


COMMODORE MATTHEW CALBRAITH PERRY



1794

April 10, Thursday: [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) was born in [South Kingstown, Rhode Island](#).¹

1809

 At the age of 15, [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) became a Midshipman under his older brother, Lieutenant [Oliver Hazard Perry](#).

1. Edward Perry of Sandwich MA, a great-great-great-grandfather of Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#), named as son in the will of Edmund Freeman, was probably the son by a previous husband named Perry of his mother, who was Edmund Freeman's 2nd wife. He was probably descended from Abraham PREBLE who was of Scituate MA in 1637 and married Judith Tilden, daughter of Nathaniel Tilden. His wife Mary Freeman (who may have been daughter of that Edmund Freeman or of Edward Freeman) gave birth to Samuel Perry in about 1664, and probably there were other children as well. Samuel Perry was of [Newport, Rhode Island](#), and got married on December 12, 1678 with Mary Miller. Their daughter Mehitable was born on April 30, 1680, their son (?) Jaciel was born on May 6, 1682. He remarried on May 9, 1690 with Mary Tucker, daughter of Henry Tucker of Sandwich MA (the family generally considered her to have been from Dartmouth MA) and they had James Perry, Edward Perry, Samuel Perry (born 1695), Simon Perry, and Benjamin Perry. He died at Kingston in 1716.



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1813



At about the age of 19, [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) was promoted from Midshipman to Lieutenant.

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1819

October 2, Saturday: [Percy Bysshe Shelley](#) and [Mary Godwin Wollstonecraft Shelley](#) moved to [Firenze](#).

[Alfred Hawkins](#) got married with a Martha Peterson or Patterson at the Anglican Cathedral of [Québec](#). The gazette for October 13th would report: "Married, at [Québec](#) on Saturday evening 2nd instant, by the Rev. G.J. Mountain, Mr. [Alfred Hawkins](#), wine merchant, to Miss Patterson, daughter of Mr. James Patterson, of the same place."

The nation was learning that Commodore Oliver Hazard "We Have Met The Enemy And They Are Ours" Perry, hero of the [War of 1812](#), had in Venezuela succumbed to the [yellow fever](#):



land whale.

BOSTON,
SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 2, 1819.

Postscript to the last National Intelligencer.

Death of Commodore Perry.
NORFOLK, SEPT. 25.
HIGHLY IMPORTANT!
The Hero of Lake Erie, the gallant OLIVER H. PERRY, is no more!

THE United States' Corvette *John Adams* arrived in Hampton Roads yesterday afternoon, about two o'clock, from Port Spain, (Trinidad) from which place she sailed the last of August. From Lieut. Commandant CLAXTON, who at present commands that ship, we have received the following communication respecting the death of this distinguished officer.

[COMMUNICATED]

Died, on the 23d August, on board the U. S. schooner *Nonsuch*, at the moment of her arrival at Port Spain, in the island of Trinidad, Commodore OLIVER H. PERRY. He was taken with the yellow fever on his passage from the town of *Angustura*, and although he was attended by two able physicians, he was reduced to the greatest extremity on the fourth day of his illness. Sensible of his approaching dissolution, he called his officers together, and communicated his last wishes.

He retained his faculties to the last; was perfectly collected and resigned, and submitted to his fate with great resolution and fortitude.

His remains were interred at Port Spain, on the 24th August, with naval and military

OLIVER HAZARD PERRY



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Friend [Stephen Wanton Gould](#) wrote in his journal:

7th day 2nd of 10 M 1819 / This Afternoon Attended the funeral of My Cousin Ruth Marsh, she departed this life last evening about a quarter past 8 O'clock. I returned to the House & took tea with the family she being the last of her generation, & to take my leave of a house where I took much pleasure & derived much benefit in my youth from the proffitable conversation of her Sister Mary & Brother Jonathon. The estate will be divided into so many divisions that it is Probable it will now soon go out of the name & the house so old that it must be Pulled down. — from the best information I can obtain the Marsh House on the east side of Thames Street was built by Walter Clarke & given to one of his daughters who married a Gould & their daughter Mary Married Jonathon Marsh the father of Ruth aforementioned & has been regularly inhabited by Friends to the present day & she is the last of our society that will probably have any claim to it. — The fashon & all things in this World change. - while sitting in the Room at the funeral my mind was lead into a very serious train of reflection, on the many changes I had seen in that House & now it seemed as if the final change had come to it. — May I proffit by the feelings which I experienced while commemorating the past hours spent with the past inhabitants of that house, & I am Sure I felt much more that I have here conveyed.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETY OF FRIENDS

