Sept 1870

into the deep, I have never had any religious conversation with him. oh how much I regret it but I thought he was [illegible] Poverty I

Lat 2° 10' S
Long 10. 8 E

would have found an opportunity to speak to him of Jesus, but being the only female on board I have feared that if I should try to see and talk with him there would be some who would talk about me, and say I ought not to go into the Steerage. I have resolved to do so and if I have sinned by neglecting duty may God in mercy forgive me. We are now on our way to Annaban in company with the Triton

Sunday 12th

Another day is numbered with those gone before. I have felt miserable all day this P.M. almost faintish and should have fallen if George had not caught me. Capt Snell was on board and took tea. Mr Holmes went on board the Triton. they are having hard work boiling out the Whale. one of his Pots has given out the other is leaking badly. This is the sixth anniversary of our darling Julia's birth. had she lived she would now have been quite a large girl. Although I shall mourn her loss I would not call her back to Earth again for I have no doubt she is now free from sin. where sorrow never enters. She is safe in Jesus' arms.

Lat 2° 30' S
Long 8. 42 E

Wednesday 14th

This morn roasted, although I did not feel much like it. I had a large wash. George has not been well for several days today has been quite ill, is better tonight. Capt Snell has taken tea with us again tonight. he is getting along much better, with his big foot. thinks he will get between fifty and sixty Bbls out of the whale. We are nearing Annaban hope to be anchored there tomorrow. Capt Snell has given me several books, I have put up some papers and books for him;

Lat 1° 55' S
Long 7° 11 E

Sept 1870

Thurs 15th This morn sighted the land, the Triton was several miles astern of us about eleven laid aback until she came quite near, then sent Mr Holmes on board and Capt Snell came back in the Boat, it is now eight o'clock in the eve. we are near the land but have not anchored yet. Capt Snell is our Pilot, his Mate has been here before, and can bring the Triton near us when Capt Snell will go on board to anchor her. at dark she was several miles astern, about five o'clock the canoes began to pull up and jump on board. we have four or five canoes now trading. they bring strings of Black eyed Susans and after putting a string around your neck they claim you for Chummie tell you their name, and inquire yours. they will then give you whatever they have Pineapples Cocoanuts, Tamarinds Bananas &c. Several came to me but I told them all I did not want a chummie. Lucchi has one named Ben Williams and is very huffy with his string of Susans. he had a Cocoanut and several Bananas given him. When we are ready to leave each one expects his Chummie to make him a present, to pay for what fruit he has received, they seem perfectly harmless and are said to be very honest. but they are so highly perfumed as to be extremely unpleasant. The Bark The Cape Trader is anchored here, hope we may be anchored by ten o'clock but the wind has died away as we neared the land. I have visited and blended by dear George as Capt Smith as I have to call him now while on board. the ship is much better today, Lucchi continues well, for which I feel that I should be very grateful.

Friday 16th

We anchored last night at half past eleven, I did not until after we anchored it would have been useless to have tried to sleep the darkies kept coming on board looking for Chummies, and they make a great noise. Capt Snell stopped on board, his Bark does not get here until noon. is anchored very near we have been very busy. Capt Smith has been ashore. we have got water Sweet Potatoes, Bananas Oranges Pine Apples &c &c. Capt Tripp and Snell dined etc etc with us