

Sandwich Islands 1820

Sunday January the 15

comes in with strong trade, employed in getting our passengers on shore, middle part fine, latter part the same, so ends, Hawaii.

Monday January the 16

attended with light trade, middle part calm, latter part getting off hogs, so ends.

Tuesday January the 17

comes in with light breeze, getting off hogs middle part strong land breeze, latter part employed in getting of hogs, so ends.

Wednesday January the 18

begins with light breeze and rainy weather, middle part light Northely winds; and a peal of thunder going, the whole night, latter part, the wind halled in to the SE; which brought our ship to hale on shore; at 10 & 11, it increased to a gale; at 11 dropped our starboard anchor -- the running high-ends we

Thursday January the 19

comes in with strong SE, gales, at 2 PM sent down, our topgallant yards, and ryal masts, split the mizon topgallant mast the wind and sea increasing very far; we set our insign half mast union down to get some assistance from shore, but no one seemed inclined to come; now all hands seem to be down hearted; the ship labouring so hard, and growing worse every minute, for every surge she makes it

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brings us nearer the beach, and that so sed of rocks, and the waves adashing down. Spent them as though as though they would rush to atoms, all that came within their grasp, while all hands are walking the decks, or standing on the rail, watching each sea, expecting every moment to be dashed to pieces on the rocks; as the sea runs higher and higher, at 4 PM, thinking it bide that something must be done for preservation of our lives, we muster all hands, to know what's best to be done; as it is now getting towards night and that a long and dreary one, knowing that should our anchors come home, for our chains fast through the night, that we must all be hurled into eternity, we thought it best to cut our mast away; accordingly we commenced, by cutting away our mizonmast, and that spreading the ease so much we concluded to let the main, & fore remain, awhile longer; but it now getting night night, the shore lined with Kanackos and the white residence; at last the whites prevail on the natives to venture off in a canoe, one of them bringing a small note from the Captain, which gave us as much comfort, as an In, to a weary traveler, it gave us to understand, that we could land at the landing place, which seemed all most impossible from the ship. I took, I read the note so all hands could hear, and at the word landing,