

Saturday July 16th 1839,

Moderate breeze and cloudy from S.W.
all sail set steering by the wind S.E.,
saw a sail at 6 P.M. thick,
Middle part thick fog,
Satter part, at 7 P.M. fog lit up,
lowered the boats for us, Sacks chased
until he could not get past, came on
board, fresh breeze from S.W. steered
by the wind S.E. thus ends.

Sunday July 17th

Moderate breeze and thick angry weather
from South, all sail set steering by
the wind S.E.

Middle and Satter part light wind and
calm with thick angry weather, thus ends,
I wish I was at home, away up in that
 snug little East room of my Father's house
it is now nearly two long and many years
to me since I left those gay and festive
scenes, but I can look back with pleasure
on some of my doings while there, and
others with a little shame, what say you all?

Monday July 18th

Light breeze and thick weather from Northward
all sail set steering S.E. at 7 P.M. S.W.
at 9 P.M. saw the land supposed it to be
King's Island. Middle part at 1 P.M. found
ourselves in 12 fathoms water thick fog wore ship
to wait, at 4 fog lit up found ourselves close
to St. Lawrence Island, 80 miles from where
we thought the ship was, rather close shoving,
Satter part light wind and clear, steered
by the wind, thus ends, S.E. O'Keefe.

Tuesday July 19th 1839,

Light air from West and clear all sail set
steering W. at 5 P.M. wind S.E. course
West St. Lawrence Island in sight bearing
S.W. to S.E.

Middle part fresh breeze, course W. by N.
Satter part fresh breeze and thick fog, headed
light sails, at 8 rounded 8 fathoms lay aback,
at 10 wore ship to S.E., at noon wore to
W.S.W. thus ends.

Man is an odd genius;
At a child, at twenty wild,
At thirty lame if ever,
At forty wide, at fifty rich;
At sixty, good or never,
What say you to that? Mr. McAll

Wednesday July 20th

Fresh breeze and thick fog from South,
head W.S.W. at 1 P.M. fog lit a little saw
the land some part of the West shore, at
3 P.M. double reefed the Sails, and headed
off S.E.

Middle and Satter part about the same,
at 7 P.M. fog lit a little for about
10 minutes, set whole Sails lay aback,
most of the time on different tacks.
I would give all that I expect to
make this season if I was in that
small Village called Foxhaven, I think
strong of leaving this ship off of this
season, for I had as lies be away
A lot of hogs as to be with such a
set as compares the clippers crew
from the head to the Tail it almost makes
a man sick, I wonder what Sam Buley
would say to have such a set