

Peninsula Diary Mayo Hayes O'Donnell

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### The 'Barbarian'

When the commander of an American ship came into the Monterey harbor in 1817—the first foreign vessel at Monterey under the governorship of Don Vicente Pablo de Sola—there was consternation on shore.

It there were now only a boat at hand, thought the commandante. If Spain in the days of her grandeur, had only supplied the metropolitan seaport of Alta California with a boat wherewith to board ships, he would show the world what a brave man will do in the service of his country. But alas! There was none.

Meanwhile, the governor, who had tarried to mend some rips in his full-dress uniform, appeared upon the scene, according to Bancroft in his "California Pastoral," He was attended by his officers, all with shoes blacked and hair oiled.

All on shore felt the dreaded moment approaching as a boat was lowered from the vessel. Fearlessly it approached the land, and as the bow touched the beach a man stepped forth—and nodded to the august assemblage.

Instantly he was surrounded by soldiers, and the measure taken of his man-killing capabilities. He was arrayed all in black, according to Bancroft's description, with high hat and shallow-tail coat—a private disguised as a priest it was whispered.

Fortunately for the peace of California, the creature carried no weapon. He was wholly in their power. If, as they supposed, he was captain of the vessel, they had him in their power.

Leaving the army to guard the boat, lest some daring sailor rush to the rescue of his captain, the Yankee skipper was conducted to the presence of the governor. An interpreter was procured in the person of a seaman from the boat.

The prisoner declared he was not a spy or an enemy. "Then tell me, sir," the governor demanded, "Who are you, whence and why you came, whither bound and what flag you sail under."

"I am an American," the captain replied. "I sail under the United States Flag; I am last from the Russian possessions and am bound for the Hawaiian Islands; I have stopped to offer for sale some Chinese goods, of

which I have a supply on board." The governor thereupon retired to his house, Bancroft reports, to hold council with his officers, while the prisoners were conducted to the plaza, and placed in the center, still closely guarded.

"He is a cannibal," remarked one of the watcher, "for he chews tobacco, which is more filthy than eating human flesh."

In any event, they all agreed that he was a heathen, as they could see in every feature that he had never been baptized; this opinion was more fully confirmed when the noon bell sounded for Ave Maria, and the prisoner neither kneeled nor removed his hat.

"Down, down on your knees, barbarian," he was ordered. The skipper turned pale, as he thought his hour had come and that he was about to be shot.

"You wouldn't murder a man like wild Indians, would you?" But when he understood that they wished him only to pray a little, he put on an appearance of piety with a thankful heart.

With dust marks still upon his knees and on the tails of his diplomatic coat, the captain was finally ushered into the august presence of the governor.

"We cannot find you guilty of being a pirate or a spy, for lack of evidence, through doubtless you are both. A storm might have drawn you hither; and wanting water you may have said you had Chinese goods for sale. Neither can we prove your flag piratical, though it looks so, and indeed you do. You may have water; but hour must be off within five hours or be hanged.

Bancroft ends his article by saying that we may be sure that the captain did not unnecessarily delay his departure. Five months afterward an English man-of-war in like manner disturbed the serenity of the sleepy capital.

From the boat sent ashore, in polite terms and good Spanish, the officers announced that the ship was on a voyage of observation around the world and had called that the officers might pay their respects to the governor of California.

As there was no powder and shot here, and as the high responding parties were smoothed the right way, the reply was courteous as had been the announcement.