

Ship St Peter Tuesday Feb 24th Coast
It was calm most of the night and this morning we
found we had drifted considerable to the northward
between Bomba and the main land. A light breeze sprang
up at 7 A.M. from the southward and we held a course
till noon when we made the point of Bomba and huffed
to E.N.E. At 1 P.M. it fell calm and we drifted in toward
the main land. The Coast here is high and Mountainous.

Wednesday Feb 25th Put 4.10 P
Took a light breeze at 7 this morning from the westward
and stood off E. by N. hauled the cable ~~at~~ ^{rove new} mis-
top sail ~~for~~ ^{sent down} main topsail sheet tarring
and stowing them on deck. In the afternoon lowered for Blackfish
but without success. The wind hauled at 2 P.M. and hauled
us off to N.E. falling nearly calm. The land was in sight at
sunset off deck on the Larboard quarter. Down his signal.

Thursday Feb 26th Put 4.10
Stood close hauled ~~E. by N.~~ with a very light breeze.
Painted the ~~main~~ ^{main} boat-tarred the anchor-painted the
larboard ~~main~~ ^{main} boats line tubs-repaired main topgallant
stewline blocks. Most of us are hard up with colds about these
times and such hacking and wheezing is quite unnatural.

Friday Feb 27th Put 8.40 P
Stood close hauled N.E. by E. with a moderate breeze
under all sail. Pent down the mizen topgallant yard
rigged new footropes and repaired the left parrel lashing
and rove new braces. Also bent a new sail. In the afternoon
broke out between decks for shook heads.

Saturday Feb 28th
Moderate breezes steering close hauled South & East S. Look
in fore topgallant sail. Put 8 A.M. Wet hold as usual.
The wind gradually fell so that in the evening it was nearly
calm. A Barque passed to leeward of us bound in to the
westward, probably to Yagibar.

Sunday Feb 29th
It came on calm early in the morning and continued
so throughout the day. However she held her head to the
E. & N.E. although she made but little or no headway.
This afternoon by the aid of Frank partly succeed in the
operation of getting through a Lumar. In the evening a light
breeze sprang up-touched and stood close hauled N.E.

Monday March 1st Put 5.38
In the morning we had a moderate breeze from E. steering
close hauled N.E. under all sail. Broke out in the fore
took out shakes for casks from BX 1 to 14 and set up several
of them. At 3 P.M. it came on calm but a light breeze sprang
up at 5 which freshened as the evening advanced. Tacked
on.

Tuesday Mar 2nd
Moderate breezes from the eastward steering on the
wind to the northward. Finished setting up shook casks and
stowed them in the hold. After supper set up the
starboard jib and fly jib guys. We are now bouger
back to the port cables and have got a head
wind for our bloody comfort to beat 400 miles
again.

Francis A Dodge sick with the dysentery and a
touch of the piles. Bonford. Napach.

A few stray remarks made at different times during the voyage.
About 12 o'clock on the 11th of October 1849 most of the crew of the good ship
St Peter were anxiously waiting the appearance of the pilot who was to
take us out of the harbor. The day was pleasant and a fresh breeze was blowing
from the south ~~making it being~~ ^{making the weather quite} ~~pleasant~~ making the weather quite
warm for the time of year and the small coasting craft were spreading every
inch of canvas to the favorable breeze for it was but a short time longer
but they could expect to plough the turbid domain of old Neptune before winter
with his icy fingers would force them lay by for the season. The farmer was busy
gathering his crops for he to had an eye on Buzzards Bay which was not to be
mistaken and the birds of passage were gathering in flocks ready at a moment's
warning to take their way to the sunnier climes of the south. I'll was ready.
The sails were all bent and all hands were aboard but the Captain and mates
gave the command of "all hands heave up anchor ahoy" and we were not
long waiting for about 10 past 12 the Pilot boat came alongside with the
Captain and mates. As soon as their chests were aboard the topsails were
hoisted and sheeted home and the anchor was soon dangling at her bows.
All sail was quickly set and we were beating out of Buzzards Bay with
a fresh wind from the S. I had but little time to look around for all was
activity taking ship every few moments till almost sunset when the pilot left
us telling the captain to keep about S.W. and we should go at 4 P.M. had supper
about 7 in the evening before which the captain called us aft and made a short
speech saying that we was bound on a long voyage for sperm oil and as we was
to be a long time together he hoped we should be kind to each other
and observe obedience to the officers which would make every thing go
pleasant, to live together like brothers and not to be quarrelling with one
another.

Buzzards Bay be bugered
The place we they blundered the birds they
singing.

It was a calm still night
And the moons pale light
Shone soft on Lilla Dale.