4th. Pleasant weather, washed today probably for the last time on board the Addison. We have all set Saturday night or Sunday Morning to get in, and I hope we may not be mistaken. In the afternoon I repaired a coat for the Band and mended one "ensign" which I think is a disgrace to our country I have spent a good many hours in mending it this voyage. but it is now almost past mending Had plenty of thunder and lightning through the night. Made 165 miles in 48 hours.

5th. Ironed today and afterward had my ironing board taken on deck to the carpenter as I considered that I had no further use for it. Had very sharp lightning through the night, once the cloud was very near. Made 154 miles in ~~48~~ 24 hours.

6th. Some rainy and quite cool today, saw two ships and a schooner. Spent most of the day in sewing. Made 180 miles today, a strong breeze and quite rugged.

7th A strong breeze and rugged the wind is not very fair. the ship hardly heading her course. We have not gone as much to the Westward lately as Samuel would like to have gone. Thunder and lightning again last night. I am very glad that it all comes in the night.

Packed five trunks, a barrel and two boxes today. and in the afternoon washed all the dishes in the pantry or rather scoured them, they are all white and got stained by use and not being properly washed. they look very badly. I have taken them in hand occasionally all the voyage. I also rubbed up all the spoons. I think I felt about as much fatigued when it came night as though I had been house-cleaning at home Made 178 miles in 24 hours.

8th. To day I have been cleaning "lockers" drawers &c putting up the slops that we had below &c I have got every thing about ready in my department, but the other rooms by me yet. our steward is no hand to clean and takes no interest in making things look nice. he goes through the ceremony of cleaning and that is all. Saw a Brig in the morning and a ship passed close to us in the afternoon. About 2 P.M. a strong breeze sprang up from the right direction and we now feel as if we were going right into

New Bedford. We are now in the Gulf stream. Made 90 miles in 24 hours.

9th A gale of wind from the North West, directly ahead sprang up about 6 A.M. after being calm all night. We had a great deal of lightning last night, but a little thunder we were very much favored in that respect as they often have very severe tempests in the Gulf Stream. I never saw such lightning before. the flashes would extend almost entirely around the horizon. This wind puts us all down. it changes the course of our proceedings altogether, instead of being in New Bedford Saturday or Sunday we are likely to be here some time longer. This is a time to cultivate the virtue of patience. Made 55 miles on our course in 24 hours.

10th. The gale still continues. We are under short sail and go first on one tack and then on the other, but cannot carry sail enough to make much. We saw several outward bounds ships yesterday going before it, and today we saw two like ourselves. this is real discouraging, it makes us all feel very badly. To be so near home and making no headway. but probably it will all come out right at last. This is the Sabbath that we anticipated being at home. My books are all packed except my Bible and even if they were not I have read and reread them. It is unpleasant on deck and I do not know what to do with myself. I lay down this forenoon to try to get a nap. but sleep would not come. After dinner I tried it again and was more successful. but I awoke with a headache and felt so stupid that I wished I had not attempted it. We have made 16 miles on our course the last 24 hours.

11th The weather the same as yesterday and our folks are all quite downhearted. have been tacking all day in company with 1 Barque 1 Brig 1 Schooner and 3 Ships. About noon spoke the Barque which we found to be the Charles of Harpswell, bound to Boston. Made 35 miles on our course these 24 hours, having been able to carry a little more sail than the day previous.

12th. The wind fair in the morning but almost a dead calm. Hoping that is better than a head wind. Samuel sent the 12th a long letter ago to get in and I write hoping on to that a few hours longer