

Mon 23rd This morning spoke the Bark Canton, Capt. Smith went on board, the Mate was Colwell. The weather was so rough in the night that Capt. Smith thought it not suitable for me to go with him, the wind did not blow quite as hard after dinner, and Capt. Smith returned taking Capt. Chapman, wife, and others with him they passed the afternoon and took tea with us on board. The Canton sailed from New Bedford last October, have taken nothing, Mrs. Chapman's health is not very good, and she is very nervous, judging from her own account, I should think nervousness the principal trouble. They are now bound to St. Helena & leave Dec. 1st she is going home, the first opportunity, I sent letters to Father, Sam. John, and Mary, and a note to Mr. How at St. Helena. When they came on board they brought me a jar of Guinea preserve, and several other gifts, in return I gave her a bottle of gin, a medicine, some slippery elm, and a box of Pine Apples. Elizabeth suggested the afternoon by playing with their little girl Sophie, four years of age.

Tues. 24th Actively at a sort of station for Elizabeth and today have been using my machine to work on Long 2, 43. My machine is still out of order, but I am not at all, although it is very tedious. Have been trying our Blk. fish they had off the boat.

Wed. 25th Have finished Elizabeth's suit, and as it is clear Feb. 22nd with birthday, am now going to write to her. Long 1. 6th Nothing in sight. At last I wish we could get some sperm oil.

Thurs. 26th Have seen nothing yet. Lect. Stewart Kilan on at 8 of the ship for tomorrow. Thurs. 27th Put a white silk suit for Elizabeth's new friends. Long 8. 1st today it looks very pretty. Have trimmed it 2nd 18th with blue velvet.

Jan 18th 1st Sunday 28th Have a pleasant day, but nothing in sight. This morn. early the men on deck saw a large sea. Long 9. 1st I said I could have seen him. He said on west fig. stopped, and the young creature Long 9. 1st of Apple Dancer, and potatoes, some kind of other. Long 13. 1st I saw him since. Long 13. 1st Another week is passed with the fact, or soon will be, and for some time. This morn. 29th 1st I felt like a great weight. I was feeling that we might be able to catch him by taking our first 5000 lbs. but have not seen a shark since the 14th of Jan. Long 27th 1st Since my advent into this world, as I look backward, and think of the many misdeeds, of duties neglected, that should have been performed, and the many things done that should have been withheld. Long 30. 22nd I feel like a great weight. Long 31. 23rd Nothing but leaves, but memory comes over a perfect life. Since commitment while conscience slept. Promises made, but never kept. Duties done, and things. Nothing but leaves, nothing but leaves. How large a portion of my life has gone, who can tell? God alone. Nearly eighteen years since I gave my heart to my Saviour, and in that time so little done in my Master's Kingdom. I almost wonder to find myself living, why have I not been cut down like the barren fig tree, many a carpenter of the ground, but perhaps my life is prolonged, to see if the remaining days will not be more fruitful, and these words express the condition of my heart at this hour. Long 31. 23rd The season of a lonely spirit. My humble prayer ascends, O Father hear it. Bane of the trembling wings of fear and darkness. Thine is greatness, and help me in the future to live a true Christian life, and ever be true and willing to speak or work for Jesus. Monday 31st I cut a Muslim dress, finished it, Thursday and since then have cut a cambric dress, and many more it can finish in one day more.