

April 1870

Sunday 8th This morn saw a Boak about ten o'clock that we soon afterwards found to be a whale. It proved to be the Washenden. Capt. A. L. Porter, spoke them about twelve o'clock. Capt. B. came on board and took dinner and supper with us. I enjoyed his visit very much. He was somewhat bored, and promised to call and see our dear ones when he arrives. I sent two letters by him, one to Anne the other to Sam and Kate. He told us a considerable news from Honolulu. Received four letters and a package by him.

Sat. 9th Have had a pleasant day with little wind, and a heavy sea. I have ironed and mended my musings. Working. We are on our way to St. Catharines. Will be there Monday if we have a favorable wind. Michael is no better and Capt. is anxious to get advice, as we should be obliged to go in soon. Think it advisable to go immediately.

Sun 10th It has been a very pleasant day and we are passing Port. Shall probably get in tomorrow. Oh how anxious I feel to get my letters and so fearful that they may contain bad news. I am thinking almost constantly of the dear ones, and praying for them that we and they may all be spared to meet again on the shores of Zion. I hope to have my letters before this time tomorrow night. If our chronometer are right we are now about fifty miles from the land. So will not call until after twelve o'clock. But by about midnight we hope to get out of port in about two weeks. Have got a good ship and get wood and water and some fresh provisions if there is an opportunity. Shall try some of the oil we have, but is but little.

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Monday 11th We are making St. Catharines, had the mist continued fair we should have been at anchor by two o'clock this afternoon, but it is thick ahead. So we have been beating about all day and at seven P.M. we are off St. Catharines. It looks like rough weather. As Capt. has decided to go up tonight as it is moonlight, we have tested our Chronometers. The old one is right giving us the rate of losing 1/2 second daily. The new one has gained over three seconds daily.

Tues. 12th

We anchored last night at eleven o'clock. I remained on deck until we dropped anchor just below the wharf. This morn the Custom House officer came on board. Then Capt. had to go to the wharf and ashore to see about wood and water. So we left the ship in a boat for St. Catharines at half past eleven and arrived here at two o'clock. Did not see Mr. Lindey. But have got no letters. I could not help shuddering a few times. I was so much disappointed. But there is a mail from home and one from Montevideo due next week and I hope we may hear then. Mr. Lindey sent me some New Bedford paper. That I have gained considerable news from although a short letter would be more valuable. There are a great many letters. He are stopping at the Hotel de Commerce. Father is enjoying himself finely. My sister Anne is about the same. So I suppose he will have to be discharged, and there is not much prospect of getting any one in his place.

Wed. 13th

It is now nearly seven o'clock in the morn. George and Thelma have gone out to walk. It is very pleasant, and looks like a pleasant day. Oh how I wish a letter.

St. Catharines