pleasant. Our progress slow. We shall probably cross the equator in the night. I did not expect we should have been so long in reaching it, but my impression of the time was wrong. The Captain says it is more commonly a voyage of five weeks. It will be just right. Mary, do you learn the "Daily Food?" Is it well with thee? is it well with the child? May the morrow be a pleasant sabbath to us & others.

Yours aff.te husband

T.

Monday 13.

Dear M. We past the equator Saturday night. The date is not by me, but I think it is now about 2 years since my journey to Hartford to find you, and one year this morning since landing from the Waverly having been absent three weeks to visit Hawaii.

Mr. Whitney says it will be three weeks this evening since we sailed, and Mr. Alexander & I contend that it will be four weeks day after to morrow. Our ribs are the bone of the contention, and the difference

is that we parted with them at different times.

We have baked potatoes three times a day, & any one of them would have been a feast to you at Cape Horn, and we have arrow root if we please, and fresh fish till salt beef is bitter, and the breeze is strong so that we expect to see land in eleven days.

I have been a little apprehensive that you will not write me often, but you must not fail to though it should be necessary to deliver the letters with your hand, — & who has a better hand? — It is not good, however, to question but that you will do your duty as it becometh a "loving wife" to do.

14th. I cannot write Sam's any birth day verses, but you may kiss him for me & tell him it is time he was beginning to walk and talk a little, and that he be no more ill tempered, but in all things a pleasant child, comforting his mother while his father is gone — & he will have some present when he returns. But above all things, my dear, let us pray for his salvation and for wisdom & grace to train him for God, and that we may have joy in him should he live & be ready to part with him if he dies. I am not worthy to be a husband or a father, but in my defects here, as in other points I hope for pardon and amendment for the sake of our Redeemer.

You will take pains to write the letters well which you send to America; for in them is involved the reputation of us both, but of the missionary cause also, which we cannot do too much to promote. If I live to return do you think I shall go to the Columbia River to explore. The Lord will direct our steps if we acknowledge him. Good morning —

Linkie

Aug. 16. Thursday. Pacific Ocean.

Carissima,

We are getting along cleverly, — a hundred miles or more daily; and since I must go from you, the faster the better that I may return the sooner. I have lately been reading Babington on Education and the Life of Dr. Buchanan, works which it will be well for any one to read.

It is 31 days since we left Honolulu. Ninety remain — it may be more than that. You would think me homesick, if I should say the time is long. "The time is short." If I live, I shall come as soon as I

can, if I die, it will be the appointment of God, who does all things well. If you or Samuel are removed may you be present with the Lord which is better than to continue here. We must be prepared to depart by growing in grace. Do you pray in faith? Do you repent after a godly sort? — The blessing of heaven rest on you & Sam'l. — ~~Tomorrow is the Sabbath.~~ —

Sat. 18. We have this afternoon unexpectedly seen land ten or fifteen miles west of us. We think it is Flint's Island, and if so we are not so far to the East by 3 or 4 degrees as we had supposed, and shall not be able to reach Tahiti, but may be able to reach Boraborra, and from that beat to the others. —
The vessel rolls very much, and we shall conclude perhaps, as some others have, that Pacific is not a good name for an ocean so much in conflict.

Good night,

T.

Flint's Island, 10 miles West of Mr. Packet
Sat. 4. P.M. Aug. 18. 1832

Monday Aug.t 20. 1832.

Dear Wife,

Since the last date we have passed the Sabbath as usual only the day was squally and the ocean rough. Mr. Whitney was not able to attend to his exercise with the natives. To day the ocean is gentle, and we are expecting to see land about sun set or later, and island on our chart by the name of Peregino. Tomorrow perhaps we shall see Borabora. So we begin to feel as if our first voyage was nearly ended. If upon landing I should find an opportunity to send letters to you it would afford me more pleasure than to go ashore and enjoy all the delights of Tahiti, the queen of the Pacific. I will hope to meet such a vessel but in the hope there is much more of desire than expectation. But this too shall be for the best.

Our roasted Irish potatoes are so good, & are likely to last all the way. Evening. We cannot see the land.

Tuesday 21. The officers watched all night and saw nothing. This morning the observation for longitude threw us farther west than was expected and darked our hopes a little, but soon after the Captain cried land, ho! from the top of the mast, — the famous Borabora. Our

spirits revive. It is a fine day. We have been refreshing ourselves with a glass of soda water. I will hear and see and feel for you all I can; – I would like to have you here to go ashore with me and visit the good people.

5. o'clock. We have been almost becalmed all the afternoon and are yet. Two or three islands are barely in sight. Have been drawing a map of Polynesia; – I will try to save myself from all impatience by keeping busy at work.

7. o.c. It is a most delightful evening. The sun set in great splendor, and the sea peaceful as a summer's evening lake, and the breeze mild as a may zephyr, and the progress of the schooner three miles an hour almost as imperceptible as the movement of a canal boat, and withal near the land. Let us praise the Lord for his goodness; for we have been brought safely, I may add speedily, hither.

Wednesday 22d. Up before day break to look abroad. When the sun came we found in sight, Borabora, Traha, Raiatea & Huahine. I have just been sketching them. We are steering for Raiatea, the station of Mr. Williams, where it may be we shall arrive to day. There is a part of this island the very image of Diamond Hill, but Honolulu is

not behind it.

Evening. We have moved slowly during the day and are near the Harbour of Ruiatea, 8 miles or more, and expect to enter it tomorrow. The prospect this evening is fine, the beautiful west with the profile of the island drawn on it of which I send you the outline. Borabora is stately and rude, a singular mass of matter.

I have been looking over the letters written on the passage, this is the seventh to you since leaving Kaawaloa, and six to our friends in America. The rest of this may be filled with an account of our landing tomorrow; then I will begin a new series concerning my visit in these islands

Thursday 23d. The wind was favorable & we went into the harbor, and saw the place desolated by war, &c, so that it is not now a desirable spot, and we staid only a few hours, and sailed for Huahine in Mr Williams with us, — where we arrived before sun set. Thus we have disposed of three islands, and gone to the fourth in one day and learnt next to nothing.

Yours as ever

Tinker

Boralora West by South 25 miles Aug.t 22.d 1832

Tahaa 15 Miles South August 22.d 1832

Raiatea South by East 20 miles Aug.t 22. 1832.

Huahine 15 Miles E.S.E. Wednesday Morning Aug.t 22.

P. S. It ought not to escape mention, my dear wife, that this is your birth day The Lord God bless you and multiply your years exceedingly and make you a blessing during them all, and prepare you for the Kingdom of glory. — Friday, August 24th 1832.

At Sea, Missionary Packet, Aug. 26.

Dear Wife,

My account of Raiatea was rather hasty in my last, it must be short in this, for such was our visit. As we approached the harbor the native pilot came on board to guide our vessel, a service for which we gave him twelve yards of cotton cloth. Around these islands the coral reef has in many places come out of the sea and is covered with cocoa nut trees and palm trees, and shrubbery which give to the place a variety and beauty not seen at the Sandwich Islands. The mountains set their feet down just by the ocean, leaving barely breadth enough for a street "along shore", where we saw the houses going to decay, and the natives sparingly clad, though the sound of the Kapa

mallet promised for them hereafter a new mantle. But the trees conceal them from the sun, for in this respect the Society Islands are more like our own dear woody Chester than any land we have stepped upon since leaving New England. When we reached the quay and walked again on the firm coral, we could hardly keep the balance, but we steered for Mr. Williams' dwelling, but before reaching it he met us and also Mr. Platt of Borabora, and then Mr Smith, who is expecting to reside at Taaha an island five or six miles from this, and the place of the late war. On entering the house we saw Mrs Smith & her fat little boy. We found that Mrs. Williams was at the Henry Islands where Mr. Williams has been himself the year past, — that war had laid waste the three islands Raiatea, Tahaa, & Borabora, and that iniquity had come in like a flood.

Our brethren read the letter of introduction; they welcomed us — but they could not feel very glad we had come to see the nakedness of the land. Mrs. Smith was in no trim to entertain strangers. She is a Scotch gentlewoman, and resembles Mrs. Reed as much as any face I could think of. Mr. Smith from Scotland

is a small sandy haired man pleasant, & still, & retiring and rather unhappy and homesick, and "he lacks energy*." After some general conversation we sung a hymn given out by Mr Smith. He then read a chapter in John with the Practical Observations and led in prayer. After this we consulted what to do. It was proposed that we sail to Huahine to meet with Messrs. Barff, and Bagicott; and finally decided that we sail in the afternoon. Mr. Platt excused himself from going with us as he had been from home two months to carry three of his children to the South Sea Academy. The wind had been very contrary & Mrs. Platt was concerned about her husband, and sent to Raiatea by a canoe to make inquiry for him; fearing as Mr. Williams expressed it, that he was "dead & departed" and they sent her word, that he was "alive & kicking". — This bro. Platt is a portly man, sandy haired, apparently of easy disposition, & willing to talk freely on subjects in general. — He sung exceedingly loud and well. — He made me think of our minister, Mr. Clarke, though they are men not much alike. When we inquired the number of inhabitants on his island he replied by giving us the number of adults & children who had been baptised; from which we concluded that he had baptised all his parish. — He said the

* Mr. & Mrs. Smith have since returned to England.

children were multiplying — that they had not been much cursed with the foreign disorder formerly — that lately some sailor had left it, and it had run thro' the island like wild fire, — from which we concluded that his parishoners were not remarkably chaste. — He wished us to visit him, while in the region, but we bade him good by probably forever, wishing that peace might abound on his Island like a river, and that his people might be henceforth as steadfast and pure as the mountains & sky of Borabora. —

Your very affectionate husband,

Tinker

Between Tikehine & Tahiti, August 27th 1833.

At Sea, Missionary Packet.

Beloved Wife,

Last night our progress slow, and so it is now. The vessel seems much like home and retired, and I am happy to collect my thoughts and visit with you.

We walked with Mr. Williams to see the King – young Tamatoa. His palace is an indifferent spot, poles set up for the sides, and leaves for the roof, and the ground and grass, for a floor. We met there several of the chiefs who saluted us with their "ia olana." and we conversed with them, Mr. Wms. interpreting. Our advice was that they live in peace, that they abstain entirely from drinking, and other crimes, and turn to the Lord. One of them said in reply, that they had wandered from the way, and had fallen into a pit, & we must help them out, – that they were sick, and they looked to us as physicians. The chiefs are not so large as they are at Hawaii, neither are they dressed as so well, but their features seemed equally, if not more, intelligent & grave. I have not decided which are the handsomest. It struck me that the children were more numerous here in proportion to the population. We went to the place where the meeting house had stood; it was

blown down last December by a hurricane, which did much damage in many places. At the Herring Island the whole settlement was laid waste, one thousand houses destroyed, and their food; so that the people have subsisted on the stumps of the banana.

It was not thought best to tarry for dinner, and we went to the vessel taking some potatoes and a quarter of beef, which Mr Williams had ordered to be slain. It was about 2 P.M. when we left the harbour of Raiatea, and with it the prospect of setting foot on the other two leeward islands, but this was left to be regretted as the war had deranged them, and the wind was very favorable to go to Huahine, a distance of 21 miles, often requiring two days. We sailed it in about 3 hours. We dined on the way. Mr. Williams gave us some account of the contentions which have lately existed among the inhabitants of the three islands Raiatea, Tahaa, & Borabora. The cause of it was a content It was a strife between two chiefs to see who should be greatest. There were three battles and fifty or sixty lost their lives. Some fanatics pretending to inspiration stirred up the people. One prophetess assured her party that the balls of their enemies would not come out of the muzzles of their guns, but go out behind killing those who discharged them; — and if they attacked the enemy before their

meeting house was done the victory would be easy, as their God would not be with them till his house was ready; and it was thought best to make the attack in the night, as their God was a God of the day and not of the night. The horrors of the war were lessened by the influence of the gospel, tho' the result has shown, that the spirit of the gospel does not dwell in them richly, for besides anger and blood, they abandoned themselves to debauchery, idleness, and intemperance to an alarming degree, so much so, that of three or four hundred church members at Raiatea not more than one in ten have escaped the shipwreck of a good conscience. The laws cannot be executed, for the chiefs and the judges break them, and no discipline can be maintained in a church where three hundred walk disorderly and only 20 or 30 are steddfast. The day before we arrived there had been a fast among them, for the purpose of promoting reformation, and they resolved to destroy all the stills, and men are going through the island to see that it is done. Perhaps they may be recovered, but they are weak and erring with no one to guide them, for their minister, Mr. Wms is going again in a week or two to Rarotonga, and does not intend to reside with them hereafter, and Mr Smith is not yet familiar with the language and is soon expecting to remove to

another island. It is likely they will be scattered as sheep having no shepherd. May the great shepherd of the sheep gather them in his arms, may they know his voice and follow him.

