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Benjamin S. Buckley: Journal of the voyage from Boston to San-Francisco

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[[front cover]]



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[[Two ink stamps appear near bottom center of the page. The stamp appears to be of an eagle with what appears to be text within the decorative space of the stamp. The text is not readable. The first instance of the stamp is upside-down.]]



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45

[[and written upside down at bottom of page]]

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Journal of the Voyage from Boston to San Francisco by B. S. Buckley.

Jan 23 1849.

At nearly two o'clock pm the good ship Capitol, with 200 passengers hauled out from Lewis ^[[insert mark]] Wharf into the Channel, preparatory to hoisting Sail for California after giving three hearty Cheers for our friends and the Old Bay State.

Wednesday 24th

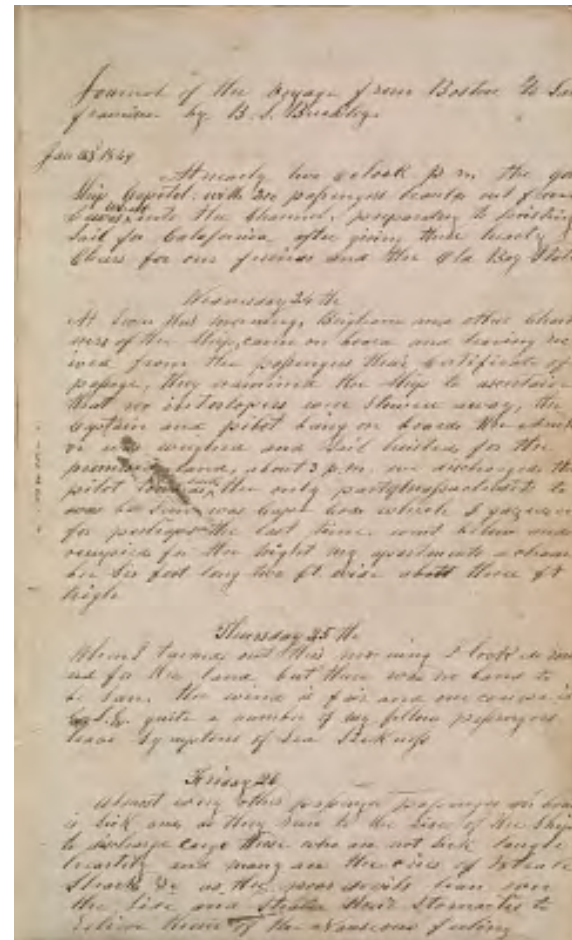
At seven this morning, Brigham and other Charters of the Ship, came on board and having received from the passengers their certificate of passage, they examined the Ship to ascertain that no interlopers were Stowed away, the Captain and pilot being on board the Anchor was weighed and Sail hoisted for the promised land, about 3 p.m. we discharged the pilot towards ^[[dark?]] the only part of Massachusetts that ~~was~~ be seen was Cape Cod which I gazed on for perhaps the last time, went below and occupied for the Night my apartments a chamber Six foot long two ft. wide about three ft high

Thursday 25th

When I turned out this morning I looked round for the land, but there was no land to be seen. The wind is fair and our course is E.S.E. quite a number of my fellow passengers have symptoms of sea sickness

Friday 26

Almost every other passenger passenger on board is sick and they run to the sides of the ship to discharge cargo those who are not sick laugh heartily and many are the cries of whale sharks etc as the poor devils lean over the side and strain their stomachs to relieve them of the Nauseous feeling



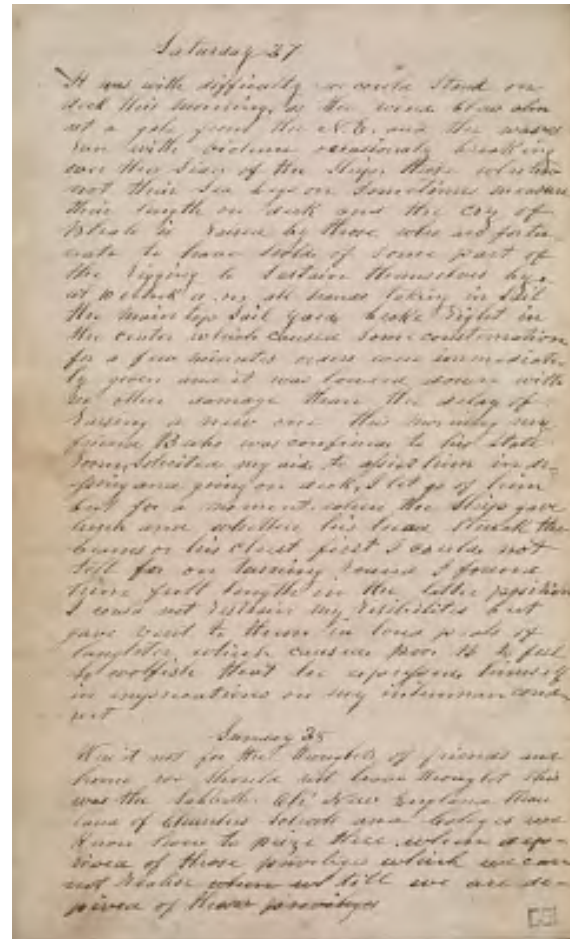
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Saturday 27

It was with difficulty we could stand on deck this morning, as the wind blew almost a gale from the N.E. and the waves run with violence occasionally breaking over the sides of the Ship, those who have not their sea-legs on sometimes measure their length on the deck and the cry of whale is raised by those who are fortunate to have hold of some part of the rigging to sustain themselves by. At 10 o'clock a.m. all hands taking in sail the main top sail yard broke right in the center which caused some consternation for a few minutes orders were immediately given and it was lowered down with no other damage than the delay of raising a new one This morning my friend B who was confined to his State Room, solicited my aid to assist him in dressing and going on deck. I let go of him but for a moment, when the ship gave lurch and whether his head struck the beams or his chest first I could not tell for on turning round I found him full length in the latter position I could not restrain my risibilities but gave vent to them in loud peals of laughter, which caused poor B to feel so wolfish that he expressed himself in imprecations on my inhuman conduct

Sunday 28

Were it not for the thoughts of friends and home we should not have thought this was the Sabbath. Oh! New England thou land of Churches Schools and Coleges we know how to prize thee. when deprived of those priviliges which we can not realise ~~when w~~ ~~till we are deprived of these~~ ~~priviliges~~

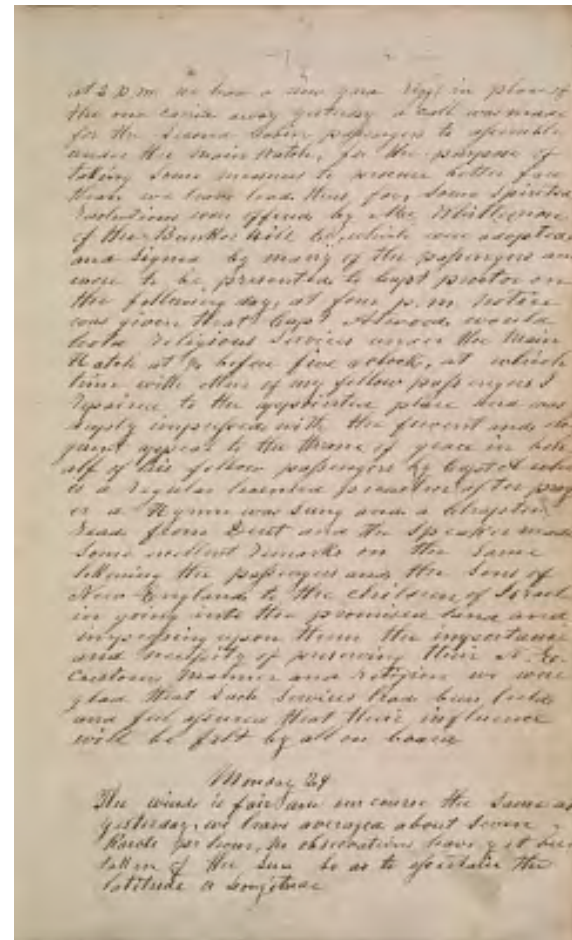


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at 2 p.m. we have a new yard riggd in place of the one carried away yesterday a call was made for the second cabin passengers to assemble under the Main Hatch, for the purpose of taking some measures to procure better fare than we have had thus far, some spirited resolutions were offered by Mr. Whittemore of the Bunker Hill Co., which were adopted and signed by many of the passengers and were to be presented to Capt Proctor on the following day, at four p.m. Notice was given that Capt Atwood would hold religious services under the Main Hatch at 1/4 before five o'clock, at which time with other of my fellow passengers I repaired to the appointed place and was deeply impressed with the fervent and eloquent appeal to the throne of grace in behalf of his fellow passengers by Capt A who is a regular licensed preacher after prayer a Hymn was sung and a Chapter read from Deut and the speaker made some excellent remarks on the same likening the passengers and the Sons of New England to the children of Israel in going into the promised land and impressing upon them the importance and necessity of preserving their N.E. customs manner and religion we were glad that such services had been held and feel assured that their influence will be felt by all on board.

Monday 29

The wind is fair and our course the same as yesterday, we have averaged about seven knots per hour, no observations have yet been taken of the sun so as to ascertain the latitude or longitude



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Tuesday Jan 30

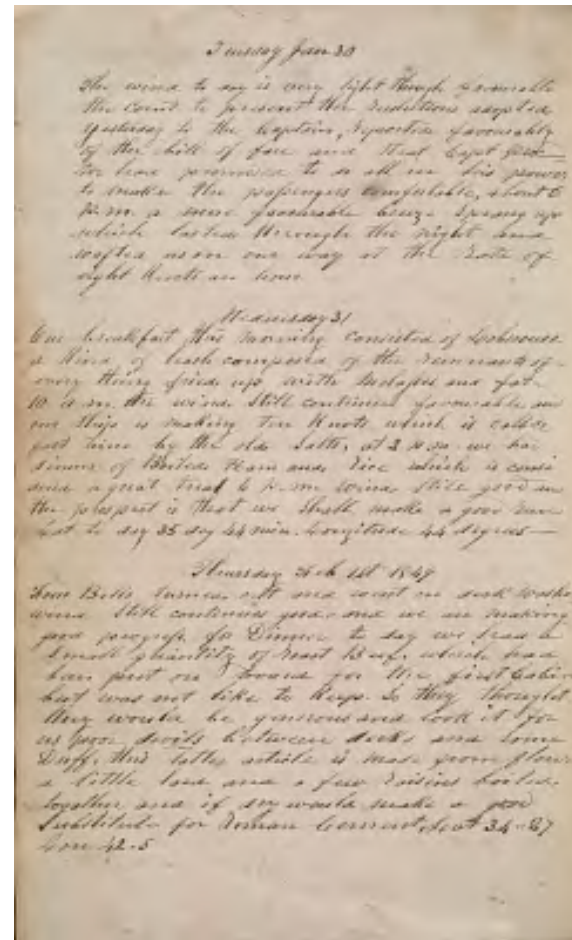
The wind to day is very light though favourable the court to present the resolutions adopted yesterday to the Captain, reported favourably of the bill of fare and that Capt Proctor had promised to do all in his power to make the passengers comfortable, about 6 p.m. a more favourable breeze sprung up which lasted through the night and wafted us on our way at the rate of eight knots an hour

Wednesday 31

Our breakfast this morning consisted of Lobsouse a kind of hash composed of the remnants of everything fried up with molasses and fat. 10 a.m. the wind still continued favourable and our ship is making ten knots which is calld fast time by the Olde Salts, at 2 p.m. we had dinner of Boiled Ham and Rice which is considered a great treat 6 p.m. wind still good and the prospect is that we shall make a good run. Lat to day 35 deg 24 min. Longitude 44 degrees -

Thursday Feb 1st 1849

Four bells turned out and went on deck washed wind still continues good - and we are making good progress. for Dinner to day we had a small quantity of Roast Beef, which had been put on board for the first Cabin but was not like to keep. So they though they would be generous and cook it for us poor devils between decks and some Duff, this latter article is made from flour a little lard and a few raisins boiled together and if dry would make a good substitute for Roman Cement. Lat 34°27 Lon 42°5



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Friday 2nd

Turned out at four Bells and went on deck. The wind had changed during the night more in our favour and we are dashing along rapidly, about three p.m. a sail was discovered to the Southward of us with which we exchanged signals. She proved to be a Dutch Man of War, and caused some considerable excitement among the passengers She being the first sail we had seen since we started 7 p.m. a beautiful star light night and I have sat for some time gazing over the sides of the Ship as she dashes through the water, & contemplating on the wonders of creation, the incomprehensible and nightly power that rules and governs them, it being cloudy to day no Latitude was obtained.

Saturday 3d

Felt rather indisposed this morning from the effects of eating stewed beans yesterday for dinner by exercise however I have drove it off, and now feel better, wind still continues fair and everything promises a quick passage. saw a Fin back Whale today. Oh this sea travelling how wearisome it is nothing to observe but the same continuation of the sea & sky, and 200 of us pent up here with not 20 ft of room to exercise our marrow bone in compelled to grab and snatch our food and eat out of our hands, without knife or fork like dogs, and all for Gold, well there is no hardship to great for a live yankee to endure when there is a prospect of making the almighty dollar Lat 30 25 Lon 37°10

Sunday 4th

The Sun rose from his watery bed this morning without a cloud to observe his brightness, there is scarcely wind enough create a ripple on the water and the

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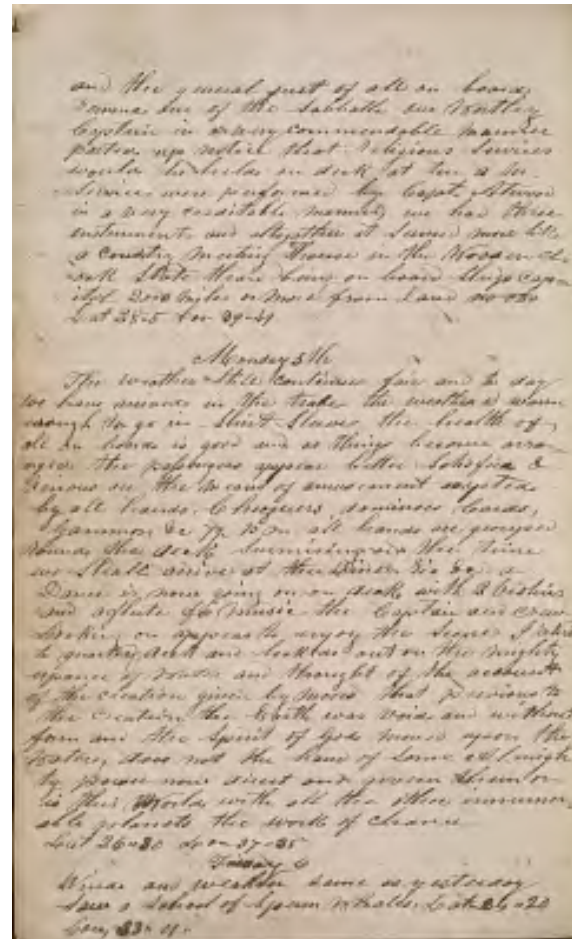
and the general [[fret]] of all on board reminds one of the Sabbath our worthy Captain in a very commendable manner posted up notice that Religious Services would be held on deck at ten a.m. Services were performed by Capt. Atwood in a very creditable manner, we had three instruments and altogether it seemed more like a country Meeting House in the wooden clock State than being on board Ship Capitol 2000 miles or more from Land [[/strikethrough]] no obs [[/strikethrough]] Lat 28°5 Lon 39°49

Monday 5th

The weather still continues fair and to day we have arrived in the trades, the weather is warm enough to go in Shirt Sleeves the health of all on board is good and as things become arranged the passengers appear better satisfied & various are the means of amusement adopted by all hands. Checquers, dominoes, Cards, Gammon &c 7 1/2 p.m. all hands are grouped round the deck surmising on the time we shall arrive at the [[Laine Rio?]] &c a Dance is now going on on deck with 2 violins and a flute for music. The Captain and crew looking on appear to enjoy the scene I retired to quarter deck and looked out on the mighty expanse of water and thought of the account of the creation given by Moses that previous to the creation the Earth was void and without form and the sprit of God moved upon the waters, does not the hand of some Almighty power now direct and govern them or is this World with all the other innumerable planets the work of chance. Lat 26°30 Lon 37°25

Tuesday 6

Wind and weather same as yesterdays Saw a school of sperm whales, Lat 24°20 Long 23°01"



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Wednesday 7th

All is now anxious to arrive at Rio. and numerous are the enquiries as to the time we shall arrive there the winds are growing stronger and with the waves are certainly in our favour for we are making rapid progress. I have a slight cold and feel rather indisposed so much so that I fear I shall have to confine myself to my 2 ft. by 6 chamber
Lat 21°30' Long 31°44' Saw a sail on our Lee Bow.

