

Wednesday July 8th 1846

I will now turn your attention which you can read if you wish upon a few remarks which I shall write on my own feelings at leaving home I suppose there is many that thought I felt sorry but not so bad as they might think for 'tis true I had rather live at home but there must some one go a whaling and it might as well be me as any one as I am a single man and I am very well contented with my lot I might as well be a whaling as any where else it don't make any difference where I be for I am a leaver in the world there is no one to cry for bread on my account and I am glad of it I find when I look back upon the past that I am more fortunate then many others that are married so I perscave that every thing is for the best I am satisfied with my lot and with every thing that is past so now I take every ^{thing} that comes along to be for the best and as I am a single man I ever think I shall be then I shall make no one unhappy by joining heart and hand with me.

Remarks on board Ship Condor Laying to in a
gale of wind from the South between the
Bakland Islands and Cape Horn. Sep. 12th 1846

Dread is something that makes a Sailor think of home
 and his friends that he has left behind now in a
 gale of wind and see all over the rigging cold and
 wet walking the deck to keepe warm and when he
 goes below no fire to go to but go to bed with cold
 feet and wet and perhaps not half close enough to
 cover a cat there he will lay half froze and every
 four hours go upon deck and lay the same again to
 keepe warm and so he meanes away his life Oh how often
 he thinks of home and his friends at such times as this
 but what is the use to think of it now but let us think
 of it when we are at home and think how hard we
 have toiled and how many storms we have weathered
 to get what little we have and when we put our hands
 in and pockets to take out a cent there let us look at
 it and say that cost a wet jacket I will put it back
 and try to get another to go with it and when those
 raud sharks come round and want you to go with them
 a fast ask them if they ever double Cape Horn if they
 say no tell them to invite some one else for you cant
 them and dont want to, I will now go back to the rear
 of Cape Horn it is 11 o'clock at night dark and stormy
 blowing a gale the starboard watch is called to come
 upon deck perhaps have not sleep a wink there is no
 excuse out they must cam and face the storm and
 down below I will go wet and cold no fire tumble in
 to my nest and more away 4 hours more and so we
 go at this is Sailors comfort this is the way they spend
 their life and when is the woman that will spend
 her husbands voyage and squander it away when he
 has under go on every thing to get it run the risk of
 his own life time and again for the little that
 he gets and she through it away she must be a hard
 hearted woman Oh I pity the Sailor that has such a wife