Yours as ever,

Tinker.

Between Huahine and Tahiti Aug. 27. 1832.

Dear Mary,

Mr. Williams, who, I thought, was an old man is 37, has been at the islands 16 years; has had nine children only two of whom are now living. Mr W. is a business missionary; has built a vessel of 80 tons, and navigates it himself to save the expense of a captain, and is not afraid to wet his feet or soil his fingers. His complexion is dark, eyes black, nose rather aquiline, and his back crooked enough for a man of three score & ten. He looks more like Jonathan Webber than any one to whom I can liken him, and his voice at times is like Father Nash's of Middlefield. He has been on many excursions among other islands, and has lately written a book of researches for publication, and is in the main, in my judgment, a good missionary, and the principal man at the Society

Group. I was favorably disappointed in relation to him, and am sorry to add a word to his discredit, yet he was wanting sometimes in ministerial gravity, and added a little gin to his water at dinner. I should add also, he seems to possess perfectly the native language, and speaks, so much as the natives do, you would hardly think you heard a foreigner, unless you should see him while speaking. He was our pilot into the harbor of ~~Barnitera~~ Huahine where it is high time we arrived. It is surrounded with mountains which tower up finely into the sky, covered with grass and foliage, except a very large shaft of rock. The water was beating on the reefs. Some white houses among the brown ones on the shore, and a little vessel starting for Tahiti. The sun was soon to set, and shone through the atmosphere a little misty, giving to the trees a richness they would not have exhibited at noon day. We all agreed in praising the place. Mr Barff was in the meeting house at his friday lecture, and we went ashore and called first on him. The service was nearly concluded, they sung, a native made a short prayer and they dispersed. Not many were present, - The church itself looked well, settees of native manufacture - gallery at one end, floor of bread fruit wood, the pulpit a hexagon situated near one end of the house. Of this house I in-

tend to send you a sketch, we will leave it therefore to visit the family of Mr Barff. On our way we passed over a shallow part of the harbour on a road gained from the sea by the labor of the natives — and was pleased to see a bridge a rod or two long, pleasant because the first thing of the kind I remember to have seen since we left America. The walk to the house was through sugar cane, and bread fruit trees, coffee plants and other shrubs. It is a pleasant location for a collage, perhaps more to my mind than any I have yet seen; for you know how much stress I lay on shade trees — they so hide the house that the sun can scarcely see it, nor can any one else at only a little distance. In these trees the birds sing. — Another point of some consideration with me is, a hill ascends just behind the house, and mountains in front and on the side. The quiet bay and more distant sea are gentle & sublime objects, and every day except the sound of Kapa mallets is still as the Sabbath. One objection to it is — you can never see the sun rise nor set, and it would be a place of too much retirement and loneliness for us. The house stands several feet from the ground, has a veranda in front, is large enough, & has rooms enough. There is no upper story, no overhead except the roof and you are not much more retired

Mission Chapel, Huahine, Society Islands.

in any part of it than we were while in Lanui's hay dwelling at Honolulu, for we can hardly speak in one section without being heard in the others. The walls are plastered & stained, the floors bread fruit wood boards loosely laid and poorly jointed. Indeed the joinering is such as you would expect from natives. But what should one care for a house, when it is the inhabitants that deserve attention, and you would rather see sister Barff than fifty houses. You shall be introduced shortly.

Yrs,

Tinker.

Aug. 27. 1833.

Dear M.

We met Mrs. Barff at the door. She is a little like Mrs Nord Elder which is some praise to begin with; besides she has eight children which is still more in her favor; and during our stay in her family we were greatly obliged by her kindness and interested in her discourse. Four of the children are at Eimeo Academy; – the oldest, Charles, has been there seven

years, is now at home, and will soon go to New S. Wales to learn to print, and then return and assist his father, who has a press, and prints small works for the Leeward Islands. The youngest boy of eight months is large, strong, & active, & in all these points ahead of Sammy when I left him; and the other two next older jabber native as much as they will as no prohibition is laid on the children in this respect. Mrs. B. has natives to assist her, as many peaks pr as are common in our families, and they render much the same kind and measure of help, with about the same vexations.

The missionaries of these islands live in an economical simple style; they receive a salary of only 60£ pr annum, and five for each child, and not many presents from the natives. The first evening we had butter on our bread and at no other time while we staid. We had frequently cold beef & pork for meat, and cut it with knives worn narrow enough to make a pen, and we had at no time pie, nor preserves, nor jellies, and what was better than all this we had no excuses nor apologies. We had however boiled chicken once, a baked pig once, and an apple dumplin the day we left, and a kind of cake once or twice.

I think there was no furniture so good looking as our bureau & bookcase, and the beds & pillows were almost as hard as the patriarch Jacob's at Bethel. Another good thing: the wall of the middle room was hung with forty or fifty pictures, principally of great & good men. and they had some most excellent books, but not many late publications. They do not hear as often from home as we do. — There were two things more to be remarked concerning our table; we sat a long time at it, and at noons it was furnished with a flask of spirits. We told them our habits, gave them our reasons, and left a report or two of the Tem. Society. I did not perceive that any one drank but Bro. Wms, & he a little for his health. —

Perhaps I need say nothing more of the family to which we became attached unless it be a word or two of Mr Barff. He is small, quick in his movements, of an active, business turn, straight, hair a little frizzled, his eye black & sharp, with a sharp nose, thin lips, and light complexion. He seemed to be a charitable man and hopes the best. — He speaks & sings through his nose, and has a tone in his public performances. In a word I have a good opinion of Bro. Barff. —

One word also concerning Mr. Bazicott, the

missionary from Rarotonga, Hervey Islands. He is younger than the others, has been in the field about five years, has a wife & three children, is companionable, agreeable, of a decent measure of steam, & sings and reads well. I did not hear him preach.

These brethren seemed to me to fail in the same point in which the missionaries of the Sandwich Islands do — a deep, apostolic piety, such as we suppose characterized Paul, and Martyn, & Payson.

Let us pray, my dear, that we and all in the high vocation, may be diligent, zealous, & holy.

The brethren wished a remembrance to you, as did also Sister Barff. I would also send my love, and you will be assured of my best wishes and prayers, with the desire to see you as soon as it may please Providence.

Yours as ever,

(Kiss for Samuel H. —)

Tinker

Tuesday 28 Augt.) .. with us Wed. 29.

Dear Mary,

On the evening of our arrival we took tea between 6 & 7 and conversed on this & that till 9. when we attended family worship. Then the table was furnished with with tumblers, water, limes, sugar & gin, and a plate of sea bread that we might refresh ourselves. The subject of our embassy was brought forward and at 12 we retired to rest. The day following walked with Messrs Wm. Whitney & Alexander several 2.3. or 4 miles up the beach to see the island & find a boat which came from Raiatea for Mr Williams, and run aground on the reef and was injured. On the way saw the chief, who was the principal cause of the late war who is yet lame from wounds. We saw also the queen of Huahine, her husband was not at home. It is pleasant walking here on account of the shade trees in which as you know these islands exceed ours. In the afternoon we visited the spot where Mr Ellis's house stood. The place is now covered with bushes and trees so that little trace of its former culture remains. A few coffee plants are growing and lime trees from which we cut us walking sticks as a memorial of the spot, and after bathing in the stream which winds its way there, we repaired to the chapel to attend a monthly meeting of the judges and constables. Their object is to consult on points

touching the commonweal, to become acquainted with each other, and to draw more firmly the bonds of brotherly love and mutual confidence. Formerly those of different districts were jealous of each other & hostile, and if they found a stranger had ventured among them, they would seize him a victim for sacrifice; and when they met from different places at the common marae they worshiped each his own god with spear in hand ready to defend himself or smite his fellow. This meeting was instituted to counteract this state of feeling, and to produce harmony and affection by uniting in prayer and in making addresses. We heard three or four. King Makine spoke twice. He is a substantial reverend man, afflicted with the Elephantiasis, by which his legs are exceedingly large and deformed. —

On the morning of the Sabbath — 25th I went to the meeting of the children. About 75 assembled. A hymn was sung, a portion of scripture read, a short prayer offered, and a few remarks by a young man. We then repaired to the church for the morning service. In the first place a deacon gave out a hymn for the singers. Mr. Williams then read a portion of scripture & prayed. The deacon read another hymn which being sung Mr Wms. preached a sermon an hour long, and the service concluded by singing again. — The number

present was, say 300*, very well dressed for natives. They sit on settees, and being generally clothed & scattered about the house, the assembly resembled the common congregations of New England much more than those do with us. They sing lively fuging tunes, and perform them very well, keep time, - their voices are strong, and their music resembles the music of instruments. They imitate Mr Barff in singing through their noses. They wear neat bonnets. I shall bring you one as a specimen. . .

Your husband, Tipker

* On communion days more attend; but some have become weary of going to meeting and others are at a distance from the settlement cultivating land.

10 o. clock 45 minutes Wed. morning 28. — drawing near to Eimeo.

Our voyage, my good wife, is quite prosperous & agreeable, so that I enjoy myself much in this visit which I have with thee. Let us proceed. At 11. on the Sabbath five or six foreigners including our Captain & mate met with us at Mr. Barff's for the Eng. Service, which it was my turn to conduct, and

of which you will need need no account except that the text was Luke 23. 42. Before the afternoon service I attended the sabbath school, in which there were from 50 to 100, and they recited, some the outline of the sermon, some in Watts' catechism and other questions. Exercises in the meeting house as in the forenoon. Mr Whitney preached a sermon in Tahitian which he prepared on the voyage by the assistance of a Society Islander. Monday morning we decided to go to Raiatea to return Mr. Williams, but after further deliberation we changed our minds and sailed the same afternoon for Tahiti, where we hope to land tomorrow. Thus you see I have brought my history up to the present time. It is very unlikely that it can be sent to you, but if nothing unforeseen should prevent I hope to see you in less than four months from July 18th. The Capt. has set the 25th of Oct: this is too early; but we shall speed on our way and be faulted perhaps by our brethren for not dwelling longer at the places we visit. If we should return to day some good would result from our visit. We should have further evidence of the depravity of the human heart, and of the power of the gospel to improve the condition of the heathen. We should feel that great circumspection is required in admitting natives to the church, they are so liable to

to be deceived, taking the form of godliness without the power. We should feel also that we have comparatively a large field of labor — 10 times as large as this — that the Sandwich Islands are more in the world at large i.e. more frequently visited by ships — and we should feel also that the provision made for our wants is greater than that made for the missionaries at the Society Islands. —

For the present you have heard enough of my travels. How is it with you, dearest, & Saml. our little boy? Is he a comfort to you or has he been sick, or what is worse has he been stubborn and naughty? I think he has been good. Deal with him gently for my sake for he is a pleasant child. Do you write many letters to America? Do you keep a journal of what is passing for me? Are you happy in the society of your friends at Honolulu, making & keeping the peace & doing good. Does your religious enjoyment & devotedness to the Redeemer of us all increase with your increasing years as the light of the sun from the dawn to the perfect day? Do you possess your soul in patience. I have just read that "a wife who loses her patience must not expect to keep her husbands heart." Keep both till I come, and be one of the excellent of the earth, so that your husband may be known when he sits among the elders of the land, and your children rise up & call you blessed; and may your everlasting memorial be, "She hath done what she could" for her Savior. With much affection yr. pilgrim husband, T.

Papeete, Tahiti Augt. 30. 1832.