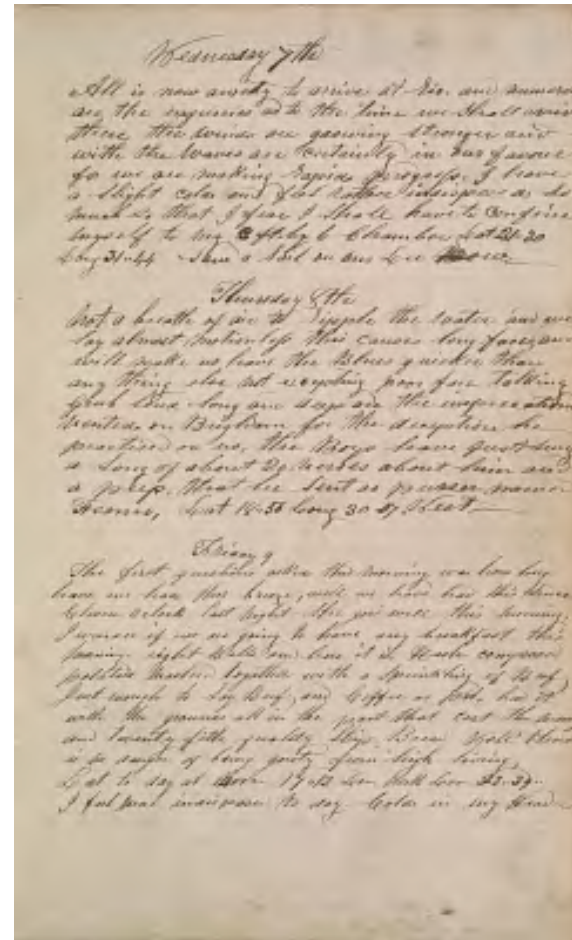
Thursday 8th

Not a breath of air to ripple the water and we lay almost motionless this causes long faces and will make us have the Blues quicker than anything else. not excepting poor fare Talking grub loud long and deep are the imprecations vented on Brigham for the deception he practised on us, the Boys have just sung a song of about 20 verses about him and a peep that he sent as purser named [[Heric?]]. Lat 18°56' Long 31°07' West

Friday 9

The first question asked this morning was how long have we had this breeze, well we have had this since eleven o'clock last night. She goes well this morning. I wonder if we are going to have any breakfast this morning. eight bells and here it is, Hash composed potatoes mashed together with a sprinkling of Beef, just enough to say Beef, and Coffee as [[pat?]] had it with the grounds all in the part that cost the money and twenty fifth quality Ship Bread Well there is the danger of being gouty from high living.

Lat to day at noon 17°12' Lon north Lon 23°39'
I feel more indisposed to day. Cold in my Head.



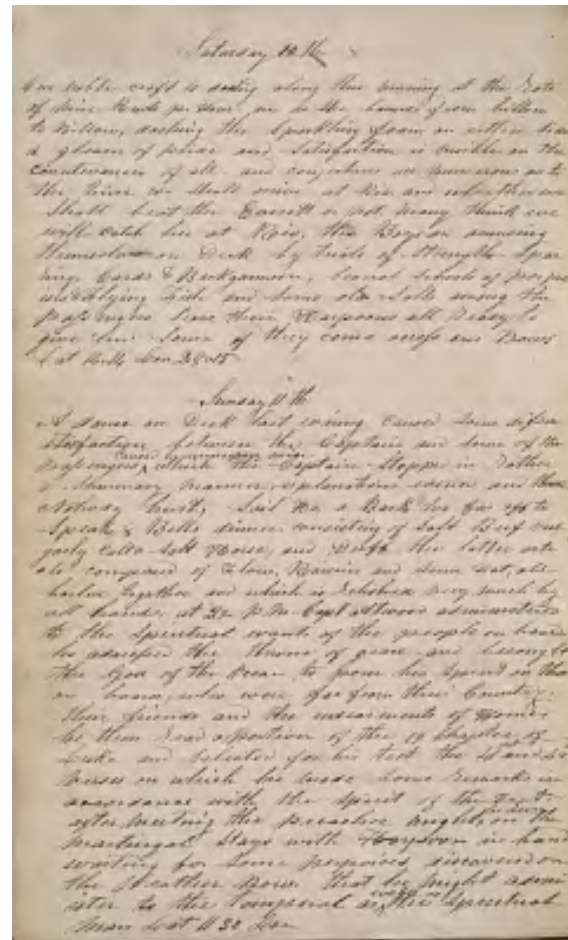
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Saturday 10th

Our noble craft is sailing along this morning at the rate of nine knots per Hour, and as she bounds from billow to Billow, dashing the sparkling foam on either side a gleam of pride and satisfaction is visible on the countenances of all, and conjectures are numerous as to the time we shall arrive at Rio. and whether we shall beat the Everett or not. many think we will catch her at Rio. The Boys are amusing themselves on Deck by trials of Strength, Sparring, Cards & Backgammon, several schools of porpoises & Flying Fish and Some old Salts among the passengers have their Harpoons all ready to give 'em' some if they come across our Bows
Lat 14°14' Lon 28°15'

Sunday 11th

A dance on Deck last evening caused some dissatisfaction between the Captain and some of the passengers [^][[caused by unnecessary noise]] which the Captain Stopped in rather a Summary manner, explanations ^{[[ensued ?]]} and ^{[[strikethrough]]}there^{[[strikethrough]]} Nobody hurt, Sail Ho, a Bark too far off to Speak, 8 Bells dinner, consisting of Salt Beef one vulgarly calld Salt Horse, and Duff the latter article composed of Flour, Raisins and some Fat, all boiled together and which is relished very much by all hands, at 2 1/2 p.m. Capt Atwood administered to the Spiritual wants of the people on board. he addressed the throne of grace and besought the God of the Ocean to pour his Spirit on thos on board, who were far from their Country, their friends and the endearments of Home he then read a portion of the 19 Chapter of Luke and Selected for his text the 41st and 42d verses on which he made some remarks in accordance with the Spirit of the text. after meeting the preacher might [^][[be seen]] on the martingal stays with Harpoon in hand waiting for some porpoises discovered on the Weather Bow. that he might administer to the temporal as [^][[well as]] the Spiritual man Lat 11 30 Lon



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Monday 12th

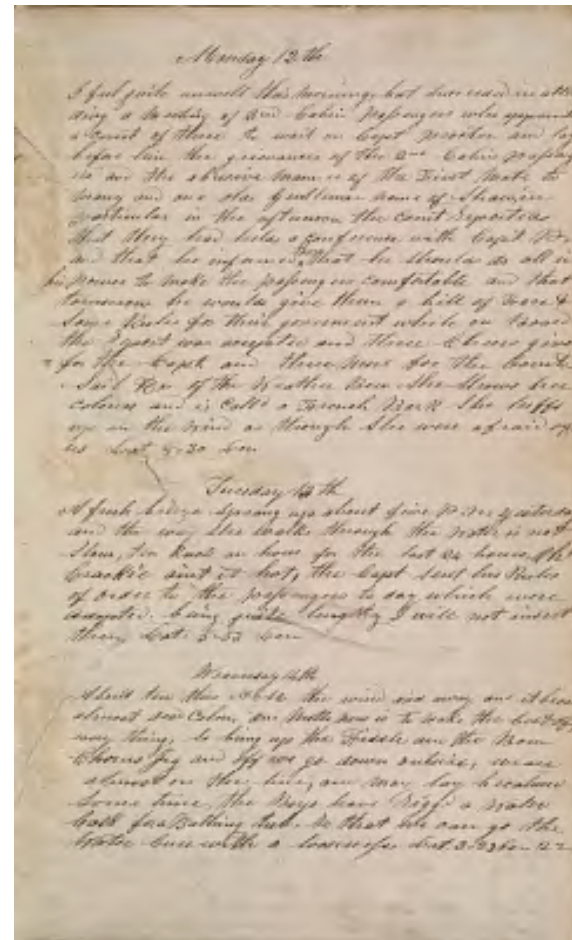
I feel quite unwell this morning, but succeeded in attending a meeting of 2nd Cabin passengers who appointed a Court of three to wait on Capt Proctor and lay before him the grievances of the 2nd Cabin passengers and the abusive manner of the First Mate to many and one old Gentleman name of Shaw, in particular in the afternoon the Court reported that they had held a conference with Capt P. and that he informed ^[[them]] that he should do all in his power to make the passengers comfortable and that tomorrow he would give them a bill of Fare & Some Rules for their government while on Board The report was accepted and three Cheers given for the Capt. and three more for the Court. Sail Ho - of the Weather Bow She Shows her colours and is called a French Bark She [[huffs?]] up in the wind as though She were afraid of us Lat 8°30 Lon

Tuesday 13th

A fresh breeze sprang up about five p.m yesterday and the way she walks through the water is not slow, ten knots an hour for the last 24 hours. Oh! Crackie aint it hot, the Capt Sent his Rules of order to the passengers to day which were adopted. Being quite lengthy I will not insert them Lat. 5°53 Lon

Wednesday 14th

About ten this A.M. the wind died away and it became almost dead Calm, our motto now is to make the best of every thing, so bring up the Fiddle and the Bow Chorus Jig and off we go down outside, we are almost on the line, and may lay becalmed some time. The Boys have riggd a water Cask for a Bathing tub, so that we can go the water cure with a looseness, Lat. 3°23 Lon 22



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Thursday 15th

This has been a day of ~~excitement~~ excitement ~~incidents~~ incidents becalmed here on the line, Making the best of every thing immediately after Breakfast the cry of Porpoises was raised, the Harpoons were got ready but they Kept of too far for the Boys to reach them, the excitement had not subsided when the cry of Shark was given, three or four hooks were baited and the first Mate succeeded in capturing ~~Johnsy~~ [Johnsy?], and brought him on board where his floundering caused a couple of large Dogs to go floundering and fighting each other till one cried enough, after dinner we were entertained with a Lecture on writing by a Mr. Foster of Salem, who gave a history of the art from its discovery to the present time, after the above a meeting was held for the purpose of organizing a debating Society and a court of three appointed to draft a constitution and bye laws Lat 2.23 Lon

Friday 16

We have made eight miles the last twenty four hours, thermometer 87 in the Shade, and too d--d hot to write -

Saturday 17th

Still becalmed and the Weather intensely hot. here we lay and dance away, friend B gave me a Lobelia emetic last evening and I feel some better

Sunday 18th

Although unwell I am compeled to Sleep on top of the Cabin, from the impure State of ~~the air~~ between decks ~~last night~~ last night ~~this morning~~ at 2 o'clock a violent rain, Such as I had never Seen before drove me down with my Bed &c I then went on Deck and had a most perfect Shower Bath, the darkness was intense, and as the lightnings flash revealed the naked

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forms of some twenty or thirty of the passengers washing their clothes as well as their persons it formed a scene which I can not describe, in the afternoon a gentle breeze sprang up from the S.E. Capt Atwood held religious services on deck.

Monday 19th

We have made little or no progress the last 24 hours, thermometer 85 in the shade the Boys are amusing themselves on Deck dancing, Singing &c, there is some talk about Neptune coming on Board tomorrow he will have a hard time should he attempt it as there are many green ones on Board, who never crossed the Line,

Tuesday 20th

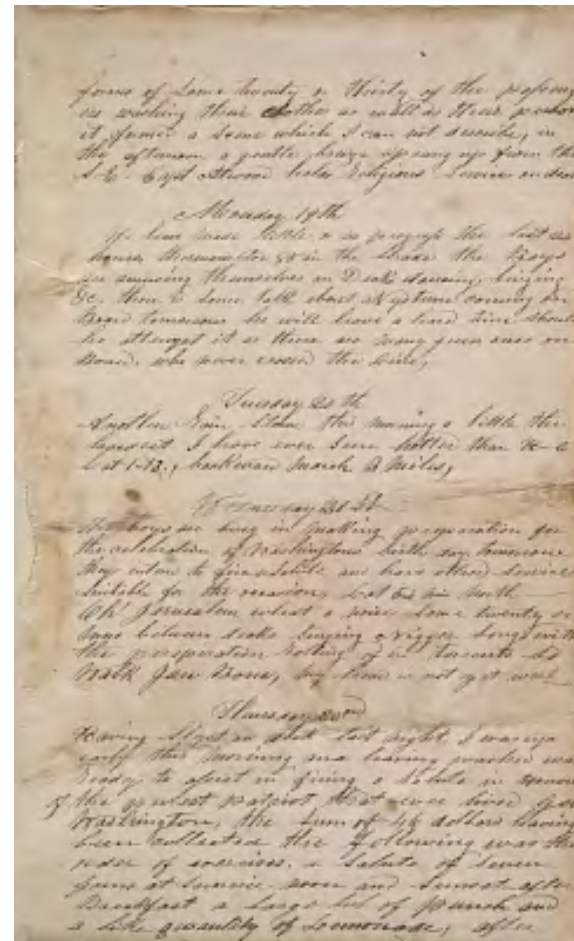
Another rain storm this morning a little the hardest I have ever seen hotter than H-II, Lat 1°13', backward march 2 miles,

Wednesday 21st

The boys are busy in making preparation for the celebration of Washington's birth day, tomorrow they intend to fire a Salute and have other Services suitable for the occasion, Lat 54 min North. Oh! Jerusalem what a noise some twenty or more between decks singing Nigger Songs with the perspiration rolling of in torrents so Walk Jaw Bone, my head is not yet well.

Thursday 22nd

Having Slept on deck last night, I was up early this morning and having washed was ready to assist in firing a Salute in Honour of the purest patriot that ever lived Geo. Washington, the sum of 46 dollars having been collected the following was the order of exercises, a Salute of seven guns at sunrise noon and sunset - after Breakfast a large tub of punch and a like quantity of Lemonade, after



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Dinner two tubs of punch and Lemonade, do some good Cigars were then passed round and the Chairman of the previous meeting, calld the assembly to order and Mr B.F. Whittemore of Charlestown was appointed president of the day the Chairman read the farewell address of Washington after which an original ode was sung by the Choir, to the tune of Hamburg and was written by Mr Whittemore as follows

"Americans Join in the Song
Your countrys Father fondly praise
Loud and free your notes prolong
Up to the Heavens his glory raise

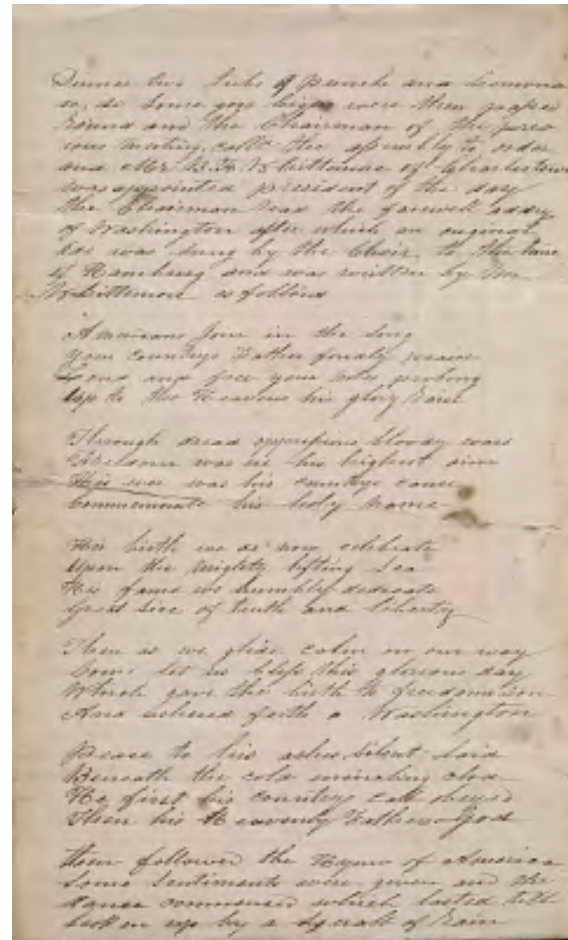
Through dread oppressions bloody wars
Freedom was ere his highest aim
His ever was his countrys cause
Commemorate his holy name

His birth we do now celebrate
Upon the mighty lifting Sea
His fame we humbly dedicate
Great Sire of truth and liberty

Then as we glide calm on our way
Come let us bless this glorious day
Which gave the birth to freedoms Son
And ushered forth a Washington

Peace to his ashes silent laid
Beneath the cold encircling clod
He first his countrys call obeyed
Then his Heavenly Fathers God

Then followed the Hymn of America Some Sentiments were given and the dance commenced which lasted till broken up by a squall of rain.



