

How Sir

Wednesday Jan^y 14th 1807.
 Canton in my own rooms at
 the English factory, given me
 this morning.


Perhaps I may have time only to write you a few lines, but I have just been informed by Mr George Staunton that an American ship leaves Canton tomorrow, the letters it takes may reach England before the fleet, I came by, be returned. If my friends saw an account in the papers of Broer arrival here, & yet no letter from me, they might be uneasy; don't I judge you truly? Yet it might have happened & no fault of mine.

I arrived here at Canton last night (at one o'clock or rather two o'clock this morning) with the Pursuer of the Thomas, which ship we left the preceding evening, 6 o'clock, down out at sea. So eager were we to be up here. || Just as I had written the little note below, in came Mr G. Staunton in a hurry, telling me a man had fallen off a horse & broken his arm, & begging my ^{medical & surgical} assistance - for the surgeon resident here was gone out of Canton. Down I hurry, & find the poor Chinese servant pale & fainting sitting on a flight of stairs, & the blood trickling upon the sleeve of his right arm, which he cannot move. I tremble in my inside as I order his sleeve to be cut open, fearing to find some

* not out of sight of land, but off Fintin, near Macao.

terrible crash & fracture, but after a deal of
examination & dissection to the spectators, viz. the
supercargoes assembled, & after bloodying my hands
up to the wrist, I decide that tis only a contusion
& superficial wound - God knows I may
be mistaken, for tis at the elbow, & the arm
so swelled as to be beyond my poor skill - & the
poor fellow cannot speak a word of English; so
I had the wound dress'd, order'd him to bed, & put
the arm into an easy position & condemn'd him
to low diet - & but the surgeon will return
tomorrow morning. by the time I had finish'd
it was almost 6 o'clock which is the dinner
hour at the Company's table - a splendid table
in a splendid room - excellent Roast beef -
the 1st mouthfull of it operated like a charm,
the potatoes & the Gravy; it recalled the
ideas of Old England, & a thousand flattering
fancies - I am just come away & retired
to my rooms. I feel rather tired & must
go to bed - I shall have no time tomorrow
to add any thing - I am going to break-
fast with a Mr Berry a Merchant here.
to whom Mr Crabtree gave me a letter.
I have met with a most flattering recep-
tion here. The greatest politeness & even
respect - & apologies for whatever is deficient
in luxury in my present accommodation,
which I find very comfortable. I have a
large sitting room & a good bedroom. || When
I was interrupted this morning I was going
to tell you the reflections Mr Weaver the

purser, & I made in coming up - when we were out
at sea in the dead of the night in an open boat, in
the middle of January - with none but Chinese on
board, with muskets & pistols loaded - upon the
watch every instant - for the Ladrones, a set of
pirates who infest these shores the rivers in the
most daring & distressing manner. we said if
our English friends could look in upon us for
a moment, they would be alarmed & reproach
us for exposing ourselves so. but in reality it was
nothing - we wraft ourselves up & slept quietly
& after curious adventures & delays at the custom
houses arrived here about two this morning

I have no time to describe any thing 
nor say any thing of our passage - past the
beautiful island thro the straits of Macassar,
& the Sooloo sea & then steering out to the
Pelew Isles. We touched nowhere we had
raining an healthy hot suffocating weather, but
no high winds. It is trying to the constitution
to be as we were 3 months within 6 degrees
of the line North & South & almost all rainy
weather. I suffered, as did many others.
I never wish to visit India again. Good night
I shall add a word tomorrow perhaps. I
write to no one else by this conveyance. I am
Your Dutiful Son
T. Munnings; -

Thursday Morning 7 o'clock

sent to enquire after my wounded man; he is

much better, shall now go & see him. but for my
decision, they were about to send an express yesterday above
a hundred miles for the surgeon. so I have soon shewn them
that I can be of some use. — I shall soon write again



Put a seal on the
front of the
1807
Dun? with
Cement
Bottle

14 June 1807

The Rev. Mr. Manning

Digs
Norfolk
England


~~_____~~