Dear Wife,

Yesterday morning we landed. It was very pleasant, and we approached the bay under circumstances favorable to view the objects on shore, and the prospect answered our expectations which could not but be high after all we had heard of the "queen of the Pacific." We passed the school house and meeting house on our way to the cottage where Mr. Pritchard met us with his hearty welcome, and Capt. Hill remembered us also. — Capt. Hill was clad in a blue and white spotted round about, and looked more like the pictures you have seen of a harlequin, than the "charge de affairs" of the British nation at the Sandwich Islands. Perhaps I shall at my leasure devote a few lines to his history here, perhaps it will be wasting my time.

Mr. Pritchard reminds me of Mr Holmes of St. Bedford and our impression is very favorable, but as we all take lodgings in his family let me speak of him and his wife after longer acquaintance. They have four children, one son and one daughter at Eimeo Academy and two little boys at home.

In the afternoon we attended a meeting, in which

the members of the church were addressed by their pastor in relation to the communion which is next sabbath. We were gratified with their apparent solemnity. They wished to know if we would not address them? We gave them our salutation, expressed the pleasure we felt in meeting them at the lecture preparatory to the supper of our Lord, and promised to speak to them more fully at another time. We walked toward evening up and down the road among the bread fruit and other trees, a fine walk as you could desire if you were in Ohio, and called at a spring sweet as that which ran at your father's door. In respect of water the station is much favored. In the evening we had various discourse till nine when we retired. Mr. Crook's family, and the conduct and prospects of the children of the mission, with mention of Mr & Mrs Jones, & the conduct of Capt. Gulliver, & Mr. Simpson's arrival, and our interview with Mr Nott, and the "speculation" as Mr Pitch and termed it, you will have in my next.

Dr. — good night. Tomorrow I will write again, if my finger will permit. —

Your very aff.te

Tinker

July 31

Dear Wife

In closing my last, I said, "if my finger will permit". In cutting the branch of a lime tree on Mr Ellis's place, a thorn pricked the fore finger of my right hand in the joint and it has been singularly lame for so slight a wound, but nothing serious will probably result. Last night I saw you, & Sam^d. had forgotten his father, and I must forget him while I write according to the promise yesterday.

Mr. & Mrs. Crook had 7 or 8 daughters & one son. The girls were grown to a marriageable age, but there were none here to whom they could be given unless to native husbands, – therefore the family removed to N. S. Wales, where one of the daughters is matron to some institution or school, two are or were to be married, and one or two others were doing so and so, – that is, very well. Mr Pritchard said that Mrs. Crook, a high minded lady, had taken much pains in their education and had been successful, as they were well informed and behaved well, and could enter into conversation on almost any subject as persons in civilized lands, which was more than could be said of the mission children generally, who are

bashful and awkward in the society of strangers; and they prefer native company and tend strongly to native habits, & that too, even after a residence of several years at the S. S. Academy. The evils of training a family here are felt deeply by the missionaries, but they do not like to part with their children to send them home to England, or they have not the means, or they have not friends who will look after them. But Mr Pritchard says, the spiritual welfare of their offspring, as well as their temporal, requires that they be removed to a christian country.

Yesterday morning we arose by day break to go in a boat 7 miles east to Point Venus – the part of the island where ships formerly recruited and where the first missionaries at first resided. The trip was very agreeable on a sea transparent & smooth as glass, by a coast fresh and green, with here & there a white cottage or church, – and in company of Mr Pritchard our companionable host and brother. On arriving we found they had just breakfasted, but they were glad to see us and made ready some tea, cold pork, sea bread, and bread fruit, for our refreshment; after which Mr. Whitney led in family prayer. – After this we walked to the chapel about 100 feet long & 40 broad, an oval, furnished with slips. There are four graves in the church yard, one of them the grave of Mr Jones, a missionary

Mr. Jones while studying for the missionary work was engaged to a lady, but changed his mind and was clandestinely married to the widow of a naval officer, a bouncing high headed woman a help meet rather for the soldiers of his majesty, than a soldier of the cross. Mr Jones was dismissed from the Society; but afterwards was restored and came to the islands with Gent. Tyerman & Bennet. He was intemperate; & on leaving the station he went to the United States and taught school, but drank still. Indeed this was his sin before leaving England, and while looking forward to the high holy vocation of an apostle to the gentiles with the unsearchable riches of Christ, — another evidence that engaging in missions is no certain security for the person's piety.

We next came to the many trees planted by the first missionaries, a large grove of them, and saw where the house was built in which they lived in common, and before which two of them walked with muskets keeping watch. — Be thankful, D. Wise, that in God's good providence, the weapons of our warfare are not guns & swords — but that we are at present safe from the rage of the people.

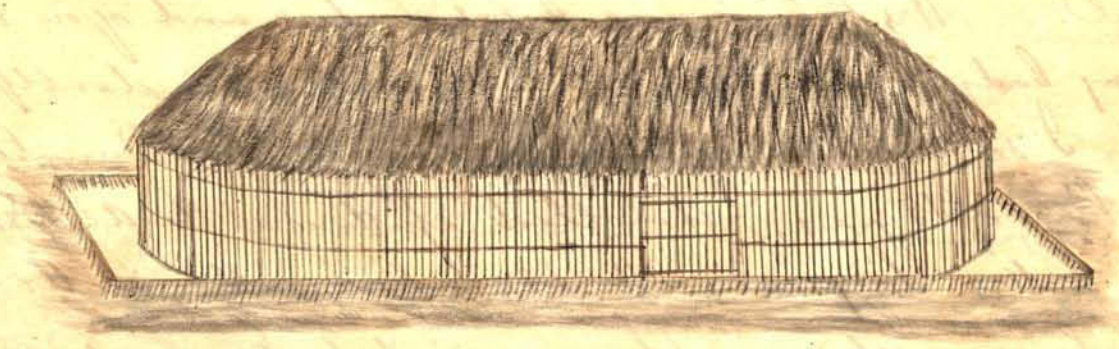
Your affte husband

Tinker

Aug.t 1832

Dear M.

While the missionaries were thus watchful the natives entered the house and liberated one of their fellows, who, for some misdemeanor was apprehended & bound over for trial. This they did by digging a hole under the back side, — a device somewhat like that by which Cyrus entered Babylon. We ate some sweet oranges from their trees — the rind is all I can bring you. The next house of interest was a house of Pomare,



now growing old, and not inhabited; tho' it is cleaned out and new grass spread on the ground and becomes the residence of Queen Pomare Vahine when ever she rests at this settlement. We went next to Point Venus where Capt. Cooke had his observatory to mark the transit of Venus. A few indifferent shells are all we could bring away as a

memorial of this spot. We then walked some hundred or two of rods among the trees & huts to see what could be seen, and we have the impression that it is an exceedingly good land. We found on our return to dinner a table burdened with a huge turkey and a variety of vegetables, and a pie of the vi apple, most excellent, and spirits and wine. — A little only of the latter was used and that not by us. Soon after finishing our repast we parted with our friends to return. They insisted on our coming again which we shall do if we can. Mr Wilson is a short man, a Scotchman and looks a little like Mr Winchel. Mrs. Wilson is a Welch lady, and you never saw any body who looks like her, and it is doubtful if ever I see the like again. The youngest daughter is at home, of 15 years, the oldest a pupil at the Academy.

Mr & Mrs. Simpson, Mr & Mrs Bazeett, & Mr Nott who was returning from a visit to England, came with a Capt. Gulliver, who occasioned them almost constant and studied vexation night & day. — He would cover over the stove pipe to make the cabin smoke, and scattered tar on the blankets they had spread in the sun to dry, and would fasten down the windows when they needed fresh air, &c &c On our return we called to salute Mr. Nott. He was in his study translating. — He is not so old

and worn out as I expected to find one of the Duff missionaries, but is fleshy and apparently in the prime of life. He is 57. Our impression concerning him is favorable from the first short interview. We saw his wife. This was a favor we hardly expected, as she is one of – I had almost said – many unhappy excentric, termigant women giving to ministers as thorns to keep them from exaltation. She is one of the four sent from England to Sidney on speculation to be taken up by the wife less missionaries, and they all found a market. Mr Nott's chapel & bell are the best we have seen. We passed the site of the Royal Chapel which was 100 feet long with three pulpits in the same house. A building about half the length stands there now. We visited the tomb of Pomare, and the house of his widow whom we had seen in the morning. We called also on Mr Bicknell who manufactures sugar ... then we called at the school, then home, my present pleasant home. But you see, my dear, I visit with you. Farewell,

Sister

Papeete, Tahiti, Sept. 2. 1832

My wife;

Saturday we all staid at home, and wrote, and I drew a meeting house in my book. Capt. Hill informed Mr Whitney that Mr Stott got fuddled, and had lived in a state of fornication for years with a native woman, and that Mr Pritchard sold rum, - so he had been told by seamen, and that the intemperance of the people was owing to the example of the missionaries &c. - These points we intend to look after a little for further information.

Sabbath day, attended the morning Sabbath School, about 100 present, recited lessons from a catechism, the boys all together answering one question, the girls the next, & so on alternating. A hymn was sung and a prayer made by the native teacher and then in single file they went from the school house to the chapel to hear the sermon. During the Sab. School service an old lady with a long rod touched one and another of the disorderly children, and during the sermon I heard the switch enforcing the discourse on the attention of the playful hearers; a new way of making a feeling impression. - About 300 people were present, ~~and after~~ In the intermission the Lord's supper was administered

to about 130 communicants. Breadfruit was used as an emblem of Christ's body, and cocoa nut milk mingled with wine representing his blood, and it is a question with Mr. Pritchard whether the milk of the cocoa nut alone had not better be substituted for the fruit of the vine, as it is with difficulty that wine is procured by the natives. The season was one of interest to me and to others.

At 11 I preached in English to thirty six including the missionaries. Not more than half the foreigners attend this meeting, and not one of them is thought to be pious. A new small building is now going up to be used for a foreigners' Chapel

At the Sab. Sch. in the afternoon the same questions were recited as in the morning. Mr. Pritchard says the native teachers are not able to propose questions of their own to interest & instruct the scholars.
In the evening at family worship, read an account of the great revivals in America. After Capt. Hill had retired we inquired of Mr. Pritchard concerning Mr Nott. Mr Nott took a native wife after the custom of the country, and was faithful to her until she failed to be so to him, and was put away and Mr. N. is not considered to blame on that head. He does not keep spirits himself - cannot on his wife's

account, and when he visits other stations perhaps he takes a stiff glass, but does not become fuddled; he is naturally a jocose man and a stranger might think him ~~fuddled~~ excited when he is not. He is a member of the mission respected by his brethren.

On selling rum, Mr. Pritchard denied the charge, saying that he stored a few barrels of spirits for a foreigner living here, and when the owner wished to sell to ships he sent to Mr Pritchard's for it.

We inquired if they did not think it would be best to have nothing to do with spirits by which such reports were raised and expressed the common sentiment of the impossibility of reforming drunkards while the temperate use a little. Mr. Pritchard said he thought they should adopt temperance measures. This is a point on which we feel deeply interested and pray that our visit may be blest to our brethren in relation to it.

Yours,

Tinker

Monday ~~Morning~~ Evening Sept. Aug. 3 : 1833

Dear Mary

You would be pleased with a morning in Tahiti, with an evening too; and the noontide sun is rendered by the cocoa nut and bread fruit trees.

You will excuse me now to prepare some questions on the object of our voyage, that we may have them ready for the meeting tomorrow. I was busy during the day writing &c — read also a piece by J. A. James on the necessity of a revival of religion in the hearts of ministers. In the evening Mr Davies arrived. He is rather in years — small of stature, wears a black silk — something round his head, is pleasant, talkative, and somewhat learned in the South Sea language & character. He is a Welshman come out more than 30 years ago. — He has written a history of the mission but he has concluded not to publish just now, because of Mr. Ellis's work which has got the start.

Tues. 4. Monthly concert with the natives as at this time they are more in concert with other nations & people than they would be on their monday evening. . . . .

