

6 JUNE 1844

ARRIVED LE HAVRE

(50 DAYS NEW YORK TO LE HAVRE)

LETTERS - 10 July 1844, Aug '44, OCT '44,

APRIL '44.

(Definite of "facket".

THOMAS WEALEY'S

JOURNAL

April 17, 1844

"Write, if it be but a line a day."

-- Cornwall ---

Be well bred without ceremony, easy without negligence,
Steady and intrepid with modesty, genteel without affectation,
insinuating without meanness, cheerful without being noisy,
Frank without indiscretion and secret without mysteriousness;
to know the proper time and place for what you say or do and to
do it with an air of condition: all this is not so soon, nor so
easily learned as people imagine but requires observation and
time.

Lord Chesterfield ---

JOURNAL

Wednesday April 17, 1844. My things were packed up last night so I had nothing to do but find a cart and bid farewell to my friends before departing to "La belle France".

At half past six I was over to the Washington Institute to bid adieu to Messieurs Porter and family. I also saw Mr. Cornwall, Mr. Taylor & Mr. Harrisen, gentlemen connected with that institution Since I left; they bade me farwell, a pleasant passage, and Success in my undertakings. Upon parting with the scholars, who were my mates when I was there three years ago, it was with some difficulty that I repressed a tear, not that I bore them any particular affection for them being younger than myself

were not my companions, when I was under the care of the Messieurs Porters, they, like myself have left this temple of learning to go aboard into the world. The recollections of the past, of the many happy days I had spent there, and the thought that never again I could be as happy unnerved me; with a faltering voice, I bade them farewell and took leave of this mansion, which is endeared to me by every tie of early attachment and affection. Even if I am permitted to live to wear the silvery crown I shall look back with pleasure upon the sunshiny days.

At seven the cart was at the door, I hastened to have my luggage placed upon it as Monsieur Mallet had informed me last evening the Ship would sail at 8 o'clock. Being all ready I took leave of my mother and sister but not before I had embraced them. I went down in company with my brother John with the cart to Mr. Mallets, his things were soon placed with mine; after taking leave of the Misses Devereux I continued on towards the vessel, on the way I stopped at I Finks grocery to purchase Some few provisions and at the brokers to get the balance of my bills

changed for French Silver five franc pieces. I parted with John at Fink's, he went to get me a life preserver. I arrived at the vessel at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 9. Monsieur Mallet and John were waiting for me. Our baggage was slung and hoisted on board. After ascertaining that the ship would not probably sail before eleven o'clock I thought I would take every advantage of the time and go and buy some few articles. I returned with my arms full to pier No 8 North river, but to my astonishment the Medemseh had hauled out, I went to the end of the pier, at the distance of about a mile I perceived a vessel which I supposed to be her after looking around hoping I might find my brother waiting for me, I secured my packet firmly under my arm and ran to the Battery, at all hazards I jumped into a rowboat & ordered the boatman to shove off and give chase, but to avoid all imposition I first demanded the price. I was asked one dollar if not taken this side of Bedlows island, if this side but fifty cents. Very well Says I do your best and you shall be paid. After we got out beyond the fort on the Battery I saw a vessel which I supposed to be her. I told my man to row for her in about half an hour I was happy enough to find myself at her side, a bucket was lowered to receive my things after paying the man fifty cents I mounted the stairs with a glad heart and thanked my stars for my good fortune. I found Monsieur Mallet in his Stateroom, Ah! Says he where have you been? I thought you were lost. No I am not lost, but very much fatigued. I have been to the foot of Wall St and as far as Franklin Square, but I have had a devil of a time to get here and I am glad I have been so fortunate. Monsieur reminded me that I was very much agitated and that I would do well to take Something, "Well, presently Sir, but first let me asked about my brother, is he on board." "No he is not."

I thought I saw some one who resembled him when I was coming, I made signal to him. what did he say?" "Nothing" "Well if I have the opportunity I must write home to let him know that I am Safe." I took a good Swig of brandy. I was quite overcome my hand trembled, my face was pale and my whole frame was agitated and 'twas with difficulty I spoke.

The ship sailed along Slowly and at $\frac{1}{2}$ past ten we came at anchor opposite the fort on Governors Island. It was a beautiful day and as mild as Summer we would have put out for Sea only for the Captain who was on shore.

Thursday -April 13, 1844 No entry

Friday - April 19, 1844 No entry

Saturday- April 20 - The wind being rather more favorable this morning at nine we weighed anchor and right glad were we all. We soon passed the Hook in company with several other vessels. The pilot made signal and long after a little boat was at our Side to convey him on board of a pilot boat. I slipped into his hands a letter to mother with the request that he would drop it into some sub-post office. She will be quite surprised to learn where we are when she has reason to think we are hundreds of miles off. All sail was set but the wind was too light to make much headway and as we were beating upon the shore we came to anchor off Long Island, at 6 in the evening.

Sunday April 21, 1844 No entry

Monday April 22, 1844 No entry

Tuesday April 23, 1844 No entry

Wednesday April 24- It is just one week this morning Since I parted with my friends. I cannot conceive it to be So long though it has been seven of the most unhappiest days that I ever spent. All things, not even excepting nature, seem to have conspired to rend-

er time most dull and heavy. Besides the lot of being "Sea-Sick" we-have-heard there has been nothing but unpleasant weather, the worst sort, thick impenetrable fogs, heavy dews & an occasional sprinkling of rain. The sun has been very sparing of her sparkling rays, sometimes, however, she has deigned to visit us with a gleam of light but these visits have been rare like those of angel: Seldom and far between. The young moon spent the half of one night with us. She indeed looked beautiful, lit up the ~~light~~ ~~in-the-Heavens~~ twinkling lights of Heaven with splendour, dispelled all gloom and cast cheerfulness about amidst the stillness of the hours. It has been our misfortune to have head windsor no wind at all. Three days we have been becalmed, or laying at anchor on account of perverse winds. Sea Sickness together with the cramp and colic has nearly "done me up". I have been so debilitated that nothing could dispel the ennui I felt though provided with books to enlighten the mind and every variety to gratify the appetite. I have not been able to keep my journal for Some days And it is with some difficulty that I commence to write in it for this day I feel a Sickly pain in my head now, anything requiring fixed attention is sure to produce it.

It is now about tea time, after which I intend if possible to commence from this morning and give account of what has transpired during the day. I have left a few blank pages hoping that I may be able in a day or two, to recollect what has happened upon each day that I have neglected to write. I rose this morning about 8 o'clock and ate a hearty breakfast at eight which is our usual hour. We made some progress last night went between Six and seven nots an hour. Last evening we were about three hundred miles from land. My bearth is on the starboard or right hand side of the Ship. When I went to bed I was on the lee side.at about four this morning

they made another tack which made me on the weather side as they made the tack I rolled over in my bearth and was within an ace of rolling out of it only I awoke in time to save myself. I had but little sleep the remaining part of the night. I could not venture to sleep before I had well braced my knees against the side of the bearth. I might sleep on for half an hour or so then my braces giving away I awoke to exercise my ingenuity by contriving some other plan to ensure me a little more sleep. At breakfast this morning I was surprised to see my mug of coffee ~~sp~~ upset and send its contents to the other side of the table. This was not owing to my carelessness but was occasioned by the ship being nearly on her beams ends on the starboard side. At dinner she was more on her beams ends it was with considerable management and after sometime that I made out to get a dinner. At tea I could not keep my seat under me till I put another stool between mine and the stateroom partition behind me. If you get a meal of victuals you earn it. We have a fine table everything that is good and plenty of it with the exception of milk. I am very well satisfied and feel myself perfectly at home, although farther from it now than ever I was before in my life.

It has been very foggy and rather cold today, this is nothing as long we have anything like a fair wind which we have had today - at eleven we were going at eight knots per hour at four this afternoon we were going very near nine which is pretty fair. The sun has not shone today, - however The 1st mate Mr. Boyson took the sun's altitude at noon, when it was scarcely to be seen to ascertain what latitude we were in it proved to be 40 5' At ten this morning he took the altitude of the sun again to ascertain the longitude. It was found to be 69 30'. Monsieur Mallet is a little sick again this evening., he is not yet over his seasickness, he drank no tea he made the attempt however but 'twas

no go, he had to retire to his room, where he is for the night. As for me I have been free from it for the last four days yet the feeling still remains. This morning I felt as well as ever I did and smoked a Segar but this afternoon Since we have been under way I have felt somewhat heavy about the head. Two of the ladies Mrs. Cockran and Mrs. Smith are quite sick yet. The children are pretty well. I have not become acquainted with the ladies yet I am waiting till they are quite well. The Captain is a pretty cleaver fellow, he amuses us with his Sea yarns. The mates are nice men too and so are all hands and the cook. I have had a pendulum up today in the cabin I find that its perpendicular is some thirty degrees different from that of the Ships. Everything is well lashed to the decks to keep them from rolling about. We have a little Stove up which must come down in a day or two if it grows warmer. When the fog was light today I saw two Ships behind us one to the right the other to the left. I have read two chapters in Telemaque today and two in Pickwick to Monsieur Mallet. I have been watching today in the wake of the vessel. I was pleased with the Sight I only (wish) I were able to paint a water Scene I am sure I would not be at a loss for a subject. I went out on the end of the bowsprit today that I might observe the vessel plough through the water. I have seen no high waves yet at least none higher than six to eight feet I do not know that these could be called waves. I think they must have been swells. At half past eight I was So cold I was obliged to go into the cabin. The Sea is dark blue at times it looks black as ink. In the wake I was going to Say it was all colours but then you may find every Shade of blue and green, besides black and white. The moon was shining quite bright at one time this evening but the mist obscured all. It

has been so foggy today that we could not see in any direction twice the distance the Ships length. We are sailing at a risk in a moment we may come in contact with another vessel and perhaps be dashed to pieces but the risk is but small in this large fish pond. Such accidents Seldom happen.

Thursday April 25- We have had a delightful day and advanced 160 miles Eastward, some of the time we have been Sailing along at the rate of nine and a half miles per hour, which is the fastest we have yet sailed. The vessel has been upon her beams ends more of the day it was with some difficulty that I could move about from one part of the Ship to the other. I have seen today the waves higher than ever I saw them I think they could not have been less than from fifteen to twenty feet high. I shall no doubt see them higher than this before I reach Havre. The vessel has rolled and pitched considerably today, the motion has been more than I could stand. I was sick this morning about four o'clock, this I little thought of I thought that by this time, I was quite initiated. I have not felt well today and have taken but little though there was Set before me all that I could desire. I read about one half of a book in Telemaque today and penciled out for the Second mate, the name of the Ship "Medemseh" upon a board, they are block letters, he is going to cut them into the board and when he arrives at Havre have the letters gilded and the rest painted black. This sign is to be placed on the side of the vessel when she is in port. I hope I may live to see it in New York. I can then say there is a Sign which I planned when I was at Sea. Monsieur Mallet is not well yet nor are the ladies.

Yes, sea sickness is dreadfull it lasts a long time. We crossed the Stern of the St. Marks, bound for Liverpool today about 11 o'clock, we were near enough to see the name, with the glass we

read it. The St. Marks has sailed in company with us all day we have been ahead all day but about evening She crowed on more sail and lead the way. She is about as large as the "Medem-seh". Both the ships that were in sight yesterday have disappeared. ~~The-moon-shone-very-bright~~ This afternoon I saw a small Speck on the horizon just astern of us to the westward, it must have been a Ship. There has been no fog today, it has all cleared away. The wind has blown quite fresh and we stood in need of little sail to make us get along. This evening the moon Shines brightlym it is half full, there are some clouds. I have been watching in the wake of the ship to see the fire. It resembles the reflection of bright stars in the water and at first I was under the impression that it was so, I looked up to Heaven and then down into the dark, dark blue foaming Sea, the number of Stars which I supposed to be reflected was greater, by some half dozen times than those overhead, thus was I undeceived. The wind blows quite strong and it is cold. I returned to the cabin to borrow Monsieur Mallets overcoat he was Sleeping in his bearth with it over him. I disturbed him not for it but went again to the Stern of the Ship, I had a long talk with Mr. Boyson. At $\frac{1}{2}$ past 10 between being cold, and feeling seasick I was forced to enter the cabin again. Monsieur Mallet had a fishing line out pretty much all day trailing behind the vessel, he has not the fortune to katch sny fish but there were collected about the line I should think fifty of Mother Carey's chickens trying to get a nibble if the(y) could at the bait. These are small birds a little larger than a robin with a spot of black under their tail about an inch from the end. They are hovering about the vessel all the time but more particularly in the wake of the Ship.

Friday April 26th, ~~This has been a rough day, we have been driven along at a rapid rate in a gale, it has been pleasant overhead. The vessel has reeked and pitched considerably.~~ This has been a delightful day, gentle breeze pleasant overhead and progressing at a rapid rate. At 3 o'clock we were sailing along at the rate of nine knots per hour.

We saw two vessels today in sight. We had all sails set today, as well as the studding sails. Monsieur Mallet has been much better today and so have I. We are in longitude 61 today at 12 O'clock. Monsieur Mallet got his gun out today to shoot a poor little robin, which must have escaped from on board of some Ship. It amused me to see him load his gun a double barrellled one, He put the powder in one barrel, then the wad, Shot and another wad in the other barrel this done he was ready to put on the cap, but unfortunate Sportsman he had not a single one, he searched in his bag but there was not one to be found. It struck me that I might possibly have some as I remembered to have seen some in my thread and needle box. I searched there I had not the good fortune to find a single one to compensate me for my trouble. The second mate, Mr Compton, seeing how much Monsieur was at a loss said he believed he had one which had been in his vest pocket since last summer, and if he could find it he would give it to him. He immediately instituted a search, after some time and repeated thrusts into the corner of his vest pocket he drew forth the treasure and presented it to the gratified Monsieur Mallet. he placed it upon the barrel where the powder was and, seeing that it went all the way he said he believed that the cap must be on the wrong barrel so he put it on the other, before doing which however he tried to make the powder come out of the little hole, he pricked it with

a pin but the powder would not come though the hole was free. Thinking himself all ready he walked to the starboard side of the Ship to wait till the poor little robin should make his appearance. By some chance or other he lowered the muzzle of his gun and the powder came falling out. he was surprised Says he how is that? I replied Why you have put your powder in one barrel and the shot in the other. Are you not a fine Sportsman ! He attributed his mistake to Sea-Sickness and to my having bothered him. I drew the charge from the gun, and he unloaded her but he had no cap to put on for he had lost, disappointed, and vexed he placed his gun in his stateroom and threw himself into his bearth to forget all in a good sound nap. I remained up as late as half past seven conversing with the mate Mr. Compton who was keeping watch upon deck. The wind was warm blowing from the South. It was pleasant though overcast. We were discussing philosophical subjects.

The St. Marks has been in sight all day to the north of us but not ahead.

Saturday April 27 - This has been a most tempestuous and rough day. It has been cloudy and threatening. It rained all this morning. The wind died away last night at 12, suddenly at one we were sailing but a mile an hour, at eight we were sailing at five knots an hour and had all Sail up, But half an hour after it was in perfect calm almost we did not advance more than a mile an hour At nine the wind changed, dark clouds gathered overhead the rain fell in torrents and the wind blew most terribly. Besides this the waves were rolling high which caused the ship to rock and pitch. There was a great stir on deck the Captain was giving orders to the men in a loud voice. The sailors were sent aloft to furl some of the sails and to take a reef in

of the others- I pitied the poor men as I stood holding on to the knob of the cabin door looking up at them in the rigging. I expected to see some of them blown off the spar when they were taking in a reef of the wet and stiff sails. They were warmly clad and protected from the weather by their oiled jackets and pantaloons. There was something unearthly in the sound of the wind whistling through the Shrouds, but something awfully grand in the sight of the waves tossed to and fro by the wind and rolling (rolling ?) one above-another upon the other. It was a scene that engaged me and caused me to reflect. I was not long permitted this pleasure, my train of thoughts was broken not by being interrupted by anyone, but by the feeling that came o'er me So gently Stealing - Sea-Sickness. I was forced to tear myself away from this contemplative theme and beat a retreat to my stateroom, where there I cast myself into my berth to Sleep if I could, thanks to my heavy eyelids I did sleep and until 2 o'clock when I was aroused by Captain Chase calling me to dinner. I thanked him and told him the "I believed that I would not take any today." I found myself much refreshed after this sleep. The ship was still pitching and rolling from one side to the other. This pitching was another motion something new to me I had to become accostomed to it, before I could stand it as well as the rolling. This I soon did as the initiation was but trifling. I remained all the afternoon Shut up close in my room with the window closed as a Sea would now and then break over the vessel which would have broken the glass but for this precaution. It was dark there yes as dark as Egyptian darkness. What could I do? To be there was preferable to being up tumbling about the deck where I could neither walk sit nor stand. There I lay rustivating all afternoon, musing part of the time, turning some new things over in my mind, every time I

was compelled to turn my body over in my bearth, listening part of the time to the howling of the wind, the lashing of the waves and the confusion on deck, the remaining and most pleasant part of the time I passed in Sleep forgetfulness. At Seven tea being ready I arose to partake of a cup of tea and a fresh biscuit. This being the only nourishment I had taken during the day. We had no table set out that night for it was too rough. We managed the best way we could. I do not know that Monsieur Mallet spent a happier day than I did not. He too was shut up in his room alone by himself and I doubt not he suffered all that I did if not more. I saw nothing of our ladies today ; this sea fever has a tight hold on them. I almost forgot to mention that there were two vessels in Sight today besides the St. Marks who is ahead one of which was a brig "She was very near us" in the morning but at evening she was almost out of sight. we had gained upon her during the gale which has lasted all day. The wind has been fair and we have advanced considerably towards the eastward driven along under closely reefed topsails. At nine o'clock in the evening I put my nose out of the door & sniffled the cold air, seeing that it was dark and still overcast I drew it in again and retired for the night, hoping to behold the morrow.

