

Remarks on Board Bark Lun Laying at the Bay of Islands

Sunday April 12th

12. This day begins with fine weather and a strong breeze from the E. Watch engaged in painting the Deck and some on painting. This morning I went ashore after the Captain as usual at 6 O'clock and got off to breakfast about 8. Then I got over the side and went to painting for a while: at last the Old Man said he wanted me to go and get some Pouches: and so off I started: and we arrived there some time before the tide was down: and had to wait until about 11 o'clock in could get any: but the time was soon passed off by us then being a horse on the back we all took a ride across the plain: until we got well ready to die: at 12 O'clock we started for the Ship and arrived there about 1 1/2 O'clock: then I had to take about a Pouch of them and carry them ashore and make Mr. Baker a present of them: then I came off and got some supper and started in again: it had but just landed when I met the Old Man and he wanted me to go and get one of our men out of the Calabres: I sent him off on board: (so away I went and finished that job). Then I went on shore again and stood until 9. Then I came on board and then I found some fifteen or twenty from the Bee: such a time as we had was a caution to Old Women: I being somewhat tired after carrying in some time into my berth: then I found myself about morning with that and all: just at the Cook was making fire for getting breakfast. I must excuse the rest as I am about to turn in again. So Good morning.

Saturday April 13th

13. This day begins with fine weather and a strong breeze from the E. Watch engaged painting Ship and some ashore to the Watering Place washing their clothes: this morning I was ashore again after the Captain but he did not come on board: after getting breakfast I went ashore again and brought off some things for the Captain's special use such as Tobacco and a few other warlike weapons: then I went again and stood until noon. This afternoon has been engaged in about the same way: at 5 O'clock I brought off the 1st mate of the Bee and carried him on board: his vessel: then came on board and got supper. We have shipped a new Cook & Steward besides to replace which we won with Captain Smith last voyage. The Captain says that he is again to sail the first of next week: if nothing happens: He also says that I am the only one that he can trust to

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Sunday April 13. Continued.

13. go ashore without getting drunk. Monday the Captain says he will give me my discharge as I am not able to go to sea with my leg. This evening I was ashore and went up to see the Misses: Snow-don's and stood there until about 9 O'clock: then I started for the Ship. From Reynolds is again to take my place as Boatsteward. Wishing you a Good Night I will stop.

Sunday April 14th

14. This Day begins with stormy weather and a strong breeze from the W. Ship still laying at anchor. This morning I went ashore after the Captain and his Brother and waited until about 9 O'clock and then came off without him: at 11 I went after them again and brought them off. Then he sent me ashore again to carry some. Took to make some Chauder (the Captain's are again to have a grand time ashore tomorrow eve) this afternoon I went and carried them ashore in a terrible rain storm: and then came off with the second mate and stood aboard all the rest of the day: when I got on board I had to shift all my clothes: (and then I was in for a hand as there was a gang from the Bee on board again: this morning the Eliza came upon account of the Captain's wife being sick: she is 18 months out with 557 lb. of sperm Oil. This evening there was the second mate and a watch came on board of us from the Eliza: and stood until about 9 this evening: some of our men that were on board the Bee all day and the remainder (with the exception of four) had been ashore on Sunday. The Cooper of the Bee is still on board of us and will stay (I suppose) all night. Some men of our crew are making calculations to leave tomorrow night: as it is the last night which the Captain intends stopping in port this Cruise. This afternoon there was a row on shore amongst some of the Bee's crew: there was a fellow on shore called one of the crew a son of a B— and struck him in the face and the Bee's man knocked him down and then walked off: soon after he met him again: and the fellow asked him if he was the one who struck him and he said he was: and the Chap knocked him down again: after that he wanted to settle it and the sailor thought it was all over when the Chap struck him again: the sailor knocked him down and beat him shamefully. You can see what folks come to by getting drunk: (I am getting sleepy & so I will stop).