

Monday Feb 9th 1837

Mr. H. K. was going out from about
the morning about 9 A.M. but we could
see it plainly from Dick's. It is blowing
marly a gale of wind. After getting
within a few miles of land we could
see the snow. Dashed up against rocks
& the white foam would ascend a long
way up in the air. At 3 P.M. the Captain
told Mr. Stiers to take his Boat & sail
along up the shore and see if he could
find a place where it would be safe
to land & if he did to go on shore
& bring off some fruit to the ship.
He looked away from the ship waves
rolling nearly mountain high & the wind
blowing great guns. He was obliged to
pull back to midward to the beach
which was some 2 miles distant. It seemed
as if we were a drifting faster to leeward
than we could pull to windward. After
pulling for nearly two hours we succeeded
in getting within at two boats length of the
but no place could we find to land
the breakers were running so high it would
have been madness to have undertaken to
land & we soon found out the island
was uninhabited. So on at our job and
returning to the ship after reporting proceedings
to the Captain he squared the yards & left
the Pilot to estimate no more. So we
bore to our high hopes of fruit. The
rocks I should judge, run some two
hundred ft perpendicular above the level of the
sea. We saw a large flock of birds about
upon these rocks. Looking looked good &
whisky & I should think the soil good after
getting beyond the rocks. The Captain thought
the inhabitants had emigrated to Norfolk Island
some 10 degrees farther south on account of their
being no place to land except on a calm day.

Park Baltic Feb 10th 1837

39

On our midnight watch on Dec. 10th we double
passed the top of it was blowing a strong
gale. All hands are groaning because they
got slipped up on their long promised fruit.
The old man gave no other islands to be seen
therefore we shall get no fruit until we ar-
rive at the Sandwich Islands. I have found
out one man on board of this ship and
I guess all other ships and that is good
you may but get your crew - Storing
it by 8. It is really 8 bells now for my
pipe & time in

It has moderated down to a fair breeze all
day & night. The brachet was sent out
at 10 from the mast head it proved to be
nothing however but a large fish called a
jumper. In lat 32° we have now got to look
out sharp for ice & water spouts. Commence
working in the morning turning down seizing
no better to it seems quite natural to handle
a Marlin's pile & small strong of tar.

A small black cloud came up on the water
top this afternoon it kept extending until it
had nearly all over the horizon & then
it was at dark a night in cloud up
all sail & more all prepared when I was
very much surprised to see a very sharp
flash of lightning accompanied by a triple
clap of thunder. Lightning is truly a
sublime and awful being at sea. Many
of us were much frightened as this was
the first we had seen. It soon commenced
blowing & away went the Antelope & the
coming down the yard by the run. The large
faint light & the lightning the deck within a
few minutes of me of the main mast. It lasted about
an hour & passed over of sincerely hope
I never shall see such lightning again.