

Sch. E. Nickerson off the Porgas Bank
Remarks on Board Thursday Jan 12th 1854

Commenced with very fresh trades being too
on the Northern track under reefed sail
and 2 Reefed Bore Sails. It blew
so much that we could not whale it
if we should see one. Barometer 29.40
The Lord will bless us all in good time.
we was even with us, and he will still go
with us if we trust him. I wish that I
could trust in him more than I do. The desire
and prayer is that he will assist me to
rely on him for all things that I need in
life, and for grace to live as a Christian.
After part I more moderate breeze.
Employed in ship's duty. This I
morning the men that were at mast
head had no breakfast reserved for
them. & the trouble that I have to put
up with in cooks and stewards is almost
more than I can bear. how there is
more trouble with the cook the men
come to me with a complaint that the
be has got the Stomach. I trust the Lord
will deliver us from that. & give me
grace to bear all my troubles with
Christian fortitude and resignation.
• • • • • Ending Steering to at 9 A.M. set
the square sail so fast that we could
unbend it and stow it away. Lat 18.54. Long 20.43

Sch. E. Nickerson off the Porgas Bank
Remarks on Board Friday Jan 13th 1854

Commenced with moderate trades from
the N.E. & steering off to be at
4 1/2 P.M. Sunbent the square sail and
stowed it away below. Barometer
29.40 After part the same. Employed in
stowing away guns and spars so as to clear
deck for whaling. at 9 A.M. saw a
school of sharp fin black fish. & I
steering to be at Lat 17.51 Long 20.50



Remarks on Board Saturday Jan 14th 1854

Commenced with moderate trades from the
N.E. steering to be at the watch. Carefully
Employed 1 A.M. 3 P.M. reefed sail in
and luffed her on the S. back heading N.W.
Barometer 29.40 After part
fresh trades steering to the wind to
the N.W. & N. I earnestly employed.
Tomorrow is the Sabbath and I
hope and pray that it may be a day
of peace to my soul and rest to my body.
for, sadly I have had much to do with
in cooks and stewards that appears to
be my greatest trouble now. for I can
scarcely get victuals cooked that men will eat.
Lat 17.55 Long 21.07