Thursday October 16th 1845.

Wonderful times but no news to relate. The old Man tries all ways to make himself disagreeable. He is trying to do what he has threatened all the voyage to drive the men out of his room the whaling is over but if he does if he does get driven out himself he may think himself lucky. The men are all up to the Knows

He mistrusts watch is dropped for looking the other on the wrong side of the close ring, a mistake that any one may have made under similar circumstances as it was in the night but he catches at everything

He told them today he should not give them but 3/4 of a cake of hard bread a day — that their damn jaws had been a going night and day like a grindstone A great Mistake. The wind has hauled to the Poky N. so we cannot head our course E.N.E.

The mosquitoes are flying in great quantities and to make things agreeable He has one man on the bow one on the end of the weather fore-yard arm and one on the flying jibboom on the lookout all night. This is only to work men up. He is the most to be pitied. Lat 46.. 52 N.

1845 Wednesday October 17th

Something to write about. Rainy all day but that was of no disadvantage for the salt water flew enough to keep us all wet without it. Wind blowing a gale from the S. S. W. heading our course under double reefed topsails

At 1 P.M. this afternoon the 2nd Mate called Jewett from mast head but the wind made such a humming through the rigging that he did not hear him so he went to the Capt. and told him he could get no answer and he should keep him there till noon. The Capt. said Yes keep him there till dark. The Man shook the backstay to attract his notice but they threatened to be sent up with him if they made any signal to him. At dinner time he came down and left in charge of the deck with orders to see that no one called him down. The dinner was over I went on deck with the cook and as I rubbed my eyes I thought I saw the poor fellow looking down so mournfully and I dreamy the wicked

Bound to the Sandwich Islands Direct

intentions of the Capt. and his impat. by blood boiled in my veins and I hollered to him to come down when I knew he would be safe in the big pump but I could not have the insult of disobeying any longer so soon as the Capt. saw him come down he sent his largest dogs to acquire the cause of his coming down. He might ask him if he heard him call which was answered no. He asked him "Why he did not come down when I told him to" which was answered "The Lord forbid I to do it" He communicated this nice little piece of intelligence to the Capt. when the watch was declared. I was then called and examined by the Capt. Question "Did you hear Jewett to come from mast head?" Yes Sir. "Who gave you orders to do so?" You gave such orders but he did not hear them. Here his eyes flashed fire and they always sent him to mast before. He then added "When I want you to call a man down I will tell you. What come you to do so?" My conscience would not let me keep still Sir. He could not get over this his countenance changed immediately and I turned and left him. He walked the deck a few minutes and called me again and commenced in harsher language and said "You need not think because you are leaper that you are to do as you have a mind to" this is not the first time that you have interfered with my orders or the Officers. Thereupon he swore some and made some threats that are very common with him and said He had just as lives flog me as a foremast hand and if it had not been for the influence that I had over the men he should not have to chastise them so often. Oh what a charge! Then I said Capt. Harding I am very sorry if you have that opinion of me. This was said with so much feeling it produced a favorable appearance in his features again. He then said "Hypocrite talk about tobacco and then give a man tobacco to wash your clothes" I made no reply to this charge but left him. I will ask the reader to have patience to read the ground upon which this allegation is made though it is altogether foreign to the offence. A black man named with the Blacksmith towards some clothes at the bottom and [illegible] presented him with a small piece of the dirty weed and it got to the ears of the electric telegraph