CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Retreat and The Voyage Home

Journal B, Part 1, 15 April 1852 to 4 July 1852

[Papeete, Tahiti]

15th day [April 1852]. Took possession of a dwelling house, for which we are to pay twenty dollars per month, rent; the payment divided between four families. We are all quite comfortable here. One large sitting room I have the control of; it has five large windows in venetian Style; not one pane of glass; they make it delightfully cool. Our cook house is placed at a little distance from the main house, so that we are not in the least annoyed by the heat of the fire. The brethren are all engaged in carpenter’s and joiner’s work, are doing good business; the probability is we shall soon be able to go home.

16th The Raivavai vessel has just arrived, Capt Ratliff. We have now an opportunity to send a message to Br Brown. We have all along expected to procure a permit from the Governor for him to come to this place and get a passage home, but he is absent at this time, and nothing can be done about it; and he must endure his banishment still longer. I sincerely pity him. We hear from Br Hanks that he is very destitute of clothing; has learned the language, and is enabled to preach to the people. Notwithstanding his destitution, he does not wish to leave. Hard fare the poor elders have who come to these Islands to labor in the gospel. We found on our arrival, that our boy who occasioned us so much uneasiness, had left for California; and that he gave signs of reformation, which has really relieved my mind. I do sincerely hope he will make the best of his way to the Church.

18th Sabbath. Today I am left alone; the family all gone out to walk. I feel really comfortable, and at peace in my mind. It is the first Sabbath for one year that I have not had native children to teach, and to attend on three services in Tahiti. I feel it a great relief. Services in french are held near us but I am not required to attend.
19th day Trouble anticipated concerning the sale of the vessel. The Tubuai natives show themselves really dishonest; they are now trying to cheat the white men out of their share of the schooner: the brethren have trusted them too far and depended too much on their integrity. Should it prove as we fear it will, that a complaint will go to the Governor it will undoubtedly cause a serious trouble, and involve Br G, and perhaps all the rest. I do sincerely hope the cloud will pass over, and we shall be permitted to enjoy peace while we stay, but we know not what is for us. We have only to look to the Lord and depend on him for strength.

20th Today we understand the native owner in the vessel is proceeding against the white men and carrying into the law the disagreement about the *Ravaai*. Last evening they were busily engaged in making out their bills for labor done on the vessel, and for other expenditures; the probability is the bills will more than cover the amount of all they can possibly sell the vessel for. I am sorry they would not act wise for themselves; there is no doubt but they did intend to wrong the white men out of their honest due. Today Capt Ratliffe leaves of Raivavae and permission is sent for Br Brown to come and go home with us; the Consul gave leave upon his own responsibility not wishing to trouble the Governor about it; he cannot however come on shore, without his consent.

21st Today an arbitration was held to settle the dispute about the Schooner; the native owner was very refractory accused Br G of being dishonest, and a long conversation ensued; he became so enraged that he requested the notary republick to record the assertion he made, that no missionary should step his foot on his Island from henceforth; the gentleman addressed, reproved him for his foolishness, and bade him be silent. He was compelled to come to terms, and gave bonds to pay four hundred dollars to the white men owning shares in the vessel. Br G came home in high spirits, said he had not felt as happy for many months; we all rejoiced that the affair was settled.

22d the weather is excessively warm. I can discover a vast difference between this climate and that of Tubuai. It seems pleasant to have our own food, again, though I do not think it agrees with me as well as the native diet; no food was ever more congenial to health, than that of the Islands. Today a boat came in from Anaa loaded with people from that place; the most of them relatives of Sister Grouard and urgent request came for her to visit her native Island previous to her leaving for America. She seems bent on going to stay with her sick mother during the remainder of her life, even to the Sacrifice of her children, as her husband is determined on taking all but one with him. She is frequently in tears and seems undecided what course to pursue.

23d Great anticipations about going home: a vessel is lying here bound for California, which proposes to take us for fifty dollars each for
the grown persons; but the Bark being loaded with oranges, will not admit our whole company; consequently we must be separated; on some accounts it will be more agreeable, on others we could wish it otherwise. I could sometimes almost wish to remain here, such is the dread I have of venturing on the sea again. I seem to feel settled, and in a measure satisfied. I have become reconciled to the absence of company. F is extremely anxious to go; her health seems failing. I feel somewhat troubled about her and would hasten on her account.

