

492. ^{day of the voyage} Wednesday April 19th 1854
 Commenced with a very light wind from the East during the night it changed to the S.W. and breezed up beautifully. It was
 fiddler at work on the windlass. Took off the iron lulle and put on
 off duty wooden one fore the falls. The Captain thought the iron did not
 get agree with the falls but they will not fleet themselves now as they
 did before. Cooper scrimshanting taking it cool.

493. Thursday April 20th
 We are making headway that would do honor to a home
 ward bounder. We shall soon be amongst the big
 fishes and in cold weather. Today our Ramshorn were
 hoisted with English names as follows David, Goliath,
 Jerry and Spungum. Last night our Tinkler
 Bell took a rope and to two of his watch for sleeping on deck
 and then sent them in the lee side of the weather rigging
 for an hour and a half. So Bell has commenced his
 tricks though so much to be detested. Saw One fin back.

494. Friday April 21st
 About midnight the wind hauled S.E. and increased to
 a gale with fog and small rain. This is disagreeable
 especially so with us as we have been so long in warm
 dry weather but we have got to get used to it. At 9 A.M.
 doubled reefed the topsail, which made some slap their heads
 for cold. I spent my time below at the boiler a comfortable
 job this weather. Saw a plenty of humpbacks.

495. Saturday April 22nd
 The wind continued to increase so when the watch was called
 at 10 at night they two watches took in sail to a close reefed
 Mr. topsail. The Captain was on deck during the time; he did
 not like to trust our new officer. The wind did not really
 blow but she shipped water in a deluge to the fresh that
 fell at intervals with some hail. In the morning set
 close reefed topsails and fore sail to keep her steady.
 To day the men have been sent below both day watches for
 the first time the day age. This is pleasing and necessary
 this weather. Have not washed off today.
 I spent my time as I did yesterday. There is ^{like to help me} mending that would

496. Sunday April 23rd 1854
 This has been a cold and tedious day but at the same time it was
 a valuable one to me. We have been under close reefed topsails the
 most of the time and the rest of the time with nothing but Mr. Repard
 with frequent signals of hail. The nights are the most disagreeable
 but I know but little about them still. I do not forget those who
 exposed to the wintry blasts of the northern Ocean. I have busied
 myself to day arranging my letters and papers and think of the loved
 ones that wrote them and my heart's grateful prayer has ascended to
 Him who has given me such friends and has preserved them to this time
 and hope they may ever be found in the roads to heaven. To day the Capt
 suggested the idea of my keeping a journal of the Sundays and sending it
 to you when we arrive at the Islands. I am very much obliged to him
 for the hint but I am in hopes of bringing it myself at the end of the
 season. Sent to 3.20 v.

Monday April 24th
 During the night the wind changed to the S.E. and still squally
 and cold. Steering S.W. There has been several uncommon
 incidents to day. The first was, Tinkler Bell broke out for
 water in the night contrary to orders, he then commenced ^{hanging} down
 off deck they had thrown 2 buckets of water when the Mate
 made his appearance and stopped it to the great satisfaction of
 the crew for it is too cold to work off. Then the men were sent
 to scrape and slush the topmasts and Williams was so
 unfortunate as to let a slush bucket fall from aloft striking
 the Captain's skylight but did no damage but the Captain then
 sent to strike him 3 or 4 times with a rope to pay for his carelessness.
 The Captain's importance was to set up the stove in the
 Cabin while I still continue to scrimshant. Saw Fin back.

Tuesday April 25th
 The deck looks nearly all over. This is something new and
 we should not care if it did not leak in our berths but we suppose
 for it will soon swell tight again. I have built a shed over mine
 to keep the water out and it is so much of a shed it is a lamentable
 one out also. At sunset close reefed the topsails. Wind blowing
 a gale from the S.E. Steering S.W. through the rain.
 It is very tedious for those who stand watch. No body at
 the Mast head to day. No observation.

Coopers have hung
English names

fin back