

Friday 22 October 1852

at this date we have light winds from the S.E. steering by the wind to the S.E. employed at drying bone saw at bark we killed the alieprager of S.B.

Lat 30.30 off
Long 15.9 off

Saturday October 23 1852
all this day strong breeze from the East ward steering by the wind on all tacks trying to get where the wind comes from for the past week our grain towards port has been small finished burning our bone and mended the main topsail

Lat 30 North
Long 15.4.30 off

Several days ago I asked the captain to give me my discharge when the ship got in port. But he says I can take my choice between the ship and shore but he will not discharge me.

The most takes me to be green if he thinks I am going on shore like a dog and leave my wages. He does not know the character he has to deal with if I leave this ship I will have all that belongs to me or at broken sticks I care but with little wish I ask its favours that do I expect any

All I wish for in this world now is an honest living and I am bound to have that much

If fortune had favoured me at unloading this last season I could of looked at the future with pleasure but since we left home business has worked against me the first time I lost lumber at bark I lost her and all belonging to her and the first and only whole I ever struck the shore with

and he walked off and carried what he was reach of the boatmen or men there

Monday October 25 1852

Nothing but head winds calm and most every thing else that can vex or torment us. And yet I should not find fault we are all in good health and have all the pleasures of life and this day we had a small breeze the steady bay has the good fortune to hook several small dolphins employed at cleaning out between decks broomed the main royal yard and set the sail

Tuesday October 27 1852

Balm is the word of the day we have had nothing but balm for almost as long as I can remember but the last the last 2 days we have been very busy at building a brick foundation for the cooks stove and washing the ship out side saw at ship to the northward distant 5 miles

Lat 29.30 North
Long 15.4 10 off

Friday October 29 1852

South winds winds how long will ye blow when we have any breeze we are sure to be blessed with it dead at head But I shall begin to preach temperance I mean frugency but there little difference they both mean good. or had wish over you please I don't care wish but then for the effects raised the old ship at shifting boats saw 4 or 5 miles to the northward I feel the poor devilly and without a doubt the dead fish Lat 27.40 off
Long 15.4 20 off