

Ship St Peter Tuesday September 9th 3.40.1851
Tacked at 7 A.M. and stood West with a moderate breeze
under all sail. Rattled down lower main rigging and set
the futtock shrouds and main topmast shrouds. Tacked again
at noon and stood E. Towards night we passed through a
great number of jelly fish. The surface of the water looked
red almost as blood. They were so thick.

Wednesday Sep 10th 2.33.1851
Stood W.N.W. with a good breeze under all sail. Did some
small jobs in the main rigging and began another mast.
Tacked again at 4 P.M. and stood S.E. In the evening it came on
to blow fresh and was obliged to take in all light sail.

Thursday Sep 11th Lat 3.12
Fresh winds going close hauled S.E. Put up the mizen
topgalant rigging. Caught several small fish of the same
species. The "Old man" turned me on & beat me and that all.

Friday Sep 12th Lat 3.49
Stood S.E. & S.W. with a moderate breeze. Put new futtock
stays in the mizen rigging and repaired the lifts on the
fore topsail yard blades a few other light jobs. Caught porpoise.
We are now making a passage back to the Seychelles.

Saturday Sep 13th Lat 4.26
Almost a calm standing. So started under all sail. Glued my
violin which is nearly off by the back. Got glue from Caled.

Sunday Sep 14th Lat 5.08
Light winds and fine weather standing S. & easterly.
Struck another porpoise this morning. Going to the southward
is rather hard work again for during the last 24 hours we have
headed up to S.E. & S.W. & have made only 3 minutes.

Monday Sep 15th
The wind continues very light and rather variable steering S.
easterly. Pent down the mizen stay and stripped it and put
on a new screw. In the afternoon it was calm and very hot. At 4
past 3 lowered for blackfish but without success.

Tuesday Sep 16th Lat 5.29
Tacked at 7 A.M. and stood S.W. by W. with a very light
wind. Repaired the mizen topmast stay and back stays.
There is some trouble between the Officers to day. At 4
past 11 the 2nd mate came down from the mast
head and signalled the main deck like a mad man and at
10 past 11 he sent for the captain, who was on deck and
Jury told requested his discharge from the ship. Lowered
the boats at 12 past 3 P.M. for blackfish and Mr. Jones got
one. Broke the pennant hoisting him in. At right 11 P.M.

Wednesday Sep 17th Lat 6.1
Calm again. Going S by W with a little wind there is
tripped the Tuggle iron over and expect every moment that
we shall lower for blackfish for there is plenty around. To 11
their iron. Put a mat on the mizen topsail yard and repaired
the parcel looking. Did not go blackfishing. Lat 6.08 near
the blackfish hoisting him in. At right 11 P.M.

Thursday Sep 18th Lat 6.54
Broke a few eggs. Saw a dead calm. Fastened the wheel
and let the ship run. Rattled and repaired the fore topmast
stay. Lowered the stay and boat twice this morning to pick up
the Tugger and got it. Struck a large blue shark at noon.
The weather is very warm and sultry and standing in the
S. by E. standing in the fire. We have a fine wind to go to the S.
but it is so scarce that it is not but little and this is
the 1st time we have crossed the Equator.
Towards night a light breeze sprang up from S. steering
a channel.

Ship St Peter Friday Sep 19th Lat 7.33
Light and variable winds steering close hauled S. westerly.
Repaired the fore futtock shrouds and fore topmast shrouds.

Saturday Sep 20th Lat 8.46
Light winds and fine weather steering close hauled S.W.
by W. I till this went about and steered S.E. on a wind.
The weather is a little cooler now we have a breeze but is
still very warm. The wind towards night gradually hauled
westward and at sunset we could steer S by E. on the wind.

Sunday Sep 21th Lat 1.36
Held a course due S with a light westerly wind. This morning
we took the fish that was caught on the coast and threw them
overboard because they were rotten and the smell that came from
them was enough to choke the whole ships company.
At 4 P.M. altered the course to S.P.E. wind N.W.

Monday Sep 22th Lat 2.10
Steered S.P.E. with a light breeze from N.N.E. Cleaned
the starboard fore chains and served main royal rigging.
The wind is variable, as it generally is before the change of the
monsoons which will probably change early this season.
Tended the starboard chains and the iron work around the gun.
In the evening the wind hauled to S.P.E. steering S.D. by W.

Tuesday Sep 23th Lat 3.46
Fine weather with light and variable winds steering S. westerly.
Cleaned the starboard fore chains and painted them in the morning
and the main chains in the afternoon. Repaired the lifts
to the main topsail yard. In the evening the wind freshened.

Wednesday Sep 24th Lat 5.12
Stood S.E. by S with a good breeze from S by E. Cleaned and
painted the mizen chains on both sides. Captain Henry is quite
sick to day. Tidy job and main topgalant set.

Thursday Sep 25th Lat
Steered S.W. with a good breeze from S.P.E. Took up some old
junk for sinnet and spungars and began making sinnet.
Tacked at 3 P.M. and stood S by S.

Friday Sep 26th Lat 6.30
Fresh breeze standing S. & S.W. Cleaned and tarred the iron
about the windlass and gave the chains another coat of tar.
Captain Henry is convalescent.

Saturday Sep 27th
Stood S.P.E. with a light wind and sighted Donkeys Island
at 8 A.M. bearing S. kept off at 9 for Cow Island. All sail set.
At 5 P.M. made the land and lowered the starboard and main
boats and pulled ashore for eggs but after we got ashore not an
egg was to be found save half a dozen man of war hawk's eggs and
those were rotten. Since we were here last I mean have been buried
out of the Barge Emma of London. Captain Davies master.
Their names were W.T. Angell and W. Smith. Angell died the
29th of June 1851. Aged 57 years. Smith died the 30th of June 1851
aged 24 years. The ship had been in Naze Bay and the men had
taken the fever of which some others had died. A single board
marks their resting place on this desolate island. Simply
laid to the beach where the breakers dash up with a continuous
sullen roar and the wild sea bird screams their funeral
bray over their lonely graves. The 2nd mate was with me when
found them and the dusky night was drawing its sable veil
over the earth and sea and all lay dead and cold. I was
not so situated about the graves, hoping that they were not buried.