

Journal of Whaling Voyage by Thos. O'Keefe

1841 Ship Grand Turk October Wind Comm. Lat Long

Wed 1 To day I was present at the funeral of a clergyman. The pious dropped in their testimony. We walked in procession thru the streets with the body in a bier exposed to view. After which they buried him without any coffin it was a most affecting to me and quite affecting. Afterward, I walked down to the pier and just at the time a heavy surf wash'd off three men of landing one of whom was lost there was but the least effort made to save him. To day I received 18 from the house.

Royal
Down

Sat 2 Walked about really kind of the place

Sun 3 Went to Church it was a grand sight to see the island illuminated with one hundred and ten lights. I understood it to be some festival of the Virgin Mary. The other smaller altars were also illuminated. There was a high mass.

Mon 4 Sat in the house most of the day

Tues 5 To day I received 18

Wed 6 As yesterday

Thurs 7 Many of this country

Frid 8 Dined as usual

Sat 9 To day I received 18. Went to board with Mr. Thompson not liking my other boarding house.

Sun 10 Nothing to do tired as usual

Mon 11 To day got a pair of shoes and stock legs

Tues 12

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1841 Ship Grand Turk October Wind Comm. Lat Long North West

Wed 13 Received from the Consul 88 ct the same given us last 22nd day North Atlantic

Thurs 14

Frid 15

Sat 16 Received my four days allowance namely 88^{cts}

Sun 17

Mon 18

Tues 19

Wed 20

Thurs 21 Received my allowance of money for three days

Frid 22

Sat 23 Spoke to the Consul about going home in his big ship the Harbinger of Boston to sail on Friday or Saturday. He consented that I should go just as I was settling my account with him. The Grand Turk now in sight. And at 10 we anchor at 1. The Consul says for Pedro and I to go aboard the other he did not want to get aboard at 6 PM. We have up the anchor in a short time and are once more on the broad ocean bound to the land of freedom. I now feel happy to get from amongst these folks to be on board of my own old ship and to be recommended board.

Once more on the deck I stand of my own fast sailing craft. I bid farewell to the land. The wind follows far aloft. A Pleasant Strong breeze