24th The bargain was made, and our passage engaged for California. It is decided that part of our company remain, to finish the job of work they have engaged. It is presupposed that no one vessel will be willing to take on so many passengers at once, as they are all heavily loaded with oranges that sail from this port. It would seem more cheerful could we all go at once, but it is not my prerogative to dictate. A silent dread strikes me when I look at ships. I consider how many sick days I must have befor I see the shores of my native country.

25th Saturday [Sabbath] has come again. Tahiti is a lovely place to look upon, the trees and shrubbery charm me, I look upon the flowers and think, they are always in bloom; how different from the flowers that bloom in my native country how short lived they are; for a few days we look upon them, again we look, they are faded away; their leaves are withered and fallen to the ground; here they are in perpetual bloom; the idea is pleasant; a tropical clime, how widely different from the cold bleak regions of the north. Still I would not exchange my own dear native land for this, were it ten times superior; so great are my attachments to it.

26th Sabbath.1 The day spent at home, we can hear from the house the Catholicks saying mass in french, their musick sounds well. I intend going to see the order of their worship before I leave. O when shall I again hear the voices of our elders proclaiming the truths from heaven; may our heavenly father help us and preserve us from sickness and death.

27th The Bark in which we are to sail for California has gone round the Island to load with oranges, is expected to return in one week then all will be in a bustle to prepare for the departure. O how I dread the confusion; but there is no alternative.

28th Today called Mrs Howe the english Missionary’s wife her errand was to examine a stove she wishes to purchase. I invited her to be seated, which invitation she accepted and conversed for some length of time. She appears a woman indeed; she was full of inquiries about our church, our method of travelling, and the way we are supported. I told her we had no salary, depended on our own resources and the benevolence of individuals. I gave her a brief history of our trials in the church since leaving Nauvoo. She seemed quite interested, and invited me to call on her. I intend doing so if I have time before I leave.
29th. Today went inland a half mile or more to a French shoemaker's. They seemed very polite though I could not understand one word. Br Whittaker interpreted and I engaged shoes for the family. As I came out of the house I lost my veil, came on half way home before I missed it; had to go back sweating in the sun; a Frenchman stood by the way side holding it in his hand. I was glad to recover it and came on again quite overcome with heat. Two days since I enjoyed a pleasant walk. Saw the Governors gardens and a fine yard of cabbages; nothing can exceed the scenery on Tahiti; the trees, the shrubbery and the flowers. I do indeed feel loath to leave it, but my fate is to be a wanderer.

May 2d. Two days since Sister Grouard left us as we expected for her native Island; we used every persuasion in our power to prevent her leaving the children clung to her and cried, she wept and we all wept to think she could be unwise for herself as to leave her two little boys with little prospect of ever seeing them again. She appear'd firm and unshaken about going; her husband gave her money and goods, accompanied her to the boat; she kissed her eldest son when she had taken her seat on board the craft, wiped up her tears, and appeared in good spirits; as the boat sailld out of the harbor we saw her with a spy glass sitting in the stern of the boat with the babe in her arms; we bade her farewell, not thinking ever to hear of her more. The following day I went to visit sister Crosby; while there, intelligence came that she had not left the Island; the vessel had sailed round on the opposite side and landed her there, where she was staying weeping and mourning for the children she had left; the following evening her brother came with a request that the eldest little boy might be sent to her, which was refused. Today she has sent for her husband to come and see her, he does not seem inclined to go; he wishes, if she has repented her foolish conduct that she may return without being sent for and make her confession. It is to be hoped she will know her own mind better in future.

Today we hear the Bark which has been several days round the Island loading with oranges is not expected to return so soon as was at first anticipated; it has relieved my mind. I shall now have more time to prepare for the voyage. I have all along felt that we should be snatched away in haste, and have nothing as it should be, now I have a better prospect.

Today attended the Catholic worship was quite amused; twenty one sperm candles were burning the ceremonies were long the hymns were all sung in Latin a short discourse in Tahiti which I understood well. The priest exhorted the hearers to call on the virgin Mary in prayer for whatever they might desire that she might intercede with the Son in their behalf. Some nuns were present clothed in black all appeared respectable and solemn.
May 4th  A great day on Tahiti. The canon roared for an hour in the morning; the men of war had I should suppose a hundred signals each hanging in the rigging. They made a splendid appearance; next the natives had a great dance. In the evening they had fireworks in the mountains and a theatre on the side of the mountain; a vuranda was erected of scarlet couloured cloth under which the european ladies were seated; from thence we had a fine prospect of the fire works. An artificial frame was erected intended to represent the Governour's house; which when lighted up with powder resembled a large building on fire. Skyrockets were thrown up from the mountains and meeting each other far in the firmament would explode and present an appearance of a thousand stars contending in the air. The fire lights were somewhat obscured by the full moon's rising; but that afforded us a pleasant walk home, and we were delighted with the idea of having seen so much on Tahiti which we had not expected.

