

105 day

Monday March 28th 1853

The weather still pleasant and we are still wafted slowly and gently toward the line by the S.E. trades the sun is obscured by light clouds which shield us from his scorching heat. About in the morning commenced breaking out between decks and taking down the forecath bulk head and carried it forward reducing the size of the forecath about 6 ft took down four berths leaving 16 for 26 men rather bad but the Capt thought the ship was not large enough. Rather a warm job for the carpenter and me but we finished at 12 1/2 p.m.

106

Tuesday March 29th

The trades
studding
sails on
both sides
and have been
for about a
fortnight

I feel rather tired to night having set up a large but which holds 20 bbls it is intended to be set in the fore hatchway between decks to start oil in instead of a hore tub a capitol iced. Made new heads for it the old ones were left at home through negligence I suppose many of our crew wishes and have been they had been left in the same way. Finished stowing for about a off between decks. Threw overboard lots of old rigging One or two old hawser and the ships old head boards and an old hatch rings staples and all the Capt dont like trimmery. Ends with beautiful weather steering N.W.

107
The weather
warm

Wednesday March 30th

Caught 2 ships
The weather
warm
Bent an
old fore
top sail

The G.E. trades still blows us along very pleasantly. The watch is very busy some making spungum and some repairing sails. The blacksmith to work at the forge and Sam making rears and repairing old pipes or rather sawing them off and making them over. The shaft to the wheel as well as other iron work was painted red and one of the men while at the wheel in the night got a foul of it and in the morning the Capt painted the end of his nose with the same color just to remind him another time.

108

Thursday March 31st

Weather hot and wind light steering E.W.
The watch making spungum and repairing sails
and Cooper making rears. Hot work makes a day
Latt I Longtells

109

Bound to the N.W. Coast of America
Friday April 1st 1853

The blacksmith
has about worked
himself out of a job
he has been at it all
day for a fortnight
and what is worse
he stunts watch
mights. I believe
he found his way
into another mans
chest and hence he
has been deprived of his watch below

The first day of April has been a pleasant day to all although it has been warm the thermometer stood 81 in the shade but I have enjoyed my mind well. Worked hard making rears. The wind blows steady from the S.E. or E.S.E. Took in the waist boat repairs. The watch making spungum and repairing sails. 6 of the starboard watch set to scrape and shuck the topmasts for sleeping in their watch on deck. Capt on deck through the day. Our cask of beer is gone though made but about 5 days. Killed it again. Nothing in sight.

Saturday April 2nd

The Carpenter made
a new waistboard
Sawed the new one for home and put
it caught 2
ships jacks
Gave a finback
Finished repairing
the waist boat
and painted her
inside

The wind and weather the same. The watch busy at work. Towed down the head stomp. Rebuilt the main sail and sent a new one to the job. Made a 67 gal. cask and made it full in addition to the 44 gal. cask that I made before. The Capt was mistaken in the people they drink more than he expected. Now we have 111 gal. in a state of obtaining fermentation. The Capt wants us to drink a plenty for the prevention of the scurvy. Finished our Saturdays work by washing off deck for Sunday and our clothes also. Go on to

Sat. 29.4.5.9 Long 95.5.4 W. 111

Sunday April 3rd

The weather
beautiful

We are still here far from our friends and home but we have one that watches over us and provides and protects us through seas and unseen dangers one who has protected and blessed us with health happiness and how greatfull we should be for such favours to say nothing of eternal life. Give the sabbath what a blessing will might the poet say. How sweet upon this sacred day the best of all the seven. To cast our earthly thoughts away and think of God and heaven. How sweet to be allowed to pray our sins to be forgiven. With filial confidence to say. Father who art in heaven. How sweet the words of peace to hear from him to whom we give. To wake the penitential tear and lead the way to heaven. Happy is the one that has learned the truth of this by experience and as such as has learned the way to heaven would say dont forget to pray. I hope we shall soon see more praying people for if the sailors should not pray who should so let us continue to pray for present and absent ones.