

Laughable affair brew this morning one of the passengers by the name of Joseph Lutter of Warren, rather a delicate sort of a man went over the bow this morning on business. And while there a sea struck the ship forward and washed completely over him. He was met as a rat he lost his hat and like to have lost himself he was dreadfully frightened. It created a great laugh on board I assure you.

Lat 29.25 Long 34.24

Thursday 15. The wind is East the day pleasant. I found the crew of the ship. The clouds look broken and as if they were to be blown away. The passengers amuse themselves in by clapping, singing, reading, playing, dancing, talking, joking, boxing, wrestling, playing whist, playing cards and other ways to amuse themselves. Lat 29.17 Long 34.10

Friday 16. The wind variable in the East the day pleasant. The first thing I heard this morning when I was out of my berth, was Sail Ho. I got up and saw a ship over the sea bow & bearing of West with all sail. She looked beautiful. I heard to be an American from around Cape of good Hope then till let her show sails and brought to day and the boys are preparing their nets and fishing lines for fish. The weather.

Saturday 17. The wind varying from here to four points in the East a vessel just in at the windward not a great way off. But it was in the night and we could not speak her. But the ship exchanged lights. quite a number prepared with letters to put on board the first opportunity.

Lat 25.34 Long 33.00

Sunday 18. The wind and weather the same not very good. Trades here. We have to keep broad up sharp. It is now three weeks since the ship left Bristol and have not spoken a vessel. It is pleasing to see the passengers start on deck when some are going out, sail ahead they seem so anxious. We are to day at twelve o'clock three thousand miles from home but we had constantly notified of the time by the Sir Bell, which is struck every two hours.

according to sea-faring life. Every change of watch you will hear some one of the sailors pouncing on the Forecastle Hatch singing out Starboard watch ahoy or Starboard watch ahoy as it may be. In real sailor style they have a way of doing it.

Lat 24.01 Long 31.20

Monday 19. The wind sou' east, dead ahead not making much headway. Party of Gulls feed all around us it looks some like our sea meal only the colour is yellowish, and the birds are round like Bushell's. We saw a number of Portuguese men of war. The sailors call them. They are a small fish which look some like a squid, which have a little sail they raise which looks like painted skin. They will sail off on top of the water at a fine rate.

Lat 22.54 Long 30.48

Tuesday 20. The wind remains in the same quarter, blowing fresh with a heavy sea on. The weather during we have seen plenty of ship jacks and flying fish to day. There is one thing I would recommend to passengers that that is never to take passage in any ship that carries Liberty Bells in the galleys. It is a great nuisance. It black up every body and every thing on deck. It smells horrible. They stoped one of the galleys from burning of it to day.

Lat 20.59 Long 30.31

Wednesday 21. The wind the same rather curious of East trades. The sailors say the passengers look well of the officers up to this time. Capt Littlefield is a man of few words. But he runs the quarter deck and attends to his business like a true sailor. no profane language from him.

Lat 19.29 Long 29.58

Thursday 22. The wind hauled rather more to the Eastward with a light breeze. The weather getting quite warm and pleasant. This is Washington's Birth Day, also there is an eclipse of the sun. And change of the moon.

Lat 18.19 Long 29.13