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about nine o'clock and thus ended the Anniversary of Washingtons Birth Day.

Friday 23d

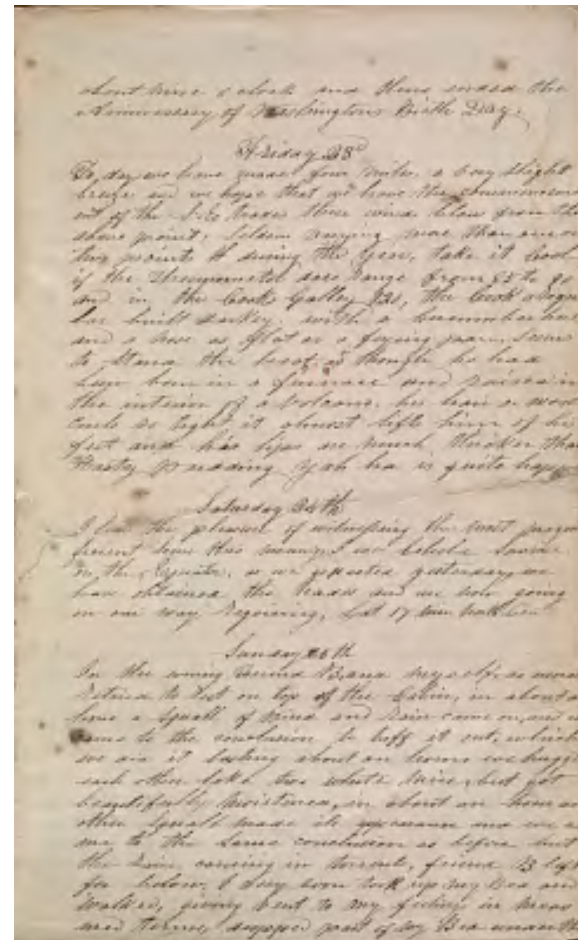
To day we have made four miles, a very slight breeze and we hope that we have the commencement of the S.E. trades these winds blow from the above point, Seldom varying more than one or two points [??] during the year, take it Cool, if the Thermometer does range from 85 to 90 and in the Cooks Galley 120, the Cook a regular built darkey. with a Cucumber head and a nose as flat as a frying pan. Seems to stand the heat as though he had been down in a furnace and raised in the interior of a volcano, his hair or wool curls so tight it almost lifts him of his feet and his lips are much thicker than Hasty Pudding Yah he is quite happy

Saturday 24th

I had the pleasure of witnessing the most magnificent Scene this morning, I ever beheld Sunrise on the Equator, as we expected yesterday, we have obtained the trades and are now going on our way rejoicing, Lat 17 min North Lon

Sunday 25th

In the evening Friend B, and myself, as usual retired to rest on top of the Cabin, in about an hour a Squall of wind and rain came on, and we came to the conclusion to tuff it out, which we did it lasting about an hour, we hugged each other like two white mice, but got beautifully moistened, in about an hour another squall made its appearance and we came to the same conclusion as before but the rain coming in torrents, friend B left for below. I very soon took up my Bed and walked, giving vent to my feelings in measured terms, dropped part of my Bed under the

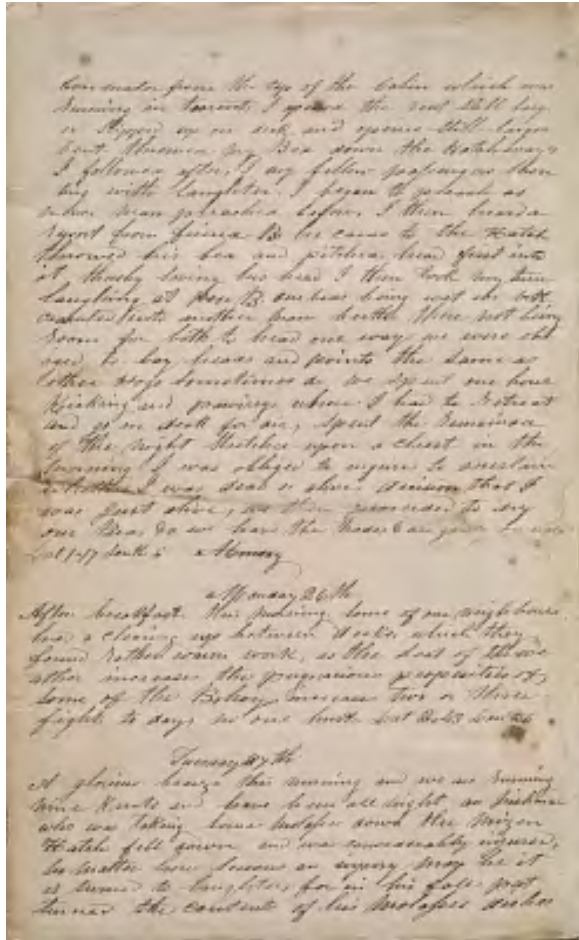


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Conductor from the top of the Cabin which was running in torrents I opened the vent still larger Slipped up on deck and opened still larger vent. Threw my Bed down the Hatchway & I followed after, I my fellow passengers shouting with laughter, I began to preach as never man preached before, I then heard a report from friend B, he came to the Hatch threwed his bed and pitched head first into it thereby saving his head I then took my turn laughing at poor B. our beds being wet we both crawled into another mans berth there not being room for both to head one way we were obliged to lay heads and points the same as other Hogs sometimes do We spent one hour Kicking and pawing when I had to retreat and go on deck for air, Spent the remainder of the night Stretched upon a chest in the morning I was obliged to enquire to ascertain whether I was dead or alive, decision that I was Just alive, we then proceeded to dry our Beds &c we have the trades & are going [?]
 Lat 1°17 South Lo ~~Monday~~ Monday

Monday 26th
 After breakfast this morning, some of our neighbours had a clearing up between decks, which they found rather warm work, as the heat of the weather increases the pugnacious propensities of some of the Bohoys increases Two or three fights to day no one hurt. Lat 2°43 Lon 26

Tuesday 27th
 A glorious breeze this morning and we are running nine Knots and have been all night an Irishman who was taking Some molasses down the Mizzen Hatch fell down and was considerably injured, No matter how serious an injury may be it is turned to laughter, for in his fall Pat turned the contents of his molasses dishes



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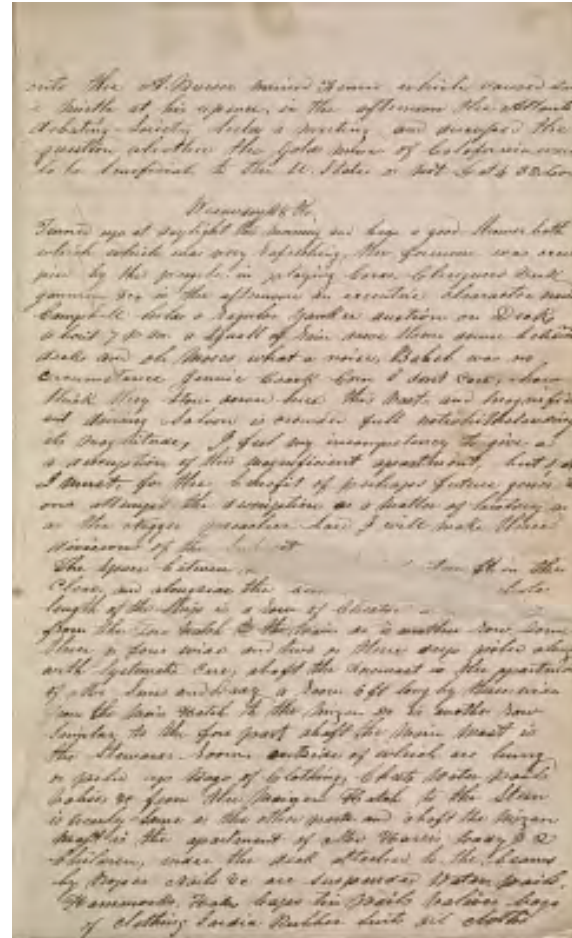
onto the A. Purser named Heric which caused some mirth at his expence, in the afternoon the Atlantic debating Society held a meeting and discussed the question whether the Gold mines of California would be beneficial to the U. States or not. Lat 4 32 Lon

Wednesday 28th

Turned up at daylight this morning and had a good shower both which which was very refreshing. The forenoon was occupied by the people in playing Cards, Checquers Backgammon &c, in the afternoon an eccentric character namd

Campbell held a regular Yankee auction on Deck about 7pm. a squall of rain drove them down between decks and oh Moses what a noise, Babel was no circumstance Jennie Crack Corn I don't Care, how thick they stow down here this vast and magnificent dining Saloon is crowded full notwithstanding its magnitude, I feel my incompetency to give a description of this magnificent apartment, but yet I must, for the benefit of perhaps future generations attempt the description as a matter of history or as the Nigger preacher said I will make three divisions of the subject

The space between [[illegible - paper marked]] ?teen ft in the clear, and alongside the [[illegible - paper marked]] whole length of the ship is a row of Chests. [[illegible - paper marked]] from the Fore watch to the Main so is another row some three or four wide and two or three deep piled along with systematic care, aloft the Foremast is the apartment of Mr Sims and Lady a room 6ft long by three wide from the Main Hatch to the Mizzen Do is another row similar to the forepart shaft the Main Mast is the Stewards Room, outside of which are hung or piled up Bags of Clothing, Chests Water Pails Valises &c from the Mizzen Hatch to the Stern is nearly same as the other parts. and aloft the Mizzen Mast is the apartment of Mr Harris Lady & 2 Children, under the deck attached to the beams by Ropes Nails &c are suspended Water pails, Hammocks, Hats, Caps tin Pails Valises bags of clothing India Rubber [[Levits?]] oil cloths



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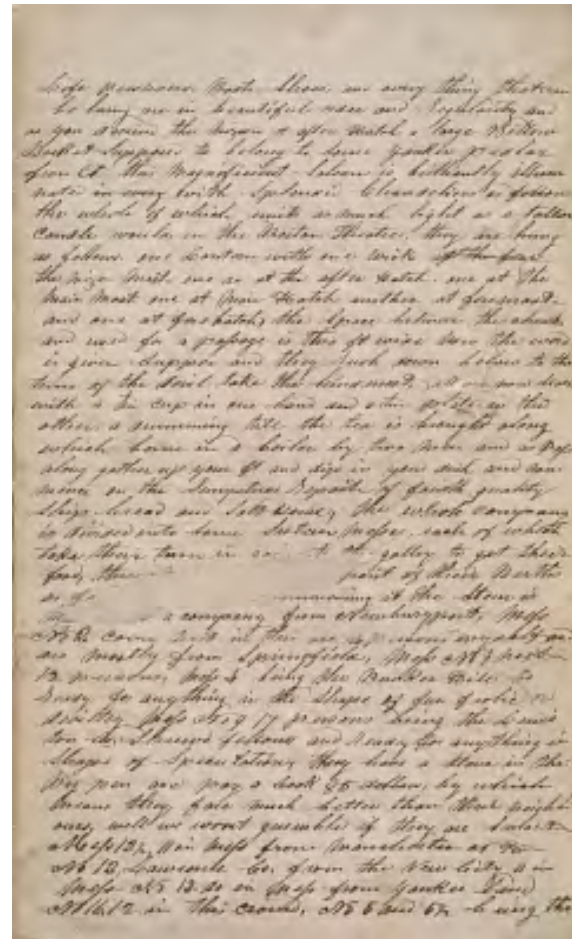
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Life preservers. Books, Shoes, and every thing that can be hung are in beautiful order and regularity and as you descend the Mizzen or after Hatch a large Willow Basket supposed to belong to some Yankee pedlar from Ct - this magnificent Saloon is brilliantly illuminated ~~with~~ in every ~~part~~ with Splendid Chandeliers as ~~if~~ follows ~~the~~ the whole of which emits as much light as a tallow candle would in the Boston Theatre, they are hung as follows. one Lantern with one wick ~~at~~ the fore ~~part~~ the Mizzen Mast. one do at the after Hatch. One at the Main Mast. one at Main Hatch another at foremast - and one at forehatch, the space between the chests and used for a passage is two ft wide Now the word is given supper and they rush down below to the tune of The devil take the hindmost, all are now seated with a tin cup in one hand and a tin plate in the other, a drumming till the tea is brought along which borne in a boiler by two men and as pass along gather up your ft and dip in your dish and commence on the Sumptuous Repast of fourth quality ship bread and Lobscouse, the whole company is divided into some sixteen messes, each of which take their turn in going to the galley to get their food, these ~~front~~ front of their Berths as fa ~~paper marked~~ commencing at the Stern is M ~~paper marked~~ a company from Newburyport, Mess No 2 come next in this are the persons myself and are mostly from Springfield, Mess No 3 next - 12 persons, Mess 4 being the Bunker Hill Co ready for anything in the shape of fun frolic or Devilry Mess No 9 17 persons being the Lewiston Co. Shrewd fellows and ready for anything in Shape of Speculation, they have a Stove in the big pen and pay a cook 85 dollar, by which means they fare much better than their neighbours, well we wont grumble if they are smart - Mess 12 1/2, 11 in Mess from Manchester Co 76 - No 12, Lawrence Co, from the New City 11 in Mess - No 13. do in Mess from Yankee land No 16, 12 in this crowd, No 5 and 5 1/2 being the

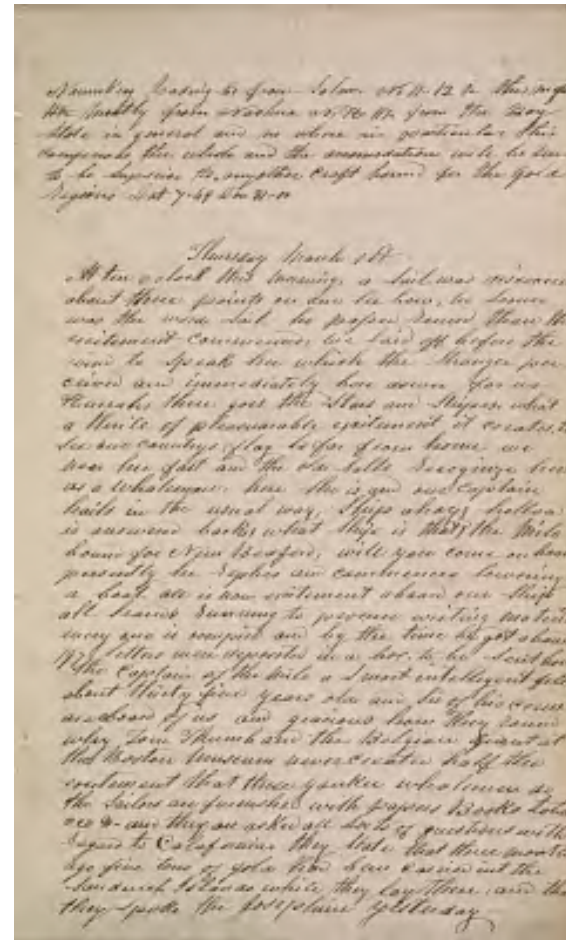


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Naumkeng Trading Co from Salem. No 11..12 in this mess
[[~~11 1/2~~]] mostly from Nashua No 16. 11
1/2 from the Bay State in general and no where in particular this
comprises the whole and the accomodations will be seen to be superior
to any other craft bound for the Gold regions Lat 7°49 Lon 31°00

