

Lying at anchor at Chile, Oregón
 pulled up for breath. This duty was performed by the officers
 boatsteers and myself and was extremely disagreeable.
 Cushman fainted once and had a fit also. Frost and Mr.
 Gannon fainted and several others come very near it but they
 fought bravely. Much credit is due Captain Plasket and
 and crew particularly his Mate Mr. Henry who went
 in the fire and smelt with us. Several other ^{strangers} were here
 who deserve praise. We worked in this way till 11 in the
 forenoon when we could safely say we have come off conquerors
 but we are all more than half sick ^{our} minds are ear-
 lence we had given her up. Carpenter and myself getting
 tools ready to sink her and I had given up everything but
 my pictures and two small books and expected to reach my
 Ropage home with nothing but thank the Lord our lives are
 small. When all this was done the boat of them took ^{then}
 tot of brandy. During all this time the Captain had been very
 cool and deliberate and not one word had ever been said
 about the cause of fire but now comes the time to talk about
 it. The Blacksmith and John Clark was put in double irons
 on suspicion of having been the cruel perpetrators of this
 foul deed but whether they are the right ones, time alone can
 prove. This is the greatest Sabbath day's work that I ever
 saw but I have not the ability to describe my feelings when
 I heard the cry "the ship is on fire."
 Monday 6th Broke out the fore hold to ascertain the am-
 mount of damage. The first cask that was damaged was
 a cask of bread the head was burned out and the ends of the
 staves also. One cask of oil had been on fire and 5 or 6
 of the staves burned so near through that the oil was leaking
 very slowly. Oh how lucky it was for us that he did not catch
 a little further aft where it was all oil. It was kindled about
 6 ft. abaft the fore hatch on the larboard side on a few casks
 of water. 3 water casks had eight or ten staves burned com-
 pletely through and several other casks badly scorched.
 It must have been extremely hot, have this gone into water ^{cask}
 burned the beams and deck some but not bad. Yesterday the
 bark Chile of St. B. came to anchor Capt. Andrusson. He says
 the ship Arnolda of Capt. Harshing brother to our Captain.
 It is presumed they will have a very good time.
 Mr. Bell commenced duty yesterday.

Tuesday March 7th 1854

We have been blessed with smart showers since the arrival
 of two ships, the Hobornck of Ralston and the Raindeer of
 W. B. Capt. 5 Pass. from N. B. 200 bbls of ^{oil} 20 bbls
 blackfish and one letter for our Captain. Took off a small raft
 of water. About ready for a start. Our unfortunate prisoners
 are kept locked up all the time. Poor fellows. The Johnson
 Maria sailed for Cashu. I have since writing the above
 that the clipper ship Raindeer lost her 3rd mate by a whale and
 the chief mate disabled himself by falling ^{down} on the main
 hatch injuring his spine. I have not learned their names.

Wednesday March 8th

Another man lost his life to day by the upsetting of a boat while
 coming out of the river with a raft of water. He was dashed against
 the rocks by the surf and bruised in a shocking manner. The
 rest of the boat's crew escaped though somewhat injured.
 His body has been found. The one that was lost a week ago
 has not been found yet. The man who was drowned to day belonged
 to Capt. per ship Arnolda, his name was Mr. Gaudin.
 The ship Winslow arrived to day from Havre whalman.
 We are all ready for to start for Mour. The Pilot on board.

Thursday March 9th

Just about so much rain. Loosed the sails in the morning
 have in some chain in hopes of a breeze but there is no prospect
 yet. Took 3 pigs from the Raindeer. The ship Mogul arrived
 of New London. The remains of Mr. Gaudin was buried
 today. ^{Had a good time}

Friday March 10th

A considerable thunder and lightning and a plenty of
 rain. At midnight it cleared up beautifully with a fair wind.
 Called all hands, loosed the sails and sent a boat for the Captain
 who was on board in time but the wind left us and soon changed
 ahead and set in blowing and raining. Called all hands at day
 light and furled the sails again. At noon went on board of the
 Raindeer by an invitation of the Mate Mr. Henry who treated me like
 a gentleman and made me a few presents. I dined with him though
 they had a storage. Stayed till after four. The ship James Maury and
 Gordon Fleawland came to anchor both of N. B. ^{left} on board of the
 ship who were 6 men and had no letters for us.