9th  The Bark has not yet returned. We have every day been expecting her; waiting in suspense, happy shall I be when this tedious voyage is over for such I am certain it will be to me. Could I believe I should not be sick on the vessell my courage would at once revive.

Today sister Grouard came back. Her husband calling and finding her in a poor situation was moved with compassion and invited her to come home with him. She appeared a little embarassed but soon recovered herself. She will now perhaps remain passive till we get started. Today attended Catholick service again.

10th  The Bark has at last hove in sight, now all is in an uproar to get on board.

[The Voyage to San Francisco]

15th day [May] Last evening we came on board the Callio [Callao], which is to convey us to the shores of our native country. Sister C came off with us, we found no one but the Steward on board; the vessell was all in confusion. Our cabbin was not cleaned, and the crew were on shore drunk; we waited till dusk no supper, Sister C went on shore we ate a little bread and meat, drank some wine and water and went to bed. I slept soundly; better than I had done since I landed on Tahiti.

This morning early our friends came on board to bid us farewell, we felt sorry to part with them, as we had always expected to return together; but it has been ordered other wise and I feel to submit. We have bid them a hearty good bye; and now the anchor is hoisting and the voices of the sailors sound cheerful as they pull the heavy chain which will not rattle again till we make the shores of Francisco. May the Lord grant us health is my prayer for Christ's Sake. 2
16 day Sabbath. Going ahead with a strong breeze but not in a right course too far to the westward. Yesterday all day a calm. Children seasick and cross. Last night rain which drove those sleeping on deck below in some haste. I feel the loss of native food. We brought nothing on board but coconuts. The Capt brought a wild hog on the Bark. Yesterday the sailors killed him. He had quite an exertion to conquer him. We came away without a cook, the poor steward looks sad, a double burden falls on him; he is a Portuguese a tall pale looking man has his own and the cook’s duty to do. It keeps him constantly on the move. Yesterday he made pea soup and scorched it. The Capt reproved him very sharply, he answered nothing. The latitude today is 16° 12 minutes South.

This afternoon Mr. Nugent related to me a circumstance he heard on Tahiti which shows the native superstition. The queen of a neighboring Island died being put into her grave and remaining unburied for fourteen days. She then came to life and told her people what she had seen of the other world. She said at first the evil spirits assailed her and commanded her to climb a coconut tree which in attempting to do was torn from her face and arms. She was walking about with her decayed body, her people all believing that she had in reality been resurrected.

17th The wind is bad for us the little there is. Last night almost a dead calm. O that we might be speeded on our way. How would it rejoice my heart. I feel weak and faint; how tedious it is to have children on board a vessel; they are continually crying and fretting; they deserve pity if they feel as I do. I have a berth above deck and two small windows. I sleep well. A fine breeze bearing a little too much to the westward. I am troubled with forebodings, the future looks dismal and no marvel, when I consider that the past has been so much of that description. O for a resting place for my weary soul. I long to have my spirits cheered once more before I die. All on board seems dull, no life or animation. The old carpenter tinkers away and the Sailors mend sails. The old Bark goes ahead and all is of one piece.

19th Going ahead with a strong breeze. Still weak and sick, the children cross and crying. A miserable life for me is a ship life. How can I endure it for five or six weeks.

20th A strong breeze, going ahead, perhaps six knots an hour. Yesterday we saw porpoises, bounding about in the water, did not come near enough to be taken. Sister G. cleaves to her old practices, lies about barefoot, careless and unconcerned as she used to [be] at home. Today for the first time got her to put on a clean dress and shoes. Last night had a great deal of trouble with the children. The Capt. and owner say nothing in the way of complaint about their crying.

21st This morning in sight of one of the Caroline Islands, now in sight of land. All our mouths are watering for fresh fish and coconut
water. O to step my feet on land again would heal me in one hour. The weather is fine, all is well with us, but this dreadful feeling of Seasickness. The owner has some fine specimens of coral on board. I intend to . . . [solicit?] one of him.