Thursday March 1st

At ten o'clock this morning a Sail was discovered about three points on
our lee bow, no sooner was the word Sail ho passed round than the
excitement commenced, we laid off before the wind to speak her which
the Stranger perceived and immediately bore down for us - Hurrah,
there goes the Stars and Stripes. what a thrill of pleasurable
excitement it creates. to see our countrys flag so far from home we near
her fast and the old Salts recognize her as a whalman, here She is and
our Captain hails in the usual way, Ship ahoy, holloa is answered back,
what ship is that, the Milo bound for New Bedford, will you come on
board presently he replies and commences lowering a boat. All is now
excitement aboard our Ship. all hands running to procure writing
materials every one is occupied and by the time he got aboard 197
letters were deposited in a box, to be sent from the Captain of the Milo a
smart intelligent fello about thirty five years old and six of his crew are
aboard us and gracious how they round why the Tom Thumb and the
Belgian Giant at the Boston Museum never created half the excitement
that these yankee whalmen do The Sailors are furnished with papers
Books tobacco &c and they are asked all sorts of questions with regard
to California. they State that three months ago five tons of gold had
been carried out Sandwich Islands while they lay there, and that they
spoke the Josephine yesterday -



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it is possible that our most Sanguine expectations may be realised having remained on board Some hour or more they took their departure with nine hearty cheers from the passengers and crew of the Capitol which was returned from the boat and Ship, Lat. 9° 45' Lon -

Friday 2nd

The weather to day is beautiful with a gentle breeze from the S.E. we have all Sail Set and are making fine progress. Sail Ho - where away - Same direction as the one seen yesterday She is a Yankee and heading for us She nears us faster with top Sails back we hail her and ask where She is from and where bound - the [[Colchiss?]] from Valparaiso and bound for Boston, the usual questions are asked & answered, and we part to Sail oer Silent Seas again in the afternoon the Atlantic debating Society held a meeting and the question discuss was which has the most influence over Man, Woman or Gold the Women carried the day as usual, these discussions cause a good deal of amusement and laughter. and cause the time to pass very pleasantly. Several auction Sales were held during the day, and in the evening a dance on deck closed the day. Lat. 12°19' Lon 31°37"

Saturday 3d

Our Ship to day looks Splendidly like a floating Castle of Canvass every Sail being Set. things are rather dull to day nothing to create excitement -

Lat-14°35' Lon -

Sunday 4th

Religious Services were held at the usual hours which were continued in the afternoon by Capt A he read a chapter from proverbs wherin David cautions his Son Solomon to resist temptation and impressing upon him the importance of obtaining Wisdom, Capt A cautioned his fellow passengers against the dangers they would be

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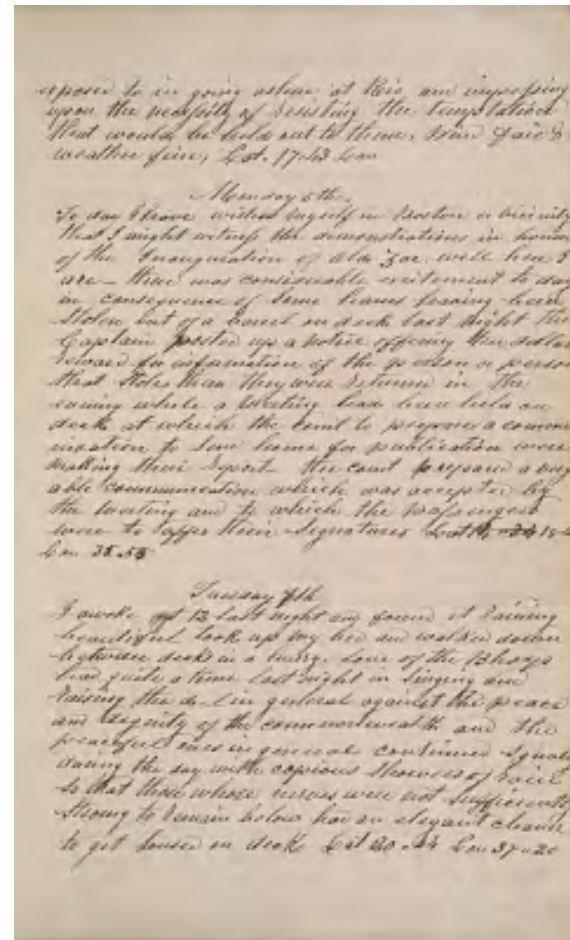
exposed to in going ashore at Rio and impressing upon the necessity of resisting the temptation that would be held out to them, Wind fair & weather fine, Lat. 17°43 Lon

Monday 5th

To day I have wished myself in Boston or vicinity that I might witness the demonstrations in honour of the Inauguration of Old Zac. well here I are there was considerable excitement to day in consequence of Some hams having been Stolen out of a barrel on deck last night The Captain posted up a notice offering ten dollars reward for information of the person or persons that Stole them they were returned in the evening while a meeting had been held on deck at which the court to prepare a communication to send home for publication were making their report. The court prepared a very able communication which was accepted by the meeting and to which the passengers were to offer their Signatures Lat ~~14~~34 ~~18~~46 Lon 35°55

Tuesday 6th ~~overwritten 7~~

I awoke at 12 last night and found it raining beautiful took up my bed and walked down between decks in a hurry, Some of the Bhoys had quite a time last night in Singing and raising the de-I in general against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth and the peaceful ones in general Continued Squally during the day with copious showers of rain So that those whose nerves were not Sufficiently Strong to remain below had an elegant chance to get soused on deck Lat 20°44 Lon 37°20



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Wednesday 7th

Continued Squally all day the passengers remaining below most all the time, Capt. A succeeded in capturing a dolphin. Lat 22°16 Long [[37°20 overwritten 00°00]] not obtained.

Thursday 8th

Nothing to record today but that they are brushing up to go ashore at Rio we expect to arrive there to night Lat 23°9 Lon 41°30

Friday 9th

I sat up till twelve last night expecting to see the sugar loaf light which is situated at the entrance of Rio harbour. I turned in about 1/2 past twelve expecting to have a good nap but in this I was grievously disappointed as they kept up a continual getting up stairs till daylight when the cry of Land ho commenced and such a rushing up and down; Oh Lord. being rather I tried to tuck it [^][out] but could not as they were continually requesting one to turn up and see the land being rather swinish I would not start, till finally two or three got hold of me and pulled me out by main force. I blessed them most affectionately for some time in a strain of eloquence that would be a caution to ears devout - after which I turned up and went forward as I supposed to see the Elephant - and such a magnificent scene I never beheld - Mountain after mountain rising in continual succession covered with verdure and seeming to reach the sky it seemed as though we were running right in to them for at first light and for some time I could distinguish no entrance to the Harbour. The sea all round was covered with sails of all sizes and of all countries most however from Yankee land there were 35 sails in sight as we approached the Harbour and as we shot past them one after another we exchanged signals with the Bark Maria of Boston which left Boston sixteen days before us, which when the boys heard they gave three hearty cheers and sang a song composed for the occasion of entering the harbour

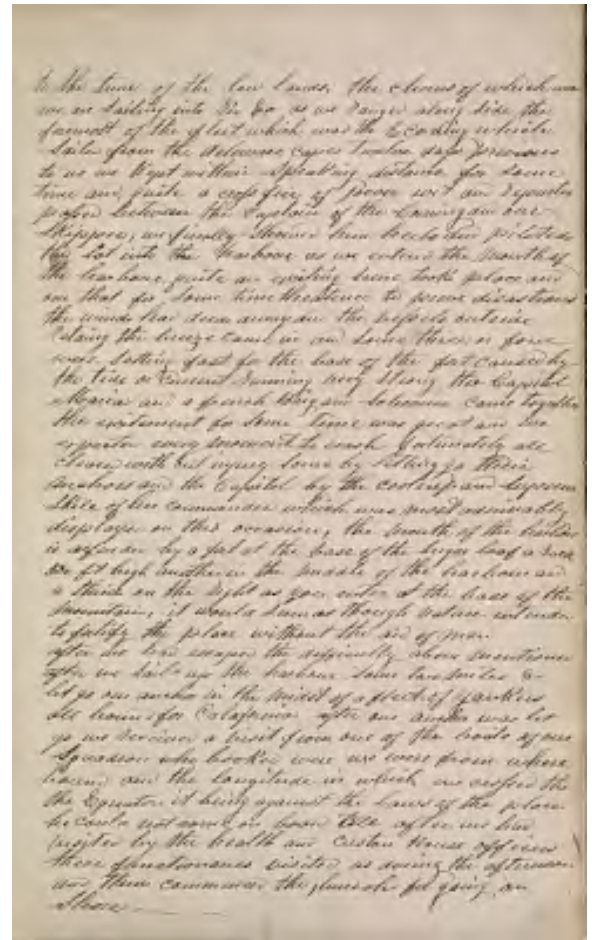
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to the tune of the low lands, the chorus of which was we are sailing into Rio &c as we ranged along side the foremost of the fleet which was the E Corning which sailed from the Delaware capes twelve days previous to us we kept within speaking distance for some time and quite a cross fire of jocular wit and repartee passed between the Captain of the Corning and our skipper, we finally showed him heels and piloted the lot into the harbour as we entered the mouth of the harbour quite an exciting scene took place and one that for some time threatened to prove disastrous the winds had died away and the vessels outside retaining the breeze came in and some three or four were setting fast for the base of the fort caused by the tide or current running very strong, the Capitol Maria and a french Brig and Schooner came together the excitement for some time was great and we expected every moment to crash fortunately all cleared without injury, Some by letting go their anchors and the Capitol by the coolness and supposed skill of her commander which was most admirably displayed on this occasion, the mouth of the harbour is defended by a fort at the base of the base of the sugar loaf a rock 500 ft high another in the middle of the harbour and a third on the right as you enter at the base of the mountain, it would seem as though nature intended to fortify the place without the aid of man. After we escaped the difficulty above mentioned ~~after~~ we sailed up the harbour some two miles and let go our anchor in the midst of a fleet of Yankees all bound for California after our anchor was let go we received a visit from one of the boats of our squadron who booked were we were from where bound and the longitude in which we crossed the Equator. it being against the laws of the place he could not come on board till after we had visited by the health and Customs House officers these functionaries visited us during the afternoon and then commenced the, hurrah for going on shore -

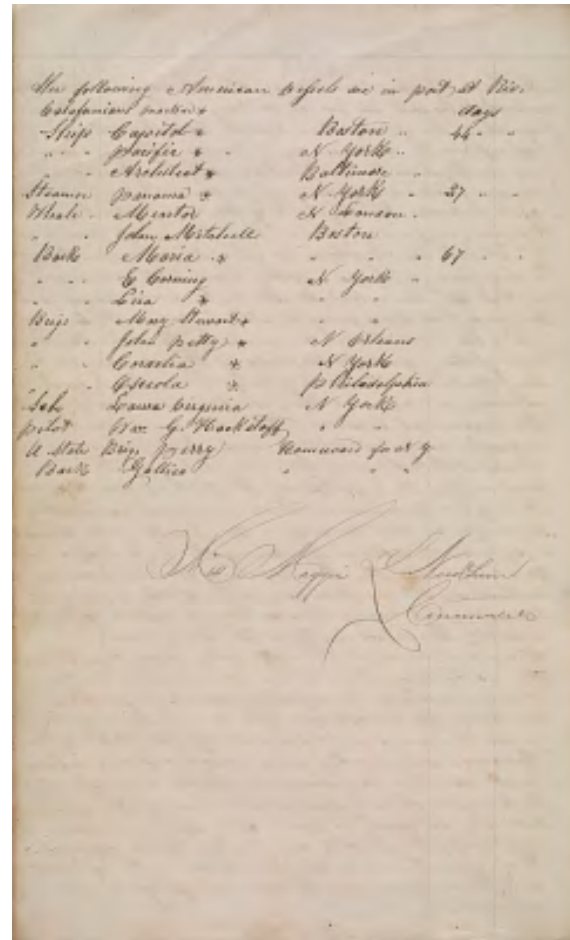


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The following American vessels are in port at Rio.

Californians marked*	days
Ship Capitol * Boston "	44 "
" " Pacific * N York "	" "
" " Architect * Baltimore "	" "
Steamer Panama + N. York "	27 "
Whale " Mentor N. London.	" "
" " John Mitchell Boston	" "
Bark Maria + " " "	67 "
" " E Corning N. York "	" "
" " Liza * " "	" "
Brigs Mary Stewart * " "	" "
" " John Petty * N Orleans	" "
" " Cordelia + N York	" "
" " Osceola + Philadelphia	" "
Sch Laura Virginia N York	" "
Pilot Wm G. Hackstoff " "	" "
U States Brig Perry Homeward for N Y	" "
Bark Gallico " " "	" "

^[[different hand script signature]]
 Miss Maggie Needham
 Cincinnati



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Saturday 17th

After a week of trouble and suspense we have again weighd anchor and are on our way out of the harbour in company with some fifteen or twenty other sail, we had much difficulty in getting out owing to the light wind and strong current. I was much disappointed in having nearly the whole of them beat us out well pay them ere they double the Horn.

Sunday 18th

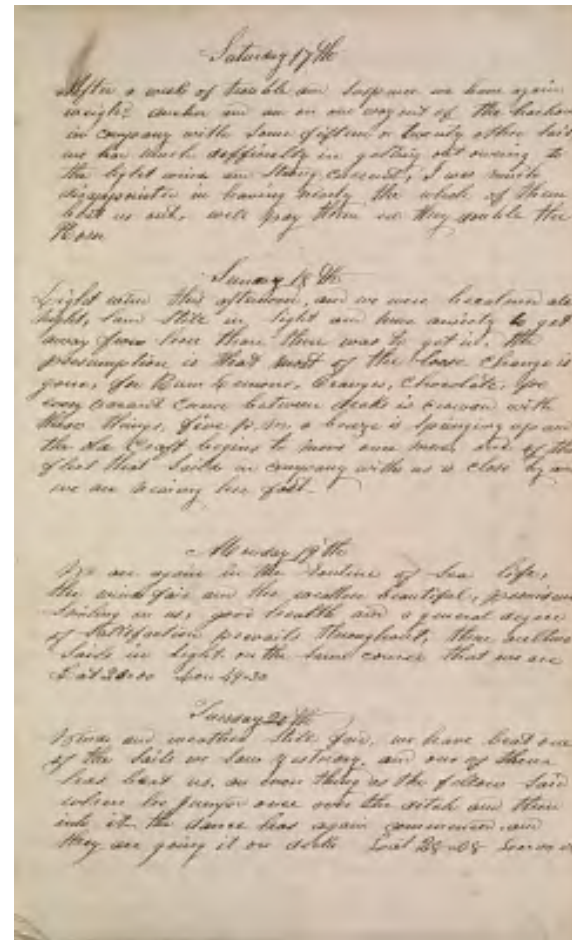
Light wind this afternoon and we were becalmed all night, land still in sight and more anxiety to get away from here than there was to get in. The presumption is that most of the loose change is gone, for Rum Lemons, Oranges, Chocolate, for every vacant Corner between deck is crowded with these things, five p.m. a breeze is spinning up and the old Craft begins to move once more and of the fleet that saild in company with us is close by and we are nearing her fast.

