

Dec 1869

Dec 1st 1869. I am saying that having been as the tide
 has flunk, and I realize what a pleasant privilege it is
 to be in the Sanctuary in the Lord's day, one must
 not be afraid of it for a short time, I think
 if I should live to return to my home after a three or
 four years voyage, I could then realize the privilege we
 are all well except Luther he has been troubled with the
 headache since yesterday, two sails in sight.

Mon 2nd

We have had another beautiful day without any
 Lat 20.50' Wind. We are still watching the clouds and hoping
 Lat 31.43 for a breeze to speed us on our way. We have gone
 but eight or nine miles in the last forty eight hours, at
 this rate the Whaling season on Greenland will be over
 before we get there. There have been washing days, Luther
 has helped him again this time, so that he kept me
 awake about half the night, so I do not get any amiable.

Tues 3rd

Came round and mended my clothes, repaired the
 Lat 22.32' Sails color, and sent a little. We have had a
 Lat 33.15' pleasant day with a light breeze, Luther's headache
 better, nothing in sight.

Wed 4th

In the night pleasant this morning but some haze
 Lat 24.27' began to be cloudy, and looks like a storm. This afternoon
 saw a school of Horses, commenced at five this morning.

Thurs 5th

Have had a hard rain storm, but it is now pleasant
 Lat 25.46' about noon a strong gale, passed us, starting S.W.
 Lat 36.34' Very driffling French color, we have been light winds
 and are getting along very slowly.

Fri 6th

Thursday night about eleven o'clock the wind began
 Lat 38.97' to rise, and there was a very heavy snow, so it was
 Lat 41.11' very rough, and continued to be so during the day
 yesterday. I was sick all day but am feeling better
 today. The weather is good today but there is still a
 heavy swell on, and blowing quite fresh, we have
 gone the hundred and fifty miles during the last twenty
 four hours. There is nothing in sight during P.M. & H.
 The weather is getting quite chilly.

Dec 1869

Dec 1st 1869. We have had a very unpleasant day. This afternoon
 between me and the vessel had a severe squall.
 Lat 32.00' All hands were called to help take in sail. I
 Lat 42.17' must acknowledge that for a few minutes I was
 frightened but it lasted but a short time, and
 our Heaving Father, shielded us from harm. The
 wind blew fearfully and the waves around us
 seemed like mountains. The wind has now abated
 but it is still quite rough.

Mon 2nd

Have had a clear pleasant day, but there has
 Lat 32.8' been quite a heavy swell. This morning saw a Bird
 Lat 44.31' going north, nothing else in sight, starting N.E. & S.
 Tues 3rd

At the close of a beautiful day I again take my
 gun to record the events of the day. Have seen several
 Lat 32.9' Sails going north, all at a distance. About six o'clock
 Lat 46.22' raised what was supposed to be a sperm whale, but
 the proved to be a large school of Grampas.

Have cut and made a sack for Luther, and made
 a cushion for the lounge that the Cooper, this morning
 put up in my sitting room.

Tues 4th

It is just one week since I last fired my gun
 Lat 38.50' and in that time I have seen the Ocean where
 Lat 32.53' it has looked, as if it were all land, it seems
 us and over us forever from the sight of man.
 We have had a very squally rough time, and been
 obliged to run before the wind many miles out of our
 track. Today is the first pleasant day we have had on
 the track, and we are now trying to make our way
 back on to the whaling ground. During the week I
 have knit Luther a pair of mittens, made him a
 cruet for a lamp for a Christmas present, finished my
 Dick, knit some on my stockings, and today commenced
 a pair for Luther. I have the Rheumatism in my right
 arm quite badly, it is hard work to write.
 During one of the squalls thousands of birds, from
 the land were blown off and came around the ship
 we came on board.