Sunday April 28 This is the second Sabbath that we have spent on board of Ship. How differently would it seem and how differently might we spend it were we on Shore. No merry peellings of bells gladdens our ears and tells us that it is the Lord's day. We can make no choice to which church we will go whether to St. Marks, St. Pauls, St Johns, or to the church of the Messiah. There is nothing that indicates it to be Sunday, the day is the same as

any other day, but yet it seems like Sunday to me for everything is so still the Sea is calm and what little breeze there is stirring is northeast , we are sailing on a wide wind with all sails set. The gale abated last night about 12 O clock. This afternoon the ladies were on deck it was quite pleasant and the sun was shining. I feel much better today, Monsieur Mallet appears to be in good spirits, he sang some this evening when promenading the deck with me. It was overcast today at 12 O clock so that the mate was not able to take any observation. Yesterday we were in longitude 58 deg. and latitude 40 deg. 11'. The St Marks in sight again today we nearly keep apace with her. The brig was in Sight this morning a mere speck upon the horizon as She came in sight you might have supposed her a light house upon Some distant shore. brigs sail better with a side wind and as she was sharp built She was not long in coming up and passing us, She was the Sir Charles Forbes of Stockholme a fine neat looking brig. The mate had his speaking trumpet ready in case they hailed us he found no use for it however. I remember to have Seen this vessel laying at New York near the Medemseh She must have started about the same time as we did I read five chapters in my little French testament and a half a book of Telemaque this morning. We have sailed but thirty eight miles to the eastward today. We had a pudding for dinner the first one we have had since we left New York I am surprised at this when we have everything else that is good in abundance but in pudings or pies of no kind. I found the chicken soup that I ate for dinner very good, this is first rate for seasickness together with pickle I gave all my eggs to the cook for I thought they would spoil. I retired pretty early. I have been looking at the waves today with Mr. Mallet. I have not had the pleasure of beholding either the rising or the setting of the

Sun or moon so unpleasant has been the weather these sights I would not miss seeing for considerable. We have had but one pleasant day since we left New York. The weather has been most unfavorable for us, I trust that we may see some few bright days before we reach Havre.

Monday, April 29. I rose this morning at half past seven. It was pleasant at eight, squally at half past eight, had to take in all sail and run before the wind with close reefed topsails, it rained quite hard the while. At nine another sudden change the sun broke through the clouds when it was yet raining, a rainbow was to be seen, it was not a perfect one yet it looked beautiful, the captain was quite disappointed when he saw this change and a little vexed withal for he calculated that the squall would turn to a gale and continue all day as it was he had to set all sail again, but he did not unreef the four sails we had up as there was very little dependance to be placed upon the weather, the wind was variable Sometimes we were sailing in one direction then again in another. We caught enough rain water to fill all the casks we now have as much as we had when we left New York. The Sir Charles Forbes was in sight this morning a head, so was the St. Marks: we lost sight of both of them during the squall. The sea has been pretty rough all the day and the vessel has pitched and rolled a great deal. The Captain had the stove taken down today in the cabin he feared it would be dancing about. The wash stand in my room capsized and broke a piece of crockery which stood under it fortunately there was no other mischief done as it contained nothing. We were in longitude 54 deg. 30'. The afternoon was very unpleasant. Again we had to take in sail. We were driven along through the rain with 4 reefed sail by a strong variable wind. It ceased raining about Sunset I saw the Sun just

before setting she shone through a thin hazy cloud of yellows the ship was lit up with this golden tint. I know not which charmed me most the scene in the west or the reflection of the sun's rays upon the ship. They were both beautiful to behold. In sailing we have averaged about eight knots per hour. I never tasted a better cocoanut than I ate this morning. The milk was delicious. I sat up last night writing, but it was with difficulty I wrote, the vessel was pitching about in every direction. She complained considerably every timber must have trembled, her mast shook to the very bottom. At half past eleven the captain got up and went on deck. I followed him. The vessel was advancing in fine style not less than nine and a half knots per hour, the waves were high higher by far than I have yet seen them. It was cloudy and rather chilly yet I remained on deck about three quarters of an hour admiring and beholding with astonishment the rooling billows of the mighty deep. We were Sailing with the waves yet they moved faster than we did. Being at mid-Ship and looking towards the stern every waves and Succeeding one, Seemed as though it would bury the ship beneath it. But they passed on doing no damage, causing the Ship to pitch and heave as much as she rooled. I retired to rest about a quarter after twelve. I spent a restless night having been interrupted in my slumber for I needed sleep very much.

Tuesday April 30 - I awoke at five this morning after having been tossed about in my bearth during the short time I was in it. I took my Telemaque from under me(I keep all my books under the matrass near the outside edge of the bearth so as to keep me from falling out.) and commenced reading I had not turned over a leaf before I was again wrapt in Sweet Slimber which I stood so much in need of. I slept till nearly Eight when I awoke arose and

dressed myself for breakfast. After finishing my morning meal I went upon deck or rather I went out of the cabin (for that is Upon deck) to look once more upon the dark blue waters and the firmament above the sea was still irritated it had not abated the least during the night, now as then it was lashing itself against the vessel's side occasionally Sending its Spray upon deck making all things wet. The sky was yet overcast but there was to be seen here and there a spot of celestial blue. The wind was fair all the day and blew pretty strong. We added no more sail to what we had yesterday nor would the Captain unreef those since the weather was so unsettled. About ten there was a sail to the north of us in sight bearing West, the captain supposed it to be a Havre packet bound to New York. She was beating along slowly against the wind. The sea began to subside about four in the afternoon. We were in longitude 50 deg. 30 at twelve noon. Whilst taking dinner the Ship gave tremendous rool, then there was the devil to pay, a grand avalanche of most all that was on the table, the potatoes rolled into the dish of beef steak which fell upon the floor, the castor upset and erupted the contents of its bottles, mustard vinegar and catsup into a dish of ham and eggs the tray containing the Sea biscuit fairly jumped off the table landing with its contents into a young lady's lap who sat to leeward; this was not all the captain in his endeavoring to save a terine containing chicken soup fell and as he keeled over carried the said terine with him, upon his reaching the floor it upset and bespattered him all over from head to foot, in one place lay a wing in an other the leg of a chicken, the steward who was carelessly leaning against the door with a plate in his hand which served as a tray lost his footing and fell breaking it into fifty pieces. All was confusion and disorder to leeward.

After the cook had regained his legs and a little time had elapsed he turned to gather up what he could upon the floor and to arrange the table. this done we sat to work again and did justice to all the things notwithstanding the little misfortune which had befallen us, it cleared off about three the sun shone bright. I felt a little unwell after dinner so about half past two turned into my bearth to seek consolation there in reading. after reading a couple chapters in Telemaque I took a nap from which I woke at five feeling quite refreshed. I sat up in my bearth gazing from my little window upon the sea which was then as quiet as a lamb. It too now sought rest after having so long tossed itself about foaming and roaring as it raised itself up in the air. To do justice to the cook I here mention that he served us up a couple of very nice pies for tea which took right well as they were the first. Neither of the vessels that were in sight yesterday morning have appeared upon the horizon today, it is not likely we shall see them again as they have gained so much upon us. We could not see the Sun Set as there were clouds in the West. We have sailed a long at the rate of nine knots per hour etc we have made some headway. Feeling fatigued I retired at 9.

Wednesday, May 1.--This is a cold raw day more like winter than Spring. I should not feel myself uncomfortable had I two coats or overcoats on. It has been cloudy most of the time with an occasional sprinkling of sunshine. Most all the wind has died away what little remains however is fair, all sail is up to catch every particle of the gentle zephyrs, the sea remains calm. Today at twelve we were in longitude 46 degrees and latitude 40 deg. 17. I spent the greater part of the day in my room closely enveloped in the quilts and snugly stowed away in my bearth. This is the most

comfortable place I could find to be in, Monsieur Mallet was of the same opinion as myself he too took up his quarters in his room, I read this morning the last two books of Telemaque This finishes the volume, I have found it both interesting and instructing. I intend reading it again soon. This morning before retiring to my room Monsieur and I walked the deck to put the blood in circulation, we had a long talk an hour long. We would have found the stove an acceptable and comfortable companion had it been up. This day I allowed myself the privilege to indulge in a segar to keep at least my nose warm. I spent the greater part of the afternoon in unwinding thread and silk and in arranging my thread and needle box. For the last day or two I have not seen any of mother Cary's Chickens. I know not what has become of the poor little creatures, perhaps they were swallowed up in the sea during the gale. for there is no land within a thousand miles upon which they could rest their foot, they must subsist upon small insects which may be floating upon the water. I find it very difficult to write in my journal (for this is all the writing I do) I have thought of giving up writing it several times on this account. Sometimes I am three or four days behind hand. for instance at the present time of my writing (the 3rd of May) I have to write for the 29 & 30 of April and the 1,2,3d of May, the reason of this is a little sea-sickness, however I have kept notes for these days. There is a barrel of apples standing in one corner of the cabin pro bono publico. They are inviting, walk up, help yourself no charge. We owe these to a female passenger the captain who purchased them of a female passenger. She did well to part with them I know not which way they are going

(disappear) fastest whether in passing down our red lanes or in decomposing. At five there was a large vessel in sight to the South of us bearing East She first made signal. It was one of the Havre Packets , Union Line. We ran up an the American Flag. As for running up the name the Captain said it would be no use., as it would be impossible to read it at so great a distance. We have averaged about seven knots per hour. The moon rose about half past seven. The clouds disappeared soon after and the gentle breeze from the South made the air warm and refreshing. At eight I sat down to play a game of Chess with Monsieur Mallet The battle was long and hotly contested for two hours did each strive to be victor. Fortune was against my adversary for once She did permit me to triumph over him, and permit allow me to wear the laurel. Monsieur dismayed retired to bed, I after writing a while went out up on deck to enjoy the beautiful Scenes of nature. It was a delightful night, the moon was full and its course through the Spangled Heavens was unobstructed fley clouds. The Sea reflecting the light of the moon appeared to be one large extended sheet of glittering silver. Reluctantly I withdrew myself from this brilliant and enchanting scene to retire to rest. It was near twelve, all was silent and Still nothing was to be heard not a Single Sound save the continual creaking of the rigging.

Thursday, May 2. It has been quite pleasant today, not a single cloud to be seen. The wind changed this morning we are now being wafted by a gentle wind towards the South East, this is Some points out of our course which is East. The wind set in so slowly that it is likely to last some days. This is not encourageing though it is fine weather. The Captain says that if this wind holds on he will show us the Azores in three or four days. I should like to see them he says to look at them from a distance through a glass they resem-

ble richly cultivated gardens. We have averaged six miles an hour. This is a pleasant day as the one upon which we left New York. The Ship has sailed more upon her bottom consequently we have been but little inconvenienced. The Sea is yet calm. All hands have been busy today in tightening up the rigging. A few of Mother Cary's chickens were seen hovering about in the wake of the vessel. Monsieur and I have been in good Spirits and felt like crickets, quite lively; We are in latitude 39.20 deg. and longitude 45.20 deg. We played a game at Chess this afternoon. Monsieur deprived me of the laurel for which I had fought so hard. From eight to ten this evening Monsieur and I listened to the Captain who related to us the various scenes and vicissitudes through which he has passed. This ended I went out upon deck to have a chat with the second mate who is ever willing to discuss on Philosophy. The Stars and full moon were shining with splendour. There was scarcely a cloud to be perceived. Had I felt disposed I am certain I could have been able to read. It seemed as though it was day, the horizon was visible and the Sea reflected the rays of the Silvery orbe. At six bells (11 O'clock) I retired. Whenever I hear this bell I am reminded of the one at the Institute. Their sounds are similar.

Friday, May 3. In many respects this has been pretty much such another day as yesterday. Pleasant light winds, course the same, sail no faster, sun shines and the Sky is free from clouds. I arose just after the Sun but with a clearer head than that did with a clear sky however what few clouds there were in the East were soon dispelled. I arose thus early for the purpose of Seeing the Sunrise ; being disappointed , and there being no one else up with whom I could associate , I repaired to my room. After reading

awhile I fell asleep and did not awake till breakfast was announced. The men are yet engaged in the rigging. I have perceived a great quantity of Sea-weed floating upon the Surface of the water it is unlike that I have seen in the East river and about the harbor of New York. It is in small bunches occupying the area of a square foot and of a light brownish yellow colour. There are no bulbs upon it containing air. It has been very still like Sunday. Mrs. Cochran has a little girl of two years, the sulkiest and most unfriendly child I ever saw. It almost made me made to hear her cry, so long and loud. Her two eldest daughters Ellen and Ida children of 7 & 4 are fine little girls. This lady is really to be pitied She has been much affected by sea sickness. She has been confined to the cabin all the while and a day has not passed but what she has vomited. She has not been at the table for two weeks past. I had no idea that Sea Sickness was so terrible. The cabin is divided by a partition all the women are in the back room, Monsieur Mallet, Mr Royson and myself occupy the front cabin. The captain of course takes up lodgings with his wife. We are happy for this arrangement. We are in Longitude 43 56' and latitude 38 25' I spent the greater part of this afternoon in writing in my journal. There were a few clouds overhead the former part of this afternoon. I have become accustomed to the motion of the vessel I do not perceive it though She may be rolling and pitching. We continue well though I fear to be seasick again if we have any rough weather after the 2 pleasant days just spent. It was a little overcast at four and looked like rain. I rigged me up a machine by which I can tell exactly at what angle the Ship is when upon her beam ends. I shall notice it the next rough weather we have. The mate saw a porpoise this morning, he

says when there are porpoise there are whales I would be much pleased to see some of them. The evening was very pleasant though there were some few clouds overhead, I was upon deck most of the time conversing. Near twelve, I took up my lodgings.

Saturday May 4. This has been another pleasant day. Nothing new has transpired, and very little is to be recorded. I support the time in the best I can so as not to seem heavy. We are in Lat.

37. 54' and Long 31.50'. There has been a light breeze which has borne us along but three miles an hour to the Southward.

Sunday May 5. Although it has been a little cloudy, yet it has been very warm and pleasant. The Sea was tranquil and the air clear we could see at least fifteen miles. We were upon deck most of the time. After writing some in my journal I took the ^{two} largest of Mrs. Cochran's girls on either side of me; to amuse them I read to them the tale of Robin Hood. The eldest Helen was very much pleased with it & I too ~~was~~ interested, So I read it from beginning to end one hundred and eighty pages time very foolishly Spent I confess, but at a time when languishing where I was glad to do anything that would make time pass lightly and cheerily. I fastened a line at the stern this morning ~~think~~ well bated thinking that I might possibly ketch something I had no luck though was out all night and day. We have sailed from two to three knots and hour course North West. We lay becalmed part of the time., The ship has been upon her keel all the day. A large log of wood floted past this afternoon A Spanish man of war (a marine inhabitant) sailed pleasantly along very near us. There were in Sight today a Ship and a vessel which though seen through the glass was but a Speck in the horizon. I saw another one of Mother Carey's chickens The sun set clear we were at tea at the time so I have not the pleasure to behold it. We are in Lat 38.08' and Long 40.25' We feel quite well/

Monday May 6. Yet another pleasant day Surely we have reason to be thankful to them who controls the deep. I would feel much more happy were we going ten miles an hour. It 's very provoking to be becalmed, though everything is so very pleasant and tranquil. I know not what to do to pass the time cheerfully. I try everything reading writing and talking yet find consolation in nothing. It would be otherwise if we were making headway. Today we have not made more than fourteen miles! If when the sky is o'er cast mantled in dark and threatening clouds we may advance but moderately- then let it be. How discouraging today during four long hours we moved not an inch. Calm as the sea was yesterday yet it was calmer today, like a lake unruffled but with gentle swells. The Captain declares he never saw it as calmer and yet for so long a time. I read fifteen chapters in Barnaby Rudge this morning and in the afternoon I amused myself in looking after marine animals, I saw more than twenty of these Portuguese Men-of-War Some came very near the vessel, so that I had a good view of them. I saw three or four turtles, not very large, and some other animals whose name I had not the pleasure of knowing. We were in Lat. 38.39' and Long 39.54' today. Each day seems like Sunday to me all is so still. About ten this evening I was at the Stern in Company with the ladies looking at a porpoise which was near think (ing: he might make for the pork that was on the line I drew it in as soon as possible. Had he got the hook down his throat he would have jerked the line in two. When I was drawing the line in I perceived that there was phosphorous upon it which it had gathered while passing through the water. The phosphorous in the wake of the vessel was beautiful it resembled the most vivid sheet lightning or the constant flashing of small quantities of gun powder. There were more than half

of a dozen of porpoises on our starboard Side, we could hear them Splashing and occasionally see them . had the moon been up it would have afforded us a fine sight. Biding the ladies goodnight I came forward and met Mr. Campton till nearly half past twelve did I remain with talking not philosophy but conning over love tales. The dawn rose about 11 shining bright for a few minutes its rays were intervened by the dark clouds above. The vessels deck has been as even as any floor the wind has been very variable Sometimes South somethimes North then East and West. Tuesday May 7, The weather has been neither so pleasant nor so warm as yesterday yet we have no reason to complain about it. The Sea grew rougher, as the day advanced. The whole heavens have been hidden from our view by thin clouds not so thick but what the Sun's course might be traced, as it wended its way to rest. Last night about midnight the breeze Sprung up, we were propelled along gently at the rate of Seven knots per hour. this lasted, through the whole day. The wind has been nearly fair, and quite steady. At noon we were in Latitude 39.07' and Longitude 36.49' ~~The-longitude-being-the-same~~ This morning I amused myself in reading and this afternoon in writing. By my apparatus I perceive that the vessel inclined upon her beams ends the angle of 25 deg. 'Tis very difficult for me to know what to write in my journal one day appears to be the same as another. I feel myself quite at home and am quite contented, I have no particular desire to arrive at Havre in a week or two weeks it is a thing quite immaterial to me to see so that we do arrive and have pleasant weather until that time accompanied by a gentle wind

Packets - 19th Century Voyage

Definition of Packet : Fast Ship or boat originally one under government control for conveying mails and passengers at stated intervals.

