

7.5. f. days from home
Toward Cape St. George - Lower California

Wednesday January 10th 1855

Double reefed sails broke with a few squalls of rain steering by the wind to the S. The watch making of yard and fitting the rigging. To night using the muck of our two last turkeys and threw them overboard they were too poor to eat. When we left the Islands we had 5 turkeys and eleven ducks. 2 or 3 of the ducks have been eaten and 3 or 4 of the turkeys all used in the cabin so 7 out of 12 have been cooked and all the rest have been thrown overboard instead of cooking them for all hands when they were good. I suppose it will do for sailors to eat turkey. We have various pig which weigh from 25 to 40 lbs and all they get to eat is a few potatoes and onion feelings we make and the poor things are almost starved while the great good for nothing dog is ofatted up of the best the best afforded. We have just finished eating a cake of morning bread we got from the bread oven which was just the stuff for the dogs but I suppose the Captain would have thought it sinful to have given it to those poor pigs but he does not think it wicked to keep them in a state of starvation. I do not know what to make of such work.

Thursday January 11th

The breeze wind has been light and the weather beautiful and I have enjoyed it wonderfully. The many days of stormy weather we have had here make the good weather appear the more valuable just the same as a little sickness now and then makes us know the better how to value health. Overhauling blocks and straps and footropes.

Friday January 12th

Another pleasant day. The men very busy as usual some fitting blocks and straps and 3 or 4 others with divers scrapers and files are industriously employed removing the rust from the Larboard anchor as it was over a year ago see particulars 9th page of work of whom. Gladly worth referring to unless you have nothing else to do.

A few particulars about our little boat

Saturday January 13th 1855

The tail of another week is approaching and we have the credit or disgrace of what we have done for eternity but I fear it is little thought for. The day has been very pleasant and it seems to call for much of our gratitude to God for the many blessings have been dispensed and the faith has not been glorified in such a new way and thank Him in any case.

Sunday January 14th

Sabbath Evening. The bell has just struck 8 for 8 o'clock and I have just finished reading the "Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul" by Dr. Whalley, D.D. who was born in London June 26th 1682 and was left an orphan at the age of 14 and experienced the love of God in his soul at the age of 16 and was a successful preacher up to his death. Died at Lisbon to which place he repaired for his health. He lived 64 years and 1751 and 1752. He published the "Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul" in 1743 and it is a book well calculated to awaken the unconverted and to arouse the death believer; and to confirm the faithful Christian and establish the truths of the Bible. May it have a wide circulation. Twenty-five months ago about this time I left my little family and that they are so happy and contented as I am is the prayer of me that under labour for their temporal and spiritual happiness as long as the "picture of hope" shall beat in this dear heart. May they not forget a duty equally binding.

Monday January 15th

The wind has been strong from the N. and most the quite pleasant if it was not quite so cold and the sun should show his bright face more frequently. The Carpenter has finished his furniture and commenced another piece similar to it for the Captain and I have got my miniature boxes about half done and am still finishing covering but making slow headway. The men at work making springs and two have been very perseveringly at work with files on the old (large) gun and have got it very bright and smooth considering its long period of neglect. A pearance after the hazard. The men making new moccasins covering each strand. Particularly note that the gun and moccasins are finished.

Particulars