1825



October 26, Wednesday: Governor DeWitt Clinton officially opened the [Erie Canal](#) and departed from Buffalo, New York aboard the *Seneca Chief*, eastward past Lockport, Rochester, and Rome to the canal's junction with the Hudson River at Albany.² Then the canal boat was towed down the river behind one of Clinton's new steamboats (truncating several days' journey into one account, as in fact the fastest of the canal boats traveled at but 3mph) into the harbor, where the US fleet, guns roaring, fell in line behind this barge. A series of 32-pounder cannon captured at [Oliver Hazard Perry](#)'s victory on Lake Erie had been distantly spaced along the entire [canal](#), and as each one heard the detonation of the cannon to its north, it fired in relay. That signal required an hour and twenty minutes to pass from Buffalo to New-York — and then the process was repeated in reverse.

The Great Lakes had been connected to the Atlantic Ocean.

2. 363 miles in length, 40 feet wide, 4 feet deep, maximum displacement 75 tons; 77 locks, 90 feet by 15 feet; total lockage 655 feet.



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1837

At the Brooklyn Navy Yard on Paumanok Long Island, Lieutenant [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) supervised the construction of the 1st naval steamboat [STEAMBOAT](#), named the USS *Fulton*. He received his promotion to the rank of Captain.

DATE: The first ship under the command of [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#), was the schooner *Shark* sailing African waters as part of the US Navy's alleged efforts to interdict the [international slave trade](#).

1842

Captain [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) was promoted to the rank of Commodore.

1843

During this year and the following one, Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) would be in command of the African Squadron of the US Navy, which was allegedly engaged in suppressing the [international slave trade](#).

DATE: During the Mexican War, Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) successfully commanded the largest American naval force.

1850

Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) proposed a plan for diplomatic missions to [Japan](#).



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1852

May 15, Saturday: On this day and on the 18th, [Henry Thoreau](#) surveyed, for Silas Hosmer, houselots on Bedford Street next to Mary Rice and bounded on the east by land of C.B. Davis. In his journal, Thoreau noted that in 1668 the Town had a herd of 50 cattle pastured there.

View [Henry Thoreau](#)'s personal working drafts of his surveys courtesy of AT&T and the Concord Free Public Library:

http://www.concordlibrary.org/scollect/Thoreau_Surveys/Thoreau_Surveys.htm

(The official copy of this survey of course had become the property of the person or persons who had hired this Concord town surveyor to do their surveying work during the 19th Century. Such materials have yet to be recovered.)

View this particular personal working draft of a survey in fine detail:

http://www.concordlibrary.org/scollect/Thoreau_Surveys/137.htm

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The front page of [Gleason's Pictorial Drawing-Room Companion](#), Volume II, No. 20, page 305, issued in Boston, carried an illustration of the squadron of the Perry expedition titled "View of the Vessels Composing the [Japanese](#) Squadron," depicting the ships as if somehow assembled close to one another under full sail, very similar to one that would be made in the following year in New-York by J.W. Orr from a drawing by Wade.