Sailing ships who carried passengersto Europe in the 1840's carried a regular farmyard on the ship's deck. There were no condensed foods, no patent refrigerating arrangements, no water condensers: so the ship's long-boat, stowed securely on deck, became filled with pens of sheep and pigs, while cackling ducks and quacking geese reminded the agricultural emigrants of the homes they had just left. There was a cow-house on deck and on some ships there was even a small kitchen garden in boxes filled with earth, which reposed in the jolly-boat. In those smaller ships carrying no passengers, the pigs and poultry had practically the whole run of the ship. Milk was obtained from the goats and cows, but occasionally , when the wild Atlantic made a clean sweep of the deck, this article of food was impossible till the next port was reached.

Source : Ships & Ways of Other Days by E. Keble Chatterton, J.B. Lippincott Co.; Philadelphia, Pa ; London, Eng. Sidgwick & Jackson Limited, Pp. 283-4.

(rough draft for Journal of European Trip)

April 20 , 1844 The winds being a little more in our favour (9) o'clock weighted anchor and passed the hook in company with several other vessels, a little boat came to take the pilot off I gave him my letter to mother . we sailed along slowly with all canvass till about 7 o'clock when we made for the long island shore to find an anchoring place we cast anchor, But there is one circumstance I must not forget to mention About 4 o'clock I was laying in my bearth I hear a terrible noise above my head and the captain giving orders I jumped up and ran out to see what was the matter. I found we were yard arm to yard arm with another vessel nearly as large as ours. the Sails of both vessels were set but fortunately there was scarcely any wind stirring. The waves were about ten feet high, every moment we knocked together, the shock was Sent to every part of our vessel. It was with great difficulty that the Sailors on both sides by the means of a dozen or more long poles could prevent these two large bodies coming in contact at times they were not able. By the means of a roap tied to the end of the bowsprit of our antagommist (antagonist) and the other end being pulled by our Sailors at the Stern of the Medemseh we succeed in making her fall behind us and getting clear of her without and (any particular injury to either vessel. The sky has been over cast all the day and all last night a heavy mist has fallen the while. I have felt very unwell, been confined to my room most of the time. To add to my lot of being Sea Sick, I have had the cramp & bellyache. All I ate today is a little soup and drank a cup of tea. It is terrible to be Sea Sick you are deprived of the use of all your faculties you desire to do nothing but lay in your beart(berth) and bear it the best you can. I ate a couple of oysters today and a lemon an orange and drand (drained) (drank) a cup of chocolate which Monsieur Mallet had

prepared for me. Even these with the exception of the lemon
I could not bear.

Notes (Rough Draft for Journal of European Trip)

May 8, 1844

Wednesday pleasant and fine Sailing

Smoothe Sea

do do

Thursday May 9 - Sunset clear smoothe Sea

Friday May 10 - Saw 6 porpoises in the evening and drank Sea water
jumped roap

Saturday May 11 - pleasant and calm

Saw whale Mons. got his gun & Shark at the same time row on
Deck Sun Set clear. smoothe Sea Jumped roap

May 12 - Sunday Pleasant midling Sailing in morning Sea Smothe

May 11 -(for Saturday) a red Spanish man of war, got a bottle of
Sea water at $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 in evening we wet our head) porpoises at 8 in
morning tried to spear them.

May 12 Sunday - jumped roap with ladies Swing the ladies and
chased !emmiddle of the day Sailed 2 nots wind spring up at 7
to sail 5 knots. Men jumped too. man of war .Lat 44.36 Long 24

Monday 13th - May - Played Cards from 8 past 8 to 11 with ladies,
jumped roap and wet my head after tea, caught a marine animal
that liked to have been pound on the head of a lady, I felt a
little unwell had the headache laid down in bearth at 2 Slept
till 5 got up was better, read to Helen out of a small book. Was
in a great perspiration jumping roap took off my coat after wetting
my head. Children wet their heads too. felt very refreshing I
retired at 12. dark and overcast at night saw the sun set but
there were dark clouds above it, pleasant day, we have not advanced
much saw a bark to the South of us through galss in the morning
in light all day wet my head.

Tuesday - Cloudy this morning Sun shown this afternoon and went down in a cloud black bark west of us at night and pretty near. She looked black was South of us this morning She gained upon us. Our course North Variations of the Compass. Saw a Ship North of us this morning through glass we gained upon just before Sun Down She was west of us & pretty near, we raised the ships flag as Signal, waited half an hour no answer took down flag. Killed pig Capt believes it to be the St. Marks I read a little in Paradise Lost this afternoon and Helen read to me from the tales of the academy. Monsieur Shot a bird on the wing in afternoon Played chess and lost in morning. in evening was near the bark spoke her did not hear though near.

Wednesday, May 15, Sun bright crimson in a black cloud at setting, saw two vessels, sailed slowly today played cards in morning 12 games with Mrs. Stock. Read two books in Paradise Lost in afternoon. Sea mild weather pleasant commenced sign for Kempton mate broke my bottle of Sea water.

Thursday, (May 16,) Saw 5 vessels today, Sailed slowly, weather pleasant Read 2 bks in P. Lost in afternoon. Finished in morning. Played card in evening with Mrs. Stock sea mild. Terrible dreams Retired at twelve after reading a little in Kendalls St. Fe expedition Ship Strait.

Friday, May 17, Course S.E. wind stronger and ahead east wind Sea rougher Ship pitches and on beams 25 deg. Mallet sick I feel a little giddy Sailed 5 knots, time seems heavy. I play with Helen read 3 books in P. Lost retired at 10 Slept 2 hours in morning and was in my room sewing in afternoon. quite chilly Women sick.

Minutes

Saturday, May 18 Rougher than yesterday wind. East course. S.E. Ship pitches on her beam and rolls a little, Saw two Sails in

in morning played & with Helen read two books of P.L. Monsieur in bed I feel lonesome, killed a pig, retired at 11, in my room fixing things cloudy at night Seas foam very white full of phosphorous. Cloudy most of the day and chilly. Monsieur Set up till one the first night he set up so late he thought we would have a gale at 12. he is better in evening. women sick. Mrs. Stock Sea Worthy. tacked several times.

Sunday, May 19, Wind changed course north. Snow this morning at 8 not much. quite cold all day Cloudy and Sunshine. Monsieur much better I feel well Sea rougher. tacked Several times Saw a bark she raised an English flag we the American. A Schooner in sight both in morning and some in afternoon wrote some in a letter to Harris. I have not written any for 5 days did not feel like it. dressed myself up today first time Since I left N.Y. 4th Sunday. Almost tired of being on board Ship all days are alike, life preserver hangs at my feet.

Monday, May 20, Course E by S averaged 4 no s today wrote Some in afternoon finished Paradise Lost in morning. Mrs. Smith hurt herself my nose bled. Sun Shine & cloud, chilly. Lost 18' in longitude this day.

Tuesday May 21, Course E by S in morning. Sudden squall at dinner took in some Sail. rained, wind to S.E. blew finally tacked Ship Course NE. wind died away instantly & calm, Ship on her keel, in morning on beams ends. Cleared up after Squale. Monsieur is well So am I. at 3 wind sprung up, Saw 1 large and 1 small bird. Mallet got his gun to shoot, they were not near enough Read till ten, then played chess Mallet beat 3 games lost one. I made him matte. retired at 12. Saw only 1 vessel today. This is Monsieours best day. Wednesday, May 22, Very pleasant in morning course N.W. 5 knots per hour, it was clam part of last night about noon it rained.

Calgary

tacked ship course N. by E. cleared up at 1 but there are some clouds. The Sea is pretty high today, ship on beams ends, pitches & rolls considerably. Monsieur is not very well today, he got up in his Shirt tails threw a cloak on at 4 this morning, took his gun went on deck to shoot a bird, he fired and likely hit it as he did not see it rise he was in his room most all this morning, he is better after dinner(inter linning in last two lines) & afternoon in my room fixting things. I did not feel like writing. At 2 I heard a noise while Sitting at the Stern on the Starboard quarter I told Mons. that it was a whale, he said no, that it was only two waves coming together and made the water raise. It was within 50 ft of the ship. presently the mate called me to see a whale all the ladies except Mrs. Smith to see it, without any bonnets I lent Mrs. Cochran my Cap as it was cold and blew pretty hard, at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 2 (one ship in sight) rained again, the whale was much larger that the last one we saw his back and spout $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen times. Scually and pleasant all the afternoon, in Evening clear $\frac{1}{4}$ moon was shinning. read some in the English poets. retired at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 11.

Thursday May 23, Very Pleasant this morning there are very few clouds course N.N.W. Wind ahead So is the sea. It was pretty rough last night the head Sea made this vessel pitch and rooled very much, She trembled all night, I could hardly keep in my bearth. It was $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour before I got to sleep I-hav I was very restless () When I woke I thought it was morning I looked at my watch it was wau a quarter after of one I could hardly believe it. Itried every way to stick in my bearth, finally I laid upon my belly and gtreched out my legs and in about and(an hour after tumbling about I went to sleep/ The vessel we saw yesterday is in sight. I hope we shall arrive soon for my old clothes are nearly worn out.

Monst. star is pretty well this morning, in the morning I was in my room writing and blew pretty hard last night had to take in sail. It takes me about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour to dress every morning the vessel pitches so I can hardly get my leg in my breeches. I wrote all afternoon. I played ~~base~~ in evening at cards with Mrs Stock till 12 she beat 6 games we play for fair wind she won it was to be fair tomorrow morning. The ship was on her beam ends all day but not so much at night as last night we lost 10' seawards in longitude.

Friday May 24, very pleasant all day, quite warm, sunshine, only a few clouds was in my room part of the morning writing, most of the day on deck, we saw about 30 porpoises and 10 black fish today, all at one time they were very near, the mate got out the harpoon and took his station below the bowsprit on the main rigels. he threw several times but to no use our course is nearly N today the wind is very light the ship is nearly straight and the sea calm. All feel very well. The brig in sight very near us all day. Saw couple of birds Kallist got his gun put on his bag as though he was going a hunting, he was too late. he got his gun to shoot the porpoises but did not fire a/s of scolding (screaming) them away while the mate was catching.

Saturday May 25, Sunshine a slight rather chilly, wind the same sea grows up somewhat a little stronger ship on her beam ends. Saw a brig in evening there was a swallow flying about the ship 10 several times was very near watching him, about 6 Mr Boyson came down into the cabin with it he gave it to Mr. Kallist it was alive, its back and wings were dark green with a very little white on the centre of its back & a belly and lower part of its breast white, the bill was short and obtuse with a dark brown coloured feathers around its bill long and loose like two tails each comp-

osed of two very long delicate feathers its wings large and feet short the fellow was no doubt tired Monsieur took him in his room for the night in the morning commenced flying about he let him go but about five minutes after one of the men caught him he could not fly. killed a black pig in the afternoon. (this)

Sunday May 26, The (this) is the loveliest day we have had yet, no cloud not one all day and all night quite warm. In the morning I was reading on deck in afternoon talking and walking reading etc. Ladies on deck day and evening. The moon was beautiful little more than half full. I was talking with the ladies. about temperance till $\frac{1}{2}$ after 11 I came in commence reading to Monsieur who had just turned in but not feeling like reading I retired. The wind all day about the same as yesterday. At $\frac{1}{2}$ past 12 ten wind more favorable we were Sailing on our course but it did not last long. Saw one Ship.

Monday May 27, Morning chilly Sun Shone, a few clouds couse all day SE by E, in my room Saw two ships. Afternoon much pleasanter not so many clouds Saw a Ship bound South, played with the children, fixed a board So that they could slide down on it. Four o'clock went in my room to write we have been going about 5 knots today. evening cloudy, on deck with ladies until ten.

Tuesday May 28, Wind ahead little sunshine and clouds. Tore foretop Sail the end of the spare accidently did it. rather chilly. Had a sudden squall last night. Struck the lee- bow and took the Ship all aback. Monsieur was very much frightened, he thought the vessel was sinking, first thing he Seized was the life preserver. The captain ran on deck in Shirt tails Some one brought him his breeches. clouds all night. Saw- Ther were between 20 and 30 vessels in sight today principally Seheeners brigs and fishing smacks. we passed a dozen in the morning at 6 I did not see them Monsieur

did. There was a french brig very ne(ar) in about ten and sailed in company all day She was little astern She hoisted a flag, we did not return the signal. Monsieur bet with the mate a bottle of wine that the flag was Belgium. He lost he had not particularly noticed the Stripes he thought they were horizontal. About Seven a brig passed us so near we mig (might) have thrown a Stone aboard. The rockweed is plenty today. The mate was up at the mast head looking out for land Ushant is the nearest. I was in my room most of the day. I had a headache yet I wrote a little . Sea pretty calm.

Wednesday May 29, 6 Weeks today Since we left New York. All last nigh(night) Sailed North till 5 o'clock in afternoon when we tack- ed ship and Sailed east This is a very unpleasant day, we have not seen the Sun or a morsel of the blue sky. Sea pretty calm Could take no observation. A great many vessel (wind the same) in Sight Sailing in every direction we are now at the north of the English Channel between Ushant and the Scicillies(Scillies) Monsieur feel not very well and my headaches still. He feels unhappy because all his powder is gone he sees the birds flying around as though provok- ing him. Wednesday continued, About 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ we were by a fishing Smack, very near and abreast of us Captain hailed her. The man said he was french. Monsieur took the trumpet and spoke to him asked him how the fishing was, he said pretty good, he asked where we were bound told him from N Y to Havre. Mons. asked how long the wind had been East. Man said one month, we asked how far we were from Ushant, he said 15 leagues. This was a large vessel, I think 75 tons and maned by about 15 men and 4 or 5 boys She was painted black sails dirty and patched though the Sea was pre ty smooth Yet the wave would come upon her deck and as she rose run off. She had 3 mast

each consisting of one piece Straight the highest forward and lowest aft. only one Sail upon each mast which were square and put up with a stick the same as a Sail upon a small boat only the top part of the Sail was fastened to a piece of wood which might be called a Spar thus The Spar worked upon a pivop(pivot) near one end. These mast are used only upon the fishing ground when they run home the(they erect a large mast in the forward part and put the largest of the small ones aft. The large mast when down lays from stem to stern. the stern end elevated about 10 feet upon this mast they lay their fish to dry. The (they) katch cod and mackerel. The man who spoke was a large stout fat man he-looked happy and as though he was clever. The crew looked robust. when we first saw them there were but a few upon deck but they came up one after another and finally an old man muffled in a cloak he looked feeble his hair was grey and his beard long and white he looked as though he might be the Sire of all the rest. when we first Saw this boat She was ahead She fell astern. One of her men then held up a large fish it may have been a cod and beckoned to uf(us)- the captain ordered the topsails backed, the fisherman came up we had a line ready attached to a piece of wood to throw out to which they might tie the fish, but she instead of coming a Stern of us ran to the weather of us So it was no use of throwing the line so we Setsails again continued on Sorry to have lost the fry. We also asked him when the Wind would change, he said tonight, about an hour fell in with another fisherman. a much better one than the other. we asked how long the wind had been East he said 6 days. we asked how long he had been out he Said just that morning we asked which way the current was he pointed to the Larboard of us. I do not know the direction. They commenced get supper one was cutting a large loaf of bread with a single draw of the knife he cut a slice it fell on

the deck then turning the loaf he cut again Monsieur wished him une bon appetit. They all laughed there seeing so many vessel has made us all feel much better. I was up till 12 reading different passages in Byron.

Thursday May 30, Very pleasant all the day quite warm. We have been Surrounded with vessel Ships brigs fishing Smacks barques moffadit(morphodite) brigs. at one time could be counted 16.

Captain was at the mast head from thence he counted 31 Sail I have amused myself in looking at the vessels pretty much all the day. In the morning I read a sketch of Byron's life and a portion of his journal. In the afternoon the Bride of Arbaydos by Byron. In the morning ~~where~~ while in cabin reading Byron I heard a terrible noise in the after cabin among the women Monsieur was on deck near the front cabin door I called him in we shut the door So that we might listen to the fight better. But the confusion was so great all talking at once that it was all most impossible to learn much. It seemed that Mrs. C & Mrs. Stock were the combattants I heard Mrs. C plainly Say " All that I remarked was this ~~aha~~ I said that Mrs. Smith was a very good nurse ". After the storm was pretty much over Mallet & I went on deck to search for the Captain to see if he had handcuff and if he would not secure these women and place them in the hold. The Captain laughed at our joke: We told him what we had overheard and then he related what he knew. He said that Mrs. C engaged her passage She represented Mr(s) Smith as her nurse by saying that beart-- will do for my nurse: that he had heard her say that Mrs. Smith was her nurse and that Mrs. C had told his wife so, and that the gentleman who got Mrs. C passport had Mrs. Smith represented as nurse or ~~that~~ it was for Mr C and her nurse. Sometimes in conversing with Mrs. Smith Mrs. Stock spoke to her about her being Mrs. C nurse. Mrs Smith denied it and told Mrs. So

Stock that she was not. Mrs. Smith then fell upon Mrs. C for her false representation but she denied it all. Now this made Mrs. Stock seem to Mrs. Smith a liar so this is what they are quarreling about. " The Captain added Mrs. Smith paid her own passage and has letters from Mr. Richard Son the proprietor of the Seaman's home in N.Y. by taking these to his brother who is Captain of one of the Havre packets she will receive every aid. These will benefit Mrs. Smith for what she would do without them now?" I told him it was very likely they would settle it all up and be friends; But added I Mrs. C has acted very wrong and unlady toward Mrs. Smith and she is alone to blame " We had not ceased speaking before the ladies were at the Stern and laughing and chatting as though nothing had happened. Thursday continued. Thus probably ends this flare up. In the evening till nine was talking with Mr. Kempton, he had sprained his back. Till 10 of 11 was in the cabin talking to Monsieur, he then retired I went on deck had a talk with Kempton till nearly 12 about love marriage etc. the fellow thinks a good deal about someone.