Monday 19th

We are again in the continue of sea life, the wind fair and the weather beautiful, providence smiling on us, good heath and a general degree of satisfaction prevails throughout, there are two sails in sight on the same course that we are Lat 25°00 Lon 49°30.

Tuesday 20th

Wind and weather still fair, we have beat one of the sails we saw yesterday, and one of them has beat us, an even thing as the fellow said when he jumped once over the ditch and then into it. The dance has again commenced and they are going it on deck Lat 28°08 Lon 00°00



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Wednesday 21st

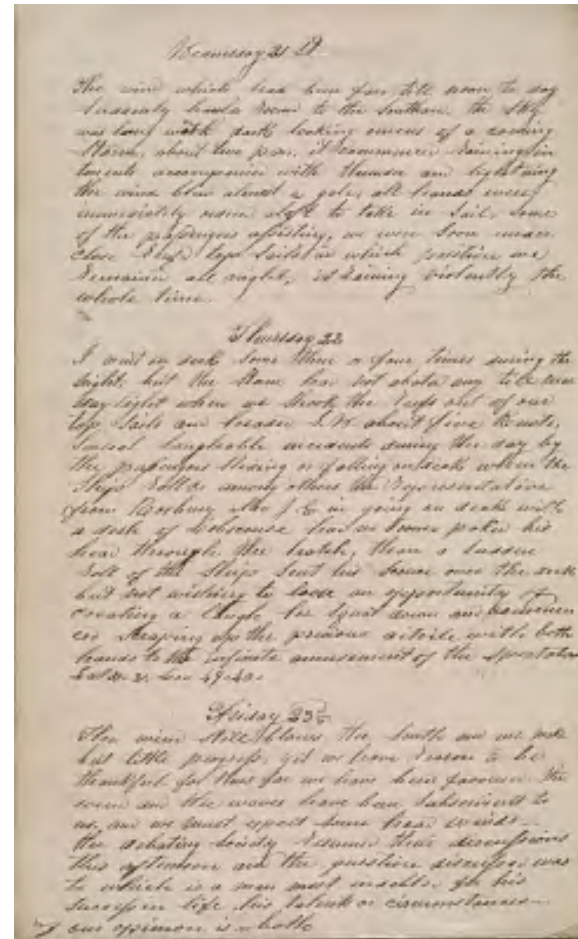
The wind which had been fair, till noon to day suddenly haul round to the Southard, the Sky was hung with dark looking omens of a coming Storm, about two pm. it commenced raining in torrents accompanied with thunder and lightning the wind blew almost a gale, all hands were immediately ordered aloft to take in Sail. Some of the passengers assisting, we were Soon under close reefed top Sails in which position we remained all night, it raining violently the whole time.

Thursday 22

I went on deck some three or four times during the night, but the storm had not abated any till near day light when we shook the reefs out of our top sails and headed S.W. about five Knots, Several laughable incidents during the day by the passengers sliding or falling on deck when the Ship roll'd among others the representative from Roxbury Mr J.E. in going on deck with a dish of Lobscouse had no sooner poked his head through the hatch, than a sudden roll of the Ship sent his Scouse over the deck but not wishing to loose an opportunity of creating a laugh he squat down and continued scraping up the precious article with both hands to the infinite amusement of the spectators
Lat 31°31', Lon 49°40"

Friday 23d

The wind still blows the South and we make but little progress, yet we have reason to be thankful for thus far we have been favoured. the wind and the waves have been subservient to us, and we must expect some head winds - the debating Society resumed their discussions this afternoon and the question discussed was to which is a man most indebted for his success in life, his talents or circumstances - our opinion is = both



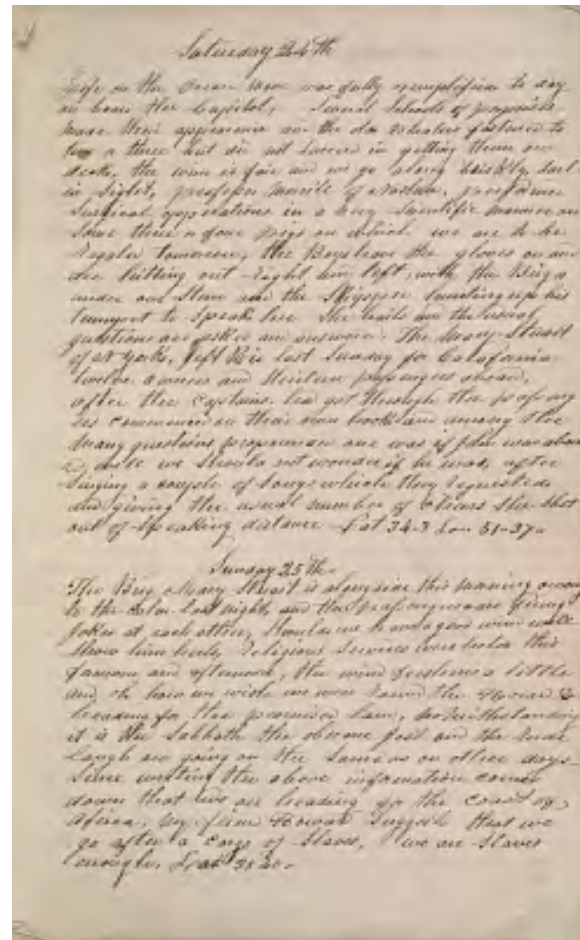
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Saturday 24th

Life on the Ocean was fully exemplified to day on board the Capitol, Several Schools of porpoises made their appearance and the old whalers fastened to two or three but did not succeed in getting them on deck. The wind is fair and we go along briskly, sail in sight, Professor Morvill of Nashua, performed Surgical operations in a very Scientific manner on some three or four pigs on which we are to be regaled tomorrow. The Boys have the gloves on and are hitting out right and left ~~with~~ the Brig is under our Stern and the Skipper hunting up his trumpet to speak her She hails and the usual questions are asked and answered. The Mary Stuart of N York, left Rio last Sunday for California twelve owners and thirteen passengers aboard, after the Captains had got through the passengers commenced on their own hook and among the many questions propounded one was if John was aboard well we should not wonder if he was, after Singing a couple of Songs which they requested and giving the usual number of cheers she shot out of speaking distance Lat 34°3 Lon 51°37"

Sunday 25th

The Brig Mary Stuart is alongside this morning owing to the calm. last night, and the passengers are firing Jokes at each other, Should we have a good wind well show him heels, Religious Services were held this forenoon and afternoon, the wind freshens a little and oh how we wish we were round the Horn & heading for the promised land, notwithstanding it is the Sabbath the obscene Jest and the rude laugh are going on the Same as on other days - Since writing the above information comes down that we are heading for the Coast of Africa, my friend Howard Suggests that we go after a cargo of Slaves, we are Slaves enough, Lat 35 40"



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Monday 26th

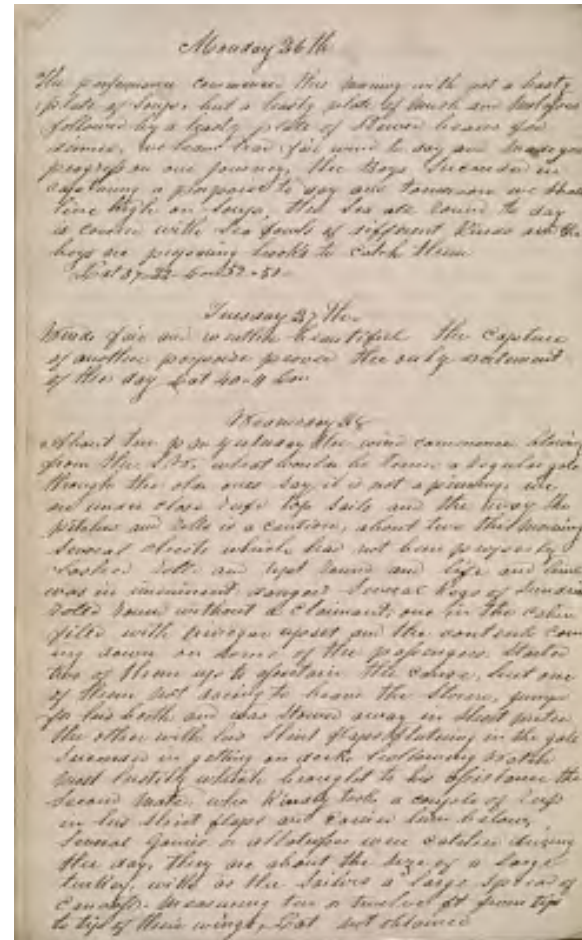
The performance commenced this morning with not a hasty plate of Soup, but a hasty plate of Mush and Molasses followed by a hasty plate of stewed Beans for dinner, we have had fair wind to day, and made good progress on our Journey, the Boys Succeeded in capturing a porpoise to day and tomorrow we shall live high on Soup, The Sea all round to day is covered with Sea fowls of different kinds and the boys are preparing hooks to catch them
Lat 37°22" Long 52°51"

Tuesday 27th

Wind fair and weather beautiful the capture of another porpoise proved the only excitement of the day Lat 40°11 Lon

Wednesday 28

About ten pm yesterday the wind commenced blowing from the S.W. what would be termed a regular gale though the old ones say it is not a pinning, we are under close reefed top Sails and the way she pitches and rolls is a caution, about two this morning Several chests which had not been properly lashed rolled and tipped round and limb was in imminent danger Several kegs of Sundries rolled round without a claimant, one in the cabin filled with vinegar upset and the contents coming down on some of the passengers, started two of them up to ascertain the cause, but one of them not daring to brave the storm, jumped for his berth and was Stowed away in short metre The other with his shirt flaps fluttering in the gale Succeeded in getting on deck [[hollowing ?]] Watch most lustily which brought to his assistance the Second Mate, who kindly took a couple of reefs in his shirt flaps and carried him below, Several below, Several gones or albatrosses were caught during the day, they are about the size of a large turkey, with as the Sailors a large Spread of Canvass. Measuring ten or twelve ft from tip to tip of their wings, Lat not obtained



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Thursday 28th

The wind has moderated Some and we can carry Top and top gallant Sails we are heading S.S.E. towards night the wind changed a little from the E. and we lay our Course which S.S.W. about 6 Knots per hour. It seemed as though Babel had again broke forth between decks for of all the unearthly noises that were ever heard we beat the whole. Lat 41°21 Lon 56°21

Friday 29th

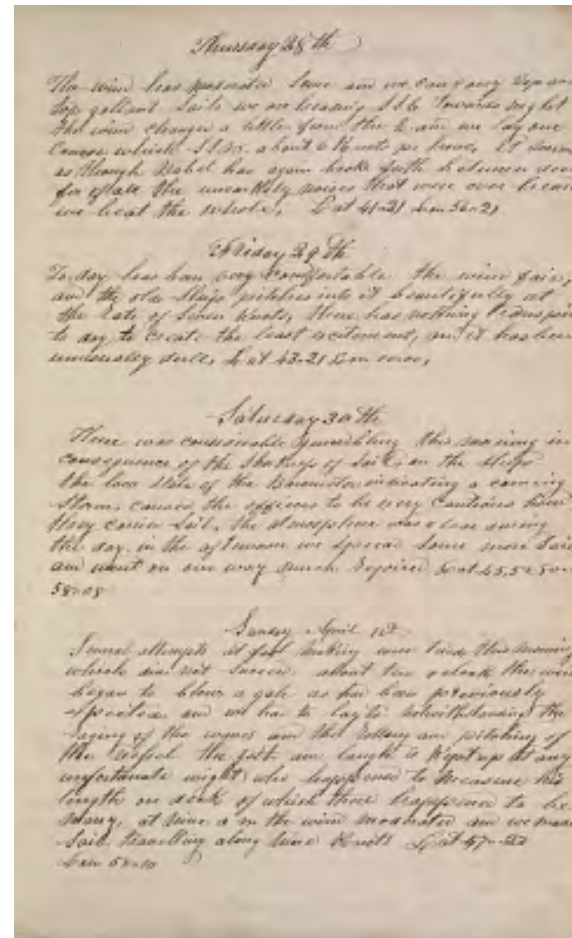
Today has been very comfortable the wind fair, and the old Ship pitches into it beautifully at the rate of Seven Knots, There has nothing transpired to day to create the least excitement, and it has been unusually dull. Lat 43°21 Lon 00°00.

Saturday 30th

There was considerable grumbling this morning in consequence of the Shortness of Sail, on the Ship the low State of the Barometer indicating a coming Storm, caused the officers to be very cautious how they carried Sail. The atmosphere was clear during the day, in the afternoon we Spread Some more Sail and went on our way much rejoiced Lat 45°52 Lon 58°08

Sunday April 1st

Several attempts at fool making were tried this morning which did not succeed, about ten o'clock the wind began to blow, a gale as had been previously expected, and we had to lay to, notwithstanding the raging of the waves and the rolling and pitching of the vessel The jest and laugh is kept up at any unfortunate wight who happened to measure his length on deck of which there happened to be many, at nine a m the wind moderated and we made Sail, travelling along nine Knots Lat 57°23 Lon 58°10



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Monday 2nd

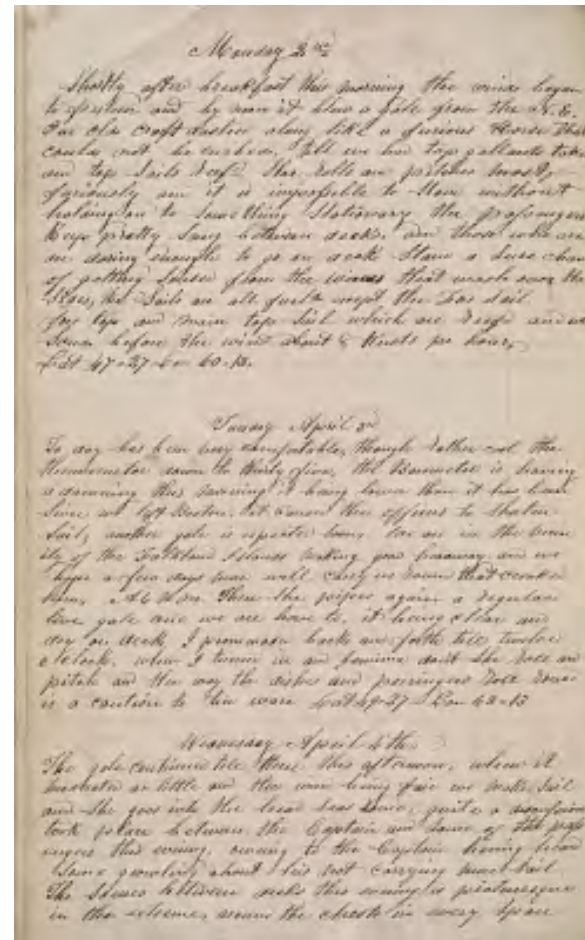
Shortly after breakfast this morning the winds began to freshen and by noon it blew a gale from the N.E. Our old craft crashed along like a furious Horse that could not be curbed, till we had top gallants taken and top Sails reefed She rolls and pitches most furiously and it is impossible to Stand without holding on to Something Stationary the passengers Keep pretty Snug between decks, and those who are are daring enough to go on deck Stand a Sure chance of getting Soused from the waves that wash over the Sides, the Sails are all furled except the Fore Sail fore top and main top Sail which are reefed and we Scud before the wind about 8 knots pr hour, Lat 47°27' Lon 60°13'

Tuesday April 3rd

To day has been very comfortable, though rather cool the thermometer down to thirty five, the Barometor is having a dawning this morning it being lower than it has been Since we left Boston, it caused the officers to shorten Sail, another gale is expected Soon, we are in the vicinity of the Falkland Islands making good headway and we hope a few days more will carry us round that crooked horn, A 6 p. m. There she pipes again a regular live gale and we are hove to, it being clear and dry on deck I promenaded back and forth till twelve oclock, when I turned in and Jemima dont She roll and pitch and the way the dishes and porringers roll round is a caution to tin ware Lat 49°27' Lon 62°13'

