

Bound to Honolulu Sandwich Islands

Friday November 5th 1869 This day a good breeze from East to S.E. East a little squally steering towards the S.W. West at 10 o'clock sighted the Island Oahu, and the Islands of Kahina the day end our Ship West of Oahu
Latitude in 21.50 North

Saturday 6th Moderate wind from West to S.E. East our Ship North of Morotoi steering towards the West for Honolulu, the Island from 10 to 15 Miles distance, at 4 P.M. sighted the Island of Oahu where we are bound
the Harbour lies in the latitude
of 21.17 North

Sunday 7th and Monday 8th Winds light from all points of the compass with some squalls accompanied with thunder and lightning, our Ship working up towards Honolulu, the Island Oahu is not far from our Ship is off the S.W. side in sailing along we see huts and houses, cocoa nut groves at 5 P.M. our Ship is about 20 Miles from the City of Honolulu the day end pleasant weather winds light
Latitude in 21.23 North

Tuesday 9th in Honolulu Sandwich Islands
Good weather at 1 P.M. anchored our Ship in the Harbour of Honolulu, and moored the Ship, found lying here quite a number of whale ships a few merchant ships and one man of war, the day end pleasant
Sent on shore for the letters belonging to the Psk Henry Taber, and quite a number came off including papers most of our crew received news, but from me I could not think why I had no letters from my wife or son

Our Father

I said it first at my Mother's knee,
When a toddling household pet,
And that treasured prayer is a holy tie
Twixt me and the happy days gone by;
It is one I shall never forget.

I breathed too in the dear old church,
That down in the prairie state;
I asked that God, in his love, might bear
Me safely back to my parents' care,
Where, at home, they'd watch and wait.

I've said it oft in my own dear home,
In the morn, and at night's first shades
And I prayed for all who were far away,
That they might not into temptation stray,
Or their paths in sin be laid.

By Claudie Vincent Country.

Wednesday November 10th 1869
Good weather our Ship lying at anchor in Honolulu Harbour, all hand employed in spreading whale bone to dry, and other small jobs, Ships arriving daily