

Lying at anchor at Heilo Bay

39 days out

Saturday February 25th 1854

Been ashore with the standard watch. Went about between the shores and had a good time. Called on Capt. Cornstock & Lady and passed a half an hour very agreeably. Spent the afternoon at Capt. North's where I fell in with a goodly number of W.B. Standards, in them I found news which caused both grief and joy and hope that that which caused me joy may never prove a source of grief. I first read the death of my good brother-in-law Schabod. Potter died 1st July 1853 aged 47 years and 6 mos. I saw also the death of Charles Giddens child aged 10 years & 15 days and the death of Miss Margaret M. Wood and several others that I did not know whether they were my acquaintances or not. The death of these made me feel solemn. I saw the death of many others and am pleased to say they are not mine. I saw the account of the marriage of one Daniel Potter of Portsmouth to one Harriet W. Hoppell of W.B. by good old father Baker. This happened April 10th and some how it pleased me very much and trust it pleased them much more. May the Lord help them to live to his glory is my prayer. The Capt. told the 4th Mate that he should discharge him at noon and did not give him a cent to buy his dinner with. This is rather small in him. He loaded him a two faced bugger and told him he did not want any such trash on board. Whipped Hunt as boatsteward. Clark, Williams, Blacksmith, Jewett, Hawtham and Robinson deprived of liberty in consequence of the row at the Cape on that on board at this port. This is too bad. The watch returned at sunset excepting Pierce. Pierce applied for his discharge but could not get it.

Sunday February 26th

To day I had the privilege of going ashore with the land board watch being the only one of the standard watch that was allowed to go. Had a beautiful time. Went to the Native church, discourse was from Proverbs XVIII. 15th pr. The Coan was good enough to give it in English for our benefit. In the afternoon went to the bath. Had a beautiful sermon from the 61st Psalm 2nd verse. Little Miss Coan charmed me with her good looks, her pretty singing and playing on the haraphine. This was a meeting worth having and I feel as if had done much good and am sorry that more of our crew could not have profited by it. Given our Capt. was about

Monday February 27th 1854

Rainy most of the day. The Capt. came on board in the morning and took Hawtham out of irons telling him that he had flogged him for nothing, that he had ought to have heered to his story. Robinson still in irons. Jewett, Clerk and Williams was allowed to go ashore with their watch. Blacksmith & Hawtham retained. Poor fellows. The ship Erie arrived yesterday 6 months from home. A letter for me. Ship Coates arrived the day is Monday from N.B. She had on board for the ship. To day I found a few more "Standards" on shore from which I got the following intelligence. There had been a destructive fire near the Depot and in spite of the exertions of the fire department there were six or seven buildings burned with 100 bbls of rum. I think it may prove a blessing to that part of the town. But was not my little wife scared when she saw the flame so near her. I saw the death of Sarah. Few saw also the marriage of our Lyzetta Hampton. Where is Sarah. Don't get discouraged. Sarah. I see that Angelia Glasp run the risk of being broken before "Long" so they go Harriet with the rest. Will there be any girls for our ship company. Many of them are single and are expecting much of the girls. Capt. Cornstock and Lady started for Coahu to join his.

Tuesday February 28th

Very pleasant. The Land board watch had arrived on shore on Liberty and had just started on horse back from the market to the town a distance of a mile when one who was on foot was ran over by a horse knocking him down and stepping on him in such a manner that he was very much injured and it is feared internally. He was picked up dead but he soon showed signs of life though in much distress. He was taken to a hut and a doctor sent for. Think he will recover. Sent him over rice toward dark and a man left to take care of him. This man calls his name George Gardner. The Gannon was sent on shore with a bbl of whale oil to trade with the natives. Toward night he returned with a bbl of potatoes, a few bunches of cucumbers and a few pumpkins. Brought back about half of the oil. Thipped a 4th Mate by the name of Bell. I fear he will prove a knocking down empty sound. He is large enough to be good for something perhaps knocking down men if nothing more.