Wednesday April 4th

The gale continued till three this afternoon, when it moderated a little and the wind being fair we make Sail and She goes into the head Seas some, quite a discussion took place between the Captain and Some of the passengers this evening, owing to the Captain having heard Some growling about his not Carrying more Sail. The Scenes between decks this evening is picturesque in the extreme, around the chests in every Spare



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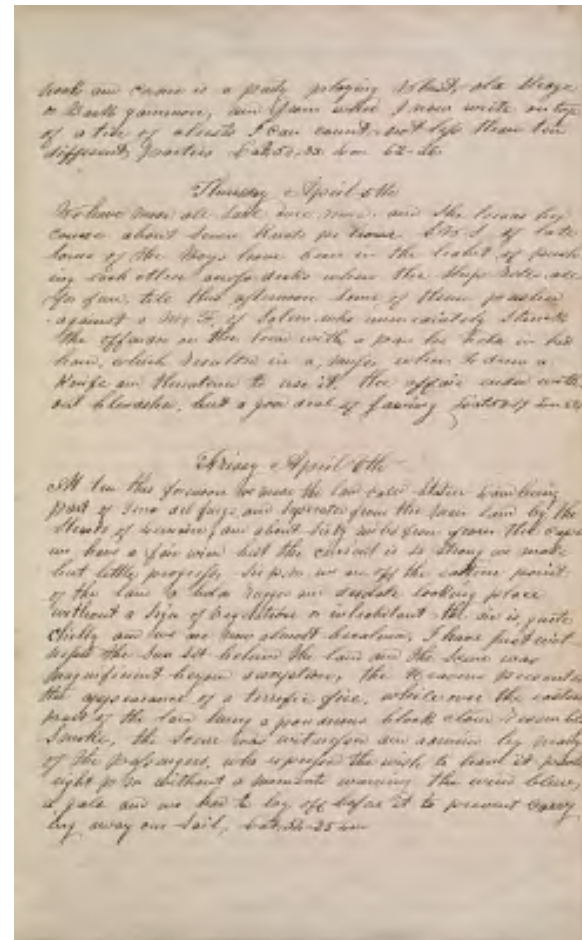
hook and corner is a party playing whist, old sledge or Back gammon, and from wher I now write on top of a tier of chests I can count not less than ten different parties Lat, 50°33 Lon 62°26

Thursday April 5th

We have made all sail once more, and she heads her course about seven knots pr hour. S.W. of late some of the Boys have been in the habit of pushing each other across decks when the Ship rolld, all for fun, till this afternoon some of them pushed against a Mr. F of Salem, who immediately struck the offender on the head with a pan he held in his hand, which resulted in a muss, when F drew a knife and threatened to use it, the affair ended without bloodshed, but a good deal of jawing Lat 53°19 Lon 62°[[21?]]

Friday April 6th

At ten this forenoon we made the land called Staten Land being part of Terra del fuego and separated from the main land by the Straits of Lemaire, and about sixty miles from from the cape we have a fair wind but the current is so strong we make but little progress, six p.m. we are off the eastern point of the land a bold rugged and desolate looking place without a sign of vegetation or inhabitant The air is quite chilly and we are almost becalmed, I have just witnessed the sun set behind the land and the scene was magnificent beyond description, the Heavens presented the appearance of a terrific fire, while over the eastern part of the land hung a ponderous black cloud resembling smoke, the scene was witnessed and admired by many of the passengers, who expressed the wish to have it painted eight pm without a moments warning the wind blew a gale and we had to lay off before it to prevent carrying away our sail, Lat. 54°25 Lon



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Saturday April 7th

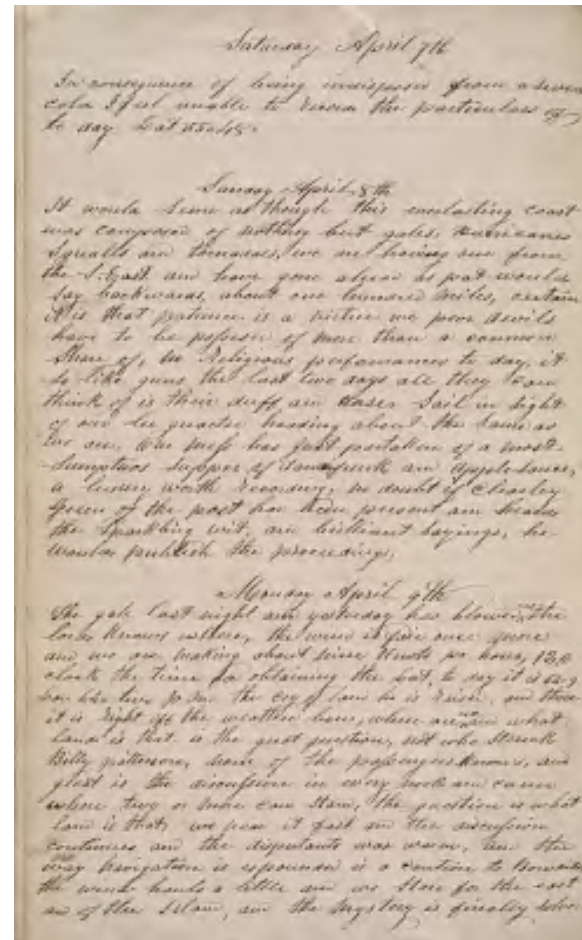
In consequence of being indisposed from a severe cold I feel unable to record the particulars of to day Lat 55°48

Sunday April 8th

It would seem as though this everlasting coast was composed of nothing but gales, hurricanes squalls and tornadoes, we are having one from the S. East and have gone ahead as pat would say backwards, about one hundred miles, certain it is that patience is a virtue we poor devils have to be possessed of more than a common share of, no religious performances to day, it so like guns the last two days all they can think of is their duff and Horses Sail in sight of our lee quarter heading about the same as we are, our mess has just partaken of a most sumptuous supper of dandifunk and apple sauce, a luxury worth recording, no doubt if Charley Green of the post had been present and heard the sparkling wit, and brilliant sayings, he would publish the proceedings,

Monday April 9th

The gale last night and yesterday has blown ^{us} the lord knows where, the wind is fair once more and we are making about nine knots pr hour, 12, o'clock the time for obtaining the Lat, to day it is 54°9 Lon 64° two p.m. the cry of land ho is raised, and there it is right off the weather bow, where are ^{we} and what land is that. is the great question, not who struck Billy Patterson, none of the passengers knows, and great is the discussion in every nook and corner where two or more can stand, the question is what land is that, we near it fast and the discussion continues and the disputants wax warm, and the way navigation is expounded is a caution to Bowditch the wind hauls a little and we steer for the east end of the Island, and the mystery is finally solved



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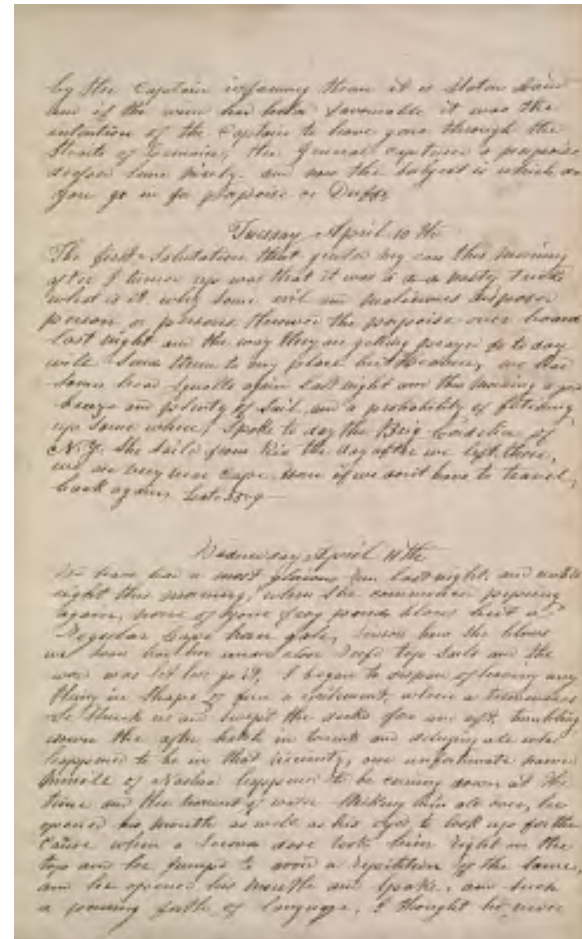
by the Captain informing them it is Slaten Land and if the wind had hold favourable it was the intention of the Captain to have gone through the Straits of Lemaire, the General captured a porpoise dressed him nicely, and now the Subject is which do you go in for porpoise or Duff.

Tuesday April 10th

The first Salutation that greeted my ears this morning after I turned up was that it was a d--d nasty trick. what is it. why Some evil and malicious disposed person or persons, threwed the porpoise over board last night and the way they are getting prayed fo to day will Send them to any place but Heaven, we had Some head Squalls again last night and this morning a good breeze and plenty of Sail, and a probability of fetching up some where, Spoke to day the Brig Cordelia of N.Y. She Sailed from Rio the day after we left there, we are very near Cape Horn if we dont have to travel, back again, Lat"55"9--

Wednesday April 11th

We have had a most glorious run last night. and untill eight this morning, when she commenced piping again, none of your frog pond blows but a regular Cape horn gale, Scissors how she blows we soon has her under close reefd top Sails and the word was let her go it, I began to despair of having any thing in Shape of fun or excitement, when a tremendous Se struck us and swept the decks fore and aft, tumbling down the after hatch in torrents and deluging all who happened to be in that vicinity, one unfortunate named Morvill of Nashua happened to be coming down at the time and the torrent of water Striking him all over, he opened his mouth as well as his eyes to look up for the Cause when a second dose took him right on the top and he Jumpd to avoid a repetition of the Same, and he opened his mouth and Spake, and Such a pouring forth of language, I thought he never



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would stop, for talking, Smith the Razor Strop man cant begin with him, he has two prominent organs Loquacity and Aillementiveness , Scientific men need not look after perpetual motion he possesses it in his tounge, for I think it hangs on a pivot in the center and he talks with both ends and so fast that you can distinguish only the last words. to know the extent of his aillementiveness one must see him eat Salt Horse and rice I know of nothing that resembles him, except it be a picking machine in a factory, propeled by a hundred and fifty Horse power Engine, making two hundred and fifty revolutions pr minute Lat. 56 30 Lon

Thursday April 12th

The gale Still continues and we lay to all last night there has been nothing of note to day worthy of recording the weather is cool and thick clothing are in demand Squalls of Snow and Rain to day Lat 57°10 Lon 66°00

Friday 13th

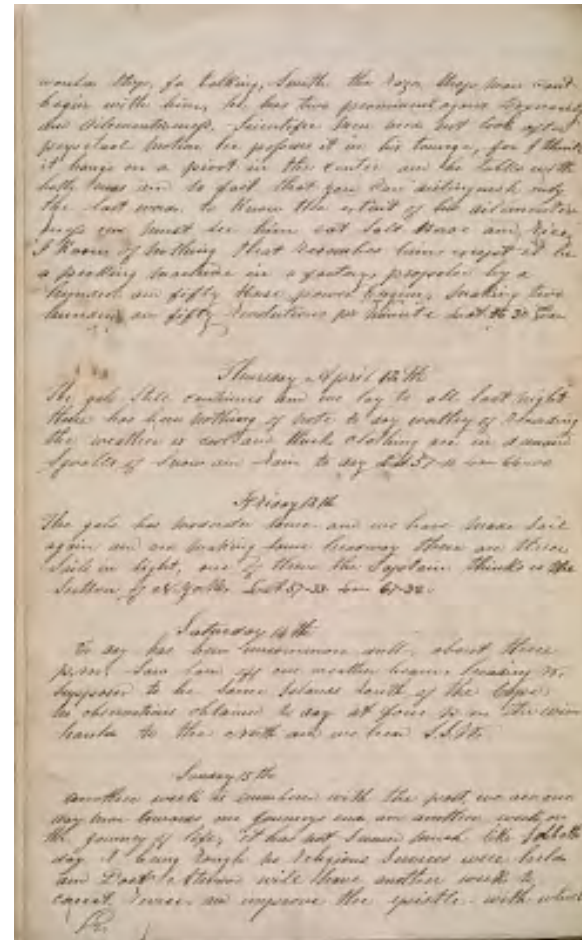
The gale has moderated some. and we have made Sail again and are making some headway there are three Sails in Sight, one of them the Captain thinks is the Sutton of N. York. Lat 57°33. Lon 67°32"

Saturday 14th

To day has been uncommon dull, about three p.m. Saw land off our weather beam, heading W. supposed to be Some Islands South of the Cape, no observations obtained to day at four p.m the wind hauld to the North and we head S.S.W.

Sunday 15th

Another week is numbered with the past. we are one day more towards our Journeys end. and another week on the Journey of life, it has not Seemed much like Sabbath day it being rough no Religious Services were held and Doctr Atwood will have another week to correct, revise, and improve the epistle with which
[[?]]

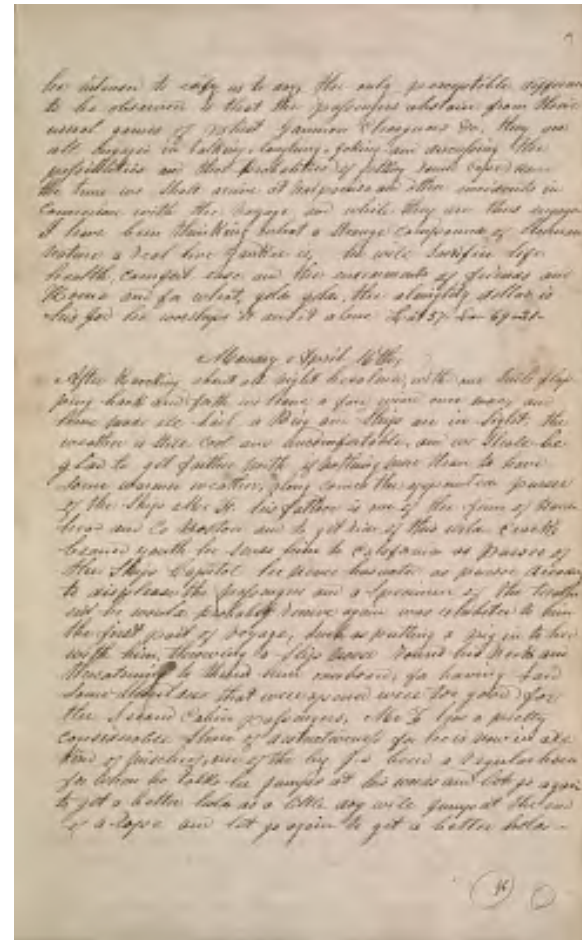


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he intended to edify us to day, the only perceptible difference to be observed is that the passengers abstain from their usual games of Whist Gammon Checkers &c, they are all engaged in talking, laughing, joking and discussing the possibilities and the probabilities of getting round Cape Horn the time we shall arrive at Valparaiso and other incidents in connexion with the voyage and while they are thus engaged I have been thinking what a strange compound of human nature a real live Yankee is, he will sacrifice life health, comfort, ease and the endearments of friends and Home for what, gold, gold, the almighty dollar is his God he worships it and it alone Lat 57" Lon 69"21"

Monday April 16th,
 After knocking about all night becalmed, with our sails flapping back and forth we have a fair wind once more, and have made all sail, a Brig and Ship are in sight, the weather is still cool and uncomfortable, and we shall be glad to get farther north if nothing more than to have some warmer weather, along comes the appointed purser of the ship Mr F. his father is one of the firm of Hardhead and Co Boston and to get rid of this wild crack braned youth he sends him to Calafornia as Purser of the Ship Capitol he never has acted as Purser dreading to displease the passengers and a specimen of the treatment he would probably receive again was exhibited to him the first part of the voyage, such as putting a pig in to bed with him, throwing a slip noose round his neck and threatening to throw him overboard, for having Said some shoulders that were opened were too good for the second Cabin passengers, Mr F has a pretty considerable share of destructiveness for he is now in all kind of mischief, one of the by J-s breed a regular bore for when he talks he jumps at his words and lets go again to get a better hold as a little dog will jump at the end of a rope and let go again to get a better hold -

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Tuesday April 17th

After a good run of twenty four hours it is again blowing like guns, rainy and most disagreeable on deck. The passengers are all down below, I am heartily sick of this voyage and shall rejoice when it is ended. Lat 56°00 Lon 74°30

Wednesday April 18th

The weather still continues cold rainy and disagreeable. We are heading N.W.N. and have one consolation we shall probably get out of here some time.