22d Last evening sent a boat on shore the Island. I entreated them to let me go but was opposed on account of the roughness of the passage through which the boat had to pass. I would have surmounted my difficulty to have had the pleasure of stepping on land. Mr. Nugent and Grouard went off, brought on pahuahs, ninitars and cocoanuts. With great eagerness we laid hold of the pahua's and ate them raw, to the great amusement of all on board. When we came alongside the Island and the vessel was hauled to I changed my clothes and prepared to go on shore; my sickness left me and I felt like a new creature. Sister Grouard remarked that Paraita vahine had a matu upi, that is, a new face. I am certain no being ever felt a more sudden change. When I had eaten heartily of the fruit of the Island I felt almost completely restored. My dreadful faintness left me. I sat up and sang till midnight. Today we are shaping our course due west and sailing with great rapidity. The motion of the vessel operates against me. The inhabitants of the above mentioned Island are from Anaa. Only six families in all came there for the purpose of making money by selling pigs and cocoanuts to the ships that pass; there was a portuguese man living there who appeared to act as their leader; proposed we should wait till morning and trade with him for green corn and cocoanuts which I sincerely hoped would be the case; but the Capt. would not be persuaded and so they hoisted sails and let the old bark go ahead again.

It is now twelve o'clock, since last night at eight we have made one hundred miles.

21st day Sabbath. This morning arose faint and sick. It was with much difficulty I dressed myself in my Sunday clothes; I came on deck exhausted, sat down in my rocking chair, the little boy came along took hold of the arm of my chair and as the vessel rolled to the north away I went headlong hurting the boy and making a great parade. Very sick today.

Monday 23d A strong breeze today not able to sit up at all; all longing for fresh fish; no signs of any today, 3 degrees and 5 minutes from the equator, the air is becoming more cool. I had expected it would be to the contrary, many of the constellations appear in a different part of the horizon as we draw near the equator. When we again come in sight of the north star we shall hail it as the harbinger of home. Soon after we shall lose sight of the Southern cross. Last night witnessed the most beautiful sunset my eyes ever beheld; small crimson clouds gilded as with gold; such a sight upon the world of waters is delightful; but nothing charms me while I suffer with this deadly faintness; all mourning after fish; just now the cry of skipjack brought us all to our feet, we thought a feast was on
hand at once but they eluded the hook set for them, and we settled back to our old longing again; made amends in part by causing two ducks to be slain and cooked; in the afternoon the Steward dressed a pig. The wind is abating and my sickness abates. Yesterday took some bitters expecting to receive benefit but to my disappointment it produced the most painful effect. I am resolved to keep clear of bitters from this time henceforth.

25th The weather is growing cool Crossed the equator last night, now in the northern hemisphere again. I rejoice in the idea that I am drawing nearer the country I desire; I bid farewell to the Southern Isles never do I expect to greet them again in this life. Should the Saints some future day possess the beautiful Island of Tahiti, I should, were it not for the miseries of the sea, desire to behold it again; there are indeed situations there I covet and would rejoice to see some honest souls who have suffered for the gospel in possession of them. I make a request this day in the name of him who owns heaven and earth to whom all power belongs that the Saints who have suffered for this cause may ere long be in possession of that beautiful Island, and the many ships lying in that harbor be subject to the control of the servants of God; that they carry out the luxuries of my heart.

27th day Last night a serious circumstance arose. Sister G was taken in one of her sulky turns she wept aloud for a long time alarmed the children and made a great disurbance every exertion was made to reconcile her, at length she fell asleep, and in the morning appeared quite calm. The last 24 hours the vessel has sailed 161 miles. She is now going ahead with the greatest rapidity, all sails set. Yesterday one of the pigs were taken sick on rotten oranges the Steward undertook to cure him with molasses. he died under the operation; he was dressed for dinner. Some would eat and some would not. I myself would eat because I thought any thing fresh better than salt though it were pig that died of unhealthy food.

28th Sabbath 12 oclock last night commenced a several [severe] rain storm the wind was high. I felt the effects of it in the increase of my sickness; it soon abated and we got up and had a fine bathe in the fresh rain water it was reviving. Today the rain still continues. A large quantity has been caught and put in the cask which relieves our fears about growing short before the voyage is over. The time is tedious. F looks sad. We have had a little amusement today in reading the mormon defence written by J Grant mayor of Salt L City. We call it Mormonism, as we have seen it of old. Rather sarcastick it is true be agreeable to the spirit of the times O we long to be there!

29th A pelting rain all the day long. I relish nothing I eat.