Before breakfast Mr Armitage arrived. He is an elderly gentleman & was sent out as a manufacturer. He has labored under much embarrassment in his efforts. The natives are not industrious. They broke into the

carding machine & they manufactured the spindles into fish spears. The best way, in his judgment, is to make common wheels before their eyes, such as they can imitate and the spindles of hard wood, and thus proceed to better as they are able to bear it. There are now about 50 wheels in use and they have manufactured several hundred yards of cloth. but the natives prefer to buy it of the ships with cocoa nuts & pigs to the slow process of spinning & weaving. Mr Armitage seems to be a pious excellent man. He has 8 children. I had a long chat with him on the subject of temperance and he took the same ground good folks did 10 years ago in United States. He is open however to conviction, is determined to read the Temp. report, and do his duty, if he can learn it. So we have much hope of him.—

Mr Darling came in the forenoon. He is a Scotchman, large, tall, & strong, his appearance commanding, his head grey, hair short, and in the prime of his days. You remember Tana told you how he smote the pulpit when he preached. He has been here about 15 years and lives at Bender's Point. He does the printing. Mr. Wilson arrived about noon riding on horseback. Of him you have heard already. We sat at a well furnished table at dinner, and was sorry our brethren

drank spirits.

I should have mentioned that Mr Simpson, who could not be present, sent us a letter expressing his pleasure that we had come, and that we were able and willing to labor at the Marquesas and bade us "Go forward", from which we concluded the brethren had it in mind to advise us to commence our labors there. But we learnt (no new thing) that brethren of the same mission are not of one mind on all points. At two o' clock we met at the school house. Of this meeting I may give you an account hereafter perhaps, but a poultice is now making for my finger, worse again, partly because it is employed so much, and partly, I know not why. In the evening we reasoned with the brethren of temperance, and conversed on several topics connected with the object of our visit to them

Wednesday 5. Have concluded to start tomorrow to visit the other stations on this island which will require one week, then go to Eimeo & from there sail to the Marquesas the following monday Sept. 17, when two months will be up since leaving you. I wish to see you. but it is best no doubt that a wide portion of the ocean should roll between Honolulu & Tahiti. The Lord bless you & Samuel

Your Tinker

Taiarabu, Mr Ormond's place
Sat. Sept. 9. 1832

Dr. W.

Thursday morning the 7. we started in company with Mr. Pritchard in a whale boat to go to the opposite side of the island. On our way to Burder's Point we passed the bluff from which it was supposed the spirits of the dead took their flight for Raiatea, whither they were wont to resort. We arrived about 9 a.m. at Burder's Point, where we found Mr. and Mrs. Darling, two of their children and a daughter of Mr Armitage. We breakfasted there, visited the printing office, the new meeting house &c, and at 11 started again. The wind was contrary a part of the way so that the last 10 miles we walked, and this I did not regret, as the way along the shore was delightful among the trees and in a path by the base of the mountains quite like the paths which pleased me most in my own native country. And while in the boat we had a fine view of the woodland scenery on the one hand and the surf breaking on the other, while the waters through which we passed were calm & clear as chrystal and the coral below was of various forms & colors.

We passed the place where the last decisive

battle was fought after the introduction of christianity in which Pomare spared the vanquished. We arrived at Father Davies about tea time fatigued, not hungry, have stopped and eaten native food at two or three places on the way. Father Davies poured out our tea and performed the other table services, & we were pained to see him so much alone, no white person connected with his household, and no fellow laborer within many miles. But he is so busy that he is not lonely, and he says he is used to it; that he was at first lonely when some years ago he returned from visiting distant stations and found that his wife who was well when he went away had been already some days in her grave. Here we spent the night. Yesterday we came hither admiring all the way the Island; it is indeed a fine one, & nothing like it with us so far as I have seen. — We arrived at Mr Ormond's at 2 or 3 o clock. He has 8 children, a lovely flock, but I must not write particularly now. I did not intend to take up my pen till I should return to Mr. Pritchard's, but you will forgive me

We pass the sabbath here.

Yours,

Tinker

Papeete, Tuesday Evening, Sept. 11. 1832

D. Wife,

We have returned and found all well. This is the place we call home at these islands. As we drew near the house I tried to fancy that I should find you in it, but the fancy was not very bright; I could not cheat myself. Sister Pritchard received us cordially, and the rest as you see must be done on this station. Last Saturday we had a visit – you and I – with pen & ink at Taiarabu. It is a fine part of the island, wet like Hilo and therefore fruitful. Mr. and Mrs. Ormond were very cordial and their children uncommonly pretty. They are prohibited to have much intercourse with natives, and understan the English language best. I have the names of the children, 8. One of them, Isabella gave me a book basket, and others a mat and a Kapa. They are healthy and handsome, & good natured, & affectionate, and kind, and I need not add well educated, else how could they be what I have described. – They sing at family prayers. The father devotes several hours every day to their instruction. He will not permit them to go to the S.S. Academy. He wishes that institution were broken up and the children sent to England. Mr Ormond gave us some particulars concerning the influence of heathen society on children

to a degree of badness we did not expect, and you will think it sufficient if it is only told – not written.
Mr O. & family have been at this place only five months and every thing is new and wild. The people crowded about us with more than usual cordially. Mr Ormond came to the islands about the time Mr Ellis died, lived first at Huahine, then at Raiatea, where his wife died. He married again at New S. Wales. He lived several years at Borabora where he saw no white face save those of his own family. He afterward had the charge of the Academy at Eimeo, & left it a year or two since for the windward side of this Island where Mr Crook lives, and five months ago left that spot for this which is four miles distant. On the Sabbath before breakfast, Mr Pritchard preached to the natives. At nine the sabbath school – then the usual service, sermon by Mr Ormond. He preached with much animation. Mr. Alexander preached to the family and his fellow travellers from the 5th verse of the 15th of John's gospel. In the afternoon the sabbath school again in which the natives, one or more ask the scholars questions, and they answer all together & so loud as almost to make one deaf. After this Mr Whitney preached. Then a part of the assembly remained and questions were asked on the sermons they had previously heard, and several

made addresses till we were weary. In the evening another meeting in the family, in which I read the sixty second chap. of Isaiah and remarked on some of the topics suggested by it. —

Monday morning 19. After breakfast we started on our return, much gratified with our visit. We rowed within a rod or two of a large whale which blowed a few times and then plunged down with much deliberation & dignity, and gravity into the deep. About noon we went ashore to visit the sugar plantation of a Mr Henry; saw the process of grinding the cane with a team of natives, and of boiling & cooling; we examined a number of casks of sugar and found it to be a good the first, quality. We went to the house which is some ways up the hill, pleasantly situated. The lady of the place, Mrs. Henry, carries on the sugar making establishment in the absence of her husband, who has been gone 17 months to New S. Wales. Indeed he has not lived in his house built 5 years ago but 6 months, being away to traffic, and his help meet is tired of living at Tahiti, where she has been twelve years. She is from N. S. Wales, a fair, fat, talkative, sensible & singular woman. Her three or four children are not well disciplined. She scolds some, and said the two

oldest boys were all the time fighting. She gave us milk to drink and a vi apple to eat, and pound cake & crackers & butter, till dinner should be ready; which proved to be be a good one of baked pig, boiled fowls, boiled pork, yams, bananas, & pia pudding, all of an excellent quality & quantity. She had a servant, a native of Calcutta. Her table furniture &c, superior to that generally found in the Pacific. Of the rest let me tell you by word of mouth.

We arrived at Father Davies's just as tea was ready, so we eat a quin. It should be mentioned that we called at a large marae 200 feet in length & 50 in height, an enormous pile of stone, which is but a a part of its former size. We walked about Father Davies' place, admiring the tall trees, the river, the bridge & the road, and the fields substantially fenced. The meeting house is furnished with settees and is a pleasant place for worship. The island on this side is abundantly watered and we frequently in travelling on the shore crossed streams on bridges or were carried over on men's shoulders.

Tuesday morning 11th we bade father Davies a long farewell, and took to our boat. Some of the way it was sailed by the wind, some of the way rowed.

We reached Mr. Darling's about noon, where we dined. He has a large collection of sea shells, but I did not succeed in getting any of them. He furnished us with a few copies of native books. His place is not particularly pleasant, it might be with a little attention to shade trees & a garden. I thought certainly the door yards & gardens in the Society Islands would exceed ours, but it seems that quite as little pains is taken by the missionaries here as with us. – Leaving this place we found the swell of the sea outside of the reef extremely high and we were under some apprehension for our safety, but providence is our kind. We were soon inside of the reef where the water is always at rest, and as we came the last 6 or 8 miles I sat alone at the bows of the boat, and thought of you & home, and of the rest which remaineth. May we partake of it. Dear Wife, the Lord be your friend & husband.

Yr. affte.

T. Wilkes.

Papeete, Wed. Sept. 12th 1832.

My dear wife

I told you last evening how we had returned. The fleas teased me in the night and a "ukupoo" from some native head. To day I have made two maps of Marquesas & Nukuheva, and written briefly the journal of the past, and have bought a piece of Kapa and am about to obtain for you a bonnet. One has been offered for three dollars which is too much; and another would not take the cloth I offered her it was so narrow, still I must buy something for you and our friends at Chester and Madison. My finger is rather better to day, & I think it will get well.

Thursday 13. Sent our things aboard, wrote a short letter to the Prudential Committee, and one to our brothers & Sisters addressed to Col S. Lyman. We tried to pick up all our duds. Something no doubt will be left. We bade Tahiti farewell & our friends except Mr P. who still goes with us, & sailed for Eimeo a little before noon, and had a pleasant passage of 4 hours from one harbour to the other 25 miles. Mr Simpson met us on the shore. With him we are pleased & with his wife, — and one child 9 or 10 months old. They have the care of 21 children

of the mission 10 boys & 11 girls. The yard is large and surrounded with a well built stone wall. The walk is lined with the pride of Barbadoes. The house is long having school rooms at each end. After resting a few minutes, & calling on the children to be introduced, we were starting to visit Mr. Armitage when Mr. Henry came in. He welcomed us heartily and with more than usual formality. He is more intelligent, and trim, and good looking than I had imagined him to be. Mr Armitage's house is up the hill. He is making it larger at both ends & it is in confusion rather just now. His wife we like. The Temperance Report lay on the table and furnished a theme for conversation. Returned to Mr Simpson's to tea, which we received at a long table surround by about 30, lighted by two chandeliers and steaming with two copper urns of tea. During the evening we were occupied in conversation with the children and missionary friends, and with the music of a good hand organ, and we were reminded more fervently of "home" than common. — We talked of temperance, bear with me — the subject is new here; — and of the Washington Islands mission.

Friday 14. Visited the coral chapel. It is a fine building. Heard the girls read &c, and

Coral Chapel, Papetoai, Eimeo, Georgian Islands.

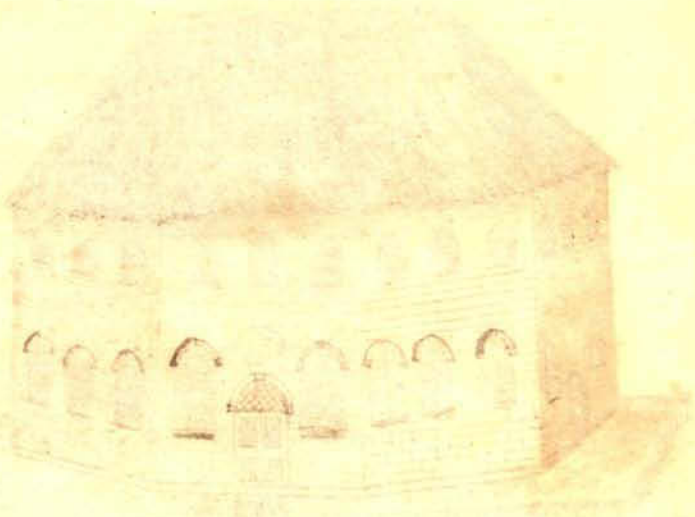
Haec
Domus Sacra
Fundata est in mense
Feb; Anno Domini 1822
et in Anno Primo Regni
Pomare III.
Lapidibus in insulis istis
prima domus
structa

Ebenezer.
Gloria
Soli DEO

HOLINESS
becometh thy house
O LORD
forever

Ua
faatumuhia
teienei Fare
i te makahiti o te
Fatuta o
Iesu Christ 1822
i te hau o
Pomare
III

Inscriptions over the doors of the Chapel.



have exercised the boys on a globe, a large one, and desired among other things they would tell me the distance of our voyage when it shall be completed. They make it direct about 5.000 miles It is probably from the course we must go 6.000 & not yet half performed. The Lord guide us to the end. Dined with Mr. Armitage on the S.S. mission In the evening read Rev. Mr. Orme's sermon. How mistaken the christian public concerning the state of this people. It is an error of unhappy tendency. The missionaries receive less sympathy & assistance than they need, and the children are not encouraged by christians in Britain to leave the Society Islands, for why, say they, should they leave so good a land, — and it injures the people, for who will pray for them & send them more missionaries if they are already so perfect. Mr Ellis's Researches and Mr. Stewart's visit, and the reports of missionaries themselves are often too flattering and the effect is bad very bad. ... My finger is still lame & I have no time to enlarge.