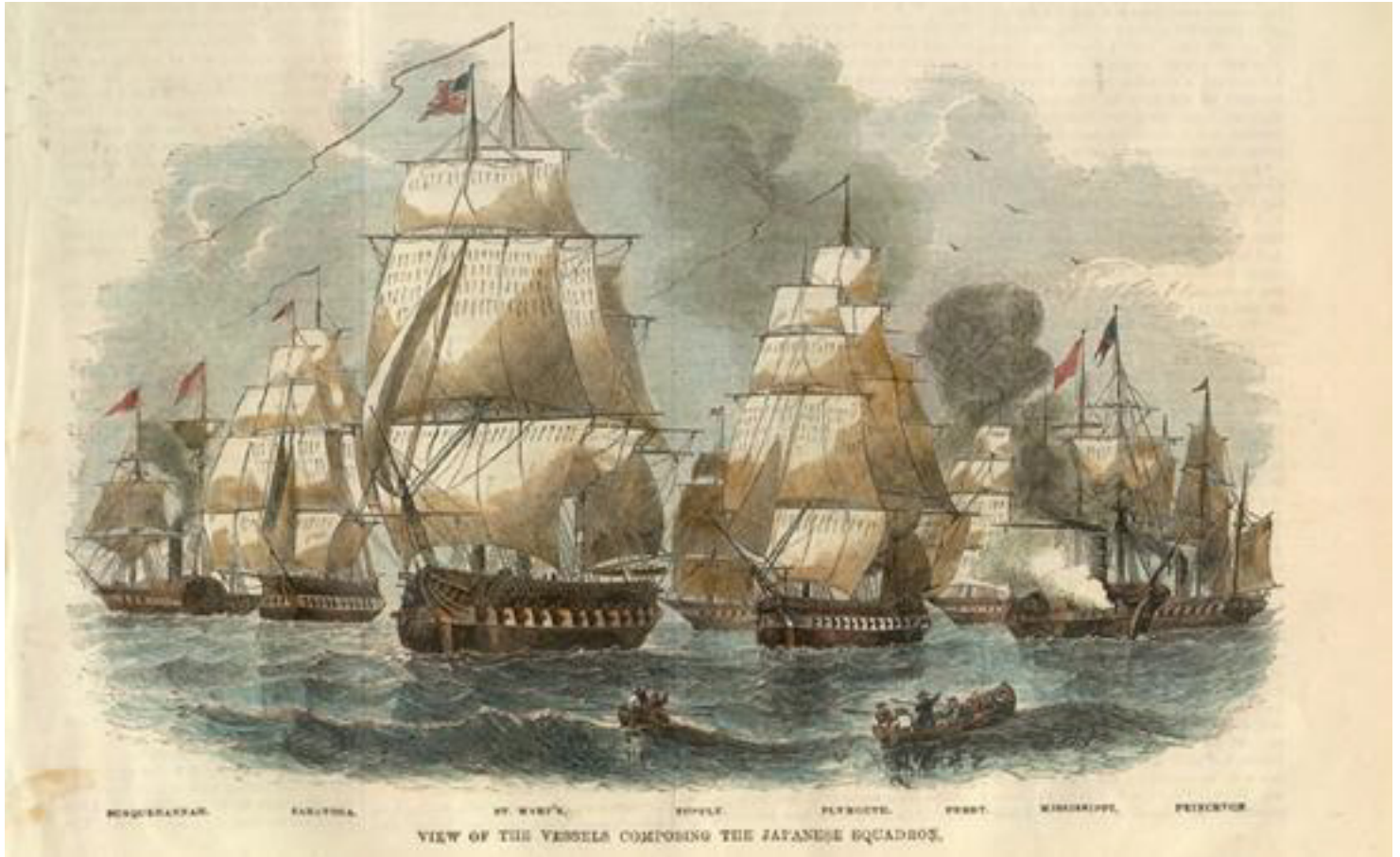
CONSULT THE WIKIPEDIA

Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) is somewhat implausibly standing in a long boat headed toward his flagship. The engraving lists the USS *Mississippi* (Perry's flagship), the USS *Saratoga*, the USS *St. Marys*, the USS *Susquehanna*, the USS *Plymouth*, the USS *Princeton*, and the USS *Supply*. The handcoloring was presumably done subsequent to publication and sale. A similar illustration would appear in the February 12,

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1853 issue of the magazine.



May 15: The first cricket's chirrup which I have chanced to hear now falls on my ear and makes me forget all else; all else is a thin and moveable crust down to that depth where he resides eternally. He already foretells autumn. Deep under the dry border of some rock in this hillside he sits, and makes the finest singing of birds outward and insignificant, his own song is so much deeper and more significant. His voice has set me thinking, philosophizing, moralizing at once. It is not so wildly melodious, but it is wiser and more mature than that of the wood thrush. With this elixir I see clear through the summer now to autumn, and any summer works seems frivolous. I am disposed to ask this humblebee that hurries humming past so busily if he knows what he is about. At one leap I go from the just opened buttercup to the life-everlasting. This singer has antedated autumn. His strain is superior (inferior?) to seasons. It annihilates time and space; the summer is for time-servers.

