

Lying at Anchor at Hills Oregone

Monday February 20th 1854
 The first thing to be done in the morning was to ^{launch} a couple of old boats and to send a raft for water. The next thing was to break out and hoist out the new Shooks with their heads and hoops about 60 in number all to be sent ashore. Had some rain during the day but what has troubled most. Our Gladys is gone for good. She will find a plenty of company on shore. What did I say that troubled us most? No the want of letters troubles us more than everything else. Took off the water ^{16 casks} and stowed it away. The ship ^{at day} came to anchor at 4 P.M. of W. B. Capt. Drew with his wife. Cookman ashore as he stood watch all night he has all day ashore. A good chance.

Tuesday February 21st
 Very pleasant sent 70 bbls of meat ashore and 31 new shoes with their heads and hoops. To day a little trouble arose which I ^{think} will ^{not} be fearful. The mate Mr. Marble spoke to a man by the name of Roberson (colored) to stow away some wood; they were in the clutter room. Roberson went to work at it. The mate asked him if he heard and was answered in the affirmative (They expect on man to repeat the words after them here) so the dispute about a few times when the mate struck him 3 times upon this. Roberson returned the blows with such good effect that he felled him self upon his beamends and called for help when the 3 mate stepped in and separated them. During the engagement one of the men (Hathaway) encouraged Roberson by saying "that is right give it to him" so they were both put in irons. Words of the skirmish was sent to the Captain on shore and he will be off tomorrow and settle with them ^{in any way} that will not be pleasing to us or honorable to himself. This was a rash proceeding on the part of Roberson for it is well known that there is no justice here here and things called officers tyrannise over men as they choose and Masters generally not only uphold them but encourage them. Three ships arrived today The Rambler and Isaac Elipha of W. B. and the Shepherds of Mystic. Had a good game with the Cooper of the Rambler. Daniel Chappell by name. He has letters in every port yes from his wife. He reports that most of the runholes round the Depot is burned.

Our Gladys is gone

The Devil is busy again

Wednesday February 22 1854

The weather has been beautiful but the proceedings has been painful. The Capt. came off in the morning and caused the two in Irons to be ^{dis} in the rigging ^{after} ^{to} them in a manner no way becoming a gentleman he gave Roberson 30 lashes and Hathaway 25 with a piece of 12 thread ratline stuff, resting at short intervals to make the men painful. This is a sight I wish ^{my eyes} never to behold again. How man can thus trample upon and abuse another and then sleep nights is more than I can tell. After this was over we took breakfast and the Old Man went ashore again. Lading the men fast in the rigging where they remained an hour (How cruel) they were then cut down, put in irons and locked in the house on deck one on each side and kept on bread and water. At 8 in the morning the signals were set in honor of George Washington's birth day and 12 o'clock and sunset the large gun was fired and was fired once in the evening with ^{abundance} also. It was kept up with pretty good spirit on shore. Rockets were sent up in the evening. Sent ashore the Capt. hooker and sold 6 bbls of flour which should be kept for the men on board. Washing and painting the outside of the ship.

Thursday February 23rd

Rain all day took off seven casks of water probably the last we shall take here. All hands called an hour before light notwithstanding the rain. We got along nicely to day considering the times. We had several visitors last evening but the mate drove them away because no Officer came with them. We cannot have a boat to go on board of any ship till the work is done. So said the Capt. but do ^{not} mind it much as other ships know it and come every evening. Men still in irons. Rain washed off some of our paint.

Friday February 24th

Some rain today. Harbor watch on Liberty. It has become a settled fact that Mr. Manchester is to leave his discharge from the ship. To day he wanted a pair of shoes from the slop chest which the old man refused because he is indebted to the ship. The Capt. told him he should discharge him in 30 days and he was a man of painful strange talk. Arrived Rainbow, Blasket W. B. one whale, about 47 m. out. Espedon of Haver.

This then in irons for doing their duty

Men in irons