Friday May 31, Cloudy all the day till 10 in evening Sun did not shine about 12 could just perceive where it was so as to take observation. We felt gloomy all the morning till we saw a small sloop painted black looking like a pilot boat near us She asked if we wanted any provision. Capt. asked if they had any fresh fish they said yes he told we backed topsails, the men shoved their jolly boat into the water, a man brought up a basket of egg pould, something resembling new potatoes into a couple of tubs, these with a couple of bag were placed into the boat they then pulled for us we put down the stairs lowered a roap, the basket was tied to it & hoisted up, in the tubs was something like pis clams which the man called cockles Captain asked where was the fresh fish, he said

they were fresh shell fish! Capt says well what have you got in those bags he said potatoes. We looked at the eggs they were very large and speckled, Capt said, these are Sea gull eggs, man assured him no (these eggs are laid in the sand on the Sea Coast, these men were from Scilly where they are found(in abundance) Capt says what do you ask for them, man said --00 per dozen. We were all suprised exce(pt) Capt who knew these men. we said they must be golden eggs. Capt asked price of potatoes he said one pound a bushel. Capt asked how much he had, man said there was 7 score pound there in 2 bags which was one bushel. (Certainly they would equal² of our bushels) Well says Capt how sells the claims. man said \$1.50 a tub (there was a peck in a tub) Capt says you must think we are starving I guess we dont want anything but if you choose I'll give \$2.50 for the potatoes and a tub of clams. man said he might have for \$4.00 Capt said no man talked to his comrade in the boat told him that Capt would not give but 250 he said we might have \$3.00 We told the Captain not to buy anything that we were not starving and that the man had nothing particularly relishing. Capt asked if he had any sugar(we were out of that) man said a little light brown (but the way he spoke for told us that it might not be better than dark brown and not as good as molasses to use in coffee & Chocolate. Capt Said there was no use of going back after it. he told man to cast off that he did not want to be laying too any longer, man got into boat and cast off. The Capt expected that this would bring him to terms, but the man Stuck to the \$3. After he was fairly gone Capt Said he wished he had taken them for that price. He said he thought he would come back that frequently he has had them to come back when the vessel was under head way and offer the thing for less than he had offered them These men are not better than pirates. Provistor-man-eclipse-saw-land,-Scilly-if-land-unpleasant-out-of

sugar-pilot-boat--very-perpetrator When they see a ship in distress they take advantage they rarely sell except in such cases because they ask so much. We asked where he was from he said Scilly and was out only that morning. Just as the boat left the sloop to come to us a man on board held up a paper, he did this to tempt us so that we would send the boat back for it in which case the capt says 'tis very likely they would charge us 10 s They were englishmen and looked rough Valuable as he counted his eggs he left us an opportunity had we chosen to have taken some. The Capt wanted potatoes as we were pretty short. About eleven men went aloft to look out for land he saw it & sung out Land ho! presently we could see it from the deck a streak upon the horizon like a dark cloud and might have been taken for that. This land was the Scilly Isles on Coast of Ing. I went up the rigging to See them they lay around occupying $\frac{1}{4}$ of the horizon around. This sight was gratifying to us all after so long a voyage. All were upon deck to see it. In evening at ten I was in Cabin with Monsieur, writing he went on deck Soon returned Come whaley & look at the red moon I thought it a hoax but went out oh Says I 'tis an eclipse yes this is the night I read it in the almanach and shewed him. It was a dark yellowish red the colour deepest on the upper Side then shaded down to near the bottom. the bottom was bright in the form of a crescent thus we took the glass to look at it it was a little plainer about 11 it was $\frac{1}{2}$ bright $\frac{1}{2}$ not seen this moon looked like $\frac{1}{2}$ full at 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ it was it shone bright and was full the clouds were all dispersed the stars shone forth and it was beautiful I never saw a pleasanter night it was warm and See looked like Silver as light as it was yet I could not see a single ship and there must have been some there. The vision is limited at night I retired at 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ Monsieur at 11. The ladies were out to look at it. I

counted with he glass 15 vessels in sight at one time Capt says he never knew there to so many vessels in the Channel at one time. This is all owing to East wind Sea calm Wind light Course North morning east afternoon, the wind more favorable.

(Following paragraph was crossed out)

Vessel quarrel 2 black fish. 2 lines out 3 in afternoon for mackerel. Pilot on board 3. 1 vessel only in sight in a afternoon Land $4\frac{1}{2}$ was Lizzard st. up mast to see Sun went down full. red, Sea Calm wind better and light. Saw 3 vessels up in the rigging in afternoon at $6\frac{1}{2}$ vessel in sight in afternoon.

Saturday June 1, ~~very~~-pleasant Sunshine, all day but not very bright there was some thin clouds. we could not see very far it was hazy on the Horizon. only 1 vessel in sight till 2 or 3 pilot boat was near, it sailed around thinking we would hail him finally they lowered a boat 2 men manned it, they came alongside lowered stairs came on board they were english from Cowes Isle of Wight, on the sail was 13 C He asked where we were from were bound and if we wanted a pilot? Captain answered N.Y. to Havre & No. he said Lizzard point was the nearest land 19 miles distant. Said current would set in tomorrow up channel at 3 and be 40 men latre each day. He have us a paper of Portsmouth dated April 22, He said had been out 3 weeks. we asked if he had any Sugar, Said no that he had just been on board of a brig from Porto Rico loaded with sugar. He had asked for some but they said they had none for their own use. The St. Francis which left N.Y. the same day as we was arrived at Havre 16 days ago. ~~She~~ We saw this vessel about 2 weeks ago she was not more than 20 hours sail ahead, she took a different

course from what we did and had the wind better thus all depends upon the wind. The pilot asked if we could spare a little beef just as well as not? Said he was very short but not starving.) he did not look so very fleshy face. A bucket of beef was lowered. Now says he, I shall want some bread, gave him a bucket, Mrs. Cockran gave him a bucket full of gingerbread more than he ever saw before. Now say he Capt Can you spare a little of tobacco and treat me to something to drink, Capt. gave him $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of tobacco this was all he could spare as he is very fond of it and had but little. Capt wrote the name of the Ship on a piece of paper and gave it to him to report us, he said he was going in tomorrow morning but he lied as he had before said he should not go in before gettin rid of 2 more pilots he bid us all good bye afternoon and said he was sorry we were a temperance Ship. When he was coming on board Mallet says to me look there he has a hat like mine. These pilots live in the channel by begging from Ship to Ship, but they do not frequent brittish vessels as they are too well known. Capt. said that was the most reasonable beggar he ever saw. He has had them to ask for Beef Pork bread tobacco tea sugar molasses etc. These are queer fellows . lat 6 Saw 2 black fish very near the ship, Several times within ten feet when they come up to breathe they emit a terrible smell. we had two lines out all afternoon to ketch mackerel but no success. Saw Lizzard point at 6 I went up the rigging mainly to see it. the land lay extend on the horrizon for many miles. I came down. Monsieur went up the mizzen rigging up on the round top I followed determined he should not beat me, I passed the round top and went half way up the other mast Mallet says Wha~~ey~~^{ey} you will fall I am afraid and advise you to come down) all this frightened me I trembling returned and took my seat on the round top. Monsieur went down, I sat down to compose myself opened a chest that contained

codfishm eat a lit le, threw a piece to Mons and put another in my pocket. I got down from the top very easily, this is the 2nd time. I don't think I will go up again. about Sun down I went up the Main rigging.

Saturday, June 1. (continued)

I saw ~~several~~ eight vessels near land. ~~The-lap~~ When the lower edge of the Sun just touched the horizon I camr down, there was very little of the upper edge above the horizon. The morning unpleasant, afternoon plessant, sea calm or rather the channel, wind better but light. There were two vessels in sight in afternoon from the deck. The moon rose full $\frac{1}{2}$ hour after sun down She was very red. Monsieur played some on his clarionette we sat at the stern, the women were at it again at the same time but we heard nothing of it on a/c of music Capt told us of this. a bird swallow flew in the Capt. window, it was tired likely as it was upon bed.

Sunday , June 2, Very Plessant all day not a cloud, Sea very still , water blue. Monsiour had the lines out to ketch fish, but caught nothing. Vessels all around us 60 or 70 to be seen with the eye, I took the slass stood on the poop and counted 95 perhaps I did not see them all/^{So} say 100 this was a glorious Sight Capt said he never saw more at Sea and that I might make a dozen passages and not see as many. We have had fair wind since 10 but light, sometimes we were not moving hardly, the fastest we went it sprung up and we went 4 miles. We were dressed up to kill today we threw off all our rags. I jumped the roap some got up on the capstern and jumped. Land was in sight at 11 it was point Lizzard, and extend lofty hand about 250 feet high as far as the eye could reach to the East. This was england at 7 we were off Plymouth which lies in a bay we were perhaps 15 miles Edystone lighthouse is west of it and is 8 miles from land. this has been built three times (3). If I nenver go to England I

can say I have been very near it I wrote some in afternoon read
some in afternoon read some it Testament upon the poop with Helen
it was very pleasant warm and no wind hardly. This morning a pilot
from Cowes No 23 ran a long side we told him wanted a french pilot,
he asked for tobacco (tobac told him had none then he Said should
like to have a piece of beef. I asked him if he had a paper for us
Said yes, we tied a large piece of meat to a cord threw it over
obard they caught it, then pulled Some of the cord to them they
tied on the paper ane we pulled the cord back in this novel way
we got it without being wet it was dated 29 of April 4 weeks old a
liverpool Merchantile paper not a Single word of reading matter, the
State news it contained was not interesting, all advertisements and
prices current. The pilot said we would meet a french pilot pretty
soon this fellow Said the wind had been east 6 weeks with in a
few hours he was precise. At dinner time an other kick up with the
women champions Mrs Cochram and Capt he left the table (we were
dining in the forward cabin) went in the after Cabin and blew away
for a full $\frac{1}{2}$ of an hour. he was in the right. Mrs. C who is disposed
to give trouble, after having been asked by the Steward to have
Soup came and the Capt for some she had served him so several times
lately now this added to what he has heard Mrs C say of him that he
was to blame otherwise we would be in Havre and did not know how
to manage mad him mad she had said something the first night dis-
respectful of him, he tells me had the wind been fair he would have
landed her paid her money he did not wish to take her he says as he
foresaw trouble. I believe he has had considerable and withstrained
himself from speaking to her and that he has cause to complain
about 7 we saw pilot boat ahead with a flag it was french pilot
asked as where bound told him to Havre, asked if we wanted pilot
Capt Said yes, She came under our stern they lowered a little boat
Captain asked for a little of sugar then a paper and finally some

potatoes. The boat along side a lowered, 2 loaves of bread a little sugar and 2 doz eggs were brought up, he understood us to mean pepper for paper but as he had neither the mistake was not much. he was a large frenchman and had been in the war from 1806 to 18 was at the siege of Antwerp had been pilot 30 years. He looked to be 60. We were just off Plymouth when we took him this is 200 miles from Havre, at four- 6 we could see from Point Lizard to Plymont the distance we had come all day. The land at the point is high and varies high and low from hence to beyond Plymouth as far as can see. We could see several high building west of (upon) Pon the high bluff. the land is high on both sides of the bay and beyond these was high land as though at the head of the bay. We perceived all along hills rising one above the other looking dark & light like clouds. The poor swallow died this afternoon and was thrown into the sea. at eight $\frac{1}{2}$ we saw another light house. The Sun Set clear went over the hills it was out of sight to us some minutes sooner on a/c of the hills. the moon rose at 9 not so red. We now are off in fine still with Studding Sail set wind fair and going 4 knots. Pilot says we shall be in Havre Tuesday morning it is high tide there at 10 so if we are there after 10 we must wait till next morning to get in dock These pilots serve 10 to 12 years before they get a permit. He says he has made but 40 fc & 8 c these two month on an average they make 1400 fc a year. both pilots today had hats like Monsieur. he will be taken for a pilot no doubt for taking this vessel in the man will receive 150 fc and he will take her out this is customary. We have hopes now How Happy we fell. Mallet is in good spirits and growing fat I retired at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 12 Sat up writing these notes in evening. The ladies sang today beautifully Mrs Smith and Mrs Stock are fine singers.

Monday June 3, This is a delightful day cloudless & warm, wind light

We were opposite portland this ~~evening~~ afternoon the water smooth. Not so many ships in sight there may be 30 . we are on the english coast. I have had a cold in my jaw today I thought it was a sore throat. I kept my handkerchief around my neck. I jumped the rope till I was in a grea persperation to nine then I went in the cabin got cool put on my overcoat at 11 I came out Mr Kempton was playing on a fife and I beat on a large empty kask which sounded much like a bass drum. I staid only a few minutes then retired. Monsieur is in good Spirits & hopes to be a month before we arrive only to have pleasant weather. We packed up our trunks today we exchanged, but his thing were no sooner packed in my large trunk than the confound- ed hasp broke and the lock too. We ate a cocoanut.

Tuesday June 4, another pleasant day, all still water, wind , and all we crossed the channel last night at one time we saw the French coast on one side of the English on the other. I hardly knew what to do with myself the weather was so pleasant, I looked at the Sea which is a grilliant (brilliant) light green at, the cloudless sky and the distant shore of Smiling France. At evening we were near Cherbough (Cherbourg) , this is a novel Station we heard the gun fired at 8. There was a light house in sight at $8\frac{1}{2}$ distant 24 miles from us at Bar fleurs. Monsieur wrote a letter to Miss Devereux this after- noon on deck in the Sun his intention was to write but 3 lines instead of which he wrote three pages. At 10 we were about 30 miles from Havre we must arrive tomorrow I think but all depends upon the tide with anything like a wind we shall reach before the tide runs out if we are not there before 12 tis of no use. we must lay till Thursday one o'clock the gates of the Basin at Havre are open but 2 hr while high tide outside of the basin at low tide is all mud In evening I played cards from $8\frac{1}{2}$ till $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 with Mrs Cockran and Mrs. Stock I beat then I retired. I slept a little from 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 7 I

should like to have slept longer but tea was ready There were about 35 vessels in sight today. All things pleasant we lost some when the tide ran out last night 10 or 15 miles.

Wednesday June 5,

A little foggy this morning upon the horizon ~~but~~ and then clouds over head but they were dispelled by the Sun whic in its glory shone forth at 12, we Saw the coast of France around us at a distance at 10, we must be in a bay. At ten this morning we commenced our 50 day. what a long voyage yet it does not Seem So the time is past does not Seem so long. I dont care if we are here a week if the weather only continues pleast Mallet is of my opinions. This morning for a couple of hours we were going along in a gallant stile 10 miles yet we did not seem to move all was as still as though She had been laying at her pier the tide was running in 4 miles and we sailed 7 with a gentle yet very heavy wind it had that force, but it died away to a calm the tide changed we were carried along with it but a little wind springing up about 3 and the tide slackening we were able to advance a little about from 3 to 5 I was in my room packing up . Everything but what I had upon my back so that I am ready to start at once. About 5 I went upon deck what a splendiid sight to view. The french coast not more than two miles distant and Havre in sight 4 miles distant. The coast from Cape de Caux to Cape le Heve or du Havre is about 150 feet high and level upon the top with a sandy beach, we lay between the two capes but nearer to Cape du Havre. Fron behind which extending for 2 miles lies Havre. Opposite us were two light houses built square and a high pole just on the point of the Cape Looking through a spy glass the light house is seemed as though they might be very buildings . Havre seemed or the houses seemed to be gray with black roofs .

But nothing was very distinct I saw the mast of ships rising above the houses. There seemed to be a sandy beach along the city. At the distance of $3/4$ miles were stationed 20 dogs. The water was but 2 feet there. We were at the mouth of the River Seine which flows through Paris the grand Metropolis of the civilized world. The water there was of a whitish green. Around us were several brigs with French colors flying and a large mesketo fleet e c of small vessels. I thought myself standing on the Battery in NY and looking upon the vessels in the bay. The sight pleased me as recollections of my musings then awakened. A time I forgot that I was so far from whence my thoughts wandered.

June 6 A ten $\frac{1}{2}$ post office boat came along side took ^{some} few letters and papers. Nicholas I is in England dining with Madame Victoria 5 fishing excursion, 5 banks La Rose how beautiful, Ontario 2 Influenza at Paris heard by, 2 O Connell, 2 Provisions the pilot paper

brought, 5 decided to go to Paris to see fair, was on poop talking to Mrs. Stock till 8 to 10

The French are gay I hope to improve Am going among strangers went up the ropes at 7 I am attached to the ship Shall want to see her again Leave the ship with regret last tea one more breakfast our last night and dinner Saw 2 lights at Cape du havre and 1 beyond havre to right in evening Steward offers to black Mallets boots. Got to tack all night so as to keep near Havre. at nine went very fast back June 4, 1344 $\frac{1}{2}$ past 11

mizzen- mast sails. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ tacked Ship going against tide much can do to hold her own. wind not so good as first part of evening. blows off land. will arrive tomorrow at 1 if blew hard would cast anchor or run her in the mud. All well guards kept on coast or woul (d) have went to see eight houses.

Arrive au Havre Jendi 6 Juin Reste au Havre deux jours a bord du navire Medcmseh Porti du Havre par le bateau a vapeur pour Rouen. Passe un jour ou deux a Rouen a examiner la ville, remarquer le pont d'une grande antiquites La Cathedrale etc. Parti pour Paris par le chemin de fer. Arrive au depot, prendre un cabriolet et se diriger chez Mon Drouard - Desneufsbourgs Rue St Martin 51, deposer la ses malles et alter trouver Mnr. Desneufsbourgs aux deux Magots rue de Seine St. Germain. on the other side of the river Monsieur Quelquejey, Mallet's uncle, Pharmacien Rue de poitou au marrais Madame Felix.