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1853

Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) was sent by President Millard Fillmore to establish trade with the [Japanese](#) islands, which had since the 17th Century been entirely isolated from the outside world. On the islands of Ryukyu and Bonin, the Commodore was making three preliminary visits before being able to go directly to the main islands of the archipelago. While waiting for a reply from Japan he would make a naval demonstration by landing marines twice, and would secure a coaling concession from the ruler of Naha on Okinawa; he would also demonstrate in the Bonin Islands with the purpose of securing facilities for commerce there. Finally Commodore Perry’s four ships were allowed by the Japanese authorities to drop anchor in Edo Bay.

US MILITARY INTERVENTIONS

From a remote island, Commodore Perry’s expedition retrieved a castaway Japanese sailor named Sentaro, whom they proceeded to christen “[Sam Patch](#),” presumably because as a castaway he was in rags. This is what he looked like after he had a chance to get cleaned up (and this happens to be the very 1st photograph ever made of a Japanese person):



July 8, Friday: Mary Keyes was born to Martha Prescott Keyes and [John Shepard Keyes](#).

Early in July we had another daughter Mary, born on the 8.th and Martha got up nicely from her confinement, and was soon able to enjoy the shorter drives with me—

J.S. KEYES AUTOBIOGRAPHY

On the Oregon Trail, some camping utensils, a powder horn, and fragments of clothing were discovered. In a pocket of the pantaloons there was a gold watch and key. To all appearances someone had been killed there, but no papers giving a clue to a name were to be discovered.

Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#)’s flagship USS *Mississippi* and its squadron of three accompanying ships appeared on the horizon, off [Edo Bay](#). That night the watch officer, Lieutenant John K. Duer, observed a puzzling sky object:

During the watch from midnight to 4 A.M. a very remarkable [meteor](#) was seen. It made its appearance in the south and west and illuminated the whole atmosphere. The spars, sails and hulls of



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the ships in company as well as our own reflected its glare as distinctly as though a blue light were burning from each at the same time. From the south and west about 15 degrees above the horizon it pursued a north-easterly course in a direct line for a long distance, when it fell gradually toward the sea and disappeared. Its shape was that of a large blue sphere with a red wedge-shaped tail, which it could be easily observed was formed of ignited particles, and resembled the sparks of a rocket as they appear upon its explosion.

The black vessels would lie in Tokyo Bay, menacing and silent, for a period of time, and then suddenly the Commodore would open negotiations by giving representatives of the Emperor three days to deliver a letter to their supreme leader — or else.

[US MILITARY INTERVENTIONS](#)

July 14: Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) made the [Japanese](#) an offer which he was supposing they couldn't refuse, "a commercial and friendship treaty" (this would be categorically rejected and the Commodore would need to sail away emptyhanded).

[US MILITARY INTERVENTIONS](#)

President [Franklin Pierce](#) opened the World's Fair at the New-York Crystal Palace Exhibition. Adjacent to this, at the Latting Observatory, Elisha Graves Otis would be demonstrating his steam-powered passenger elevator.

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1854

→ February: The US naval force under the command of Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) that had landed in [Nagasaki](#) in 1853, at this point returned to Japanese waters, this time with seven ships (four sailing vessels and three steamships) and 1,600 men, demanding that they were going to open trade with [Japan](#) or know the reason why. After a standoff, the Commodore would be able to land and begin peace and trade talks on March 8, 1854. Nakahama Manjiro, known to us as [John Manjiro](#), was granted a rather minor samurai title and given the family name of Nakahama, after the village Nakanohama in which he had grown up, and was employed as an interpreter for the Shogunate in dealing with Commodore Matthew Perry's "four black ships."



JOHN MANJIRO

As Nakahama Manjiro he would teach naval science, ship-building, and navigation.

Aboard the USS *Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry*, or on the beach, a trade treaty to be known as the Treaty of Kanagawa was signed with a Japanese delegation. The Japanese put on a demonstration of sumo wrestling, and in return the American sailors gave a minstrel show starring Bones and Tambourine.

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The Japanese fascination with black Americans, noticeable even today, began here.



