

Dark Baltic Sept 26th 1857

Sat 26th Good strong breeze and fair both yesterday and to day all our small boats nothing as yet to do but as soon as we get in morning matters we shall have to fly around much the same & ship all over. The men the old man shipped at the island last season the 18 it might be hard to come up here and work 6 months in the cold and get nothing for it. we have not taken in enough this season to pay their bills. The few islands is not of much use. But at last we have found what we wanted. Light action coming at us. we caught up with us at 5 this morn. our old man went on board of her. Their mate came here and stayed until 11 P.M. he proved to be the Clipper Barrow Ocean from New York. I heard some of the finest fiddling and songs I have heard of the voyage. I took the latitude this morn for the first time this season. From observation 49° 27' course S.E. This season the old man intended to do up all of his work before he gets in port so that when he does in this will be discharge some 500 bbls of oil give the men their liberty and then it will be for New York.

Sun 27th Having a gale of wind but it has hauled around and. Quicker perfect weather and rapid forward. The old man says on to the cause while everything is fair. One of the young fellows on the ship says we are not in. God and some say that we have got found the natives of Greenland I have made quite a store of curiosities.

Mon 28th Still had wind. ran on with Clipper Ship Whiting of New Bedford 200 bbls this season. They have only a few days before packed up in boat. It is going to the Cape Barrell. It was all packed to pieces.

Dark Baltic Sept 30th 1857

Tues 30th The wind seems bound to continue contrary in good anticipation being at anchor in the Sound. The 8th day of Oct with any kind of fair wind. It was moderate down at 1 is now nearly a dead calm with a heavy swell on.

Wed 1st We now give a heavy swell. Handed Clipper Ship Barroza 400 bbls of oil this season. The 1st I met with and old acquaintance from New York City. He was when I left Brooklyn in a wholesale grocery store in New York City. His father is one of the first men in the city and he is the only son. I felt really sorry for the fellow. He is a small light young man (now) has used to any kind of work, and is the butt of all jokes.

Thurs 2nd Had word of the ship. He should see many very affecting letters from his mother and sister. He has been through college and speaks 5 languages. But he says he would willingly dispense with all his accomplishments if he could only be a good sailor man and taught to sail a boat. His name is Cyrus Chase. met on board of S at 8 A.M. stayed till 10 P.M. just before leaving. I saw him spring up and he good natured it. He appeared to be fair.

Fri 3rd New England out of the after hatch and have occupied all the Port & by strong wind and fair.

Sat 4th Still making ship all day. got about half finished mended (died) the longboard and Monday weather permitting. I have strong idea of set my net. kept for a few more before. The ground glass has been used as much as could be again.