No 238 Aug 27, 1841 Henry Horton Estavne (Estavue) age 20 American

-201 Thomas Cochrane U S age unknown American April 9, 1839

Nesmith S Walsh Frankfort Me John B Kempton Newberryport Mass John Boyson

Packets - 19th Century Voyage

Definition of Packet : Fast Ship or boat originally one under government control for conveying mails and passengers at stated intervals.

Sailing ships who carried passengersto Europe in the 1840's carried a regular farmyard on the ship's deck. There were no condensed foods, no patent refrigerating arrangements, no water condensers: so the ship's long-boat, stowed securely on deck, became filled with pens of sheep and pigs, while cackling ducks and quacking geese reminded the agricultural emigrants of the homes they had just left. There was a cow-house on deck and on some ships there was even a small kitchen garden in boxes filled with earth, which reposed in the jolly-boat. In those smaller ships carrying no passengers, the pigs and poultry had practically the whole run of the ship. Milk was obtained from the goats and cows, but occasionally , when the wild Atlantic made a clean sweep of the deck, this article of food was impossible till the next port was reached.

Source : Ships & Ways of Other Days by E. Keble Chatterton, J.B. Lippincott Co.; Philadelphia, Pa ; London, Eng. Sidgwick & Jackson Limited, Pp. 283-4.

THOMAS WHALEY'S

JOURNAL

April 17, 1844

"Write, if it be but a line a day."

-- Cornwall ---

Be well bred without ceremony, easy without negligence,
Steady and intrepid with modesty, genteel without affectation,
insinuating without meanness, cheerful without being noisy,
Frank without indiscretion and secret without mysteriousness;
to know the proper time and place for what you say or do and to
do it with an air of condition: all this is not so soon, nor so
easily learned as people imagine but requires observation and
time.

Lord Chesterfield ---

JOURNAL

Wednesday April 17, 1844. My things were packed up last night so I had nothing to do but find a cart and bid farewell to my friends before departing to "La belle France".

At half past six I was over to the Washington Institute to bid adieu to Messieurs Porter and family. I also saw Mr. Cornwall, Mr. Taylor & Mr. Harrisen, gentlemen connected with that institution Since I left; they bade me farwell, a pleasant passage, and Success in my undertakings. Upon parting with the scholars, who were my mates when I was there three years ago, it was with some difficulty that I repressed a tear, not that I bore them any particular affection for them being younger than myself

were not my companions, when I was under the care of the Messieurs Porters, they, like myself have left this temple of learning to go aboard into the world. The recollections of the past, of the many happy days I had spent there, and the thought that never again I could be as happy unnerved me; with a faltering voice, I bade them farewell and took leave of this mansion, which is endeared to me by every tie of early attachment and affection. Even if I am permitted to live to wear the silvery crown I shall look back with pleasure upon the sunshiny days.

At seven the cart was at the door, I hastened to have my luggage placed upon it as Monsieur Mallet had informed me last evening the Ship would sail at 8 o'clock. Being all ready I took leave of my mother and sister but not before I had embraced them. I went down in company with my brother John with the cart to Mr. Mallets, his things were soon placed with mine; after taking leave of the Misses Devereux I continued on towards the vessel, on the way I stopped at I Finks grocery to purchase Some few provisions and at the brokers to get the balance of my bills

changed for French Silver five franc pieces. I parted with John at Fink's, he went to get me a life preserver. I arrived at the vessel at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 9. Monsieur Mallet and John were waiting for me. Our baggage was slung and hoisted on board. After ascertaining that the Ship would not probably sail before eleven o'clock I thought I would take every advantage of the time and go and buy some few articles. I returned with my arms full to pier No 8 North river, but to my astonishment the Medemseh had hauled out, I went to the end of the pier, at the distance of about a mile I perceived a vessel which I supposed to be her after looking around hoping I might find my brother waiting for me, I secured my packet firmly under my arm and ran to the Battery, at all hazzards I jumped into a rowboat & ordered the boatman to shove off and give chase, but to avoid all imposition I first demanded the price. I was asked one dollar if not taken this side of Sed-lows island, if this side but fifty cents. Very well Says I do your best and you shall be paid. After we got out beyond the fort on the Battery I saw a vessel which I supposed to be her. I told my man to row for her in about half an hour I was happy enough to find myself at her side, a bucket was lowered to receive my things after paying the man fifty cents I mounted the stairs with a glad heart and thanked my stars for my good fortune. I found Monsieur Mallet in his Stateroom, Ah! Says he where have you been? I thought you were lost. No I am not lost, but very much fatigued. I have been to the foot of Wall St and as far as Franklin Square, but I have had a devil of a time to get here and I am glad I have been so fortunate.

Monsieur reminded me that I was very much agitated and that I would do well to take something, "Well, presently Sir, but first let me asked about my brother, is he on board." "No he is not."

I thought I saw some one who resembled him when I was coming, I made signal to him. what did he say?" "Nothing" "Well if I have the opportunity I must write home to let him know that I am Safe." I took a good Swig of brandy. I was quite overcome my hand trembled, my face was pale and my whole frame was agitated and 'twas with difficulty I spoke.

The ship sailed along Slowly and at $\frac{1}{2}$ past ten we came at anchor opposite the fort on Governors Island. It was a beautiful day and as mild as Summer we would have put out for Sea only for the Captain who was on shore.

Thursday -April 18, 1844 No entry

Friday - April 19, 1844 No entry

Saturday- April 20 - The wind being rather more favorable this morning at nine we weighed anchor and right glad were we all. We soon passed the Hook in company with several other vessels. The pilot made signal and long after a little boat was at our side to convey him on board of a pilot boat. I slipped into his hands a letter to mother with the request that he would drop it into some sub-post office. She will be quite surprised to learn where we are when she has reason to think we are hundreds of miles off. All sail was set but the wind was too light to make much headway and as we were beating upon the shore we came to anchor off Long Island, at 6 in the evening.

Sunday April 21, 1844 No entry

Monday April 22, 1844 No entry

Tuesday April 23, 1844 No entry

Wednesday April 24- It is just one week this morning Since I parted with my friends. I cannot conceive it to be So long though it has been seven of the most unhappiest days that I ever spent. All things, not even excepting nature, seem to have conspired to rend-

er time most dull and heavy. Besides the lot of being "Sea-Sick" we-have-heard there has been nothing but unpleasant weather, the worst sort, thick impenetrable fogs, heavy dews & an occasional sprinkling of rain. The sun has been very sparing of her sparkling rays, sometimes, however, she has deigned to visit us with a gleam of light but these visits have been rare like those of angel: Seldom and far between. The young moon spent the half of one night with us. She indeed looked beautiful, lit up the ~~light~~ ~~in-the-Heavens~~ twinkling lights of Heaven with splendour, dispelled all gloom and cast cheerfulness about amidst the stillness of the hours. It has been our misfortune to have head winds or no wind at all. Three days we have been becalmed, or laying at anchor on account of perverse winds. Sea Sickness together with the cramp and colic has nearly "done me up". I have been so debilitated that nothing could dispel the ennui I felt though provided with books to enlighten the mind and every variety to gratify the appetite. I have not been able to keep my journal for Some days And it is with some difficulty that I commence to write in it for this day I feel a Sickly pain in my head now, anything requiring fixed attention is sure to produce it.

It is now about tea time, after which I intend if possible to commence from this morning and give account of what has transpired during the day. I have left a few blank pages hoping that I may be able in a day or two, to recollect what has happened upon each day that I have neglected to write. I rose this morning about 8 o'clock and ate a hearty breakfast at eight which is our usual hour. We made some progress last night went between six and seven knots an hour. Last evening we were about three hundred miles from land. My berth is on the starboard or right hand side of the Ship. When I went to bed I was on the lee side, at about four this morning

they made another tack which made me on the weather side as they made the tack I rolled over in my bearth and was within an ace of rolling out of it only I awoke in time to save myself. I had but little sleep the remaining part of the night. I could not venture to sleep before I had well braced my knees against the side of the bearth. I might sleep on for half an hour or so then my braces giving away I awoke to exercise my ingenuity by contriving some other plan to ensure me a little more sleep. At breakfast this morning I was surprised to see my mug of coffee ~~sp~~ upset and send its contents to the other side of the table. This was not owing to my carelessness but was occasioned by the ship being nearly on her beam ends on the starboard side. At dinner she was more on her beam ends it was with considerable management and after sometime that I made out to get a dinner. At tea I could not keep my seat under me till I put another stool between mine and the stateroom partition behind me. If you get a meal of victuals you earn it. We have a fine table everything that is good and plenty of it with the exception of milk. I am very well satisfied and feel myself perfectly at home, although farther from it now than ever I was before in my life.

It has been very foggy and rather cold today, this is nothing as long we have anything like a fair wind which we have had today - at eleven we were going at eight knots per hour at four this afternoon we were going very near nine which is pretty fair. The sun has not shone today, - however The 1st mate Mr. Boyson took the sun's altitude at noon, when it was scarcely to be seen to ascertain what latitude we were in it proved to be 40 5' At ten this morning he took the altitude of the sun again to ascertain the longitude. it was found to be 69 30'. Monsieur Mallet is a little sick again this evening., he is not yet over his seasickness, he drank no tea he made the attempt however but 'twas

no go, he had to retire to his room, where he is for the night. As for me I have been free from it for the last four days yet the feeling still remains. This morning I felt as well as ever I did and smoked a Segar but this afternoon Since we have been under way I have felt somewhat heavy about the head. Two of the ladies Mrs. Cockran and Mrs. Smith are quite sick yet. The children are pretty well. I have not become acquainted with the ladies yet I am waiting till they are quite well. The Captain is a pretty cleaver fellow, he amuses us with his Sea yarns. The mates are nice men too and so are all hands and the cook. I have had a pendulum up today in the cabin I find that its perpendicular is some thirty degrees different from that of the Ships. Everything is well lashed to the decks to keep them from rolling about. We have a little Stove up which must come down in a day or two if it grows warmer. When the fog was light today I saw two Ships behind us one to the right the other to the left. I have read two chapters in Telemaque today and two in Pickwick to Monsieur Mallet. I have been watching today in the wake of the vessel. I was pleased with the Sight I only (wish) I were able to paint a water Scene I am sure I would not be at a loss for a subject. I went out on the end of the bowsprit today that I might observe the vessel plough through the water. I have seen no high waves yet at least none higher than six to eight feet I do not know that these could be called waves. I think they must have been swells. At half past eight I was So cold I was obliged to go into the cabin. The Sea is dark blue at times it looks black as ink. In the wake I was going to Say it was all colours but then you may find every Shade of blue and green, besides black and white. The moon was shining quite bright at one time this evening but the mist obscured all. It

has been so foggy today that we could not see in any direction twice the distance the Ships length. We are sailing at a risk in a moment we may come in contact with another vessel and perhaps be dashed to pieces but the risk is but small in this large fish pond. Such accidents Seldom happen.

Thursday April 25- We have had a delightful day and have advanced 160 miles Eastward, some of the time we have been Sailing along at the rate of nine and a half miles per hour, which is the fastest we have yet sailed. The vessel has been upon her beams ends more of the day it was with some difficulty that I could move about from one part of the Ship to the other. I have seen today the waves higher than ever I saw them I think they could not have been less than from fifteen to twenty feet high. I shall no doubt see them higher than this before I reach Havre. The vessel has rolled and pitched considerably today, the motion has been more than I could stand. I was sick this morning about four o'clock, this I little thought of I thought that by this time, I was quite initiated. I have not felt well today and have taken but little though there was Set before me all that I could desire. I read about one half of a book in Telemaque today and penciled out for the Second mate, the name of the Ship "Medemseh" upon a board, they are block letters, he is going to cut them into the board and when he arrives at Havre have the letters gilded and the rest painted black. This sign is to be placed on the side of the vessel when she is in port. I hope I may live to see it in New York. I can then say there is a Sign which I planned when I was at Sea. Monsieur Mallet is not well yet nor are the ladies.

Yes, sea sickness is dreadfull it lasts a long time. We crossed the Stern of the St. Marks, bound for Liverpool today about 11 o'clock, we were near enough to see the name, with the glass we

read it. The St. Marks has sailed in company with us all day we have been ahead all day but about evening She crowed on more sail and lead the way. She is about as large as the "Medem-seh". Both the ships that were in sight yesterday have disappeared. ~~The-moon-shone-very-bright~~ This afternoon I saw a small Speck on the horizon just astern of us to the westward, it must have been a Ship. There has been no fog today, it has all cleared away. The wind has blown quite fresh and we stood in need of little sail to make us get along. This evening the moon Shines brightlym it is half full, there are some clouds. I have been watching in the wake of the ship to see the fire. It resembles the reflection of bright stars in the water and at first I was under the impression that it was so, I looked up to Heaven and then down into the dark, dark blue foaming Sea, the number of Stars which I supposed to be reflected was greater, by some half dozen times than those overhead, thus was I undeceived. The wind blows quite strong and it is cold. I returned to the cabin to borrow Monsieur Mallets overcoat he was Sleeping in his bearth with it over him. I disturbed him not for it but went again to the Stern of the Ship, I had a long talk with Mr. Boyson. At $\frac{1}{2}$ past 10 between being cold, and feeling seasick I was forced to enter the cabin again. Monsieur Mallet had a fishing line out pretty much all day trailing behind the vessel, he has not the fortune to katch any fish but there were collected about the line I should think fifty of Mother Carey's chickens trying to get a nibble if the(y) could at the bait. These are small birds a little larger than a robin with a spot of black under their tail about an inch from the end. They are hovering about the vessel all the time but more particularly in the wake of the Ship.

Friday April 26th, ~~This has been a rough day, we have been driven along at a rapid rate in a gale, it has been pleasant overhead. The vessel has reeked and pitched considerably.~~ This has been a delightful day, gentle breeze pleasant overhead and progressing at a rapid rate. At 3 o'clock we were sailing along at the rate of nine knots per hour.

We saw two vessels today in sight. We had all sails set today, as well as the studding sails. Monsieur Mallet has been much better today and so have I. We are in longitude 61 today at 12 O'clock. Monsieur Mallet got his gun out today to shoot a poor little robin, which must have escaped from on board of some Ship. It amused me to see him load his gun a double barrellled one, He put the powder in one barrel, then the wad, Shot and another wad in the other barrel this done he was ready to put on the cap, but unfortunate Sportsman he had not a single one, he searched in his bag but there was not one to be found. It struck me that I might possibly have some as I remembered to have seen some in my thread and needle box. I searched there I had not the good fortune to find a single one to compensate me for my trouble. The second mate, Mr Compton, seeing how much Monsieur was at a loss said he believed he had one which had been in his vest pocket since last summer, and if he could find it he would give it to him. He immediately instituted a search, after some time and repeated thrusts into the corner of his vest pocket he drew forth the treasure and presented it to the gratified Monsieur Mallet. he placed it upon the barrel where the powder was and, seeing that it went all the way he said he believed that the cap must be on the wrong barrel so he put it on the other, before doing which however he tried to make the powder come out of the little hole, he pricked it with

a pin but the powder would not come though the hole was free. Thinking himself all ready he walked to the starboard side of the Ship to wait till the poor little robin should make his appearance. By some chance or other he lowered the muzzle of his gun and the powder came falling out. he was surprised Says he how is that? I replied Why you have put your powder in one barrel and the shot in the other. Are you not a fine Sportsman ! He attributed his mistake to Sea-Sickness and to my having bothered him. I drew the charge from the gun, and he unloaded her but he had no cap to put on for he had lost, disappointed, and vexed he placed his gun in his stateroom and threw himself into his bearch to forget all in a good sound nap. I remained up as late as half past seven conversing with the mate Mr. Compton who was keeping watch upon deck. The wind was warm blowing from the South. It was pleasant though overcast. We were discussing philosophical subjects.

The St. Marks has been in sight all day to the north of us but not ahead.

Saturday April 27 - This has been a most tempestuous and rough day. It has been cloudy and threatening. It rained all this morning. The wind died away last night at 12, suddenly at one we were sailing but a mile an hour, at eight we were sailing at five knots an hour and had all Sail up, But half an hour after it was in perfect calm almost we did not advance more than a mile an hour At nine the wind changed, dark clouds gathered overhead the rain fell in torrents and the wind blew most terribly. Besides this the waves were rolling high which caused the ship to rock and pitch. There was a great stir on deck the Captain was giving orders to the men in a loud voice. The sailors were sent aloft to furl some of the sails and to take a reef in

of the others- I pitied the poor men as I stood holding on to the knob of the cabin door looking up at them in the rigging. I expected to see some of them blown off the spar when they were taking in a reef of the wet and stiff sails. They were warmly clad and protected from the weather by their oiled jackets and pantaloons. There was something unearthly in the sound of the wind whistling through the Shrouds, but something awfully grand in the sight of the waves tossed to and fro by the wind and rolling (rolling ?) one above-another upon the other. It was a scene that engaged me and caused me to reflect. I was not long permitted this pleasure, my train of thoughts was broken not by being interrupted by anyone, but by the feeling that came over me so gently stealing - Sea-Sickness. I was forced to tear myself away from this contemplative theme and beat a retreat to my stateroom, where there I cast myself into my berth to sleep if I could, thanks to my heavy eyelids I did sleep and until 2 o'clock when I was aroused by Captain Chase calling me to dinner. I thanked him and told him the "I believed that I would not take any today." I found myself much refreshed after this sleep. The ship was still pitching and rolling from one side to the other. This pitching was another motion something new to me I had to become accustomed to it before I could stand it as well as the rolling. This I soon did as the initiation was but trifling. I remained all the afternoon shut up close in my room with the window closed as a sea would now and then break over the vessel which would have broken the glass but for this precaution. It was dark there yes as dark as Egyptian darkness. What could I do? To be there was preferable to being up tumbling about the deck where I could neither walk sit nor stand. There I lay rustivating all afternoon, musing part of the time, turning some new things over in my mind, every time I

was compelled to turn my body over in my bearth, listening part of the time to the howling of the wind, the lashing of the waves and the confusion on deck, the remaining and most pleasant part of the time I passed in Sleep forgetfulness. At Seven tea being ready I arose to partake of a cup of tea and a fresh biscuit. This being the only nourishment I had taken during the day. We had no table set out that night for it was too rough. We managed the best way we could. I do not know that Monsieur Mallet spent a happier day than I did not. He too was shut up in his room alone by himself and I doubt not he suffered all that I did if not more. I saw nothing of our ladies today ; this sea fever has a tight hold on them. I almost forgot to mention that there were two vessels in Sight today besides the St. Marks who is ahead one of which was a brig "She was very near us" in the morning but at evening she was almost out of sight. we had gained upon her during the gale which has lasted all day. The wind has been fair and we have advanced considerably towards the eastward driven along under closely reefed topsails. At nine o'clock in the evening I put my nose out of the door & sniffled the cold air, seeing that it was dark and still overcast I drew it in again and retired for the night, hoping to behold the morrow.