ME HAPPY SO ME SING

(By the way, this was the year in which, back home, Stephen Collins Foster was writing “Jeannie With the Light Brown Hair.”)

I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
 Borne, like a vapor, on the summer air;
 I see her tripping where the bright streams play,
 Happy as the daisies that dance on her way.
 Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour,
 Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er:
 Oh! I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
 Floating, like a vapor, on the soft summer air.

I long for Jeanie with the daydawn smile,
 Radiant in gladness, warm with winning guile;
 I hear her melodies, like joys gone by,
 Sighing round my heart o'er the fond hopes that die:-
 Sighing like the night wind and sobbing like the rain,-
 Wailing for the lost one that comes not again:
 Oh! I long for Jeanie, and my heart bows low,
 Never more to find her where the bright waters flow.

I sigh for Jeanie, but her light form strayed
 Far from the fond hearts round her native glade;
 Her smiles have vanished and her sweet songs flown,
 Flitting like the dreams that have cheered us and gone.
 Now the nodding wild flowers may wither on the shore
 While her gentle fingers will cull them no more:
 Oh! I sigh for Jeanie with the light brown hair,
 Floating, like a vapor, on the soft summer air.



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March 8, Wednesday: Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) was able to put ashore in [Japan](#) and begin to negotiate a trade agreement. [Henry Thoreau](#) made a journal entry that resulted in a portion of the following paragraph from

[US MILITARY INTERVENTIONS](#)

“Life without Principle”:

At a lyceum, not long since, I felt that the lecturer had chosen a theme too foreign to himself, and so failed to interest me as much as he might have done. He described things not in or near to his heart, but toward his extremities and superficialities. There was, in this sense, no truly central or centralizing thought in the lecture. I would have had him deal with his privatest experience, as the poet does. The greatest compliment that was ever paid me was when one asked me what I *thought*, and attended to my answer. I am surprised, as well as delighted, when this happens, it is such a rare use he would make of me, as if he were acquainted with the tool. Commonly, if men want anything of me, it is only to know how many acres I make of their land—since I am a surveyor,—or, at most, what trivial news I have burdened myself with. They never will go to law for my meat; they prefer the shell. A man once came a considerable distance to ask me to lecture on Slavery; but on conversing with him, I found that he and his clique expected seven-eighths of the lecture to be theirs, and only one-eighth mine; so I declined. I take it for granted, when I am invited to lecture anywhere,—for I have had a little experience in that business,—that there is a desire to hear what I *think* on some subject, though I may be the greatest fool in the country,—and not that I should say pleasant things merely, or such as the audience will assent to; and I resolve, accordingly, that I will give them a strong dose of myself. They have sent for me, and engaged to pay for me, and I am determined that they shall have me, though I bore them beyond all precedent.



March 8: Steady rain on the roof in the night, suggesting April-like warmth. This will help melt the snow and ice and take the frost out of the ground. What pretty wreaths the mountain cranberry makes, curving upward at the extremity! The leaves are now a dark, glossy red, and wreath and all are of such a shape as might fitly be copied in wood or stone or architectural foliage. I wrote a letter for an Irishman night before last, sending for his wife in Ireland to come to this country. one sentence which he dictated was, “Don’t mind the rocking of the vessel, but take care of the children that they be not lost overboard.” Lightning this evening, after a day of successive rains.

[MICHAEL FLANNERY](#)

THOREAU ON THE IRISH

March 31, Friday: On behalf of the United States, Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) signed a treaty with [Japanese](#) officials, the Treaty of Kanagawa, to establish a “permanent” relationship between the two countries. The Japanese promised to save shipwrecked Americans and provide fuel for American ships, and allowed the opportunity for trade.

[US MILITARY INTERVENTIONS](#)

READ THE FULL TEXT



March 31. Weather changes at last to drizzling. In criticising your writing, trust your fine instinct. There are many things which we come very near questioning, but do not question. When I have sent off my manuscripts to the printer, certain objectionable sentences or expressions are sure to obtrude themselves on my attention with force, though I had not consciously suspected them before. My critical instinct then at once breaks the ice and comes to the surface.



