

Laying at anchor at Mani

Monday September 26th 1853.

Called all hands before daylight and made the main sail and worked off
deck and broke out the slops. At 9 A.M. the Capt. came on board
with Capt. Poole and Mr. Bole the Merchant and Lawyer
Lipitt and an unknown gentleman when all the cask of
slops was opened and boxes of dry goods and the honorable
Mr. Bole selected there from with a lavish hand.
At 1 o'clock they all went ashore and ordered us to break out
4 casks of bread which he was to have sent ashore tomorrow.
At 8 A.M. the ship that was in sight yesterday dropped anchor
close too us. We ascertained that to be the ship ^{Montenmure}
of New London Capt. Benjamin ^{3 years} ~~more~~ out 2 1/2 years ago
only 400. This season he said that many ships in that region
had not taken a hop of ice when he left.
Lambert the fore sail repaired it and bent it and the main
sail also.

Tuesday September 27th

Commenced operations early by securing up the masts for
lowering 4 casks of bread over the side to be sent ashore and
dispatched 2 boats for a scow to take it ashore when trouble
commenced. Mr. Worth got the pendant ready and
told Pierce to take it aloft and lash it to the mainmast
head but Pierce did not understand it so he spoke out very
sharp and told him to moose himself when Pierce started
and said you need not cut me in two. Worth then
sliced a rope and told him ^{to start} that if he did not let his head or he would
do something (perhaps wonderful) and stepped towards him
to strike him and I believe struck him when Pierce clinched
him and would have mastered in time but Mr. Lambert
was called and he was overpowered and put in irons.
Pierce still continued to talk and Mr. Worth call for
the pumpbolt to put across his mouth but the man
he call to fetch refused to fetch it and some words passed
between them that did not appear to relish with the
2nd Mate so he put him in irons also with the advice of
the 1st Mate; they then sent for the Capt. The soon came
and call all of the men aft to witness the performance
and thus addressed them "I am now about to punish
this man for his insolence and am much surprised to
have to begin aft for he has been to sea long enough to know

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Letter I find no fault with the rest of you."

During this speech Pierce was seized in the rigging
The Capt. then took a fathom of rattline stuff which had been
cut for the purpose holding the bit in his hand struck him
with the 2 ends over the shirt ten times when he promised
to do better. He was then taken down his hands tied behind
him and put in the Mate's stateroom where he now remains
Nothing said to the other man (Flewitt). The Capt. then went
ashore again.
We then sent the Bread and a cask of slops one box of thick
boats 2 boxes of pumps. Painted the lower masts and
3 boats and bowsprit and made basket of hoops for ironing
Jones cut his arm bad in the operation so we sent him ashore
to have it dressed. In the afternoon the Packet-chooner
Marion arrived from Cache with letters for the 2nd Mate
T.R. Oakman and Pierce none for me but some one
in N.B. by the name of Catherine Marble was good enough
to say "The Coopers family is all well. Very much obliged
to you Mrs. Marble. She wrote to Pearl. It ends this
eventful day."

Wednesday Sept 28th

Not much going on to day. I tanned a boat and wrote
two letters for Pierce. In answer to his, he is snugly
located in the Mate's stateroom close up in spungern as the
irons are too small. They concluded to let me write for him
providing they could read them so we concluded to let them
have their own way any thing to keep peace in the family.
Put the craft in the boats and sent down the main topgallant yard
and fitted the rigging and repaired the sail and sent it aloft again.
At dark the Capt. sent part of his thing off and thinks of sailing
tomorrow.

Thursday September 29th

At ten A.M. took anchor and went ashore for the Capt. but
he was not ready but sent us aboard saying he should be
ready after dinner and at the set time we went in for him
again and took him on board and started with a large
breeze beating out between the Islands of New
Mani. Good bye. Sohaimee. We are after letters at
this a post we left a few days ago. Making short talk.