

November 22

Saturday

Fine & heading off shore saw 2 sails very hard times with us, the Island & L. reme bore N. from us at L. about 15 miles off, the latter ditto at 7 a.m. tacked Ship in shore one of our sick died at 12 p.m.

Lat. $12^{\circ}48'$ Long =

Sunday 23. Fine & heading in shore the land 30 ml off the latter ditto heading

Lat. $12^{\circ}57'$ Long = $77^{\circ}36'$

Monday 24.

Fine & heading saw 3 sails and the land 20 miles off. saw Blackfish at 5 p.m. tacked Ship off shore and so ended the sick better &c.

Lat. $13^{\circ}18'$ Long = $78^{\circ}14'$

Tuesday 25.

Fine & saw plenty Blackfish and on sail, at 5 p.m. went Ship to C.N.C. the latter ditto heading C by S and so ended

Lat. $13^{\circ}13'$ Long = $76^{\circ}45'$

Wednesday 26.

Fine heading C by S. saw 3 sails and a dead Hump back, the land a head about 30 ml off, the latter ditto heading S by S.

Lat. $13^{\circ}28'$ Long = $77^{\circ}24'$

Thursday 27th

Fine & pleasant heading S. Westerly furled the light sails the latter ditto another on sick

Lat. $14^{\circ}26'$ Long = $78^{\circ}44'$

Friday 28.

Comes with fine & moderate heading to S.W. with latter ditto at 6 am. tacked Ship to N. Easterly small pay broke out again. impossibly getting out water &c.

Lat. $14^{\circ}58'$ Long = $79^{\circ}02'$

November 29

Saturday

Fine & steering N.E. under every thing the latter ditto steering N.E. by N. another man sick with small fever and so ended

Lat. $13^{\circ}36'$ Long = $77^{\circ}35'$

Sunday 30th

Fine & steering N.E. by N. and N. by E. bound in Callao for medical assistance hard times with us, the latter ditto at 6 p.m. come to an anchor in 6 ff. water in Callao harbor in the quarantine ground.

December

Monday 31.

Today the Consul or rather the Doctor come on board twice, we have no communication with shore, and I would not write this time, until I receive only one letter from home.

Tuesday 1.

Today we smooth the Ship and at 8 p.m. I went to sleep and about 20 minutes I lost all recollection and knew nothing for 40 min. the Capt. and all the rest give me up but by rubbing my feet and wetting my head with Camphor and cold water they brought me too. I hope this will be a warning to me to do better, and repent to be ready at any time to meet my Creator and Judge. Capt. D. mate both were taken with severe headache: oh how I thought of my dear little family, may God let me meet them again in this world, if it is for the best.

Saturday 6.

Cleaned Ship and landed another Boatman George B. Sherer died &c.

Sunday 7.

Today we buried him. my mind is at home, oh how I wish I could see you & kiss you both.