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December 28, Thursday: Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#), back from the Pacific, had expected to be greeted as a hero, and that hadn't happened, or at least hadn't happened to Perry's satisfaction. —So he had turned to [Nathaniel Hawthorne](#), the big-name ghostwriter of the era, asking for a book about the incredible intrepidity of his intimidation of the [Japanese](#), casting himself as the great white hope. On this day Hawthorne commented in his journal, “It would be a very desirable labor for a young literary man, or for that matter, an old one; for the world can scarcely have in reserve a less hackneyed theme than Japan.” (Hawthorne, strangely reluctant to explore the mentality of the Great White Shark, would sic the stuffed-shirt wannabee on [Herman Melville](#), his transparent excuse being that Melville was great at writing that Pacific stuff, and then this commodious Commodore would attempt to himself author this book about himself — excreting what has been said to be a wooden monstrosity.)

US MILITARY INTERVENTIONS

On [Nantucket Island](#): Captain Gardiner carried [Henry Thoreau](#) in his carriage to Siasconset and they went up to the top of the lighthouse at Sancoty Head and then visited the Athenaeum's museum, seeing the “various South Sea implements, etc. etc., brought home by the whalers.” In the evening Thoreau delivered “WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT” before the Athenaeum.

THOREAU'S SERMON

[Various versions of “LIFE WITHOUT PRINCIPLE,” variously titled, would be delivered:

- “WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT” on December 6, 1854 at Railroad Hall in [Providence](#)
- “WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT” on December 26, 1854 in the [New Bedford](#) Lyceum
- “WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT” on December 28, 1854 at the Athenaeum on [Nantucket Island](#)
- On January 4, 1855 in the [Worcester](#) Lyceum, as “The Connection between Man's Employment and His Higher Life”
- “WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT” on February 14, 1855 in the [Concord](#) Lyceum
- “WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT” on November 16, 1856 for the [Eagleswood](#) community
- “Getting a Living” on December 18, 1856 in the vestry of the Congregational Church of Amherst, New Hampshire
- “LIFE MISSPENT” on Sunday morning, October 9, 1859 to the Reverend [Theodore Parker](#)'s 28th Congregational Society in Boston Music Hall
- “LIFE MISSPENT” on Sunday, September 9, 1860 at Welles Hall in Lowell.]

1856

Leaving his family in the United States, the Reverend [Issachar J. Roberts](#) 罗孝全 returned early in this year to [Canton](#) by way of the isthmus of Panama and San Francisco. “Old Roberts” would need to wait four years in Canton and Hong Kong before way would open for him to pay his anticipated influential visit to the Taiping “Heavenly King” in Nanking, [Hung Hsiu Ch'üan](#) 洪秀全.

In Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#)'s report of his expedition to open [Japan](#) he opined that “the people of America” would be able “in some form or other” eventually to “extend their dominion and their power” until they have “placed the Saxon race upon the Eastern shores of Asia.”³



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1858

March 4, Thursday: [Henry Thoreau](#) perused the French Jesuit missionary [Father Sébastien Rasles](#) of the province of Québec's DICTIONARY OF THE ABNAKE LANGUAGE.

[Matthew Calbraith Perry](#) died in New-York.

In a speech before the US Senate, James Henry Hammond outlined his "Mudsill" theory of economic life:

In all social systems there must be a class to do the menial duties, to perform the drudgery of life. That is, a class requiring but a low order of intellect and but little skill. Its requisites are vigor, docility, fidelity. Such a class you must have, or you would not have that other class which leads progress, civilization, and refinement. It constitutes the very mud-sill of society and of political government; and you might as well attempt to build a house in the air, as to build either the one or the other, except on this mud-sill. Fortunately for the South, she found a race adapted to that purpose to her hand. A race inferior to her own, but eminently qualified in temper, in vigor, in docility, in capacity to stand the climate, to answer all her purposes. We use them for our purpose, and call them slaves. We found them slaves by the common "consent of mankind," which, according to Cicero, *lex naturae est*. The highest proof of what is Nature's law. We are old-fashioned at the South yet; slave is a word discarded now by "ears polite;" I will not characterize that class at the North by that term; but you have it; it is there; it is everywhere; it is eternal.

