

Lying at anchor at Olo

453 day 1st

Saturday March 11th 1854

How far from our letters

The day has passed with the usual amount of rain and the prospect of a fair wind is no better than it was a week ago. A little schooner arrived today from Oahu with a letter from Capt Comstock saying there was 50 or 60 letters for us and that he had sent them to Maui according to request. So we are very anxious for a fair breeze for we are in a great hurry to hear from our friends. It is said there are several Minutemen also. I wonder if I shall see the faces of my wife and children. I am in a great hurry to know. Blow good breezes blow.

454

Sunday March 12th

The day commenced raining and kept it up all day. We commenced by washing of deck with sand for Sunday morning exercise. Last night the Captain sent off word to leave up anchor and haul out clear of the shipping. I am in a great hurry to get away but still I prefer staying over Sunday and spending the day at church but it so happened that we could neither get out or to church in consequence of the wind rain and a heavy swell that is heaving in so we have been confined to the ship all day. This is our third Sunday here and I have only been to church once. Too bad.

455

Monday March 13th

The rain has continued to fall most furiously nearly all day and the rivers are trying hard to fill the ocean with mud and water. I turned a few thole pins for the second mate of the ship. Rainbow this is all the work that has been done today.

456

Tuesday March 14th

Weather more favourable but the wind still ahead. Spent the evening on board of the ship. Rambler and I made a few phrenological examinations to their great delight and satisfaction. Returned at 10 when they had just discovered a man swimming from the ship. They called to him from the ship and when he found that he was discovered came on board again. He was secured with irons and very cruelly shackled to a spoke of the wheel in such a manner that he could neither lie down or sit down. He remained so all night with his feet

Shamed and shamed in every way. This makes 3 all to 70

Bound to Maui

457

Wednesday March 15th 1854

A little less rain. To day our Roberson was brought on board after an absence of 12 days. It appeared he swam from our ship on the night of the 3rd of March and went on board of the Montreal where he secreted himself and was cared for. He finally got so bold as to make his appearance on deck when the Mate was obliged to expose him. He brought him on board in irons this morning and is now kept in close quarters shackled to the blacksmiths anvil. The Carpenter and I took dinner on board of the Mainland. They live so poor in here they will not let us eat in the stowage. This is too bad for a clipper ship. Three ships arrived today. The Governor Troup, the Harmony. This makes 24 sail. It's time for us to

458

Thursday March 16th

At 1 in the morning the wind blew up favourably so we sent a boat for the Captain and got the ship underway and it was remarkably close navigating to get out as we were completely hemmed in but Christopher the Pilot managed her as though she had been nothing but a sailboat. He saw us out side of the reef and left us the wind very light. We tumbled in a heavy rain about 2 hours and made but little headway as there was such a head beat. The sea broke down in from the W. and went off so fast we could not help from wishing we was bound home instead of Maui but we shall hear from home that is something worth going for. Seven other ships started shortly after us but we have left them out of sight except the Montreal. One ship bound in

459

Friday 17th dropped anchor two hours before the sun made his appearance above the southern part of the Island. The Captain went ashore and at 8^{1/2} sent off the letter. The Mate commenced looking them over, I heard him say who is that fellow, some one said scrooper, then I began to know there was one for me, so I dropped my work and started for letters, found eleven three papers and a degeneration of my good wife and baby. My head is too full to say any thing about it, it has caused me too much joy still I want to be troubled so frequently. Been all day reading the letters and looking at the pictures. Six ships got in this afternoon that started from Olo the same time we did, making 24 here. Break out flour and sails to send ashore. Putting ship

460