Sunday April 23 This is the second Sabbath that we have spent on board of Ship. How differently would it seem and how differently might we spend it were we on Shore. No merry peellings of bells gladdens our ears and tells us that it is the Lord's day. We can make no choice to which church we will go whether to St. Marks, St. Pauls, St Johns, or to the church of the Messiah. There is nothing that indicates it to be Sunday, the day is the same as

any other day, but yet it seems like Sunday to me for everything is so still the Sea is calm and what little breeze there is stirring is northeast, we are sailing on a wide wind with all sails set. The gale abated last night about 12 O clock. This afternoon the ladies were on deck it was quite pleasant and the sun was shining. I feel much better today, Monsieur Mallet appears to be in good spirits, he sang some this evening when promenading the deck with me. It was overcast today at 12 O clock so that the mate was not able to take any observation. Yesterday we were in longitude 58 deg. and latitude 40 deg. 11'. The St Marks in sight again today we nearly keep apace with her. The brig was in sight this morning a mere speck upon the horizon as she came in sight you might have supposed her a light house upon some distant shore. brigs sail better with a side wind and as she was sharp built she was not long in coming up and passing us, she was the Sir Charles Forbes of Stockholme a fine neat looking brig. The mate had his speaking trumpet ready in case they hailed us he found no use for it however. I remember to have seen this vessel laying at New York near the Medemseh she must have started about the same time as we did I read five chapters in my little French testament and a half a book of Telemaque this morning. We have sailed but thirty eight miles to the eastward today. We had a pudding for dinner the first one we have had since we left New York I am surprised at this when we have everything else that is good in abundance but in puddings or pies of no kind. I found the chicken soup that I ate for dinner very good, this is first rate for seasickness together with pickle I gave all my eggs to the cook for I thought they would spoil. I retired pretty early. I have been looking at the waves today with Mr. Mallet. I have not had the pleasure of beholding either the rising or the setting of the

Sun or moon so unpleasant has been the weather these sights I would not miss seeing for considerable. We have had but one pleasant day since we left New York. The weather has been most unfavorable for us, I trust that we may see some few bright days before we reach Havre.

Monday, April 29. I rose this morning at half past seven. It was pleasant at eight, squally at half past eight, had to take in all sail and run before the wind with close reefed topsails, it rained quite hard the while. At nine another sudden change the sun broke through the clouds when it was yet raining, a rainbow was to be seen, it was not a perfect one yet it looked beautiful, the captain was quite disappointed when he saw this change and a little vexed withal for he calculated that the squall would turn to a gale and continue all day as it was he had to set all sail again, but he did not unreef the four sails we had up as there was very little dependance to be placed upon the weather, the wind was variable Sometimes we were sailing in one direction then again in another. We caught enough rain water to fill all the casks we now have as much as we had when we left New York. The Sir Charles Forbes was in sight this morning a head, so was the St. Marks: we lost sight of both of them during the squall. The sea has been pretty rough all the day and the vessel has pitched and rolled a great deal. The Captain had the stove taken down today in the cabin he feared it would be dancing about. The wash stand in my room capsized and broke a piece of crockery which stood under it fortunately there was no other mischief done as it contained nothing. We were in longitude 54 deg. 30'. The afternoon was very unpleasant. Again we had to take in sail. We were driven along through the rain with 4 reefed sail by a strong variable wind. It ceased raining about Sunset I saw the Sun just

before setting she shone through a thin hazy cloud of yellows the ship was lit up with this golden tint. I know not which charmed me most the scene in the west or the reflection of the sun's rays upon the ship. They were both beautiful to behold. In sailing we have averaged about eight knots per hour. I never tasted a better cocoanut than I ate this morning. The milk was delicious. I sat up last night writing, but it was with difficulty I wrote, the vessel was pitching about in every direction. She complained considerably every timber must have trembled, her mast shook to the very bottom. At half past eleven the captain got up and went on deck. I followed him. The vessel was advancing in fine style not less than nine and a half knots per hour, the waves were high higher by far than I have yet seen them. It was cloudy and rather chilly yet I remained on deck about three quarters of an hour admiring and beholding with astonishment the roiling billows of the mighty deep. We were sailing with the waves yet they moved faster than we did. Being at mid-ship and looking towards the stern every waves and succeeding one, seemed as though it would bury the ship beneath it. But they passed on doing no damage, causing the ship to pitch and heave as much as she rooled. I retired to rest about a quarter after twelve. I spent a restless night having been interrupted in my slumber for I needed sleep very much.

Tuesday April 30 - I awoke at five this morning after having been tossed about in my bearth during the short time I was in it. I took my Telemaque from under me (I keep all my books under the matrass near the outside edge of the bearth so as to keep me from falling out.) and commenced reading I had not turned over a leaf before I was again wrapt in Sweet Slumber which I stood so much in need of. I slept till nearly eight when I awoke arose and

dressed myself for breakfast. After finishing my morning meal I went upon deck or rather I went out of the cabin (for that is Upon deck) to look once more upon the dark blue waters and the firmament above the sea was still irritated it had not abated the least during the night, now as then it was lashing itself against the vessel's side occasionally Sending its Spray upon deck making all things wet. The sky was yet overcast but there was to be seen here and there a spot of celestial blue. The wind was fair all the day and blew pretty strong. We added no more sail to what we had yesterday nor would the Captain unreef those since the weather was so unsettled. About ten there was a sail to the north of us in sight bearing West, the captain supposed it to be a Havre packet bound to New York. She was beating along slowly against the wind. The sea began to subside about four in the afternoon. We were in longitude 50 deg. 30 at twelve noon. Whilst taking dinner the Ship gave tremendous roll, then there was the devil to pay, a grand avalanche of most all that was on the table, the potatoes rolled into the dish of beef steak which fell upon the floor, the castor upset and erupted the contents of its bottles, mustard vinegar and catsup into a dish of ham and eggs the tray containing the Sea biscuit fairly jumped off the table landing with its contents into a young lady's lap who sat to leeward; this was not all the captain in his endeavoring to save a terine containing chicken soup fell and as he keeled over carried the said terine with him, upon his reaching the floor it upset and bespattered him all over from head to foot, in one place lay a wing in an other the leg of a chicken, the steward who was carelessly leaning against the door with a plate in his hand which served as a tray lost his footing and fell breaking it into fifty pieces. All was confusion and disorder to leeward,

After the cook had regained his legs and a little time had elapsed he turned to gather up what he could upon the floor and to arrange the table. this done we sat to work again and did justice to all the things notwithstanding the little misfortune which had befallen us, it cleared off about three the sun shone bright. I felt a little unwell after dinner so about half past two turned into my bearth to seek consolation there in reading. after reading a couple chapters in Telemaque I took a nap from which I woke at five feeling quite refreshed. I sat up in my bearth gazing from my little window upon the sea which was then as quiet as a lamb. It too now sought rest after having so long tossed itself about foaming and roaring as it raised itself up in the air. To do justice to the cook I here mention that he served us up a couple of very nice pies for tea which took right well as they were the first. Neither of the vessels that were in sight yesterday morning have appeared upon the horizon today, it is not likely we shall see them again as they have gained so much upon us. we could not see the Sun Set as there were clouds in the West. we have sailed a long at the rate of nine knots per hour etc we have made some headway. Feeling fatigued I retired at 9.

Wednesday, May 1.--This is a cold raw day more like winter than Spring. I should not feel myself uncomfortable had I two coats or overcoats on. It has been cloudy most of the time with an occasional sprinkling of sunshine. Most all the wind has died away what little remains however is fair, all sail is up to catch every particle of the gentle zephyrs, the sea remains calm. Today at twelve we were in longitude 46 degrees and latitude 40 deg. 17. I spent the greater part of the day in my room closely enveloped in the quilts and snugly stowed away in my bearth. This is the most

comfortable place I could find to be in, Monsieur Mallet was of the same opinion as myself he too took up his quarters in his room, I read this morning the last two books of Telemaque This finishes the volume, I have found it both interesting and instructing. I intend reading it again soon. This morning before retiring to my room Monsieur and I walked the deck to put the blood in circulation, we had a long talk an hour long. We would have found the stove an acceptable and comfortable companion had it been up. This day I allowed myself the privilege to indulge in a segar to keep at least my nose warm. I spent the greater part of the afternoon in unwinding thread and silk and in arranging my thread and needle box. For the Last day or two I have not seen any of mother Cary's Chickens. I know not what has become of the poor little creatures, perhaps they were swallowed up in the Sea during the gale. for there is no land within a thousand miles upon which they could rest their foot, they must subsist upon Small insects which may be floating upon the water. I find it very difficult to write in my journal (for this is all the writing I do) I have thought of giving up writing it several times on this account. Sometimes I am three or four days behind hand. for instance at the present time of my writing (the 3rd of May) I have to write for the 29 & 30 of April and the 1,2,3d of May, the reason of this is a little sea-sickness, however I have kept notes for these days. There is a barrel of apples standing in one corner of the cabin pro bono publico. They are inviting, walk up, help yourself no charge. We owe these to a-female - ~~passenger~~ the captain who purchased them of a female passenger. She did well to part with them I know not which way they are going .

(disappear) fastest whether in passing down our red lanes or in decomposing. At five there was a large vessel in sight to the South of us bearing East She first made signal. It was one of the Havre Packets , Union Line. We ran up an the American Flag. As for running up the name the Captain said it would be no use,, as it would be impossible to read it at so great a distance. We have averaged about seven knots per hour. The moon rose about half past seven. The clouds disappeared soon after and the gentle breeze from the South made the air warm and refreshing. At eight I sat down to play a game of Chess with Monsieur Mallet The battle was long and hotly contested for two hours did each strive to be victor. Fortune was against my adversary for once She did permit me to triumph over him, and ~~permt~~ allow me to wear the laurel. Monsieur dismayed retired to bed, I after writing a while went out up on deck to enjoy the beautiful Scenes of nature. It was a delightful night, the moon was full and its course through the Spangled Heavens was unobstructed ~~fley~~ clouds. The Sea reflecting the light of the moon appeared to be one large extended sheet of glittering silver. Reluctantly I withdrew myself from this brilliant and enchanting scene to retire to rest. It was near twelve, all was silent and Still nothing was to be heard not a Single Sound save the continual creaking of the rigging.

Thursday, May 2. It has been quite pleasant today, not a single cloud to be seen. The wind changed this morning we are now being wafted by a gentle wind towards the South East, this is Some points out of our course which is East. The wind set in so slowly that it is likely to last some days. This is not encourageing though it is fine weather. The Captain says that if this wind holds on he will show us the Azores in three or four days. I should like to see them he says to look at them from a distance through a glass they resem-

ble richly cultivated gardens. We have averaged six miles an hour. This is a pleasant day as the one upon which we left New York. The Ship has sailed more upon her bottom consequently we have been but little inconvenienced. The Sea is yet calm. All hands have been busy today in tightening up the rigging. A few of Mother Cary's chickens were seen hovering about in the wake of the vessel. Monsieur and I have been in good Spirits and felt like crickets, quite lively; We are in latitude 39.20 deg. and longitude 45.20 deg. We played a game at Chess this afternoon. Monsieur deprived me of the laurel for which I had fought so hard. From eight to ten this evening Monsieur and I listened to the Captain who related to us the various scenes and vicissitudes through which he has passed. This ended I went out upon deck to have a chat with the second mate who is ever willing to discuss on Philosophy. The Stars and full moon were shining with splendour. There was scarcely a cloud to be perceived. Had I felt disposed I am certain I could have been able to read. It seemed as though it was day, the horizon was visible and the Sea reflected the rays of the Silvery orbe. At six bells (11 O'clock) I retired. Whenever I hear this bell I am reminded of the one at the Institute. Their sounds are similar.

Friday, May 3. In many respects this has been pretty much such another day as yesterday. Pleasant light winds, course the same, sail no faster, sun shines and the Sky is free from clouds. I arose just after the Sun but with a clearer head than that did with a clear sky however what few clouds there were in the East were soon dispelled. I arose thus early for the purpose of Seeing the Sunrise ; being disappointed , and there being no one else up with whom I could associate , I repaired to my room. After reading

awhile I fell asleep and did not awake till breakfast was announced. The men are yet engaged in the rigging. I have perceived a great quantity of Sea-weed floating upon the Surface of the water it is unlike that I have seen in the East river and about the harbor of New York. It is in small bunches occupying the area of a square foot and of a light brownish yellow colour. There are no bulbs upon it containing air. It has been very still like Sunday. Mrs. Cochran has a little girl of two years, the sulkiest and most unfriendly child I ever saw. It almost made me maddened to hear her cry, so long and loud. Her two eldest daughters Ellen and Ida children of 7 & 4 are fine little girls. This lady is really to be pitied She has been much affected by sea sickness. She has been confined to the cabin all the while and a day has not passed but what she has vomited. She has not been at the table for two weeks past. I had no idea that Sea Sickness was so terrible. The cabin is divided by a partition all the women are in the back room, Monsieur Mallet, Mr Royson and myself occupy the front cabin. The captain of course takes up lodgings with his wife. We are happy for this arrangement. We are in Longitude 43 56' and latitude 38 25' I spent the greater part of this afternoon in writing in my journal. There were a few clouds overhead the former part of this afternoon. I have become accustomed to the motion of the vessel I do not perceive it though She may be rolling and pitching. We continue well though I fear to be seasick again if we have any rough weather after the 2 pleasant days just spent. It was a little overcast at four and looked like rain. I rigged me up a machine by which I can tell exactly at what angle the Ship is when upon her beam ends. I shall notice it the next rough weather we have. The mate saw a porpoise this morning, he

says when there are porpoise there are whales I would be much pleased to see some of them. The evening was very pleasant though there were some few clouds overhead, I was upon deck most of the time conversing. Near twelve, I took up my lodgings.

Saturday May 4. This has been another pleasant day. Nothing new has transpired, and very little is to be recorded. I support the time in the best I can so as not to seem heavy. We are in Lat.

37. 54' and Long 31.50'. There has been a light breeze which has borne us along but three miles an hour to the Southward.

Sunday May 5. Although it has been a little cloudy, yet it has been very warm and pleasant. The Sea was tranquil and the air clear we could see at least fifteen miles. We were upon deck most of the time. After writing some in my journal I took the ^{two} largest of Mrs. Cochran's girls on either side of me; to amuse them I read to them the tale of Robin Hood. The eldest Helen was very much pleased with it & I too felt interested, So I read it from beginning to end one hundred and eighty pages time very foolishly Spent I confess, but at a time when languishing where I was glad to do anything that would make time pass lightly and cheerily. I fastened a line at the stern this morning ~~think~~ well bated thinking that I might possibly ketch something I had no luck though was out all night and day. We have sailed from two to three knots and hour course North West. We lay becalmed part of the time., The ship has been upon her keel all the day. A large log of wood floated past this afternoon A Spanish man of war (a marine inhabitant) sailed pleasantly along very near us. There were in Sight today a Ship and a vessel which though seen through the glass was but a Speck in the horizon. I saw another one of Mother Carey's chickens The sun set clear we were at tea at the time so I have not the pleasure to behold it. We are in Lat 38.08' and Long 40.25' We feel quite well/

Monday May 6. Yet another pleasant day Surely we have reason to be thankful to them who controls the deep. I would feel much more happy were we going ten miles an hour. It 's very provoking to be becalmed, though everything is so very pleasant and tranquil. I know not what to do to pass the time cheerfully. I try everything reading writing and talking yet find consolation in nothing. It would be otherwise if we were making headway. Today we have not made more than fourteen miles! If when the sky is o'er cast mantled in dark and threatening clouds we may advance but moderately- then let it be. How discouraging today during four long hours we moved not an inch. Calm as the sea was yesterday yet it was calmer today, like a lake unruffled but with gentle swells. The Captain declares he never saw it so calm and yet for so long a time. I read fifteen chapters in Barnaby Rudge this morning and in the afternoon I amused myself in looking after marine animals, I saw more than twenty of these Portuguese Men-of-War Some came very near the vessel, so that I had a good view of them. I saw three or four turtles, not very large, and Some other animals whose name I had not the pleasure of knowing. We were in Lat. 38.39' and Long 39.54' today. Each day Seems like Sunday to me all is so Still. About ten this evening I was at the Stern in Company with the ladies looking at a porpoise which was near think (ing) he might make for the pork that was on the line I drew it in as Soon as possible. Had he got the hook down his throat he would have jerked the line in two. When I was drawing the line in I perceived that there was phosphorous upon it which it had gathered while passing through the water. The phosphorous in the wake of the vessel was beautiful it resembled the most vivid sheet lightning or the constant flashing of small quantities of gun powder. There were more than half

of a dozen of porpoises on our starboard side, we could hear them splashing and occasionally see them. Had the moon been up it would have afforded us a fine sight. Bidding the ladies goodnight I came forward and met Mr. Campton till nearly half past twelve did I remain with talking not philosophy but conning over love tales. The dawn rose about 11 shining bright for a few minutes its rays were intervened by the dark clouds above. The vessels deck has been as even as any floor the wind has been very variable Sometimes South sometimes North then East and West. Tuesday May 7, The weather has been neither so pleasant nor so warm as yesterday yet we have no reason to complain about it. The Sea grew rougher, as the day advanced. The whole heavens have been hidden from our view by thin clouds not so thick but what the Sun's course might be traced, as it wended its way to rest. Last night about midnight the breeze sprung up, we were propelled along gently at the rate of Seven knots per hour. this lasted, through the whole day. The wind has been nearly fair, and quite steady. At noon we were in Latitude 39.07' and Longitude 36.49' ~~The longitude being the same~~ This morning I amused myself in reading and this afternoon in writing. By my apparatus I perceive that the vessel inclined upon her beams ends the angle of 25 deg. 'Tis very difficult for me to know what to write in my journal one day appears to be the same as another. I feel myself quite at home and am quite contented, I have no particular desire to arrive at Havre in a week or two weeks it is a thing quite immaterial to me to see so that we do arrive and have pleasant weather until that time accompanied by a gentle wind

(rough draft for Journal of European Trip)

April 20 , 1844 The winds being a little more in our favour (9) o'clock weighted anchor and passed the hook in company with several other vessels, a little boat came to take the pilot off I gave him my letter to mother . we sailed along slowly with all canvass till about 7 o'clock when we made for the long island shore to find an anchoring place we cast anchor, But there is one circumstance I must not forget to mention About 4 o'clock I was laying in my bearth I hear a terrible noise above my head and the captain giving orders I jumped up and ran out to see what was the matter. I found we were yard arm to yard arm with another vessel nearly as large as ours. the Sails of both vessels were set but fortunately there was scarcely any wind stirring. The waves were about ten feet high, every moment we knocked together, the shock was Sent to every part of our vessel. It was with great difficulty that the Sailors on both sides by the means of a dozen or more long poles could prevent these two large bodies coming in contact at times they were not able. By the means of a roap tied to the end of the bowsprit of our antagonmist (antagonist) and the other end being pulled by our Sailors at the Stern of the Medemseh we succeed in making her fall behind us and getting clear of her without and (any particular injury to either vessel. The sky has been over cast all the day and all last night a heavy mist has fallen the while. I have felt very unwell, been confined to my room most of the time. To add to my lot of being Sea Sick, I have had the cramp & bellyache. All I ate today is a little soup and drank a cup of tea. It is terrible to be Sea Sick you are deprived of the use of all your faculties you desire to do nothing but lay in your beart(berth) and bear it the best you can. I ate a couple of oysters today and a lemon an orange and drand (drained) (drank) a cup of chocolate which Monsieur Mallet had

prepared for me. Even these with the exception of the lemon
I could not bear.