Saturday 15th. Heard the girls recite a little of many things, arithmetic, geography, grammar, history, chronology, philosophy &c, and they repeated hymns, and read in the testament; and their proficiency is tolerable — it would be more in a christian land.

About noon we received intelligence that an American Frigate had arrived at Tahiti, and we decided to return and learn the news. Mrs. Simpson goes with us to consult the Surgeon of the vessel.

We think the Vessel may be from the Marquesas & can tell us what is doing there, perhaps it will sail from here to the Sandwich Islands, and then how happy I shall be you will know when you receive this package. This I write in the Packet on our way with a light wind. We were not long enough at Eimeo. I wanted to spend the Sabbath, preach to the children, and visit the other station where the first printing was done, where the Academy was at first, and where Mr Henry & Mr Blossom now reside; — but this must be given up. So we know not what a day may bring forth; but I am happy — so are you — that the Lord whom we serve knows the end from the beginning — his are all our ways — may we glorify him.

If it is an opportunity to send to you, I shall wish to forward all my letters, and a mat, & a bonnet, and most of all — myself, — I shall be tempted to run away — but I should not dare forfeit your favor by deserting my post, so let us wait patiently I & Sam'l will.

Yours affectionate

Tinker

Monday morning

Mary, my dear,

After my last date of Saturday, while in the schooner, the following things ought to be said. We saw the new arrived Ship in the harbor at Matawai 7 or 8 miles from where we expected. On landing the natives said there was a missionary in the house from the man of war. It was the Chaplain, Mr. Grier, from the Sandwich Islands with a letter for me from all. T. W. T. It was very unexpected & very good, and will not complain that it was that, since Mr Warriner has told me about you. But really I was sorry the rifel was not on her way to you. Mr Grier spent the night with us & we were up till nearly 12, and then I could not go to sleep at once, having heard, you know, from my wife, and having engaged to preach on the Potomac the next morning. But on arriving at the Potomac we found no arrangement had been made for divine service, and the object of my visit was defeated. Found my old friend & class mate Warriner, and returned with Commodore Downes to Papeete in time to hear the sermon preached by Mr Alexander. Bro. Warriner spent the night with me. He told me as you expected this thing & the other, — the great & small news of Honolulu

lulu, of the good home & friends which he found in your family, and the visits you made together, and he praised Sam^d. as did the Commodore & others who saw him; — but that's of course.

I am, dearest, exceedingly weary, & in pain, and if I had wings I would fly away. I have seen the natives, sufficiently vile, and I have seen the men from America and they dishonor God. I would rather be in the Packet small as it is than in the Potomac; — would rather see you than the Grand Lama, — would rather preach the gospel to the poor than be an ambassador to the Courts of Kings. The Lord be our portion, our all, in him may we rest.

I shall take your advice in sending home a letter or two — perhaps many. I would rather however that you should see them first that they may be approved. Mr Greir & Mr. Warriner are with us. They are talking with Mr. Whitney of the scandal of the foreigners concerning the mission &c. &c. May they be converted.

Mary, I am ready to depart on the morrow. We shall probably sail Wednesday. I must not hurry but I will remember your charge not to stay a day longer than is necessary. Don't forget to pray for us. Don't forget to keep a journal for me. With much affection yours,

Tink

Tahiti Sept. 18. 1832

My dear Wife,

The last date was yesterday. We hesitated whether to visit the Potomac. Rev. Mr. Grier advised us to do so, and feared if we did not the officers would complain of our inattention to them. I maintained that it was quite consistent with politeness to sail, if we were ready; that the Commodore would not delay a day on our account if he was ready to go; and that we were the ambassadors of the King of Kings whose business required haste. It was decided however that we pay our respects, to which you could not wish me to be much opposed after reading from your own hand to remember the kindness he (the Com.) had shown to you. Doct. Jackson and another from the Frigate spent the night at Mr. Pritchards. I slept on a settee and was full of war in my dreams and nearly shot, but awoke in time to escape.

After breakfast we started three boats. Messrs Grier and Alexander in one, Messrs Pritchard, Whitney, Warriner & Tinker in another, and the two mates of the missionary Packet in another.

We were cordially recd. and felt quite at home. The Comr. went with us about the repel to show us the different apartments, and invited us to dine

wich him at two P.M., and sent for Mr Wilson's family, which arrived about one o'clock, and soon after the old queen and a part of her retinue came, & the boatswain whistled them over the ships side and the band played a welcome, and the officers handed them down into the cabin — where we chatted till dinner. The dinner was good of course and the band played while we were eating. Mr Pritchard desired the Com. to call for "Hail Columbia," and the Com. said, "Band, play, "God save the King". We had a pleasant visit and arrived at home a little after sunset. The Ship furnished a scene something like the fourth of July in New England. We had not seen so many white men together nor heard such music, nor seen such parade of business, and on the gun deck nor so much parade of style as in the cabin since we left America.

One little short pleasant fellow seemed to know me very well and sent his respects to you. The Com. wished to me remembered, and Bro. Warrens gave me a letter to Mrs Mary M. Tinker.

My good wife, if the Lord will we shall live and do this and that. To morrow we hope to sail for the Marquesas, a place I think you will never see. — Good night, may your prayer be heard & you rest sweet.

Yours as ever,

Tinker.

We return to day to our old reckoning.

Tuesday Septem: 18. 1833.

Dear Mary,

We sailed this morning at 9. It is now between 10 & 11. We are going to Eimeo to carry home Mrs. Simpson, and then proceed on our way. Do you remember it is 2 months to day since we have seen each other? – long months of 31 days each? In as many more the Packet will, we hope, return to Honolulu.

3. P.M. Mr. Whitney has gone ashore with Mrs S. and we are waiting his return. The ladies sometimes occasion a little delay, but we will not complain of that, for sometimes they make things haste; – I have gone & come quick for their sakes and will again.

Mr. Whitney brought back with him two hogs, a piece of corned beef already cooked, and a loaf of bread. We have given our sails to the wind and go on charmingly; and I am in good spirits, happy to be going from you 6 miles an hour in the way that leads to you. – Farewell.

Wedns. 19. Have been conversing about the North West Coast, It is a good country – I mean at Columbia River. Perhaps we will go there. – Let me now think a little of a sermon to be preached on my return, in relation to our journey from Acts 14: 27. I spoke of intending to write a sermon on the passage thither –

it was not done. It was not needed. You thought I should not preach much – I did not, for want of opportunity – twice only, and a talk or two, except the extemporaneous services on board our vessel. I wore my gown during service at Tahiti – for it was Mr Pritchard's practice to preach in one.

Our visit at the Soc. Isl. Islands is closed, and what good has been done? We hope that what we have seen and heard will be useful to us, and our report of service to the brethren at the Sandwich Islands. We hope our visit will prove beneficial to the our English brethren, especially on the temperance reformation. Father Hill has been laboring on that point, but he has no influence. Indeed they are not likely to take any measures on the subject while he is with them, lest it should please him, and he take the credit of it. Mr. P. says he claims the credit of the Temp. Reformation at the Sand.ch Islands. The missionaries here have much the same impression of Capt. Hill which we had, only they have been longer & more sorely tried with him. He finds fault with their operations, is much disposed to dictate to them, and thinks them stupid not to follow his advice. He knows all great men, lords, peers, &c. and writes to them, or pretends to, and has certain

benevolent designs which no body can understand. He still persists in his wish to visit Pitcairnes Island and the Marquesas. He is still neat in his person, wipes his plate with his own napkin before the food is put on it, says the Americans are so ~~ill bred~~ vulgar as to bite their bread with their teeth, and take salt from the cellar with their knives. He is temperate in eating & seldom drinks any tea. He suffers no one to enter his room but locks it up every time he leaves it long enough to eat. He seems very religious rising when he gives thanks at table, and elevating his hands in that sanctimonious manner which you remember, and uninvited prays in the family every morning with the help of a book. He threatens to publish this & that when matters do not go to suit, that the public may judge. He says he has a wife living in England about the age of Mrs Pritchard, "a perfect Venus" who talks French fluently as English and with whom he used to spend his time delightfully. — He says they used to sleep in different rooms, or if in the same room in different beds, a nearer contact not consisting with female delicacy and manly modesty. Poor Mrs Hill, what does her husband stay so long in the Pacific. Capt. Hill told Mr. Richards that his wife was dead. He now

denies that he said so. .... I might write many pages concerning him – his eccentricities &c, but the conclusion of the matter is, that he has seen better days, is out of money, and is getting his living by casting himself on Mr. Pritchard's care, with the pretence of some undefinable good intention for the welfare of our race. They are entirely sick of him, but how to get him away they know not.

Most of the day entirely becalmed, & the heat oppressive. Reading Henderson's Iceland & Stewart's Visit to the Marquesas.

Of all the missionaries at these Islands so far as a very short acquaintance will allow me to judge, if it is not wrong to compare them in speaking to my wife, Mr & Mrs. Simpson are the two you would prefer for your companions. You would be pleased with Mrs. Pritchard, Mrs. Simpson's sister, but one sister differs a little from another. Mr Pritchard you would like much, and also others. But the Darlings would not be darlings for you. We failed to visit Mr. Henry's family and Mr Bloxom's in consequence of the Potomac's arrival. I have seen 44 missionary men, nine women, forty five children.

Thursday Nov. 20. The wind has blown gently during the day and it has been pleasant waiting in the cabin, and I have written a little of the sermon. This evening in the twilight visited in my native land not forgetting to take you with me. When, when shall we visit our country and see all our dear friends. Never, for some of our friends will be dead should we hereafter return. But if a communication is opened with the United States across the Rocky Mountains, then we might run over to Ohio from the Columbia River in a very little while, and take the dear family in Madison all by surprise; then we would go to the East by Niagara & Auburn to Pittsfield, calling first at Geneva to see Mr Phelps. We would spend a night, perhaps a Sabbath at Hinsdale, and pass through Middlefield. Father Nash might be gone. Should we call on Gotham next, then on Rufus, then Col. Lyman? Enough for the present. You will excuse me. Alone as I am, it is difficult not to build some castles, & make some calls. I wish to think soberly. It is doubtful if I ever return to Honolulu from the dangers of the seas, & savages and other exposures. My circumstances require that I live as a pilgrim. I thought it would be easy for a missionary to die, that the bonds to bind him to the earth would be few. But mine are never so many. A wife &

child and many unaccomplished purposes. I seem to have done nothing for the good of mankind. I must be more diligent in business and fervent in spirit. My love, are you ready to leave the world? If you depart will you be with Christ. Missionaries should be holy & unblameable always abounding in the work of the Lord..... The motion of the vessel is increased. Good night, Mary, I am afraid you are crying you are so long left, or Samuel is sick or dead, or you fear that I am cast away. Cast your care on the Lord who careth for you. Hope in God for we shall yet praise Him.

Your affect.e husband
Tinker

Friday Sept. 21st. 1832.

Dear,

The day has been fine. Fin back whales were seen. Temperature 73°. wool is comfortable. We are become used to the sea, and to absence from our friends tho' you have good evidence that I do not forget you. Three years ago we were in Chester far enough from being husband & wife; two years

ago we were travelling to Hartford & New York just on the brink of matrimony, and one year ago you were at Manoa, Sand. Islands, taking care of little Sammy H. Tinker your son, and now you are almost a "widow poor & broken hearted." Who three years ago who could have written your history until now?