30th Almost a dead calm the vessel rolls from side to side makes but very little headway I feel sick and weak notwithstanding I have picked
over all my oranges and put them up in a condition to keep, have had a hard job of it. The rest of the family have been engaged in washing. I hope to have a more agreeable smell in the cabin now the dirty clothes are removed. Today had the last old duck killed and baked as tough as sole leather it is not a little comical to see the children large and small trying their strength upon it so eagerly do they grasp at any thing fresh.

31st Again in the trade winds going ahead slowly, the little ones are a great trouble and the native woman is enough to kill us all such a temper and spirit I have never seen in a person before. She provokes her husband almost to desperation; he is now determined to send her back in the first ship that sails from Francisco after we arrive. This morning have been trying to wash a little; nothing can exceed the weakness of my body. I feel unable to sit up and yet I am tired of lying down.

June 1st Last night the wind arose almost to a tempest the sea was in a great foam. The vessel is going seven knots an hour. This morning while the sailors were setting sails one of the ropes broke and down came one of the heaviest blocks fortunately it hurt no one tho’ the children were all on deck. The two men who were pulling fell with great weight to the deck but soon were at their work again. I have been all day in bed and have been miserable.

4th Wind blowing fresh going ahead sick and weak. Last night the cook was taken sick; the Capt said it was all a pretence to get rid of work; proposed giving him a whipping to which Mr Grouard objected and a long debate ensued; the Capt gave way at last went and prepared medicine for him; upon his refusing to take it he gave him a kicking and forced him to take it; the poor fellow is tired of hard work.

5th The cook still continues sick, his successor gives much better satisfaction. “Wearisome days and nights are appointed unto me” The old Bark plunges along through the foaming waves majestically she rolls herself from side to side as she bounds over the proud waves while the appearance of the sun on the water is like ten thousand sheets of silver.” I ask for strength to endure to the end of this voyage. What cause shall I ever have to take another like it. Oh for a little peaceful home on land; quietness in my family and an assurance that want cannot come.

6th day. Sabbath. Cold wind; going ahead with great speed. I have tried in vain to have some hymns sung; the spirit does not move; dullness prevails among the passengers. Sister G acts singularly wholly indifferent to her husband. We are in suspense, how matters will end.

7th day. 18 degrees 5 minutes South latitude a cold wind going ahead but not in the right course. the chief Mate says we shall be out twenty days longer, it quite disheartens me. I can now relish nothing but gruel.

8th day I feel truly unwell am forced to lie in my berth and write; the air is cold I have no appetite for any thing done on the vessel. I long
for many things which I know cannot be obtained; our last fowl is
devoured and I was only afforded one wing it is the last I can have till I
see California three pigs only remaining; flour beginning to grow short;
all I require is gruel which is weak living. The girls are determined not to
work at their sewing on the vessel all dull and spiritless Mr N the owner
is quite social and polite we cannot complain of being badly used.

9th Going ahead moderately cold wind; listened an hour to Mr N's
history of his travels in Paris, residence in Louis[i]ana; his acquaintance
with extensive planters in that State; their method of manufacturing
sugar; Scenes in N York and the singing of Jenny Lynn all very interest­
ing; the Capt is not sociable. The cook is a great botch at his business.
Good would it have been for us all had he remained sick till the end of
the voyage.

10th Long and tedious are the days and nights to me. Another
rough day the waves rolling and tumbling; the vessel reels like a drunken
man, we have had a visitor today a large bird was caught with a hook and
line, the bird somewhat resembles a gray goose though a much thicker
neck. he walked about the deck with his long legs much to the amuse­
ment of the children; the sailors abused him so much it was thought best
to let him go to his home again, riding along upon the billows.

Last night after the lights had gone out the vessel made a lunge and
over went the bureau dishes and bottles and all but lodging on Sister G
and her babe who were sleeping on the floor; nothing was broken but
one mug. It afforded us a laugh when the light was brought and the babe
found smiling amidst the confusion Br G reminded us of the mischief it
might have done; we told him it was sailor fashion to laugh off an acci­
dent especially a lucky one.

11th All days seem alike to me a rough sea nothing for amusement,
faint for the want of food; I grudge the pigs their livers as they run about
the deck I cannot avoid thinking how good they would taste to me. Last
night a very important article was broken through E's [Ephraim's] care­
lessness. I have a hard struggle to get a little gruel made.