The Senator from New York said yesterday that the whole world had abolished slavery. Aye, the name, but not the thing; all the powers of the earth cannot abolish that. God only can do it when he repeals the fiat, "the poor ye always have with you;" for the man who lives by daily labor, and scarcely lives at that, and who has to put out his labor in the market, and take the best he can get for it; in short, your whole hireling class of manual laborers and "operatives," as you call them, are essentially slaves. The difference between us is, that our slaves are hired for life and well compensated; there is no starvation, no begging, no want of employment among our people, and not too much employment either. Yours are hired by the day, not cared for, and scantily compensated, which may be proved in the most painful manner, at any hour in any street in any of your large towns. Why, you meet more beggars in one day, in any single street of the city of New-York, than you would meet in a lifetime in the whole South. We do not think that whites should be slaves either by law or necessity. Our slaves are black, of another and inferior race. The status in which we have placed them is an

3. This attitude of Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#)'s would be repeatedly referred to, with approval, in the 1940s and early 1950s, by the intelligence sidekick General Douglas MacArthur referred to as "my little fascist," General Charles A. Willoughby ("Willoughby" was an Englishing of the Junker family name "von Tscheppe-Weidenbach," and this intelligence chief was not only a racist but also an unequivocal and exceedingly vocal Antisemite.)



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elevation. They are elevated from the condition in which God first created them, by being made our slaves. None of that race on the whole face of the globe can be compared with the slaves of the South. They are happy, content, unambitious, and utterly incapable, from intellectual weakness, ever to give us any trouble by their aspirations. Yours are white, of your own race; you are brothers of one blood. They are your equals in natural endowment of intellect, and they feel galled by their degradation. Our slaves do not vote. We give them no political power. Yours do vote, and, being the majority, they are the depositories of all your political power. If they knew the tremendous secret, that the ballot-box is stronger than "an army with banners," and could combine, where would you be? Your society would be reconstructed, your government overthrown, your property divided, not as they have mistakenly attempted to initiate such proceedings by meeting in parks, with arms in their hands, but by the quiet process of the ballot-box. You have been making war upon us to our very hearthstones. How would you like for us to send lecturers and agitators North, to teach these people this, to aid in combining, and to lead them?

1860

Jonathan Goble, who had accompanied Commodore [Matthew Calbraith Perry](#)'s 1852-1854 voyage to [Japan](#) as a marine, returned there as the 1st [Baptist](#) missionary to that archipelago.

1861

March 31, Easter Sunday: The only set of chimes in the city of [Providence](#) (*Moshasuck*), [Rhode Island](#), the set that pertained to Grace Church, were on this day played for the first time. Each bell of this set of bells, 16 in all, had been inscribed with the names of the various individuals and organizations that had donated it. Two military organizations had been involved, the First Light Infantry and the Marine Corps of Artillery. The Infantry bell had been donated with the condition that the chimes would be rung on each September 10th anniversary of Captain [Oliver Hazard Perry](#)'s victory on Lake Erie.



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"It's all now you see. Yesterday won't be over until tomorrow and tomorrow began ten thousand years ago."

- Remark by character "Garin Stevens"
in William Faulkner's INTRUDER IN THE DUST



Prepared: October 19, 2013

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ARRGH AUTOMATED RESEARCH REPORT

GENERATION HOTLINE



This stuff presumably looks to you as if it were generated by a human. Such is not the case. Instead, upon someone's request we have pulled it out of the hat of a pirate that has grown out of the shoulder of our pet parrot "Laura" (depicted above). What these chronological lists are: they are research reports compiled by ARRGH algorithms out of a database of data modules which we term the Kouroo Contexture. This is data mining. To respond to such a request for information, we merely push a button.



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Commonly, the first output of the program has obvious deficiencies and so we need to go back into the data modules stored in the contexture and do a minor amount of tweaking, and then we need to punch that button again and do a recompile of the chronology – but there is nothing here that remotely resembles the ordinary “writerly” process which you know and love. As the contents of this originating contexture improve, and as the programming improves, and as funding becomes available (to date no funding whatever has been needed in the creation of this facility, the entire operation being run out of pocket change) we expect a diminished need to do such tweaking and recompiling, and we fully expect to achieve a simulation of a generous and untiring robotic research librarian. Onward and upward in this brave new world.

First come first serve. There is no charge.
Place your requests with <Kouroo@kouroo.info>.
Arrgh.