Sat 22. Nothing now occurs to me to write, but that with prayer & thanksgiving we make known our requests unto God, who giveth liberally.... Eve.g, Cool, bracing air – a little below 70°. Wear cloaks on deck, – have just changed cotton for woollen stockings. Have been thinking of you & Sar.d our friends at Madison, Auburn, and Charles with a prayer for their salvation. "Do they now & then send, a wish or a thought after us"? I know they do, I think they will not forget. But what we should desire most is that the Lord would remember us. May our names be in his book.

Sab. Eve.g 23.d This morning we saw Rurutu afar off which we approached during the day & this evening decided to call there tomorrow, to see what has been effected by native teachers.

Tuesday 25. We are sailing slowly and pleasantly as one could desire not far from the Island of Rurutu which we visited yesterday. When we were 7 or 8

miles from it; we watched the approach of a double canoe, curiously wrought and rowed by six men. They were good natured and one came on board. We learnt by the help of one of our native seamen, who had visited the islands in this vicinity, and could interpret for us, that their native teachers had left them, but that they continued the worship of God among themselves.

We decided directly on landing and eating dinner early we started at ½ past 11 in company with the double canoe; — It was a long pull, and we had frequent pleasant contests with the native canoe to see which could row fastest. We saw several white houses on the shore, and the white flag of peace flying. The entrance through the reef was narrow, and we were almost upset & yet went safe enough. The people were expecting us — the men in their best Kapa no doubt, and the women wearing bonnets also, with each a babe in her arms, and the larger children running about naked to see the white strangers, for we were the first they had seen since 1824, when Mr. Williams of Raiatea called on them. We were heartily welcomed, and refreshed with cocoa nuts. They thought perhaps we had come to dwell with them. — We found their houses pleasant 12 or 15 in no. & a school house. The meeting house was blown down

in the last December gale. We found that the principal settlement was on the other side of the island; Mr Alexander & myself determined to visit it, and with a large fat guide we set directly off just as the pig devoted to the strangers feast was remonstrating sharply. In a few rods we came to a stream over which our guide carried us on his back. We went some distance in the valley, our path shaded with citrons, cocoa nut trees, and bananas; and by the side of it potatoes, taro, & pine apples. The ascent of the hill was steep but short as the whole distance is not more than two or three miles. We cut us iron wood canes. We met numbers of the people crossing over to trade with the vessel, having with them spears, paddles, kapa, and one, two beautiful birds, which Mr Whitney bought for Emily. We shook hands with them and said iaolana, and bade them go forward assuring them (as well as we could) that we would soon return. By this time we came in sight of the village which was far below us among the trees, twenty or more white cottages and the chapel, and several houses of bamboo after the style at the Society Islands, and beyond these, was the great and wide sea. We hesitated a little whether to descend or return, as we were already fatigued and

our furlough was only two hours. Mr. Alexander voted to stop. I determined to go on, to which he consented & we were paid for our perseverence, for we found the houses pleasanter than any we had seen, better furnished with chairs, settees, & bedsteads — Some of them had floors and a neat area of stone well laid in front. We visited the chapel. It is about 60 feet long and finished in the same style with those at the Georgian Islands except that the windows are fewer and the beams running up and down are fewer and painted red on the outside. The pulpit is large and handsome — the railing up the stairs made of the handles of warriors spears twenty four on each side. At one end of the house was a box of bamboos for cocoa nut oil, the missionary contribution perhaps, and in the pulpit a number of pieces of kapa stored, probably for the same object. The people from our first arrival had been collecting about us, and continued to collect in the chapel, and we regretted exceedingly that we could not preach unto them Jesus. We determined to offer a prayer with them and for them in the English language, and when I said, (E pule kakou,) let us pray, they immediately knelt down and maintained perfect silence. After this we went into the house of one of the chief men, tall & commanding in his appearance. He gave

Ruruta.

Meeting House at Ruruta

Native Houses at Ruruta

each of us a piece of Kapa, the one painted so as to resemble oiled cloth, the other a beautiful white. We had a number of books printed at Tahiti, and we saw a manuscript book written handsomely with his own pen. We had scarcely time to sit down before we were surrounded by natives, and among them several mothers with their infants in their arms requesting that they might be baptised. We wished in our hearts that they might be blessed, but we declined administering the ordinance of baptism, giving them to understand that by & by Mr. Williams or some other missionary from the Society Islands would visit them, and they could bring them to him. They then set out the table to provide us food, which we could not wait to receive, tho' we desired to prolong our stay with them, but we bade them farewell, and departed to see them no more. We went back with less fatigue than we went over and found Mr. Whitney having a meeting with those in that settlement; Manu acting as interpreter. He exhorted them that with full purpose of heart they would cleave to the Lord. After this it was time to return to the Packet. The canoe that came in with us had already gone back to trade with the men on board, tho' we wished them to wait & pilot us through the bad passage. We had been furnished with an excellent dinner

of baked pig, & taro, bananas, bread fruit, & yams, and cocoa nuts, and had purchased three pigs for our further voyage, and a number of spears &c as curiosities of the place. As we were stepping into the boat a woman came in haste with her infant and said, "good evening, Sir." to one, good evening, Sir, to another. We wished to know where she had learnt to speak English, She replied, "At Pitcairn's." She was one of that "interesting people", half Eng, half Tahitian, and had left the island about 8 years ago. She desired that her child might be baptised. She was advised to wait till the English Missionaries should visit them. She said she could not wait so long — she wished it done now.... But we could only bid her and all the company iaolana (may you be blessed) over & over again, and put out to sea through the dangerous pass with perfect safety and soon reached our home on the deep, thankful that we had been permitted to visit the island of Rurutu.

Your affectionate husband

Tinker

At Sea Sept. 25. 1832.

If you & Samuel had been with me, my dear, I could almost have settled with this people, for their condition interested me exceedingly. They are alone in the ocean neither hearing good news from a far country nor sending the account of their welfare or their woe to the rest of that great family made of one blood of which they are a branch, — a twig only — as they do not probably exceed three hundred, and the boundary of their island habitation fifteen miles. When did this speck in the Pacific raise its head above the face of the waters, and from what land did their forefather migrate, and where is the journal of his voyage, and what was his name or his son's name if thou canst tell.

Captain Cook discovered this isle of the South in Aug. 1769, but its redemption did not draw near till half a century after. In 1820 many of the inhabitants were swept off by sickness, till some to escape death fled to Tubuai, a hundred miles distant, in a canoe and when attempting to return were drifted by a storm to the Society Islands. There they saw the missionaries, visited the chapels & schools, heard the natives pray & sing, and asked what these things meant. They renounced idolatry, learnt to read &

with two Society Island teachers they sailed for their native island in an Eng. vessel on her way to Cape Horn. They landed in July 1824, all the people were assembled, and Auura, whom they supposed had been eaten up by an evil spirit in the bottom of the sea, related what had befallen him in his absence, in a land where teachers dwell and the word of God flourished; and that he had returned to inform them of the compassion of Jehovah, and to advise them to serve him, and burn their idols. And when the natives saw this christian band worshipping the God of heaven in a place sacred to Oro, their ~~idol~~ god, and the women eating forbidden food, they said, "This party will die." But when they had looked a long time and perceived that no harm came to them, they changed their minds, hurled the idols to the ground and burnt their temples, and built a temple to Jehovah, and railed the pulpit with iron wood spears.

Several of the English missionaries at different times have visited them to teach them the way of the Lord more perfectly, and form a church of about 80 members. But, as I said, the teachers from Raiatea are gone, and no white man had called since 1829. They read the scriptures, dwell in

pleasant homes
and treat strangers with hospitality. When the American ship Falcon, Capt. Chase, was wrecked there in 1824, the natives rendered him every assistance, and stole none of his exposed goods, but as he said, treated him & his officers with the greatest kindness. And this fact is the more remarkable, because a few years previous they had determined to murder the first Captain who should call, and plunder his vessel in revenge for the wrongs they had received from a ship some time before. Such is the influence of the gospel in producing peace on earth & good will to men. Such the present condition of a people, for whom let us pray that God would receive them to constitute a part of that great company redeemed from every kindred, tribe, & people & nation.

Wed. 25. Becalmed most of the day. The island of Tubuai in sight. We are all busy writing & enjoy the voyage much, but you will not find fault with me for that, for you know I wish to return. I fear the four months will all be ended the wind is so slow. But it will be in due season.

Your husband,

Titker

Friday 28 1832 Sep.

I should have mentioned that we saw High Island this morning — It was 30 miles from us and indistinct.

Sat. 29. We are going next to none. Be patient, my dear, I am. Keep busy, I do. Am drawing something like what I have seen for you & others, who have not seen; and this evening wrote a few lines for Mother Emmons. But it does no good to try to write my "Visit to the South Seas" on one sheet of paper. It would not do at least for you.

Oct. 1. Monday.

For two or three days past we have been braced with cold from the South. I wear when on deck my cloak over a woollen coat and am barely comfortable. We are now in the Southern temperate zone not far from the Tropic of Capricorn. Last Saturday evening, the sea was calm, the moon shone, and a company of black fish played about the schooner. In the night the wind blew hard and we were tossed. You cannot tell when the wind blows here. You can only pray that we may be preserved from dangers when they rise. —

This is the first monday, the day for prayer,

the day of hope for the heathen & of joy to the mis-
sionaries of the Lord. We shall be remembered par-
ticularly by our friends. The Lord remember us with
that favor which he bears to his people. —
Tuesday night Oct 2. Very rough. Heavy swells coming one way, and the wind and the waves the other.
3d. The wind is strong, the vessel going well to the East. We, Mary, were never so far apart since we were born, & at no time so near meeting since we parted.
4. Yesterday & last night, boisterous, heavy sea. Easier now. The day was fine, progress rapid, evening sweet.
5. A fine day. We speed well. the wind after us. and the prow of the vessel turning a little toward Hawaii. I am tugging at a sermon.
6. Sat. All that need be said is, we sail finely, enjoy ourselves well, pass the time to some profit, wh flies rapidly. Keep counting what probably remains. Capt. Nye thinks we shall see the Marquesas the 14th. Mr. Alex. meant to stay 14 days. — I think not more than 8 or 10. Mr. Whitney says a week. We all say, till the work is done for which we were sent. —
So I give you all the light I can respecting the time you must look for me, & get ready my bowl

of arrowroot for supper. Till then let us be more devoted to God, — He will guide us, he will save us, & not suffer us to want any good thing. Samuel, I trust is living & improved in health and goodness & a comfort to his mother. If he is well trained we shall have joy of him; if not, grief. The wisdom from above only is sufficient. Wishing as ever all that is best for you, I am &c

Tilt

Monday Oct 8. 1832.

Dear M.

Yesterday at the Eng. Service I spoke on laying up treasures in heaven. None of our number seem affected by divine truth — they make apparently no exertions to enter the Kingdom of heaven. Those who sail with missionaries ought to be benefitted by their example, conversation, and prayers.

We have crossed the tropic again and the air is warmer.

10. I have intended for some time to write to you, for it is two days since my last date. We have sailed most of that time rapidly but are now becalmed. We have caught a shark to day. Another thing. I have just finished my sermon, and am to read it this evening to my brothers W. & A. for their corrections.

I wish to tell you how we live. Our potatoes are gone and our fresh meat. The only vegetable left is squash. We have eaten one barrel of flour and opened another. We have a kind of pancakes every morning & evening. Our tea & coffee are strong. We have good water and beer. We have rice for dinner with beef & pork. My health is pretty good though I suffer for want of exercise. I sleep with all my clothes on except my cravat and shoes. I have lost one pair of shoes,

and it is likely something else, though I can now think of nothing else. I sold an old shirt for a large shell at Huahine. I mention this now as some account of myself will be proper. One thing more. Mr Alexander said he saw a man in Princeton who said he saw us in N. York, and while he gave me some credit, he said that "Mrs Tinker excited the greater interest of the two. This gratified me much of course and it must not make you proud. Hold on your way, my dear, & I will follow hard after as I can, and overtake you, I hope, in about five weeks; and then I mean to stay till the mission have more foreign work — which, if no one else is so willing or so adapted to do, you will fit me off again. Where do you intend to spend the winter?

Thurs. 11. Moving slowly. Our pickles were good: they are just gone. The tamarinds continue — I shall return them a present to my wife. I sold the scissors at Tahiti for a little book native basket, and made quite a bad bargain.

