

Bound to New Zelon

1136 Thursday January 24th 1856.
 Very pleasant weather with a light breeze from the N.W. beating toward the ^{South} Islands. The sunset judged ourselves to be within 20 miles of it and its bold cone was pouring forth smoke enough for four steam engines. I hope we shall go close to it for we are anxious to have a close view. Two ships in sight beside our neighbor. Saw killed a Bat up a tree of cabbage heads in salt water and a half bbl of green corn in pickles they are expected to keep well a month or two. Flusk & Co. gave us any gave a few to the sailors and the rest have been carefully packed and picked for home. The Capt. in with what I would take for my little family. Have Amisk men rigging so we are ready in a measure for heavy weather.

1137 Friday January 25th.
 Staring by the wind to the N.W. Fitted restacks to the foremast and mainmast. At 10 o'clock the blacksmith set off a lantern and the Capt. had an invitation to make him a visit but he declined saying it was too early. The Daniel Wood then spoke him and he went on board. This noon O.C. and our Capt. is on board with them. He gave orders not to send the watch below till he returned because all hands did not run aft to clear away the boat. This is very unreasonable. Heathaway's watch was stopped for his being so dirty. Not

1138 Saturday January 26th.
 Weather pleasant but a head wind making very slow headway toward home. The time goes as slow as the ship. When shall we get home? I dreamed all night of being there in the pleasing company of my wife and enjoyed myself exceedingly. Such dreams make me homesick and I long to participate in all the pleasures of home. The hours drag heavily but they must pass and is the one that lives to see the end of the voyage and meets the lovely ones at home.

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1139 Sunday January 27th 1856.
 One the last sabbaths to pass from home and I am glad to note the passed time because the prospect of getting home is nearer every day and I do miss the sabbath privileges of home as well as the sweet little flowers of my family and I long to be there to direct the little buds as they mature for glory. Praying the dew of Heaven fall lightly upon the tender plants and refresh and fit them for harvest. The Barth Joseph Butler spoke us this afternoon and all the news we got from her was that she was 8 days from the Bay of Islands and had seen nothing. Capt. Tallman is now on board spending the evening. 5 ships have been in sight. Not hold this morning.

1140 Monday January 28th.
 The weather today ^{too much} resembled that of Antigua to be agreeable. We have thought much of the comforts of thick clothing but none more of home. That is a little bit of much conversation and what trouble it is in we do not know how long we shall endure. Some think 2 mos. and others only a week. We are so anxious to start that a week is of great length. Capt. Tallman left us at midnight. Lat. 33. 15 South.

1141 Tuesday January 29th.
 The weather has been more boisterous than yesterday. Steering by the wind to the Southward. Considerable double reefed topsails. Mainmast and jib furled. Had been very windy and rough and it was much to go a good way with the Dan. Wood and the ship. The latter is bound home direct. O.C. left in the light of the kimer and would not let the boat crew gain. Returned. He threatened to do much damage to their heads with the blackboard.

1142 Wednesday January 30th.
 The weather has been fairing all day but I have no news and nothing to say. Fitted home of the sailing gear.