

1190 *Toward Cape Horn and Home?*

1190 *Tuesday March 18th 1856*
 At 8 in the morning the Capt. passengers and Pilot came on board and we took anchor and gave the people 3 loud good byes through the large gun. Left the harbor with all its attractions but the wind died away and we had to scrape breakfast again. Took dinner when the Capt. chose Mr and Mrs Norton with a boat crew for the town again a distance of 4 miles. Our friends were very much surprised and pleased at our return. I spent a few hours with my little Pats and had them the fourth good bye and then went with Mr Norton to one Backingham where we took tea and spent the evening very pleasantly with the family consisting of Mrs B. and two highly interesting daughters ^{and 5 boys} who talk of changing their present abode for the land of stars and stripes in a few days. Returned to the ship at 10 in the evening leaving our Capt. at shore. He is to call for him early in the morning. All were disappointed as the wind and tide are both fair.

1191 *Thursday March 19th*
 The boat crew were called before four o'clock; took a cold bath and started for the town for the Capt. according to orders. Reached the ship at 8 o'clock, took anchor and spread our sails to a light breeze and commenced beating out with five less men than we had when we arrived. 6 having left. The Recondal put one man on board who left the ship Olympia with a broken leg. I believe arrangements are to be made with him for a rack or 4 or his serving in that capacity. Mr Hinkley our passenger occupies the Stewards berth while he takes a very humble place under the cabin table. We have 19 men forward and 12 aft; two pigeons, two dogs, three hens. The pilot Mr Burgess left at eleven but we have made slow progress the wind still ahead S.W. by W. At sunset a few houses shined the town to be a long distance from us and brought to our mind the pleasant hours we had spent there and the probability of my never seeing it again and though I feel much respect for the people I gladly leave for my native land.

1192 *Friday March 20th 1856*
 We have made but little progress as it has been merely calm. Capt. Blackwell of the ship Lyon came on board from the shore with 5 or 6 of his men who had run away a few weeks previous and the ship had been out there awaiting for them. They are now all on board they are waiting a breeze to take them on what goes and we take us home. We all feel very uneasy in this calm. The Carpenter, cooper and Mr. Brigham standing watch.

1193 *Friday March 21st*
 We have at last got clear of the sand but the wind is still ahead and blowing nearly a gale from the E. Must be strong and talk of blowing but the elements appear to be against us at present. Some complain of being seasick while I complain of being homesick. A fair wind would do much toward restoring me to usual health. Rebuilt the cables.

1194 *Saturday March 22nd*
 The wind still blowing a double reef to prevent breeze from the E. & C. steering by the wind to the W. & C. Fishing for salmon but not drawing toward it very fast. Had frequently have a little treat from Mr Hinkley's biscuit box but it does not come up to the Clement girls for beauty in my way of thinking.

1195 *Sunday March 23rd*
 The weather still unpleasant and we have nothing to do but think of the land that contains everything lovely and though we think and and talk talk of it incessantly still it is not an old story. The day had not passed so pleasantly as it had last Sabbath. I have greatly missed the privilege of attending church and the pleasure of the Clement family but I am thankful that I have one the best Sabbaths to pass in this lonely manner. I have amused myself in reading a work presented me by my little friend "Cara" and there learned something of the cold and unfriendly "Wide Wide World" the title of the book.

1196 *Monday March 24th and 25th*
 The wind continues to blow as contrary as ever as well as more furiously with some small rain. This added to the salt water sprays prevent our jackets from cracking. We have nothing to do but double reefed the top sail and fore sail for the night. I saw a ship yesterday but she has drifted out of sight to the leeward. I saw a man in the fore yard on the look out. This is here for the homebounder but we shall be the better pleased with the comfort when we get there. What shall we do with so much peppiness?