

Wednesday 3^d Miss Gutz is better she was up to breakfast The weather is not so hot as yesterday the sea is lovely blue it was quite enjoyable to be on deck the Capt. gave some Charts to be bound. I had a very long one I Miss Gutz & two, the Capt. got quite into good humor said he would give all his chart to me to bind I finished my bottle quilt today Mrs. Power was told some time ago that when she saw the painter get brought out she might know the boat was coming so close so now it really is out of reach they is getting cleared & banded The cable is brought out in the forenoon which is kept over the bow for readings but there is dark & calm that we are going remarkably slowly Ship played & sang with Mr. Hobbs & Mr. Hollows

Thursday 4th Still a calm - Captain had dinner The weather is now we are 600 miles from Littleton & are not getting nearer The Capt. dropped this night he the last barrel we should be on board I gave an extra bottle of wine on the faith of it it is delicious I had I kept working the stacking again & Mr. Nevill did some Mrs. Power's talk by Mr. Key's The gear broke his best of 100 barrels of wine

Friday 5th All the young ladies busy with charts binding them for the Capt. some were very nicely done but Miss Quinmet's very badly she has

not patience to take pains. Still such a calm The Capt. told us that he had seen the wind still almost dead The gentleman will shooting birds down the Capt. but lost it Some of them came down with great noise & we fancied it was a change of wind then they told us they had shot little ones all during the night I saw a hawk as in the evening some of them were also seen Capt. Key's sketching a number of views of the rocks he has done them in pencil but he is to sketch them in brown ink on 6th The same told us that we could see land but land we did not see for seeing it is so far South ^{with the glasses} The Capt. said they one of them is called Sarah's bosom it is so calm & the last danger as part about here but they do not care to be near these islands they are not inhabited I believe it was thought that some shipwrecked sailors might be there but nobody was seen yet I went on deck after breakfast without the least hope of seeing land but I did like a cloud just at the horizon Little Probe was not at all well in the night she was so weak that her bosom was quite bare we have been so well without I trust God will continue us so far it would be hard to be left in a castaway to hear our landing - The gentlemen were most idle all day I cannot bear to see them do they are always sure to get into mischief & do they did - some of them began to quarrel on deck but it stopped there & we talked & saw nothing about it In the evening Mr. Hollows asked me if it would not amuse us to have some punches so I thought it would for we are enjoying the way of this calm The got Mr. Hobbs the painter who is the funniest man in the ship down into every thing of the kind with great business so they had one punch