

Journal

Saturday March 11th 1843

Beautiful weather and light breezes from the South saw a native flogged to day for running away from prison the poor fellow suffered greatly or got three meals to day of fried tarra and boiled pork. I pass away the time reading a book called the Power of Paceligion and conversing with several gentlemen from the town caught a large centipede growing down the well and received a note from Ladd & Co stating that they would prove a passag home for me when I got out of prison and that they would find me clothing if I required any

Sunday 12 March 1843

Beautiful clear weather and a pleasant breeze from the South West got three meals to day of tarra and fried pork salt as pickle and nearly two inches of rain. I get plenty of good water employed reading various books visited by several Gentle men from town very kindly treated by a native woman residing in the fort she offering to provide me with bed clothes and offered to supply me with victuals if I have not sufficient various other necessaries a most splendid Commut visible for these last ten nights to the West

Monday 13 March

Cloudy weather and a shower of rain fell in the after noon several sails of the harbour to day and one arrival from Valparaiso I was furnished with three meals of victuals to day but it was the awful stuff the pork was the back bones of an old hog and it was so stutrit that I could not eat it the tarra was so soaked with water when boiled that it was very easily swallowed pass away the dull time reading the life of General Barton and a voyage to the Pacific

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Tuesday 14 March 1843

Beautiful clear weather and light air from the S W spend this day in reading a Narrative of a Voyage to the Pacific Ocean I was allowed no victuals to day nor would I have had any thing to eat had my book not bought some for me out of his own pocket and I got a mess of Rice and fish from a woman in the fort my sentence has been passed on me twelve month Imprisonment I have been visited by several people from ships to day and one Mr Bailey 1st Mate of an American whale ship brought me in some bread which I was very thankful for

Wednesday 15 March

Cloudy weather and blowing a fresh gale from the South several ships and brigs of the harbour to day and one arrival from the Coast pass away the time reading the life of the Rev there was a chief buried to day with military honours the band from the Carrisfort was in attendance had three meals to day of a fine little pig but it was half raw however I had to eat or go without two Captains from whale ships paid me a kind visit to day the natives are all very friendly towards me one Mr Shaw late Masters Mate of the U S Ship Boston gave me two Mollars to day

Thursday 16th March

Beautiful clear weather and a light air from the North got up at 6 o'clock and saw the soldiers drilled by the Sargent of Marines from the Carrisfort got three meals to day very hot and salty pass away the time reading the life of the Rev one from a ship arrived here bound to the Nor west visited by two mates from American ships