

Remarks on board Ship *Gr. Group, Felixstaf Harbor*

Friday August 28th /63

commenced with a light air. Ship being at anchor here up at 4 PM came to anchor about five miles to the of Eagle Point - commenced during the day baking out shoals

Saturday August 29th /63

this day commenced with a calm moderate breeze. The *Starboard* & *bow* boat went up to Eagle Point but saw nothing. The *Waist* boat took the Captain and carried him up to Schooner (harbor) harbor in order to see the Doctor for sore eyes. at night all the boats returned

Sunday August 30th /63

moderate at night came to anchor a short distance from Felixstaf Harbor

Monday August 31st

commenced light at 10 AM it blew fresh from the N.E. went into Felixstaf Harbor in the afternoon chased a a whale there, wind light.

this morning my eyes commenced to grow sore at night they ached very heart

Saturday September 12th /63

from the last date up to the present time I have been laid up with sore eyes, the greatest part of the crew have had them gone and aft in the ship for three nights I did not go to bed the same being so agonizing

We have now been laying in Felixstaf several days employed most of the time getting either water or Shells. We now have a good quantity of shells. The Ship *Mr. Wallaston* lost a boat and crew last night by *Devotion* they carrying away the beam gas guns and a *spigat* and one months provisions, Mr Cranston is now

quite unwell being severely afflicted with sores all over his back. I think he has failed into the last few days

Sept 13th /63 & Arrive September 16th

Sunday September 13th /63

commenced moderate and smooth being at anchor in Felixstaf. The *Fireh Swift* & *Mr. Wallaston* being here. My eyes is paining all the time. up to day I read some in my bible

Monday September 14

about 7 A.M. went up in company with the *Fireh Swift* and went out of big *Shanter* passage and stood over towards the North Shore. later fast very thick. at 6 P.M. moved Mr Cranston out of this room into the after cabin

Tuesday September 15th /63

commenced light and rainy wind from the N.E. all sail set working up the Sound & middle and latter part light air

Death. At 10 P.M. Mr Edward H. Cranston of R.I. died on board of this ship aged 46 years. He suffered very much during his sickness, was not a bit what he could get out of this best himself, although he had not spoken out loud for the four or five days his throat being so full of phlegm. I think he realized nothing the last 12 hours he lived, he passed away like a person going to sleep. During his sickness he never mentioned anything about his wife nor friends nor anything relating to his affairs, he never spoke of death. He once told me no one knew how much he suffered and if he did not get relief soon, he could not stand it more than a week. Oh had he

been sensible like *Capt. Marble* that I might have talked with him it would have given me much joy. But now when I come to think of it, it gives me grief and brings remorse upon my soul that I did not speak to him before it was too late. Mr Cranston came out first officer in the *U.S. Bark Sagoda* as *Capt. Devoll* died. Mr Cranston came in master and was master of her until they took the *Bark* from him last Fall

The Starboard boat caught a whale
I did something for a short time
commenced along the first of the month

Note