12. Entirely becalmed. The mate & others have been making cartridges and trying the guns, that they may be ready to kill the Marquesans if they think it necessary.

I have commenced a letter to the Andover Seminary,

but am not well – have taken cold. Mr Alexander is writing letters for publication in a Kentucky paper. He has finished four of the series. Mr Whitney is writing a journal for Mr. Anderson, Boston. So we go.

Sab. Ev. 14. Rested to day for want of wind. Am distressed for the officers of the vessel. They think little of eternity. Conversed with two of them, but religion is an unwelcome subject.

15. Have been trying to start a letter to the Students of the S. Carolina Seminary, but not prospering, he Alex. says, "I'll tell you what you can do." What? said I. "Write a little to Mary." Well; I replied, That I can do, when I can do nothing else. I enquired if his Mary would keep a journal for him of the "large & small news of Honolulu", and he said she would: – he should have all that happened. I did not tell him I was afraid his wife would do better than mine in this respect; for it is proper that you should excel, and you know it would delight me to find on my return half as much as I have written for you; I say half, for it is not to be expected that you will have as much to tell remaining stationary, as I have passing through new scenes. But what will please me more than the news of the day would be an account of your spiritual improvement; – May you

feel as one did who said, "Hearken, & I will tell you what God has done for my soul". —

Tues. 16. We are still almost entirely becalmed. We do not know why it is. We expect to know hereafter. We are satisfied there is a good reason in the mind of our Heavenly Father. You must bear the delay patiently when it reaches you, as it will by the time or after the four months are past. We have always been dealt with tenderly. Our cup has run over with blessings and does yet. We need trials as well as others! — I should mention, for the sake at least of entire fidelity as a journalist that we have taken another shark to day. I do not know what good it does. The reason seems to be a strong antipathy against them among seamen. Another thing. The sailors are put on an allowance of water — so much measured out three times a day — for we do not know how long we shall be here. One thing more, our tea is drank up thro' the mismanagement of the steward. My finger is almost well.

17. We have had a gentle wind to day and there has been a great deal of cyphering to find out where we are. The sun & moon have been examined on the subject & they say we are 5 or 6 degrees East

of the Islands: the Chronometer says 4 or 5, and the Captain says, they are all wrong — but we hope to see land tomorrow the 18th — One month from Tahiti, three months from Honolulu. Pardon me for saying so much about the time. I keep counting it though it does not amount to much. You remember the text of my last sermon*. I read it yesterday.

18. Land has been cried to day, but it was only a cloud. We are becalmed. The ship is rolling in the swell of the sea. I have been almost out of patience — felt bad — wickedly — and am ashamed that it should be so for a moment. I know it is all well — all best — God is good — his mercy "endureth forever. O that men would praise him. He is crowning us with blessings even now, and there is some kind purpose in our delay. Perhaps the tribes are at war, — some ship may be there which must be gone — or one that must first arrive, or some danger of which we cannot even conjecture to be removed by this delay.

Friday Evg. We have seemed to see land to day, but it remains uncertain. A cloud probably.

Sat. 20. "Land ho!" this morning. No mistake. It is Maydelena. Three others islands appeared in the course of the day. Two single & one double

*"The time is short, &c."

canoe with a dozen men visited us. They behaved civilly, and stole nothing so far as we know. Two of them could talk a little English. One of these stays during the night. He says he has been to Nantucket. We obtained from them a few cocoa nuts. No females visited us. The men were tatooed very much — otherwise they looked as well or better than other islanders of the Pacific. Mr Whitney finds the language less like the language of Hawaii than he expected. — There are on this island two native teachers from Tahiti. We have not seen them yet.

Sabbath Evening 21. We have had an unpleasant Sabbath. At least a part of it was. Bro. Whitney and Alexander intended to spend it on shore while I was to be chaplain in the schooner. The natives began to visit us by breakfast time. — The teachers from Tahiti did not come, and we learnt from one of the Marquesans that two men had lately been killed ashore, so that Messrs. Whitney and Alexander hesitated about landing. Some of the natives were present at our morning service on deck and were attentive. We made some efforts to teach them the truths of the bible by reading sentences in a a small book catechism in their language. But for the most part it was a scene of confusion during the forenoon. The idea of addressing the people ashore was relinquished;

for we learnt from the teachers who came between 11 & 12 that they could not prevail on them to attend to religion. They said that 12 or 13 men had lately been baked, the last yesterday, half of whom they ate & half gave to their gods. They could not tell whether it would be safe for us to go ashore, as no white men had landed there, and as we could not expect to preach to them we decided to leave their vicinity for the high seas. We inquired of the teachers if they would go with us to Nukuhiva, where they might succeed better, — they determined to remain where they are hoping that the people will hear by & by.

Thus ye see we had an unpleasant introduction to our work at the Marquesas Islands. We are this evening near St. Christina.

Mon. Oct 22. ½ past 9 A.M. We are between St. Dominica, & St. Christina. The Islands not particularly enchanting. I will add a few more particulars concerning our visit to Magdelena yesterday. The island may be six miles long with perhaps a population of 500. The people generally were much tatooed — & some wore bone ornaments in their ears. They generally wore the maro only — their hair frequently long & tied in a knot on the top of their heads. One wore a leather cap & sailor's duck pantaloons, others had fragments of dress procured from

Ships. Quite a number could speak a little English, and they were ready to assent to any thing which they thought would please us. It is a place at present not the most eligible for missionaries. Jack, who staid with us Saturday night, said, they had potatoes, & pine apples & cocoa nuts, plenty, and yams big as a mast, and bananas too much. Several things were brought for trade which we did not of course buy it being sabbath.

Yours as ever,

Tinker.

Mon. Ev.g Oct. 22d. 1832

Dear Wife,

We have, to speak after the manner of seamen, taken a reef in our long faces of yesterday night and this morning. We reached Resolution Bay at 11 A.M. A canoe or two and a whale boat came to us. We were surprised to see the boat, and feared it had been stolen. The chief, a large good natured man — his name Tolele, — and his brother, and Chs. Robinson, a paddy from Dublin came aboard with 30 of others, and we were soon satisfied of their good intentions from the certificate, which they brought given them by Captains of ships who had been ashore. Capt. Reed's certificate stated that he had furnished them the boat. The Irishman had been at the island three years and interpreted for us. The King, he says, regards him as his son. He is tatooed like the natives, for he had fallen in love, and this figuring their skin he said was the courtship dress without which one is not likely to carry successful suit. You see, dearest, how, even here, the fair sex lord it over the worse half of the race. — We at once decided to land, and took the chief and his Dublin son with us. The natives were assembling as we approached the beach, and they gave us a singing and kind reception. They were neither more naked nor numerous, nor wild, nor clamorous than we expected,

but rather less. We went into the house of the chief, but it was so dark & warm we soon left it for the open air. We were provided with cocoa nuts for drink. We visited a company clapping their hands and chanting — an exercise to keep up the spirits of those who are having put on them the blue dress, I have spoken of, worn under the skin. We visited a house of idols and drums and tabu apparatus, and the tomb of a chief woman; — of some of these a picture may be expected. We filled a cask with water which ran out refreshingly from a hole in a rock so as to remind one of the rock smitten in the wilderness.

We returned to the schooner at ½ past 4 P.M. taking with us to dine the chief, and his son 5 or 6 years old and the son of Erin. After this we went ashore again, and obtained more water and vegetables, and conferred further with the natives on the object of our visit — they were anxious that we should remain two or three days. but we decided to sail the same evening for Mapou, the first Island on our way in the Washington group. So you see we are turning off the work; — We expect to be at Mapou tomorrow morning, and the morning after at Nukuhiva, and — that is far enough to predict since we know not what shall be on the morrow, I intend, however, to continue this letter to you. —

good night. —

Finis

23d Tuesday. 9 A.M. We are not far from Uapou & Nukuhiva is dimly in sight.

We learned yesterday that the people of Tahuata (St. Christina) attended to the Tahitian teachers, began to read, left besmearing themselves with turmeric, with perhaps other points of reformation, until the teachers forfeited their confidence by indulging in practices which they condemned particularly the breach of the 7th commandment. They would not have such teachers and they returned to Tahiti affirming that they could not continue their missionary work the people were so savage. The children & some of old folks said, with a view to please us no doubt, b, a, ba, be, be, without having probably any idea of the use of letters.

The chief said he would receive missionaries, wives, & children gladly, - provide for them. He wishes to have ships call there. He desires his land to be like the Sandwich Islands. He intends to visit them soon - an intention not likely to be accomplished. He is principal chief of the island, tho' there are others who make war with him. He was expecting an attack soon & wanted powder. Their wars are occasioned often to obtain victims for sacrifice. We saw specimens of their large wood images intended to resemble the human form but cheaply coarsely made. Cocoa nuts & fish were hanging near

them. One of our Hawaiian seamen stole one of these fish — the Tahualans afraid him the god would kill him, but Harry held his powers in contempt. The chief will destroy these gods when he can be instructed to worship Jehovah.

The valley is pleasant, covered with huts and trees; a fine stream runs through it. This is the place where Mr. Crook, a mis.y from England, spent some months 35 years ago. The inhabitants are not numerous 75 or 100 and as many more not far off, — then other little clusters of them here and there. The people are not addicted to intemperance — they are indolent spend their days in sleeping and drumming & chanting to dull monotonous music. They play in the surf, both sexes together. The larger females were clad more or less with Kapa, and behaved with more decency than we expected. The children were comparatively numerous, — had smooth skins — a few only being vexed with anything like the itch. Two young ladies we saw gathering insects from a man's bushy locks which they gave him to nibble for his gratification.

There are no cows, horses, or goats, nothing of live stock but pigs & hens, — lizards, cockroaches, fleas, mice and other vermin. Breadfruit, squashes, taro, bananas & cocoa nuts. Pigs they sell for powder only —

The fowls they catch in the night as they roost up the country where they run wild. — So said Robinson

We reached Uapou this forenoon but the sea was so rough it was with difficulty that three canoes reached us, and our capt. thought it would not be prudent to go in our boat lest it should upset, or be broken by the waves. We waited for the wind to abate or for the chief of the place (for whom we sent one of the canoes) to visit us, but being disappointed in both we bore away for Nukuhiva where we shall nearly arrive this afternoon. We learnt something of the Island we have just left, and which we still hope to visit. The vallies are large & beautiful, they live under one chief — they did not ask for powder, they said all was peace with them and at Nukuhiva. They were noisy, and burdened with no more clothing than when they were born.

[24th] Last evening we were bounding on the waves so I could not address you, my dear, tho' to tell the truth I was much inclined to do it, — and I should have written, I think, like Newton, a <u>love</u> letter to a <u>wife</u>, which is said to be among the rare things. But enough of this. We must now deal in more substantial matters of rocks & trees & Marquesan men and women, for this morning we came to anchor

in Massachusetts Bay, at Nukuhiva, the place to which our minds have been directed even since we left America. Many of the natives visited us and came aboard, and the welcome they gave us was as kind as we could desire. We went ashore with perfect confidence, having with us a young Englishman, Wm Raymond, to interpret; who has been here 15 Mo. and is a clever little fellow. We went directly to see King Haape. He is unwell, & has been for some time. We were cordially received by him, and by a great throng drawn together by our arrival. They were in their dress & in their want of it so much like what has been often described that a word more need not be said. After resting awhile & drinking a cocoa nut, Mr Alexander & I went into the country & saw two of the vallies. Mr Whitney remained with Haape. After this excursion we returned to the Schooner and found the deck crowd with men and women, the latter had swum to the vessel as canoes are not allowed to the women. In the afternoon we landed again, & visited two Americans who have been here only a few months, they live in a little shantee & cultivate the ground — are raising potatoes to supply ships. — They appear favorably disposed to our object. We strolled far up another valley this afternoon, attended by the king's son

and a number of other naked boys in our train, and called on several families to pay our respects and notice their mode of life. On returning we lay down on a mat to rest our weary bones. The next thing was to eat a fowl (cooked by Mr. Angel) with the King ~~with the King~~ one of the Americans just mentioned. This was an event of some importance because fowls are sacred here & numbered among the gods. The King was rather slow, but he kept his promise by eating a little morsel; which was as much as any of us could do, it was so very tough. While at our meal Morison an Englishman of whom Stewart speaks presented himself — a perfect savage in his appearance, wearing a maro only, and tatooed, with a lock of hair under his chin. and a small roll of white kapa round his head. and his skin burnt by the sun almost to the native complexion. Still he is a good, bright, looking fellow — speaks Eng. well & might have been a gentleman, but he is now a thing for which there is no name. When we returned to the schooner the sun had gone behind the western hills — the rain was on the eastern, and a large rainbow hung in the cloud, or rather set its feet in the valleys beneath, and the bay was like a looking glass

Let me conclude for the present by giving you

the general impression which this first days visit has made on me. — I am favorably disappointed. It is the finest spot I have seen in the Pacific whether viewed from the sea or on the land. The great trouble which would beset me would be the selection of a spot among so many equally good ones. I speak now of the location of a dwelling. There would be more serious troubles attending a residence here, such as have been and are now encountered at the Society & Sandwich Islands. The people would no doubt receive us with pleasure, and treat us with kindness, and listen to instruction much as all untutored ears listen to it, and become real christians much in proportion to the holiness and diligence of their missionaries. I have no high expectations of their being angels in a year, or that this Bay will entice those who are really so to dwell among men more than may be necessary for their salvation. In short, the field is ready, & is a pleasant one. It is not a large one.

