

As I went to bed after the Southwell's came & sat with her
and a long conversation with him, telling her the truth of the matter
lastly it was to be very interesting & I saw some we had the best of the
for he could compute us in numbers - I almost have hope that we may
prevail upon them to relinquish their false belief - Oh how I wish
I should feel sure it to be so - The sun has not yet
Monday 14th Jan. on this morning was watching the appearance of the
other to see who would say Phillips & the one who had the help of three
into the bay before night for they gave the first but Mr Hobbs who
had given the one was putting toward the corner & said it just as
on the side of the case of his cabin the first as a piece of wood to the sea
to-day it just was a greenish color & afforded a good deal of fat
on the morning some flying fish were seen this morning a full call
an old man with one child followed on the boat along the side
of the ship for a long way also Blonka & Dredger & some others
but seemed on their way to the paper came out today

Tuesday 15th At five to six the Capt told us a story which had been
told him by the Pilot of the ship he had repeated to the duty & we
that he was he said he did not fancy the man's face when he saw him for
it was very like to most of us kept in the saloon & sat at the window for

Miss Candy had gone to bed & when I went to her cabin to see her
she was so ill with seasickness & Miss Gutter was with her to comfort her
part & gave some brandy & some tea & washed her face with sea water
and water the rubbing had a good effect - This night four boats
but she thought it better to get to sea with the other boats
in the morning she was better but still poorly - The all had a day
right to do - A sailor struck the same night who had quarrelled
the other day in the morning & such a fight took place Mr
came looking for his children & told Mr Brown to keep the cabin
doors shut that the ladies might not see a story that he did
see the Capt told me was a creature on board - I looked into the
Capt's cabin I was sure he was somewhat Miss Gutter was
I had to give her tea & all the others were getting
as pallid as ashes Mr Fellows came with some brandy & sent
to Miss Gutter she got it but she trembled so dreadfully from
creation she had never been from Looer before - Then
the gentleman came & told us it was all over that the sailor
was to be put in prison that the water was not killed & that