

Port & Baltic Jan 15th 1837

Monday On some the gale last night sail taken in; heading about South & get awfully out of patience nights. In account of the other match getting quarter match very night - since our repairs again on the Vexholm ground kept when trying out the Blubber. Mr Marshall we felt like very much, but one great fault is in our opinion is, he does not give us quarter matches of a cold rainy windy night. When we are called for Dick or else must stay on the quarter deck shivering with cold & then look at Mr Marshall as compassionately as a lamb does at the Butcher before being killed. But he don't or will not take the hint so we are obliged to make a virtue of necessity & patrol the great deck for hours. The other match when they have 8 hours in get ten & upon the stand not 8 in a Vexholm. We think it hardly justice, as they make much noise rattling pots & pans when we want to sleep. But I could not go in the other match on any account, as I think Mr Marshall a gentleman & could not wish for a better officer to head the match I am in. Though he has given me more work up jobs than any other on board. Still riding South in colder climate

Sp. Snow hard & is quite cold in Latitude 48. no sign of weather yesterday nor to day. The old says he is going as far S as 52 & then put for the Danish islands as fast as wind & canvas can carry us

Beans for dinner & they are rather not cooked good, any more than the old & the good for some of us like them any more. We are not getting as good grub as formerly

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Monday Under some wind topsails with a very strong breeze. Confound it, our Boatmen & the quarter matches nights without saying a word to anybody. But as few of our hands have to boat a load of the Mast Head, for if Mr Ingham thinks we are obliged to hang when it is our match on Dick he sends us to the Mast Head to stand 2 or 3 hours in the rain & hail wind to whatnot. He has given me the experiment to try 3 times for catching me below asleep & I do not want to repeat it if I can avoid it consequently we had rather stand our match than get below & sleep & run the risk of getting drunk at the Mast Head. We have given him some hints concerning quarter matches but get no satisfaction.

One of the poorest. The poorest I may say dinner I ever saw come in the Newcastle Bank down the Hatch to day nothing but Salt Spent. Nearly done & baked potatoes. This is the usual night we get Butter but we have had none since the affair of scratching the White House; the old men had made that for his excuse not to give it to us no more. It is so cold to wash therefore we let our clothes go dirty

Sabbath day but few charms for us at present for when it is our match on Dick we are obliged to walk for it aft of the ship work very briefly & keep ourselves as warm as we can. In Lat 50

A little more pleasant to day in Lat 52 South. Sunday I went under the Boats for some light work, got nothing but a mischance again. I almost forgot to mention that the old man kept our Butter forward to us in Lat night