

March 21st 1855

Wednesday March 21st 1855

The weather fine and calm. We were ready for sea. Took off our two decks of water and took our stand on shore from the shore. The boat carrying a man on shore with a bloody head. He had been under that it was the mate of the ship and his head was struck by a Portugese who struck him with a heaver. It appears the Portugese came away and was found on board of another ship. The mate went for him and ordered him to get in the boat, he of course refused the mate threw a stick of wood at him and finally ended as above. The mate said to be badly off. It is a wonder to me why he did not get a crash after.

Thursday March 22nd

We are now waiting for a breeze being all ready for sea. Discharged George W. Wiedemann alias Fiddler his father being at law in a case where his property is at stake and George being the sole witness. Gold and old drudge boat and bought a few hances. He has today that the mate who got his head knocked yesterday belonged to the services of Mathias Prince and his name is Mayhem. He went on board of his ship today in a fair way of recovering. The man has been before the band and who gave the capt. a choice to send him home or punish him here or at sea. I think this a very wrong way he should be sent home and have the advantage of a trial by the law of our country where he would be cleared no doubt.

Friday March 23rd

We have at last got a breeze after leaving about 3 times and making all sail 3 times and heaving up the anchor twice. The wind has been at times light and at other times none at all. At 8 in the afternoon took anchor and sent a boat for the Capt. but he chooses to sleep with the natives one more night. The boat returned with 3 Kanakas who are to go with us.

Saturday March 24th 1855

Brought back the forenoon we got our boats on board and started for Oahu with strong trade and small rain. The wind increased to a gale at 4 when we were off Diamond Head. Please the reader close reefed topsails and standing off shore. We shall feel very different the next time we leave the port of Honolulu for we shall be on our homeward passage. If we may never see the time that we have looked forward to with so much pleasure but undoubtedly some one will see us and be blessed with the reality of being with the old folks at home. This thought to be the last part of sailing.

Sunday March 25th

The weather continued disagreeably windy and rainy till about 4 in the afternoon when it cleared and the wind abated and we found ourselves a considerable distance from the City of Honolulu. As we made sail and are now beating up as fast as we can. Thursday has passed and we have not reached it so the Lord's day as we have not been called to duty by the sound of the church bell. Last night my chamber was disturbed by the sound of a scorpion or a locust. Its first attack was on my leg which was a smart one and I was for some time wondering what it was. He received his punishment by giving me a smart wound in the back of the neck. I turned out immediately and searched for the gentle but could not find him. My skin stinging fast and in paining me very much. I applied salt first and was afterwards advised to find on tobacco water pain life. He is about the same but the swelling has not gone. Good night. I hope he will not make a better visit.

Monday March 26th

In the afternoon we succeeded in getting up to the City and the Capt. sent where and we waited patiently till 5 p.m. when the boat came with only one negro. The boatman and two papers for me up to the 15th. The Capt. said the mail was decided there being no ships to send from the port of Honolulu. The sailing day to the west is expected every day. We shall probably not be able to sail till the 28th. I shall go off and see our friends and will be a very happy man.