

Ship. Napoleon Pacific Ocean. James A. Brewster Master.

Monday August 10th 1857

Begins with pleasant breezes from the S.W. heading S.E. at 2 P.M. took a ship to the N.W. land in sight - two miles distant. at 5 P.M. carried away the fore & main. Single reefed the fore sails. Latter part strong winds. Both sails South reefed. Employed making a fly jib boom.

Tuesday August 11th

Strong winds. Starting but trying to get to the windward. at 3 1/2 South reefed and furled main sail and spanker. Latter part strong winds heading towards the land. at 5 P.M. took off at 1 A.M. went towards the land. at noon land in sight.

Wednesday August 12th

Strong winds from the Southward. heading towards the land. at 4 A.M. took to the S.W. at 2 P.M. took towards the land. Latter part strong winds. Both sails South reefed. at noon land dist 15 miles

Sat 4-40

Thursday August 13th

Strong winds from the Southward. heading S.E. towards the land. at 4 P.M. took to the N.W. land 4 miles dist at 5 took towards the land again. at 7 P.M. took off shore again. Land dist 4 miles. at 3 1/2 P.M. came to anchor in the Port of Paita.

Friday August 14th

Fine weather Employed washing and painting

Ship. Napoleon Port of Paita James A. Brewster Master.

Saturday August 15th 1857

Fine weather. Watch on Liberty

Sunday August 16th 1857

Fine weather. Watch on Liberty

Monday August 17th

Fine weather. Watch on Liberty

Tuesday August 18th

Fine weather. Watch on Liberty

Wednesday August 19th

Fine weather. Put 6 P.M. the last liberty. Men came on board. All ready for sea.

Thursday August 20th

First part pleasant breezes. at 3 1/2 P.M. got under way and went to sea. at 6 P.M. the Santa Rosa bearing S.E. dist 15 miles. the ship sails in sight. Latter part fresh breezes. Course W. saw 80 fish and hump backs. Sat 4-40 Long

Friday August 21st

First part strong breezes from the S.E. starting W. saw hump backs and black fish. P.M. went the fore jib. (Yesterday morning I omitted to state, that we shot a very large shark of an earth quake. at 6 1/2 A.M. some strange of digging on board, was in motion. we could see the bones with the heads of the boats tremble. we could hear the rumbling noise very plain. the decks felt to the feet something as it would in riding over a stony road, in a cart with no springs. All faces were pale with excitement or fear. It is a singular thing to think of. What a ship in the midst of the ocean with hundreds of fathoms of water under us, and 100 miles from land to feel the sea quake; and state something. Mistakes are the ways of sea.