

Sept 1870

Sunday 25th The closing hours of the last Sabbath of another month is drawing near and through the mists of a kindly Heavenly Father we see still living sacred monuments of His mercy, among the month one of our ships company has found a watery grave. Oh may we heed the lessons that together to us, Be ye, also ready. We are well at present and pray earnestly that our lives may be spared to return to our homes again. I hope we may be at St Helena by Mother Sabbath eve. But the wind is now very light and we cannot start our course.

Monday 26th Have had a head wind for the past twenty four hours, have tacked ship tonight for the first time since leaving Annabon. could only 3.50 we only have a fair wind should be at St Helena in two days more. Today have washed my shells we got at Annabon. Murels, Mr. Kid gloves, covered two chairs and one cushion, and look. Shall wash tomorrow if the weather is suitable.

Tues 27th I have done a large washing and cleaned Lab. 10.40 by sitting down on deck, and feel very tired. Long 4.4 tonight the moon at the meridian. Carried a rail. The first one we have seen since leaving Annabon. Capt has a bad cold.

Wed 28th The officers and crew have been cleaning ship all day. We are now as clean as when we left. 12.20 came to this beach I washed some clothes this morning. Have been running this afternoon. Capt's cold is no better. He has just gone to bed almost sick.

Thurs 29th Have cleaned my washroom, and packed my trunk to take on shore. we are leaving the island of St Helena. if the wind continues as it is now we shall be there tomorrow afternoon we were at four o'clock. 120 miles from it.

Friday 30th This morn. sighted St Helena, and would have been in at noon but the wind came round, clearing ahead and we have had to leave off. we could have got in by nine o'clock but as Capt Smith

has never been here before he preferred anchoring by daylight, as we have concluded to pay off and on another morn. have seen several seals. tonight saw a whale. that proved to be the sperm. today he is coming around the island waiting for the mail that is sent on Monday. Capt. Hayes came on board about 10 past six and passed the evening with me very much he is very gentlemanly. more polished than any Capt we have met. He takes like Ben Pollard of London.

Sat. 1st On shore once more, how pleasant to hear our own language spoken. This morn we came to an anchor about nine. Health Officer boarded us immediately. Then the surgeon Gresso happened in. Mr. Shree for Sedgemoor Woods & Co. and invited us to their house. we came on shore about eleven. found the Desdemona. I saw her Capt and wife & child. an shipwreck in the harbor Mrs D. has been here since April. is having expecting the arrival of a child. Stronger. they being in Salomouth. Oh how pleasant to see some one from so near our own home. and one who is acquainted with some of our friends. The island as we approach it looks like a solid rock. it is rightly called Rock of the Devil. there is but very few trees to be seen from the harbor. from the window where I am now sitting I can see the trees that look like orange but cannot tell certainly. They look as if they were growing in the rock. I can see one castle among them. Emilia is perfectly happy playing with little Emma Davis. she has taken care of him all the afternoon. The best part of getting in Port is seeing letters from home. I had some letters. and George had three. part of a large bundle of papers. and thank Emilia very much. I have not half read my letters yet. The news of the news was good. but some say that Captain Maltby has gone from Port. how little I thought when bidding him goodbye that I never should see him again on Earth. One by one the sailors are going to their homes.

anchored at St Helena 3.15.16.