12th Several showers of rain to day strong wind but contrary. The
owner objects to carrying so much sail, and heading so much against the
wind. The Capt and Mate are against him. I have had a little appetite
today. Yesterday the owner gave encouragement that a pig oven would be
opened today, and I have been hoping for a meal of liver! But the day is
passing away and no signs of an oven. O good news I hear the men saying
something like “kill the pig.” My spirits rouse a little; what a slave I am to
my stomach! Always contriving how it may be satisfied. Mr N has given me
a nice jar of mustard, I relish it much I even spread it on my bread instead
of butter. The proud waves are riding by and if they were wafting us the
right course I should look upon them with pleasure.
13th This morn[ning] again almost a calm; the sun shines with unusual brightness. I feel quite relieved from sickness last evening; had a glorious meal of liver; I could have eaten all that was cooked for me which was half the pig afforded but I had mercy on my stomach, and well was it for me for I had trouble with what I ate; it seems a decree that I must not eat on board a vessel. Gruel is all my stomach will digest without the help of medicine.

14th Fine weather fair wind, and steering a right course; great reason to rejoice. Today the latitude is twenty eight degrees' every day bring us nearer the place of our destination a few more days and we shall hear the cry of‘land’, how the sound will cause our hearts to leap for joy; the first thing I inquire for will be beef stake and Irish potatoes. Some fried eggs, &c. For fresh garden sauce I will entreat; for green peas beets and onions. I am like the man spoken of in the scripture which dreameth and behold he eateth, but he awaketh and his soul is empty. So do I dream at night that food is sweet to my taste, but I awake and loathe the sight of every thing on board the ship. E [Ellen] has at last summoned resolution to commence a little sewing; there seems an unaccountable reluctance on the part of the children to do any thing; for my own part I feel disposed to labor whenever I am able to sit up.

15th A fair wind going ahead very fast a cold chilly air. I do not feel able to work today; little Edda is unwell. No fish have yet been taken to our great disappointment. Rose early this morning had an interesting conversation with the owner of the Bark he is a sensible man, whatever his principles may be.

16 Today Mr N is overlooking the oranges which are found to be in a bad state from the water’s having go[t] to them. He is very unconciled blames the Capt for not having had the decks calked. The oranges were put up in the best possible order; had they been kept dry very few would have been injured. I find myself very weak and feeble. O why is it I feel so debilitated? The weather is fine and I am enabled to eat a tolerable allowance tho’ without an appetite.

17th time drags heavily. Rain last night today a calm, which enabes me to sit up the whole day; the clouds indicate a breeze. O for a strong wind to speed us on our way. I long to set my feet on land again; everything is dull, no changes. Another calm O how much to be dreaded. The ship’s flour is just gone what are we to do is the query. The owner is blamed altogether, but the Capt must have known it and should have informed us previous to leaving port. I hope no quarrel will ensue in consequence of it; if we can but endure as good luck would have it we have one can of crackers left F [Frances] is very unwell. The calm still continues, the ennui how unbearable! the weather is fine and I feel less of seasickness but very unreconciled to going so far. This morning I breakfasted in the
cabbin made a very lengthy breakfast which served me for the whole day. This forenoon saw an abundance of fish in vain did the men try to attract them to the hook they kept themselves deep in the water, showing that they were apprehensive of danger. O how inviting did their shiny scales looked to me I thought of my poor vacant stomach so loath to receive food; but the pleasure of anticipation was all I was permitted to enjoy.

20th A fine breeze this morning going ahead much to the satisfaction of all on board; the Bark moves off majestically with very little motion. I breakfasted in the cabbin, felt no inconvenience. Last night children and several of the grown persons were sick the effect of eating sour beans. Crying and groaning were heard all night. This morning had a pig dressed, fried liver; I feel greatly refreshed; if this wind continues four days in succession we shall see land; O what a joyful sound!

21st Another fine day, a fair breeze in the morning we have sailed one hundred miles the last twenty four hours our latitude is $34^\circ 45' 7''$ days more will take us to land at this rate; all our dependence is on the wind and more especially on him who controls it. Our flour is gone we have peas for a substitute I eat regularly at the table but the children are “hia mua” because I eat so long when I eat fast my food distresses me. Br G looks sad today, some ill dream is disturbing his rest, some power of darkness hangs around to molest him, the sight of land I trust will remove it. Last evening the Capt entertained me a half hour with his grievances, complained bitterly of the owner for neglecting his duty I tried to console him by reminding him that such occurrences were common in the business world and that another time perhaps fate might turn in his favor.

[June] 22d day [1852] Today a dead calm. O how discouraging! We have opened our last can of crackers and apportioned out to each one his share we have 16 each.