Saturday April 21st

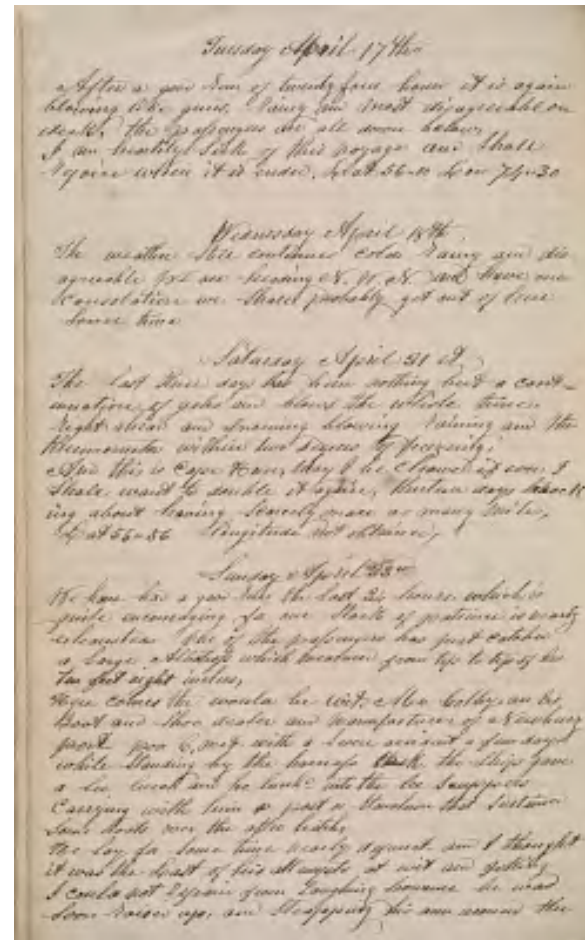
The last three days has been nothing but a continuation of gales and blows the whole time, right ahead and snowing blowing raining and the thermometer within two degrees of freezing. And this is Cape Horn, may I be chawed if ever I shall want to double it again, thirteen days knocking about having scarcely made as many miles. Lat 55°56 Longitude not obtained.

Sunday April 22nd

We have had a good run the last 24 hours, which is quite encouraging for our stock of patience is nearly exhausted. One of the passengers has just caught a large Albatross which measured from tip to tip of his ten feet eight inches.

Here comes the would be wit. Mr Colby an Ex Boot and Shoe dealer and Manufacturer of Newburyport. poor C. met with a severe accident a few days while standing by the harness cask. The ship gave a lee lurch and he lurched into the lee scuppers carrying with him a post or stanchion that sustained some boats over the after hatch.

He lay for some time nearly defunct and I thought it was the Last of his attempts at wit and joking - I could not refrain from laughing however he was soon raised up and strapping his arm around the



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Top Sail halliards he stood on his pegs and we soon found that it was not going to be the End of him, he is a good natured Sole however, and takes great delight in extolling the Ship builders of Newbury port - and of awl the Ships built there the Capitol is the poorest in his opinion Lat 54°12 Lon 75° 08

Monday 23d

Slowly we are crawling round this everlasting Cape, our prospects now are more favourable and to day we enjoy the first fair day in fifteen, the passengers like Bees in Spring are improving it by walking and exercising their stiff limbs. in exercising on deck Lat 53°8 Longitude 76°12"

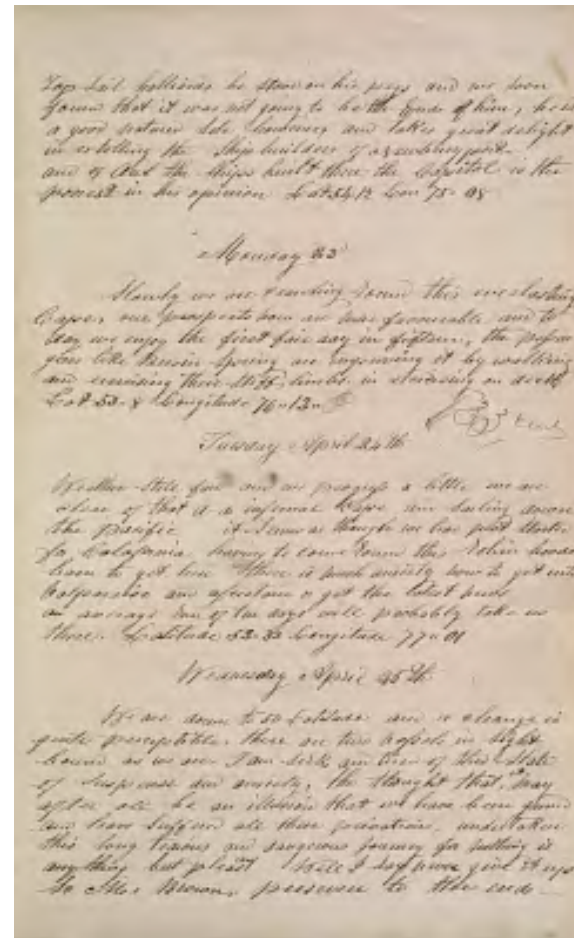
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Tuesday April 24th

Weather still fair and we progress a little, we are clear of that d-d infernal Cape and sailing down the Pacific it Seems as though we had just started for Calafornia having to come round this Robin hoods barn to get here there is much anxiety now to get into Valparaiso and ascertain or get the latest news an average run of ten days will probably take us there. Latitude 52°33 Longitude 77°01

Wednesday April 25th

We are down to 50 Latitude and a change is quite perceptible. There are two vessels in sight bound as we are. I am sick and tired of this State of suspense and anxiety, the thought that, ^[[it]] may after all be an illusion that we have been [[gumd?]] and have suffered all these privations, undertaken this long tedious and dangerous journey for nothing is anything but pleasant Well I say never give it up So Mr Brown, persevere to the end -



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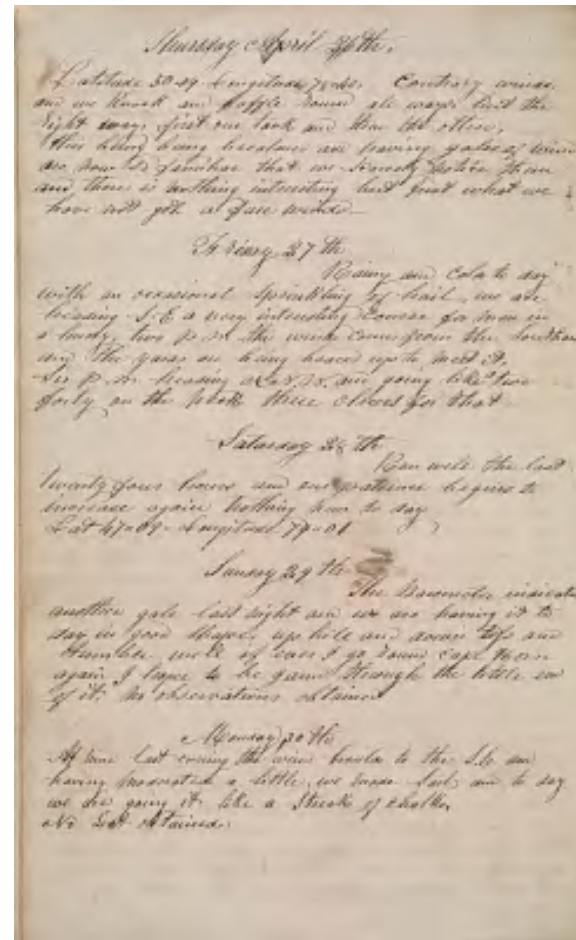
Thursday April 26th
Latitude 50°09 Longitude 78°40 Contrary winds and we knock and raffle round all ways, but the right way, first one tack and then the other, this being being becalmed and having gales of wind are now so familiar that we scarcely notice them and there is nothing interesting but just what we have not got. a fair wind -

Friday 27th
Rainy and cold to day with an occasional sprinkling of hail, we are heading S.E a very interesting course for men in a hurry, two p.m. - the wind comes from the Southare and the yards are being braced up to meet it, Six p.m. heading N.N.W. and going like a two forty on the neck three cheers for that

Saturday 28th
Run well the last twenty four hours and our patience begins to increase again nothing new to say
Lat 47°09 Longitude 78°01

Sunday 29th
The Barometer indicated another gale last night and we are having it to day in good shape, up hill and down toss and tumble well if ever I go round Cape Horn again I hope to be [[Janed?]] through the little end of it. No observations obtained

Monday 30th
At times last evening the wind hauld to the S.E. and having moderated a little, we made Sail, and to day we are going it like a Streak of Chalk, No Lat obtained.



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Tuesday May 1st 1849

I can imagine the Beaux and Belles of Boston, Roxbury, Cambridge and the surrounding towns, riding out maying or holding a Fair. for some benevolent and charitable purpose, while we are caged up here as prisoners, rainy stormy and cold with nothing to cheer us. but that we are going along our course, no observations obtained to day

Wednesday May 2nd

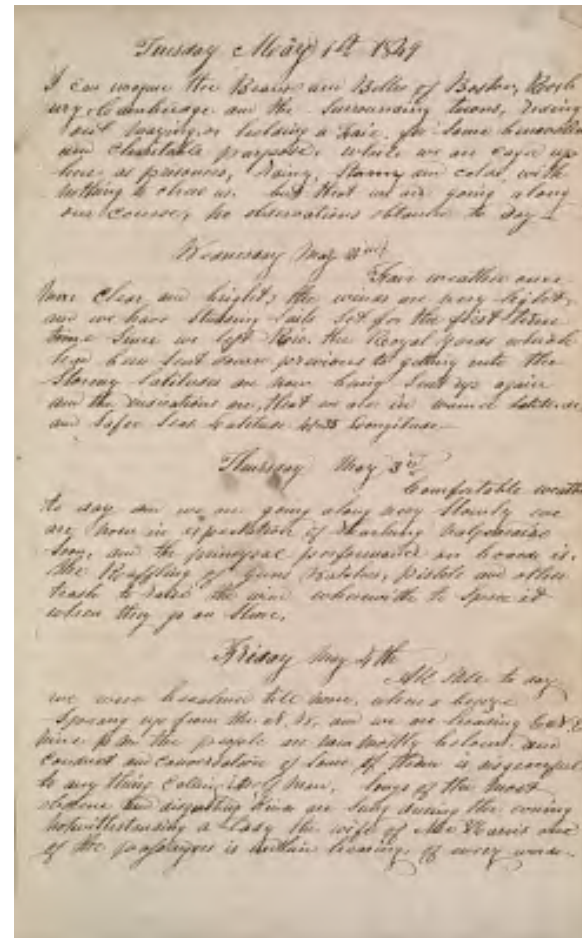
Fair weather once more clear and bright, The winds are very light and we have Studding Sails set for the first time ~~time~~ since we left Rio. The Royal Yards which had been sent down previous to getting into the Stormy Latitudes are now being set up again and the indications are, that we are in warmer Latitudes and Safer Seas. Latitude 41°35 Longitude -

Thursday May 3rd

Comfortable weather to day and we are going along very slowly we are now in expectation of reaching Valparaiso soon, and the principal performance on board is, the Raffling of Guns Watches, Pistols and other trash to raise the wind wherewith to spree it when they go on Shore.

Friday May 4th

All still to day. we were becalmed till noon, when a breeze sprang up from the N.W. and we are heading E.N.E. nine p.m. the people are now mostly below, and conduct and conversation of some of them is disgraceful to anything calling itself man, Songs of the most obscene and disgusting kind are sung during the evening notwithstanding a lady the wife of Mr Harris one of the passengers is within hearing, of every word -



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~~Thursday April 26th~~

Saturday May 5th

This morning after partaking of some stinking boiled rice, and coffee of the most distasteful kind for breakfast, I was leaning over the lee rail, meditating upon matters and things in general and the probable depth of the Ocean in particular, when loud voices raised in angry discussion, aroused me from my reverie, I turned round to ascertain the cause and beheld quite a crowd round the cabin door and the ball fairly commenced. The cause of the gathering I soon ascertained to be that Capt Atwood having gone to Cap Procter to complain of the coffee we had for breakfast he Capt A was accused and justly too by Capt P of having caused a great deal of trouble that he A had stated the provisions on board were of a stinking kind and that the Ship was not fit to go round Cape Horn. &.&. and further replied Capt P we have got round Cape Horn and no trouble has ensued and that if he Capt A or any other person said the provisions were Stinking told what was false - Capt A retorted in angry manner offering to prove that the provisions did stink and denying the whole statement when he was asked by Capt P if he A. had not been to him and told him in a confidential manner if three persons were taken out of the Ship. there would be no trouble and farther replied Capt Procter. I can name the three persons if necessary. Calls were made for the names. but the Captain declined calling them on the ground it would create farther trouble, after the chief combatants had finished the passengers took up the discussion and kept it up during the day and until ten o'clock in the evening, They agreed only on one point, and that was that both parties in the morning had told many falsehoods, but the parson had the largest share Latitude 37°35 Longitude 74°20

Thursday April 26th
Saturday May 5th

This morning after partaking of some stinking boiled rice, and coffee of the most distasteful kind for breakfast, I was leaning over the lee rail, meditating upon matters and things in general and the probable depth of the Ocean in particular, when loud voices raised in angry discussion, aroused me from my reverie, I turned round to ascertain the cause and beheld quite a crowd round the cabin door and the ball fairly commenced. The cause of the gathering I soon ascertained to be that Capt Atwood having gone to Cap Procter to complain of the coffee we had for breakfast he Capt A was accused and justly too by Capt P of having caused a great deal of trouble that he A had stated the provisions on board were of a stinking kind and that the Ship was not fit to go round Cape Horn. &.&. and further replied Capt P we have got round Cape Horn and no trouble has ensued and that if he Capt A or any other person said the provisions were Stinking told what was false - Capt A retorted in angry manner offering to prove that the provisions did stink and denying the whole statement when he was asked by Capt P if he A. had not been to him and told him in a confidential manner if three persons were taken out of the Ship. there would be no trouble and farther replied Capt Procter. I can name the three persons if necessary. Calls were made for the names. but the Captain declined calling them on the ground it would create farther trouble, after the chief combatants had finished the passengers took up the discussion and kept it up during the day and until ten o'clock in the evening, They agreed only on one point, and that was that both parties in the morning had told many falsehoods, but the parson had the largest share Latitude 37°35 Longitude 74°20

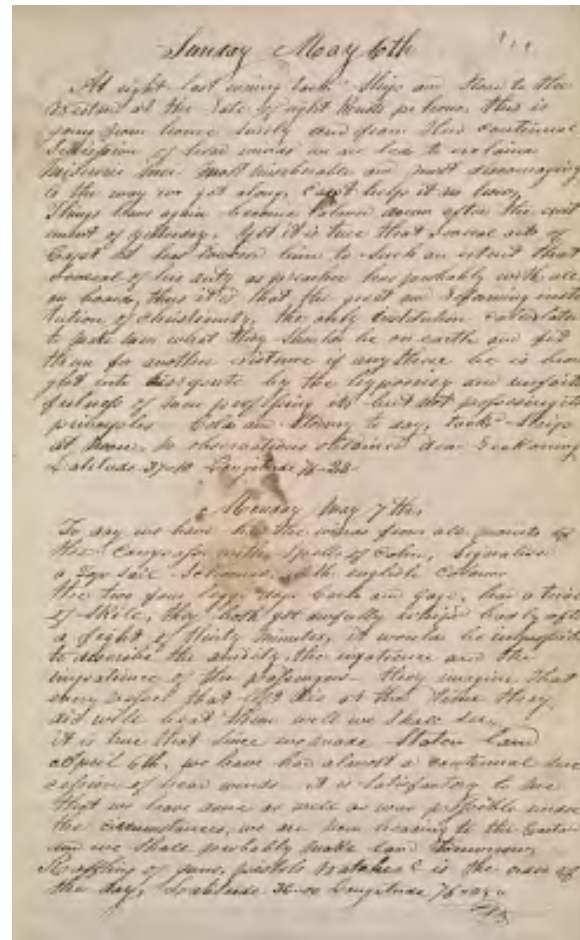
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Sunday May 6th