We were happy to hear that at the Island where we tried in vain to land yesterday the people are ready for missionaries — our purpose to call there is strengthened.

Yours affec^te

Tinker

Massachusetts Bay, Nukuhiva,
Oct 25. 1832. Thursday evening.

My dear M.

This morning Mr. Alexander and myself attended by a young chief, and Wm Raymond went a long way inland in a different rout from that of yesterday, but the productions cottages & people much like those spoken of already. We visited also a piece of ground which Haape has promised to give to the missionaries, on which he purposes to have a house ready against they come. The people generally do not believe that we shall come till they are dead, – so many, who have visited them & promised to come again, have broken their promise.

In the afternoon we ascended a high hill overlooking other vallies. It was a fatiguing trip but we did not regret making it. We have finished our ramble here, – in the morning we intend to visit the Bay and vale of Taiva.

Frid. Ev. 26. We are now at sea returning to Mapow. This morning between 5 & 6 Mr Alexander & I and Wm Our interpreter, took the boat for Taiva. We arrived safely, tho' the sea was dangerously rough. – Many shouted our approach and landing as usual, and thronged about their chief while we stated to him

our object and see in return friendly answers. We went up the valley some distance and found it the finest of all we had visited – the land level, the stream of good water large – the trees luxurient, – the mountains singularly bold – the stone work about their houses larger and better done – & and the gods both more numerous and more rotten. We wished to stay longer & walk further, but it was desirable to be at the schooner to eat the red pig with Haape, and the King of Taioa was a mind to go with us. We started to return at 10 AM. The wind had increased and William & I determined on a return over the mountains. We had a native guide who was anxious I believe that we should go in the high way of the Island, for he lead us over a very high mountain and so steep in the ascent that the path was zigzag to render the climbing of it practicable. We frequently rested and rolled down stones which went with great velocity many hundred feet. I carved also on a tree "R.T. 1832," for the benefit of those who may come after, tho' I doubt whether men from Christian countries ever journey there. When near the summit the narrow path seemed fearfully dangerous, and my condition such as travellers have described when they say, that one misstep or the slipping of a stone would have precipitated them 2000 feet below.

I held on by the grass as a man at the top of a steeple clinging to a handful of moss. We found a cave, and a few stalks of cane to quench our thirst, and the feathers of a bird eaten by the side of our path, which alas I had thought was the one no vulture eye had seen. In descending the first part was down a rocky precipice. My guide motioned to me to pull off my shoes which he took with my umbrella. He went before me directing my feet at almost every step, putting them into the best crevices of the rock, and keeping himself between me and the danger below. At one place I hesitated to move another inch, so he beckoned me to place myself on his shoulders — the thought of which took away the little strength which remained to me. But like all who write of their perils we lived to get through them, and without any misfortune. We came at length to a stream of water and drank like pilgrims of the desert. We had still a long way to go up & down & on the sides of the mountains, all which was accomplished, "faint yet pursuing". I found that Mr. Alexander had returned a few minutes before me. He was set ashore on the way the sea was so rough, ~~and the canoe~~ and he had been upset also in a canoe. I went to the King's to take leave of him. He had

been to dinner on board, but the effort was rather too much for his feeble health. Mr Whitney gave him one of his Rubutan birds, with which he and the natives were greatly delighted, and other presents were exchanged, & they had during the day conversations not a little gratifying to Mr. Whitney. On going on board the schooner, we found the deck full of natives selling cocoa nuts &c, and some lying along side in canoes, and females clinging to the outriggers, and to a small raft of bamboos, all in undress. It was after sun down when we sailed from the bay. Wm. Raymond, the lad of 18 goes with us to the next island to interpret. He says he was born in Ceylon, & his real name Henry Sayed. His friends do not know where he is. He ran away from them to go in a man of war, and he ran away from the man of war at Tahiti, whence he came here. We shall leave him ashore at Uapou with a little bundle of clothing as a reward for his services.

Saturday morning Oct. 27. – Messrs Whitney & Alexander have gone off. It was rough, & two were enough, so I remained in the vessel. We expect their return in four or five hours, – then, Dear Mary, we shall start for home, a point in our history to which

I have looked with some solicitude. But I do not feel in relation to it as I expected to. We leave the Washington Islands, not as men fly from enemies – but as we are wont to leave friends and pleasant lands which we would gladly see again.

At 3. P.M. Bro. Whitney & Alex.r had much difficulty in landing. Bro. Alex.r was wet all over. They found the people wild, and they were a little frightend, I think, but they shall tell their own story. We have been now about two hours at sea with a fine wind, on our way to Honolulu. The Lord send prosperity. –

Sabb. 28. No religious services – the sea so wild.

Mon 29. Have read this morning all the letters written to you, & find it does not take long to run them over. If they afford you as much pleasure in reading as m in writing it will be sufficient. And if any further use can be made of them, that will be clear gain. – It is some time since I asked after Samuel. I think of him often. ——

Yours as ever,

Tilker. –

Nov. 1. 1832 Pacific Ocean

Dear M.

We crossed the equator about noon to day. We are sailing so fast you must not expect me to write much more. Finished to day a letter of five sheets for the brethren at Hawaii. — We guessed lately at what time we shall reach that Island. I say, the 14th — which is our second anniversary.

Sat. Nov. 3. We are sailing well. Am busy writing. Have nearly finished a narrative sermon much like the letter mentioned for Hawaii.

Mon 5. Already more than half way home from the Washington Islands. You will not forget that this is the first monday of the month; and the kingdom for which prayer is made let us not forget. — Let our hands sooner forget their cunning.

Nov. 6. Writing to the Theological Students of South Carolina.

" 7th Wrote to Lucy T. Moody.

" 8 & 9 Going rapidly.

10. We hope to be at Honolulu a week from to day, Nov. 17. — I am writing a sermon on being often reproved & hardening the neck.

Mon. 12. All eyes are looking westward for

Hawaii. We looked all day & at sun set it showed itself as the clouds settled on its sides for the night. We are in good spirits this evening and all on deck chattering. The natives are revived no less than we, for it is their home; five of them have wives there, another has been absent at the Society Islands from early boyhood, & has been educated in Mr Pritchard's school. We are 80 or 90 miles from the shore; — almost returned; but we shall be afraid to inquire on landing how you all do, lest perhaps some have been called to die;* — but to missionaries such an event should be gain. —

Tuesday 13. We were up between 3 & 4 this morning to see the red clouds over the volcano. We can now (9 A.M.) see several columns of smoke or steam shooting up in that region. We are now 20 miles from land & 50 from Kaawaloa. Hawaii looks like a continent compared with "the specks of desolation" which we have visited

Nov. 14. We left the schooner which had made little progress for many hours, and after rowing the boat 4 hours we landed on the rock where Capt Cook was killed at 8 in the morning. We repaired directly to Mr Ruggles abode where with his family and Mr & Mrs Forbes & Mrs Whiting we spent the

(* The wife of Kuke, the native teacher, was dead in his absence)

day, and sailed again in the evening for Lahaina. Mrs. Whitney says she has heard that Mrs Tikes kept in good spirits and deserved praise. As a good repast makes the bones fat, so this of my dear wife, cures the pains of my bones & flesh & spirit. May you excel all the daughters who do virtuously.

End of the letters to Mrs M. T. W. T.

It may be added, that we landed at Lahaina Thursday evening, — sailed friday evening for Honolulu where we landed Saturday morning Nov. 17th about breakfast time, having been absent one day less than the time appointed.

Wailuku Nov. 11th 1833.

Dear Parents;

The preceding letters were not written with any expectation that they would be sent to Ohio, but you will look for something from me this fall, and I cannot think of anything else that would be likely to please you better.

You will be surprised, perhaps, at some things said concerning the missionaries; for instance, that they drink spirits; but the reason is, they have not heard much respecting the temperance reform, but feel as we used to, that it is proper to take a little. They will probably abandon this practice soon. In other respects if anything is written about them which is not to their credit, the only excuse for me is, I wrote what I heard; and the excuse for them is, they are partakers with us of the common frailties of humanity, and they reside in a heathen land, where it is extremely difficult to live well. We were on the whole much pleased with our brothers & Sisters at the Georgian & Society Islands, and shall always remember them affectionately, ~~for~~ with esteem of their character, and gratitude for their kindness.

Mr. Hill, or Capt. Hill, of whom mention has been made, has gone from Tahiti to Pitcairns Island

and it is not unlikely that he will spend the remnant of his days there, with the descendants of the mutineers of the ship Bounty. The number of the people is not far from eighty.

Wm Raymond, the youth who interpreted for us at Nukuhiva is since dead; it is supposed he was killed by the natives, or fell down a precipice as his head was found there.

On the return of the deputation we made a report to the missionaries at these Islands, and sent an account to the Board in substance the same as contained in these letters, which will be printed in the Herald probably at least some part of it. After much discussion of the subject it was decided to send three of our number to the Marquesas or Washington Islands. As we had a good many reasons for not going, we were excused, and a place assigned us at Wailuku, Maui, where we live at present, & for any thing we know, shall continue some time. Mary will give you an account of our situation here if she finds a spare moment. She is now very busy in making a few pictures to accompany these letters, and is somewhat cumbered with many things; but nevertheless she will try to write.

We have heard from the brothers & sisters

who went to the Marquesas. They had a pleasant and quick passage, and were received as kindly as could be expected among such a wild & ignorant, & polluted people. A residence there will be attended with many privations and trials; but we hope with no danger to their lives, but should they lose their lives for Christ's sake, they will find life everlasting in heaven. They were informed that two foreigners had been killed and eaten about the time they arrived. It may be true, though we do not place much confidence in such reports. You will remember them, and us, and all missionaries in foreign lands. We need the prayers of all Christians more than they suppose; because they cannot know fully unless placed themselves in our situation. One strong ground of consolation is the promise of Christ to be with his disciples always, and the assurance christians have, that as their day, so shall their strength be.

The present time is one of clouds in reference to Zion at the Sand, & Islands. I cannot now write an account of it, but will refer you to the Missionary Herald. The state of things is not particularly discouraging, as nothing more has happened than might be anticipated in the progress of our labors

among such a people. We think that the darkness will be scattered when the Sun of righteousness arises on us with healing in his wings.

We are gratified in hearing good news from our native land and sometimes wish we were there; – but if it were so, how could we say, while the world lieth in wickedness, and gross darkness covers so many millions of heathen.

Wishing the blessing of God to attend you & our brothers & sisters to whom we send much love,

I am, as ever, your very affectionate Son,

Reuben Tinker

Sam^d. talks a little. Joseph almost walks. They are two very good boys, both asleep now.

To Mr. Nathan and Mrs. Sarah Wood,
Madison,
Ohio,
United States.

Sailing 28 Nov. 14
5

REUBEN TINKER'S JOURNAL.

"VOYAGE TO THE SANDWICH ISLANDS."

Dec. 28 → 1830-31. ← Aug. 12.