

Thursday July 21st 1839

Heavy breeze and thick fog from SSE, lay aback on different cables at 4 P.M., do the reef the 3 sack headed jills and main sail, raising Middle and Latter parts more moderate but thick drizzle with wind from West, under easy sail on different tacks, this is first rate weather to be at home, and sit by the fire in company with a few pretty girls, what say you to that, Chas. M. Bell,

Friday July 22nd

Fresh breeze from West and thick rain, weather under easy sail heading SSE, at 6 P.M. saw a sail at anchor, run down and spoke him, it proved to be the Whicad, Middle and Latter parts thick fog, wind light, head SSE lay aback part of the time at 8 A.M. braced full, set M S Sail and fly jills, I am as plucky as an old woman, put all the time, ah let me get clear of this lot, and see if you will get me again, it will be when I do not know it, I would not ask for a better ship, but I would ask for a better set to sail with, I never was brought up with such discipline, the trouble is there is no discipline, that is what the matter is, but never mind it will all be forgot in fifty years from now.

Saturday July 23rd 1839

Light breeze and thick fog from S.W. all sail set heading Eastward, at 3 P.M. heard a horn blowing ahead, (all ready for a gam) at 7 P.M. fog let a little clearer sail, in 10 minutes thick as ever, at 8 P.M. spoke back Pioneer of New Bedford, must have a gam, do in old job I was again to say can't see a sail but what he must speak him, I hope to goodness we shall see some whales to take up his attention, for it is nothing but fogs - fogs fogs all the time, and the woman to help him,

Middle part thick fog,

Latter part clear about 3 hours set all sail saw a sail at 8 thick as mud again at noon more ship to South, and hoisted light sails. thus ends, I must have been half drunk and half foolish when I agreed to come in this ship, on the conditions that I did, if I had believed the stories that I heard at home, I think I should not have been in so much haste to have come in a clipper with Capt B S Gibbs to command her, but I thought a clipper was something pretty nice, but I have found my mistake, and I got badly taken in, the ship is first rate I wish I could say as much for them that is in her, there is one of two things if I see the end of this misde, either they or your humble will leave for I will not sail with such a dam'd set, the other officers have been with him before, and one of them has never been with any one else, and they have got his damn fussing ways to perfection, never mind let her go for what she will fetch.