Notes (Rough Draft for Journal of European Trip)

May 8, 1844

Wednesday pleasant and fine Sailing

Smoothe Sea

do do

Thursday May 9 - Sunset clear smoothe Sea

Friday May 10 - Saw 6 porpoises in the evening and drank Sea water
jumped roap

Saturday May 11 - pleasant and calm

Saw whale Mons. got his gun & Shark at the same time row on
Deck Sun Set clear. smoothe Sea Jumped roap

May 12 - Sunday Pleasant midling Sailing in morning Sea Smothe

May 11 -(for Saturday) a red Spanish man of war, got a bottle of
Sea water at $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 in evening we wet our head) porpoises at 8 in
morning tried to spear them.

May 12 Sunday - jumped roap with ladies Swing the ladies and
chased !em middle of the day Sailed 2 nots wind spring up at 7
to sail 5 knots. Men jumped too. man of war .Lat 44.36 Long 24

Monday 13th - May - Played Caris from $\frac{1}{2}$ past 8 to 11 with ladies,
jumped roap and wet my head after tea, caught a marine animal
that liked to have been pound on the head of a lady, I felt a
little unwell had the headache laid down in bearth at 2 Slept
till 5 got up was better, read to Helen out of a small book. Was
in a great perspiration jumping roap took off my coat after wetting
my head. Children wet their heads too. felt very refreshing I
retired at 12. dark and overcast at night saw the sun set but
there were dark clouds above it, pleasant day, we have not advanced
much saw a bark to the South of us through galss in the morning
in light all day wet my head.

Tuesday - Cloudy this morning Sun shown this afternoon and went down in a cloud black bark west of us at night and pretty near She looked black was South of us this morning She gained upon us. Our course North Variations of the Compass. Saw a Ship North of us this morning through glass we gained upon just before Sun Down She was west of us & pretty near, we raised the ships flag as Signal, waited half an hour no answer took down flag. Killed pig Capt believes it to be the St. Marks I read a little in Paradise Lost this afternoon and Helen read to me from the tales of the academy. Monsieur Shot a bird on the wing in afternoon Played chess and lost in morning, in evening was near the bark spoke her did not hear though near.

Wednesday, May 15, Sun bright crimson in a black cloud at setting, saw two vessels, sailed slowly today played cards in morning 12 games with Mrs. Stock. Read two books in Paradise Lost in afternoon. Sea mild weather pleasant commenced sign for Kempton mate broke my bottle of Sea water.

Thursday, (May 16,) Saw 5 vessels today, Sailed slowly, weather pleasant Read 2 bks in P. Lost in afternoon. Finished in morning. Played card in evening with Mrs. Stock sea mild. Terrible dreams Retired at twelve after reading a little in Kendalls St. Fe expedition Ship Strait.

Friday, May 17, Course S.E. wind stronger and ahead east wind Sea rougher Ship pitches and on beams 25 deg. Mallet sick I feel a little giddy Sailed 5 knots, time seems heavy. I play with Helen read 3 books in P. Lost retired at 10 Slept 2 hours in morning and was in my room sewing in afternoon. quite chilly Women sick.

Minutes

Saturday, May 18 Rougher than yesterday wind. East course. S.E. Ship pitches on her beam and rolls a little, Saw two Sails in

in morning played & with Helen read two books of P.L. Monsieur
in bed I feel lonesome, killed a pig, retired at 11, in my room
fixing things cloudy at night Seas foam very white full of phos-
phorous. Cloudy most of the day and chilly. Monsieur Set up till
one the first night he set up So late he thought we would have a
gale at 12. he is better in evening. women sick. Mrs. Stock Sea
Worthy. tacked several times.

Sunday, May 19, Wind changed course north. Snow this morning at
8 not much. quite cold all day Cloudy and Sunshine. Monsieur much
better I feel well Sea rougher. tacked Several times Saw a bark
she raised an English flag we the American. A Schooner in sight
both in morning and some in afternoon wrote some in a letter to
Harris. I have not written any for 5 days did not feel like it.
dressed myself up today first time Since I left N.Y. 4th Sunday.
Almost tired of being on board Ship all days are alike, life pres-
erver hangs at my feet.

Monday, May 20, Course E by S averaged 4 no s today wrote Some in
afternoon finished Paradiselost in morning. Mrs. Smith hurt herelf
my nose bled. Sun Shine & cloud, chilly. Lost 18' in longitude
this day.

Tuesday May 21, Course E by S in morning. Sudden squall at dinner
took in some Sail. rained, wind to S.E. blew finily tacked Ship
Course NE. wind died away instantly & calm, Ship on her keel, in
morning on beams ends. Cleared up after Squale. Monsieur is well
So am I. at 3 wind sprung up, Saw 1 large and 1 small bird. Mallet
got his gun to shoot, they were not near enough Read till ten, then
played chess Mallet beat 3 games lost one. I made him matte. retir-
ed at 12. Saw only 1 vessel today. This is Monsieurs best day.
Wednesday, May 22, Very pleasant in morning course N.W. 5 nots
per hour, it was clam part of last night about noon it rained.

tacked ship course N. by E. cleared up at 1 but there are some clouds. The Sea is pretty high today, ship on beams ends, pitches & rolls considerably. Monsieur is not very well today, he got up in his Shirt tails threw a cloak on at 4 this morning, took his gun went on deck to shoot a bird, he fired and likely hit it as he did not see it rise he was in his room most all this morning, he is better after dinner (inter linning in last two lines) & afternoon in my room fixting things. I did not feel like writing. At 2 I heard a noise while Sitting at the Stern on the Starboard quarter I told Mons. that it was a whale, he said no, that it was only two waves coming together and made the water raise. It was within 50 ft of the ship. presently the mate called me to see a whale all the ladies except Mrs. Smith to see it, without any bonnets I lent Mrs. Cochran my Cap as it was cold and blew pretty hard, at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 2 (one ship in sight) rained again, the whale was much larger than the last one we saw his back and spout $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen times. Scually and pleasant all the afternoon, in Evening clear $\frac{1}{4}$ moon was shinning. read some in the English poets. retired at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 11.

Thursday May 23, Very Pleasant this morning there are very few clouds course N.N.W. Wind ahead So is the sea. It was pretty rough last night the head Sea made this vessel pitch and rooled very much, She trembled all night, I could hardly keep in my bearth. It was $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour before I got to sleep I-hav I was very restless () When I woke I thought it was morning I looked at my watch it was wau a quarter after of one I could hardly believe it. I tried every way to stick in my bearth, finally I laid upon my belly and stretched out my legs and in about and (an hour after tumbling about I went to sleep/ The vessel we saw yesterday is in sight. I hope we shall arrive soon for my old clothes are nearly worn out.

Monsieur is pretty well this morning. In the morning I was in my room writing Wind blew pretty hard last night had to take in sail. It takes me about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour to dress every morning the vessel pitches so I can hardly get my leg in my breeches. I wrote all afternoon. I played ~~last-~~ in evening at cards with Mrs Stock till 12 she beat 6 games we play for fair wind She won it was to be fair tomorrow morning. the Ship was on her beams ends all day but not so much at night as last night we lost 10' ~~seconds~~ in longitude.

Friday May 24, very pleasant all day, quite warm, sunshine, only a few clouds was in my room part of the morning writing. most of the day on deck, we saw about 30 porpoises and 10 black fish today, all at one time they were very near, the mate got out the harpoon and took his station below the bowsprit on the martin gale. he threw several times but to no use our course is nearly n today the wind is very light the ship is nearly straight and the Sea calm. All feel very well. the brig in sight very near us all day. Saw couple of birds Mallet got his gun put on his bag as though he was going a hunting, he was too late. he got his gun to shoot the porpoises but did not fire a/c of scaring(scaring) them away while the mate was catching.

Saturday May 25, Sunshine & clouds rather chilly, wind the same sea grows green & a little stronger Ship on her beams ends. Saw a brig in evening there was a swallow flying about the Ship lit several times was very near ketching him, about 8 Mr Boyson came(came) into the cabin with it he gave it to Mr. Mallet it was alive. its back and wings were dark green with a very little white on the centre of its back its belly and lower part of its breast white, the bill was short and obtuse with a dark brown coloured feathers around its tail long and looks like two tails each comp-

osed of two very long delicate feathers its wings large and feet short the fellow was no doubt tired Monsieur took him in his room for the night in the morning commenced flying about he let him go but about five minutes after one of the men caught him he could not fly. killed a black pig in the afternoon. (this)

Sunday May 26, The (this) is the loveliest day we have had yet, no cloud not one all day and all night quite warm. In the morning I was reading on deck in afternoon talking and walking reading etc. Ladies on deck day and evening. The moon was beautiful little more than half full. I was talking with the ladies. about temperance till $\frac{1}{2}$ after 11 I came in commence reading to Monsiour who had just turned in but not feeling like reading I retired. The wind all day about the same as yesterday. At $\frac{1}{2}$ past 12 ten wind more favorable we were Sailing on our course but it did not last long. Saw one Ship.

Monday May 27, Morning chilly Sun Shone, a few clouds couse all day SE by E, in my room Saw two ships. Afternoon much pleasanter not so many clouds Saw a Ship bound South, played with the children, fixed a board So that they could slide down on it. Four o'clock went in my room to write we have been going about 5 knots today. evening cloudy, on deck with ladies until ten.

Tuesday May 28, Wind ahead little sunshine and clouds. Tore foretop Sail the end of the spare accidently did it. rather chilly. Had a sudden squall last night. Struck the lee- bow and took the Ship all aback. Monsiour was very much frightened, he thought the vessel was sinking, first thing he Seized was the life preserver. The captain ran on deck in Shirt tails Some one brought him his breeches. clouds all night. Saw- Ther were between 20 and 30 vess- els in sight today principally Seameners brigs and fishing smacks. we passed a dozen in the morning at 6 I did not see them Monsiour

did. There was a french brig very ne(ar) in about ten and sailed in company all day She was little astern She hoisted a flag, we did not return the signal. Monsieur bet with the mate a bottle of wine that the flag was Belgium. He lost he had not particularly noticed the Stripes he thought they were horizontal. About Seven a brig passed us so near we mig (might) have thrown a Stone aboard. The rockweed is plenty today. The mate was up at the mast head looking out for land Ushant is the nearest. I was in my room most of the day. I had a headache yet I wrote a little . Sea pretty calm.

Wednesday May 29, 6 Weeks today Since we left New York. All last nigh(night) Sailed North till 5 o'clock in afternoon when we tack- ed ship and Sailed east This is a very unpleasant day, we have not seen the Sun or a morsel of the blue sky. Sea pretty calm Could take no observation. A great many vessel (wind the same) in Sight Sailing in every direction we are now at the north of the English Channel between Ushant and the Scicillies(Scillies) Monsieur feel not very well and my headaches still. He feels unhappy because all his powder is gone he sees the birds flying around as though provoking him. Wednesday continued, About 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ we were by a fishing Smack, very near and abreast of us Captain hailed her. The man said he was french. Monsieur took the trumpet and spoke to him asked him how the fishing was, he said pretty good, he asked where we were bound told him from N Y to Havre. Mons. asked how long the wind had been East. Man said one month, we asked how far we were from Ushant, he said 15 leagues. This was a large vessel, I think 75 tons and maned by about 15 men and 4 or 5 boys She was painted black sails dirty and patched though the Sea was pre ty smooth Yet the wave would come upon her deck and as she rose run off. She had 3 mast head

each consisting of one piece Straight the highest forward and lowest aft. only one Sail upon each mast which were square and put up with a stick the same as a Sail upon a small boat only the top part of the Sail was fastened to a piece of wood which might be called a Spar thus The Spar worked upon a pivop(pivot) near one end. These mast are used only upon the fishing ground when they run home the(they erect a large mast in the forward part and put the largest of the small ones aft. The large mast when down lays from stem to stern. the stern end elevated about 10 feet upon this mast they lay their fish to dry. The (they) katch cod and mackerel. The man who spoke was a large stout fat man he looked happy and as though he was clever. The crew looked robust. when we first saw them there were but a few upon deck but they came up one after another and finally an old man muffled in a cloak he looked feeble his hair was grey and his beard long and white he looked as though he might be the Sire of all the rest. when we first Saw this boat She was ahead She fell astern. One of her men then held up a large fish it may have been a cod and beckoned to uf(us)- the captain ordered the topsails backed, the fisherman came up we had a line ready attached to a piece of wood to throw out to which they might tie the fish, but she instead of coming a Stern of us ran to the weather of us So It was no use of throwing the line so we Setsails again continued on Sorry to have lost the fry. We also asked him when the Wind would change, he said tonight, about an hour fell in with another fisherman. a much better one than the other. we asked how long the wind had been East he said 3 days. we asked how long he had been out he Said just that morning we asked which way the current was he pointed to the larboard of us. I do not know the direction. They commenced get supper one was cutting a large loaf of bread with a single draw of the knife he cut a slice it fell on

the deck then turning the loaf he cut again Monsieur wished him une bon appetit. They all laughed there seeing so many vessel has made us all feel much better. I was up till 12 reading different passages in Byron.

Thursday May 30, Very pleasant all the day quite warm. We have been Surrounded with vessel Ships brigs fishing Smacks barques moffadit(morphodite) brigs. at one time could be counted 16. Captain was at the mast head from thence he counted 31 Sail I have amused myself in looking at the vessels pretty much all the day. In the morning I read a sketch of Byron's life and a portion of his journal. In the afternoon the Bride of Arbaydos by Byron. In the morning ~~where~~ while in cabin reading Byron I heard a terrible noise in the after cabin among the women M nsieur was on deck near the front cabin door I called him in we shut the door So that we might listen to the fight better. But the confusion was so great all talking at once that it was all most impossible to learn much. It soemed that Mrs. C & Mrs. Stock were the combattants I heard Mrs. C plainly Say " All that I remarked was this she I said that Mrs. Smith was a very good nurse ". After the storm was pretty much over Mallet & I went on deck to search for the Captain to see if he had handcuff and if he would not secure these women and place them in the hold. The Captain laughed at our joke: We told him what we had overheard and then he related what he knew. He said that Mrs. C engaged her passage She represented Mr(s) Smith as her nurse by saying that beart-- will do for my nurse: that he had heard her say that Mrs. Smith was her nurse and that Mrs. C had told his wife so, and that the gentleman who got Mrs. C passport had Mrs. Smith represented as nurse or that- it was for Mr C and her nurse. Sometimes in conversing with Mrs. Smith Mrs. Stock spoke to her about her being Mrs. C nurse. Mrs Smith denied it and told Mrs. so

Stock that she was not. Mrs. Smith then fell upon Mrs. C for her false representation but she denied it all. Now this made Mrs. Stock seem to Mrs. Smith a liar so this is what they are quarreling about. " The Captain added Mrs. Smith paid her own passage and has letters from Mr. Richard Son the proprietor of the Seaman's home in N.Y. by taking these to his brother who is Captain of one of the Havre packets She will receive every aid. These will benefit Mrs. Smith for what she would do without them now?" I told him it was very likely they would settle it all up and be friends; But added I Mrs. C has acted very wrong and unlady toward Mrs. Smith and she is alone to blame " We had not ceased speaking before the ladies were at the Stern and laughing and chatting as though nothing had happened. Thursday continued. Thus probably ends this flare up. In the evening till nine was talking with Mr. Kempton, he had sprained his back. Till 1/2 of 11 was in the cabin talking to Monsieur, he then retired I went on deck had a talk with Kempton till nearly 12 about love marriage etc. the fellow thinks a good deal about some-one.

Friday May 31, Cloudy all the day till 1/2 10 in evening Sun did not shine about 12 could just perceive where it was so as to take observation. We felt gloomy all the morning till we saw a small sloop painted black looking like a pilot boat near us She asked if we wanted any provision. Capt. asked if they had any fresh fish they said yes he-told we backed topsails, the men shoved their jolly boat into the water, a man brought up a basket of egg poud, something resembling new potatoes into a vouple of tubs, these with a couple of bag were placed into the boat they then pulled for us we put down the stairs lowered a roap, the basket was tied to it & hoisted up, in the tubs was something like pis clams which the man called cockles Captain asked where was the fresh fish, he said

they were fresh shell fish! Capt says well what have you got in those bags he said potatoes. we looked at the eggs they were very large and speckled, Capt said, these are Sea gull eggs, man assured him no (these eggs are laid in the sand on the Sea Coast, these men were from Scilly where they are found(in abundance) Capt says what do you ask for them, man Said --00 per dozen. We were all suprised exce(pt) Capt who knew these men. we said they must be golden eggs. Capt asked price of potatoes he said one pound a bushel. Capt asked how much he had, man said there was 7 score pound there in 2 bags which was one bushel. (Certainly they would equal^{2 of} our bushels) Well says Capt how sells the claims. man said \$1.50 a tub (there was a peck in a tub) Capt says you must think we are starving I guess we dont want anything but if you choose I'll give \$2.50 for the potatoes and a tub of clams. man said he might have for \$4.00 Capt said no man talked to his comrade in the boat told him that Capt would not give but 250 he said we might have \$3.00 We told the Captain not to buy anything that we were not starving and that the man had nothing particularly rolishing. Capt asked if he had any sugar(we were out of that) man said a little light brown (but the way he spoke for told us that it might not be better than derk brown and not as good as molasses to use in coffee & Chocolate. Capt Said there was no use of going back after it. he told man to cast off that he did not want to be laying too any longer, man got into boat and cast off. The Capt expected that this would bring him to terms, but the man Stuck to the \$3. After he was fairly gone Capt Said he wished he had taken them for that price. He said he thought he would come back that frequently he has had them to come back when the vessel was under head way and offer the thing for less than he had offered them These men are not better than pirates.

Provision-man-eclipse-saw-land,-Scilly-if-land-unpleasant-out-of

sugar-pilot-boat--very-perpetrises When they see a ship in distress they take advantage they rarely sell except in such cases because they ask so much. We asked where he was from he said Scilly and was out only that morning. Just as the boat left the sloop to come to us a man on board held up a paper, he did this to tempt us so that we would send the boat back for it in which case the capt says 'tis very likely they would charge us 10 s They were englishmen and looked rough Valuable as he counted his eggs he left us an opportunity had we chosen to have taken some. The Capt wanted potatoes as we were pretty short. About eleven men went aloft to look out for land he saw it & sung out Land ho! presently we could see it from the deck a streak upon the horizon like a dark cloud and might have been taken for that. This land was the Scilly Isles on Coast of Eng. I went up the rigging to See them they lay around occupying $\frac{1}{4}$ of the horizon around. This sight was gratifying to us all after so long a voyage. All were upon deck to see it. In evening at ten I was in Cabin with Monsieur, writing he went on deck Soon returned Come Whaley & look at the red moon I thought it a hoax but went out oh Says I 'tis an eclipse yes this is the night I read it in the almanach and shewed him. It was a dark yellowish red the colour deepest on the upper Side then shaded down to near the bot om. the bottom was bright in the form of a crescent thus we took the glass to look at it it was a little plainer about 11 it was $\frac{1}{2}$ bright $\frac{1}{2}$ not seen this moon looked like $\frac{1}{2}$ full at 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ it was it shone bright and was full the clouds were all dispersed the stars shone forth and it was beautiful I never saw a pleasanter night it was warm and See looked like Silver as light as it was yet I could not see a single ship and there must have been some there. The vision is limited at night I retired at 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ Monsieur at 11. The ladies were out to look at it. I

counted with the glass 15 vessels in sight at one time Capt says he never knew there to so many vessels in the Channel at one time. This is all owing to East wind Sea calm Wind light Course North morning east afternoon, the wind more favorable.

(Following paragraph was crossed out)

Vessel quarrel 2 black fish. 2 lines out 3 in afternoon for mackerel. Pilot on board 3. 1 vessel only in sight in a afternoon Land $4\frac{1}{2}$ was Lizzard st. up mast to see Sun went down full. red, Sea Calm wind better and light. Saw 8 vessels up in the rigging in afternoon at $6\frac{1}{2}$ vessel in sight in afternoon.

Saturday June 1, ~~very-pleasant~~ Sunshine, all day but not very bright there was some thin clouds. we could not see very far it was hazy on the Horizon. only 1 vessel in sight till 2 or 3 pilot boat was near, it sailed around thinking we would hail him finally they lowered a boat 2 men manned it, they came alongside lowered stairs came on board they were english from Cowes Isle of Wight, on the sail was 13 C He asked where we were from were bound and if we wanted a pilot? Captain answered N.Y. to Havre & No. he said Lizzard point was the nearest land 19 miles distant. Said current would set in tomorrow up channel at 3 and be 40 men latre each day. He have us a paper of Portsmouth dated April 22, He said had been out 3 weeks. We asked if he had any Sugar, Said no that he had just been on board of a brig from Porto Rico loaded with sugar. He had asked for some but they said they had none for their own use. The St. Francis which left N.Y. the same day as we was arrived at Havre 18 days ago. ~~She~~ We saw this vessel about 2 weeks ago she was not more than 20 hours sail ahead, she took a different

course from what we did and had the wind better thus all depends upon the wind. the pilot asked if we could spare a little beef just as well as not? Said he was very short but not starving.) he did not look so very fleshy face. A bucket of beef was lowered. Now says he, I shall want some bread, gave him a bucket, Mrs. Cockran gave him a bucket full of gingerbread more than he ever saw before. Now say he Capt Can you spare a little of tobacco and treat me to something to drink, Capt. gave him $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of tobacco this was all he could spare as he is very fond of it and had but little. Capt wrote the name of the Ship on a piece of paper and gave it to him to report us, he said he was going in tomorrow morning but he lied as he had before said he should not go in before gettin rid of 2 more pilots he bid us all good bye afternoon and said he was sorry we were a temperance ship. When he was coming on board Mallet says to me look there he has a hat like mine. These pilots live in the channel by begging from ship to ship, but they do not frequent brittish vessels as they are two well known. Capt. said that was the most reasonable beggar he ever saw. He has had them to ask for Beef Pork bread tobacco tea sugar molasses etc. These are queer fellows . lat 6 Saw 2 black fish very near the ship, Several times within ten feet when they come up to breathe they emit a terrible smell. we had two lines out all afternoon to ketch mackerel but no success. Saw Lizzard point at 6 I went up the rigging mainly to see it. the land lay extend on the horrizon for many miles. I came down. Monsieur went up the mizzen rigging up on the round top I followed determined he should not beat me, I passed the round top and went half way up the other mast Mallet says whafy you will fall I am afraid and advise you to come down) all this frightened me I trembling returned and took my seat on the round top. Monsieur went down, I sat down to compose myself opened a chest that contained

codfishm eat a lit le, threw a piece to Mons and put another in my pocket. I got down from the top very easily, this is the 2nd time. I don't think I will go up again. about Sun down I went up the Main rigging.

Saturday, June 1. (continued)

I saw ~~several~~ eight vessels near land. ~~The-lav~~ When the lower edge of the Sun just touched the horizon I came down, there was very little of the upper edge above the horizon. The morning unpleasant, afternoon pleasant, sea calm or rather the channel, wind better but light. There were two vessels in sight in afternoon from the deck. The moon rose full $\frac{1}{2}$ hour after sun down She was very red. Monsieur played some on his clarionette we sat at the stern, the women were at it again at the same time but we heard nothing of it on a/c of music Capt told us of this. a bird swallow flew in the Capt. window, it was tired likely as it was upon bed.

Sunday , June 2, Very Pleasant all day not a cloud, Sea very still , water blue. Monsieur had the lines out to ketch fish, but caught nothing. Vessels all around us 60 or 70 to be seen with the eye, I took the glass stood on the poop and counted 95 perhaps I did not see them all/^{So} say 100 this was a glorious Sight Capt said he never saw more at Sea and that I might make a dozen passages and not see as many. We have had fair wind since 10 but light, sometimes we were not moving hardly, the fastest we went it sprung up and we went 4 miles. We were dressed up to kill today we threw off all our rags. I jumped the roap some got up on the capstern and jumped. Land was in sight at 11 it was point Lizard, and extend lofty hand about 250 feet high as far as the eye could reach to the East. This was england at 7 we were off Plymouth which lies in a bay we were perhaps 15 miles Eddystone lighthouse is west of it and is 3 miles from land. this has been built three times (3). If I nenver go to England I

can say I have been very near it I wrote some in afternoon read some in afternoon read some it Testament upon the poop with Helen it was very pleasant warm and no wind hardly. This morning a pilot from Cowes No 23 ran a long side we told him wanted a french pilot, he asked for tobacco (tobac told him had none then he Said should like to have a piece of beef. I asked him if he had a paper for us Said yes, we tied a large piece of meat to a cord threw it over obard they caught it, then pulled Some of the cord to them they tied on the paper and we pulled the cord back in this novel way we got it without being wet it was dated 29 of April 4 weeks old a liverpool Merchantile paper not a Single word of reading matter, the State news it contained was not interesting, all advertisements and prices current. The pilot said we would meet a french pilot pretty soon this fellow Said the wind had been east 6 weeks with in a few hours he was precise. At dinner time an other kick up with the women champions Mrs Cochram and Capt he left the table (we were dining in the forward cabin) went in the after Cabin and blew away for a full $\frac{1}{4}$ of an hour. he was in the right. Mrs. C who is disposed to give trouble, after having been asked by the Steward to have Soup came and the Capt for some she had served him so several times lately now this added to what he has heard Mrs C say of him that he was to blame otherwise we would be in Havre and did not know how to manage mad him mad she had said something the first night disrespectful of him, he tells me had the wind been fair he would have landed her paid her money he did not wish to take her he says as he foresaw trouble. I believe he has had considerable and withstrained himself from speaking to her and that he has cause to complain about 7 we saw pilot boat ahead with a flag it was french pilot asked as where bound told him to Havre, asked if we wanted pilot Capt Said yes, She came under our stern they lowered a little boat Captain asked for a little of sugar then a paper and finally some

potatoes. The boat along side a lowered, 2 loaves of bread a little sugar and 2 doz eggs were brought up, he understood us to mean pepper for paper but as he had neither the mistake was not much. he was a large frenchman and had been in the war from 1806 to 18 was at the siege of Antwerp had been pilot 30 years. He looked to be 60. We were just off Plymouth when we took him this is 200 miles from Havre, at four- 6 we could see from Point Lizard to Plymont the distance we had come all day. The land at the point is high and varies high and low from hence to beyond Plymouth as far as can see. We could see several high building west of (upon) Pon the high bluff. the land is high on both sides of the bay and beyond these was high land as though at the head of the bay. We perceived all along hills rising one above the other looking dark & light like clouds. The poor swallow died this afternoon and was thrown into the sea. at eight $\frac{1}{2}$ we saw another light house. The Sun Set clear went over the hills it was out of sight to us some minutes sooner on a/c of the hills. the moon rose at 9 not so red. We now are off in fine Still with Studding Sail set wind fair and going 4 knots. Pilot says we shall be in Havre Tuesday morning it is high tide there at 10 so if we are there after 10 we must wait till next morning to get in dock These pilots serve 10 to 12 years before they get a permit. He says he has made but 40 fc & 8 c these two month on an average they make 1400 fc a year. both pilots today had hats like Monsieur. he will be taken for a pilot no doubt for taking this vessel in the man will receive 150 fc and he will take her out this is customary. We have hopes now How Happy we fell. Mallet is in good spirits and growing fat I retired at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 12 Sat up writing these notes in evening. The ladies sing today beautifully Mrs Smith and Mrs Stock are fine singers.

Monday June 3, This is a delightful day cloudless & warm, wind light

We were opposite portland this morning afternoon the water smooth. Not so many ships in sight there may be 30 . we are on the english coast. I have had a cold in my jaw today I thought it was a sore throat. I kept my handkerchief around my neck. I jumped the rope till I was in a grea persperation to nine then I went in the cabin got cool put on my overcoat at 11 I came out Mr Kempton was playing on a fife and I beat on a large empty kask which scounded much like a bass drum. I staid only a few minutes then retired. Monsieur is in good Spirits & hopes to be a month before we arrive only to have pleasant weather. We packed up our trunks today we exchanged, but his thing were no sooner packed in my large trunk than the confound- ed hasp broke and the lock too. We ate a cocoanut.

Tuesday June 4, another pleasant day, all still water, wind , and all we crossed the channel last night at one time we saw the French coast on one side of the English on the other. I hardly knew what to do with myself the weather was so pleasant, I looked at the Sea which is a grilliant (brilliant) light green at, the cloudleas sky and the distant shore of Smiling France. At evening we were near Cherbough(Cherbourg) , this is a novel Station we heard the gun fired at 8. There was a light house in sight at $8\frac{1}{2}$ distant 24 miles from us at Bar fleurs. Monsieur wrote a letter to Miss Devereux this afternoon on deck in the Sun his intention was to write but 3 lines instead of which he wrote three pages. At 10 we were about 30 miles from Havre we must arrive tomorrow I think but all depends upon the tide with anything like a wind we shall reach before the tide runs out if we are not there before 12 tis of no use. we must lay till Thursday one o'clock the gates of the Basin at Havre are open but 2 hr while high tide outside of the basin at low tide is all mud In evening I played cards from $8\frac{1}{2}$ till $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 with Mrs Cockran and Mrs. Stock I beat then I retired. I slept a little from 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 7 I

should like to have slept longer but tea was ready There were about 35 vessels in sight today. All things pleasant we lost some when the tide ran out last night 10 or 15 miles.

Wednesday June 5,

A little foggy this morning upon the horizon but and then clouds over head but they were dispelled by the Sun which in its glory shone forth at 12, we saw the coast of France around us at a distance at 10, we must be in a bay. At ten this morning we commenced our 50 day. what a long voyage yet it does not seem so the time is past does not seem so long. I don't care if we are here a week if the weather only continues pleasant Mallet is of my opinion. This morning for a couple of hours we were going along in a gallant style 10 miles yet we did not seem to move all was as still as though she had been laying at her pier the time was running in 4 miles and we sailed 7 with a gentle yet very heavy wind it had that force, but it died away to a calm the tide changed we were carried along with it but a little wind springing up about 3 and the tide slackening we were able to advance a little about from 3 to 5 I was in my room packing up. Everything but what I had upon my back so that I am ready to start at once. About 5 I went upon deck what a splendid sight to view. The French coast not more than two miles distant and Havre in sight 4 miles distant. The coast from Cape de Caux to Cape le Hève or du Havre is about 150 feet high and level upon the top with a sandy beach, we lay between the two capes but nearer to Cape du Havre. From behind which extending for 2 miles lies Havre. Opposite us were two light houses built square and a high pole just on the point of the Cape Looking through a spy glass the light house is seemed as though they might be very buildings. Havre seemed or the houses seemed to be gray with black roofs. But looking west we saw the mast of a ship.

But nothing was very distinct I saw the mast of ships rising above the houses. There seemed to be a sandy beach along the city. At the distance of $3/4$ miles were stationed 20 dogs. The water was but 2 feet there. We were at the mouth of the River Seine which flows through Paris the grand Metropolis of the civilized world. The water there was of a whitish green. Around us were several brigs with french colors flying and a large mesketo fleet e c of small vessels. I thought myself standing on the Battery in NY and looking upon the vessels in the bay. The sight pleased me as recollections of my musings then awakened. A time I forgot that I was so far from whence my thoughts wandered.

June 6 A ten $\frac{1}{2}$ post office boat came along side took ^{some} few letters and papers. Nicholas I is in England dining with Madame Victoria 5 fishing excursion, 5 banks La Rose how beautiful, Ontario 2 Influenza at Paris heard by, 2 O Connell, 2 Provisions the pilot paper

brought, 5 decided to go to Paris to see fair, was on poop talking to Mrs. Stock till 8 to 10

The french are gay I hope to improve Am going among strangers went up the ropes at 7 I am attached to the ship Shall want to see her again Leave the ship with regret last tea one more breakfast our last night and dinner Saw 2 lights at Cape du havre and 1 beyond havre to right in evening Steward offers to black Mallets boots. Got to tack all night so as to keep near Havre. at nine went very fast back June 4, 1344 $\frac{1}{2}$ past 11 mizzen- mast pails. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ tacked Ship going against tide much can do to hold her own. wind not so good as first part of evening. blows off land. will arrive tomorrow at 1 if blew hard would cast anchor or run her in the mud. All well guards kept on coast or woul (d) have went to see eight houses.

Arrive au Havre Jendi 6 Juin Reste au Havre deux jours a bord du navire Medemseh Porti du Havre par le bateau a vapeur pour Rouen. Passe un jour ou deux a Rouen a examiner la ville, remarquer le pont d'une grande antiquites La Cathedrale etc. Parti pour Paris par le chemin de fer. Arrive au depot, prendre un cabriolet et se diriger chez Mon Drouard - Desneufsbourgs Rue St Martin 51, deposer la ses malles et alter trouver Mr. Desneufsbourgs aux deux Magots rue de Seine St. Germain. on the other side of the river Monsieur Quelquejay, Mallet's uncle, Pharmacien Rue de poitou au marrais Madame Felix.

No 238 Aug 27, 1841 Henry Horton Estavne (Estavue) age 20 American
201 Thomas Cochrane U S age unknown American April 9, 1839
Nesmith S Walsh Frankfort Me John B Kempton Newberryport Mass John
Boyson