At eight last evening tackd Ship and stood to the Westward at the Rate of eight knots pr hour, This is going from home surely and from this continual succession of head winds we are led to exclaim Misererie Mei most miserable and most discouraging is the way we get along, Capt. help it no how, Things have again become calmed down after the excitement of yesterday. Yet it is true that several acts of Capt A has lowered him to Such an extent that ~~Several~~ of his duty as preacher has probably with all on board, thus it is that the great and reforming institution of Christianity, the only institution caled later to make men what they Should be on earth and fit them for another existence if any there be is brought into disrepute by the hypocrisy and unfaithfulness of men professing ~~its~~ but not possessing its principles - Cold and Stormy to day, tackd Ship at noon, no observations obtained dead reckoning Latitude 37°10 Longitude 76°23"

Monday May 7th

To day we have had the winds from all points of the Compass with Spells of Calm, Signalled a Top Sail Schooner, with english Colours The two four leggd dogs Carlo and Gage, had a trial of Skill, they both got awfully whipld badly after a fight of thirty minutes, it would be impossible to describe the anxiety, the impatience and the impatience of the passengers - they imagine that every vessel that left Rio at the time they did will beat them well we shall see. it is true that Since we made Staten land April 6th, we have had almost a continual succession of head winds. it is Satisfactory to me that we have done as well as was possible under the circumstances, we are now heading to the Eastard and we shall probably make land tomorrow Raffling of guns, pistols watches & is the order of the day. Latitude 36°00 Longitude 76°08"



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Tuesday May 8th

Weather clear and wind right ahead, no prospect of getting in this week, growling grumbling and damning is now the order of the day, and the old Capitol what was A. No one at Rio is now classed as worse- than an old Scow -

Wednesday 9th

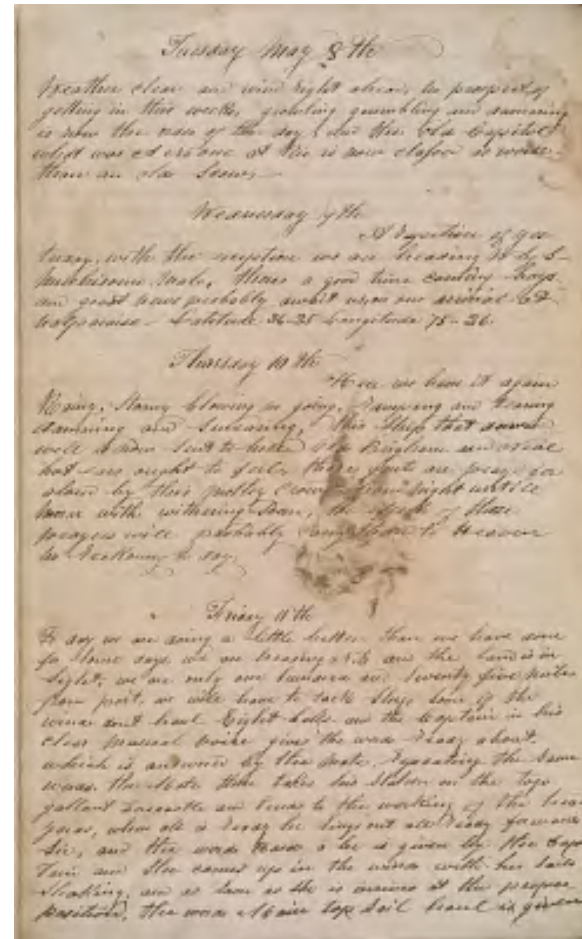
A repetition of yesterday, with the exception we are heading W by S - Muchisomo. Malo, theres a good time coming boys - and great news probably await us on our arrival at Valparaiso - Latitude 36°25". Longitude 75°26.

Thursday 10th

Here we have it again Rainy, Stormy blowing no going, ramping and tearing damning and swearing, this Ship that [[do?]] well is now sent to hell Old Brigham and Neal hot ears ought to feel. these gusts are pray for aloud by this motley crowd from night untill noon with withering scorn, the effects of those prayers will probably carry them to Heaven No reckoning to day.

Friday 11th

To day we are doing a little better. than we have done for some days, we are heading N.E. and the land is in Sight. we are only one hundred and Seventy five miles from port. we will have to tack Ship soon if the wind don't haul Eight bells. and the Captain in his clear musical voice gives the word ready about. which is answered by the mate, Repeating the Same words. The Mate then takes his Station on the top gallant Forecastle and tends to the working of the head yards, when all is ready he Sings out all ready forward Sir, and the word Hard a lee is given by the Captain and She comes up in the wind with her Sails shaking. and as soon as she is arrives at the proper position, the word Main top Sail haul is given
[[end page]]



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and round comes the Main and Mizzen Yards which are quickly braced up the next order let go and haul is given and the head Yards are Swung round to meet the breeze and she fills away on the other tack our Captain who is a finished Seaman gives his order clear and distinct allowing time for every thing to be done and having it done at the proper time.

We head W by S nine pm heading W.S.W. and preparations are making to tack ship again, Round we go heading our course N by E Lat 35°25 Lon 73°26

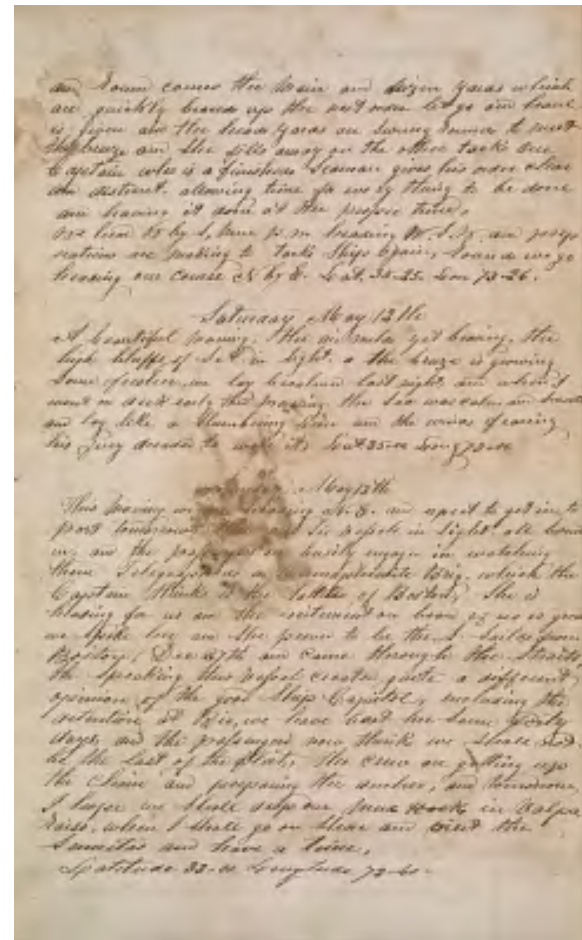
Saturday May 12th

A beautiful morning, The air mild yet bracing. The high bluffs of S A in sight. o the breeze is growing some fresher, we lay becalmed last night and when I went on deck early this morning. the sea was calm and smooth and lay like a Slumbering Lion and the winds fearing his fury dreaded to wake it. Lat 35°00 Long 73°00

Sunday May 13th

This morning we are heading N.E. and expect to get in to port tomorrow. There are six vessels in sight all bound in, and the passengers seem busily engaged in watching them Telegraphed a Hermaphrodite Brig. which the Captain thinks is the Saltillo of Boston, She is heading for us and the excitement on board of us is great we spoke her and She proved to be the S. Saild from Boston Dec 27th and came through the Straits. The speaking this vessel created quite a different opinion of the good Ship Capitol, including the detention at Rio, we have beat her some forty days, and the passengers now think we shall not be the last of the fleet, The crew are getting up the chain and preparing the anchor, and tomorrow I hope we shall drop our Mud Hook in Valparaiso, when I shall go on shore and visit the senoritas and have a time.

Latitude 33°01 Longitude 73°40"

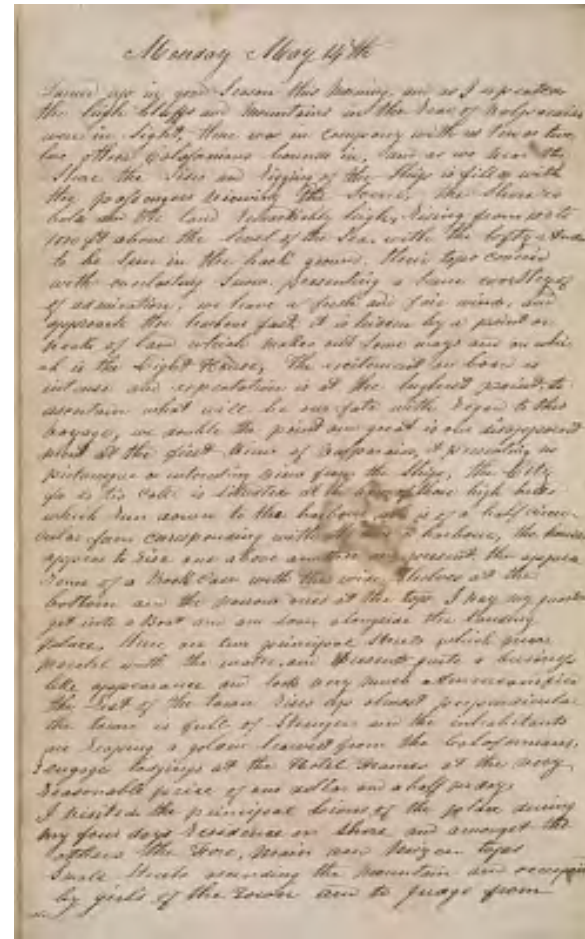


The journal page contains several paragraphs of handwritten text in cursive script. The text is written on aged, slightly yellowed paper. The handwriting is clear and legible, though some words are difficult to decipher due to the cursive style. The text appears to be a journal entry, likely from the same period as the typed transcription on the left. The page is numbered '13' at the top right. The text describes the weather, the sea, and the sighting of other ships, including a 'Hermaphrodite Brig' and a 'Saltillo of Boston'. It also mentions the ship's course and position.

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Monday May 14th

Turned up in good Season this morning, and as I expected the high Cliffs and Mountains in the rear of Valparaiso were in Sight, there was in company with us ten or twelve other Calafornians bound in, and as we near the Shore the Sides and rigging of the Ship is filled with the passengers viewing the Scene, the Shore is bold and the land remarkably high, rising from 100 to 1000 ft above the level of the Sea, with the lofty Andes to be seen in the back ground, their tops covered with everlasting Snow, presenting a scene worthy of admiration, we have a fresh and fair wind, and approach the harbour fast. it is hidden by a point or neck of land which makes out some ways and on which is the Light House, The excitement on board is intense and expectation is at the highest point, to ascertain what will be our fate with regard to this voyage, we double the point and great is our disappointment at the first view of Valparaiso, it presenting no picturesque or interesting view from the Ship, the City for so tis call'd is situated at the base of those high hills which run down to the harbour, and is of a half circular form corresponding with the cove or harbour, the houses appear to rise one above another and present the appearance of a Book Case with the wide Shelves at the bottom and the narrow ones at the top I pay my quarter get into a Boat and am soon alongside the landing place, there are two principal streets which run paralel with the water, and presents quite a business like appearance and look very much Americanified the rest of the town rises up almost perpendicular the town is full of strangers and the inhabitants are reaping a golden harvest from the Calafornians, I engaged lodgings at the Hotel Frances at the very reasonable price of one dollar and a half pr day. I visited the principal Lions of the place during my four days residence on shore and amongst the others the Fore, Main and Mizen tops small streets ascending the mountain and occupied by girls of the Town and to judge from



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appearances the female population is all the same. As you pass along the streets the Cry of Yankee come in not infrequently greet you, and often these loving dears will come out clapping their arms round your neck try to coax you along, where if you are virtuos enough to withstand their assaults, they tell you to go to H--l you d--d Yankee son of a B--h, the Houses on those streets are built of clay and many of them only one room which is neatly furnished with its nice curtains Bed in view from the Street, The stories about Calafornia exceed our most sanguine expectations, and are equalled only by the tales of the Arabian Nights, The sloop of war Dale is in port having just arrived from Calafornia. She has on board one million and a half of gold dust. I visited the Mercantile Reading Room a large spacious and elegant room commanding a view of the harbour furnished with powerful glass and foreign papers. It is free for all to visit and speaks highly for the Merchants of Valparaiso,

Friday night I returned on board having been informed that our ship would sail early Saturday morning, the water and all other necessaries are laid, in and the passengers flocking aboard, they are all recounting their exploits on Shore. Their amours with the Senoritas, their wonderful adventures are equald only by Jack the Giant Killer or Gulliver, I wonder what their anxious Wives and Mothers would say if they knew how their dear Husbands were acting here (Mum) the following American Vessels are now in this port. Date of arrival ~~Days~~

	Name	Time from	
March	US. Ship Independence,	20 days	Calao
7th	Sacramento	80 "	" N York
" "	Gen Patterson	85 "	" " "
" "	Edwin	100 "	" Salem
" 9	Panturet	4 "	" Chilio
" 19	Sea Queen	80 "	" N York
April 5	Grey Eagle	72 "	" Philadelphia

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April 5	Independence	125 days from Boston	
" "	" Bark Louisiana	103 "	" Philadelphia
" "	" Hector	62 "	" Rio
" "	" Schr, Robert Bruce	148 "	" New York
" "	" 12 Ship Grey Hound	91 "	" Baltimore
" "	" 14 " Congress-	79 "	" Canton
" "	" 17 Steam Panama	58 "	" New York
" "	" 19 James Allen	112 "	" N Bedford
" "	" 21 Bark, Caril	111 "	" Boston
" "	" 26 " T W Coffin	8 "	" Talehauna
" "	" 28 Tiola	49 "	" Rio
" "	" 29 Ship Montreal	93 "	" Boston
" "	" Edward Everett	107 "	" "
" "	" Mary Adeline	58 "	" Rio
" "	" S A Joseph	29 "	" [[Arribaela?]]
" "	" Bark Victory	90 "	" N York
" "	" Josephine	108 "	" "
" "	" 30 Brig Henshaw	118 "	" "
May 1st	Ship Architect	38 "	" Rio
" 8th	US Dale	55 "	" San Francisco
" "	" Bark Rolla	105 "	" N York
" "	" US Fredonia	67 "	" Rio
" 9	Ship Tarolinta	60 "	" "
" "	" Bark Croton	54 "	" St Catherines
" "	" Brig Mary Stewart	52 "	" Rio
" 14	Ship Capitol	57 "	" 110 Boston
" "	" Pharsalia	107 "	" Boston
" "	" Sutton	63 "	" Rio
" "	" Brig Saltillo	139 "	" Boston
" "	" Tiola	112 "	" Baltimore
" "	" Schr Laura Virginia	114 "	" N York
" "	" Iowa	122 "	" "
" 15	US Cutter Ewing	59 "	" Rio
" "	" Ship D Webster	100 "	" N York
" "	" Brig Cordelia	58 "	" Rio
" "	" Bark Lisa	57 "	" "
" 16	Brig Pauline	119 "	" Charlestown

Handwritten manuscript page from Benjamin S. Buckley's journal, showing a list of ships and their destinations with dates and days from Boston. The text is written in cursive and matches the typed transcription on the left.

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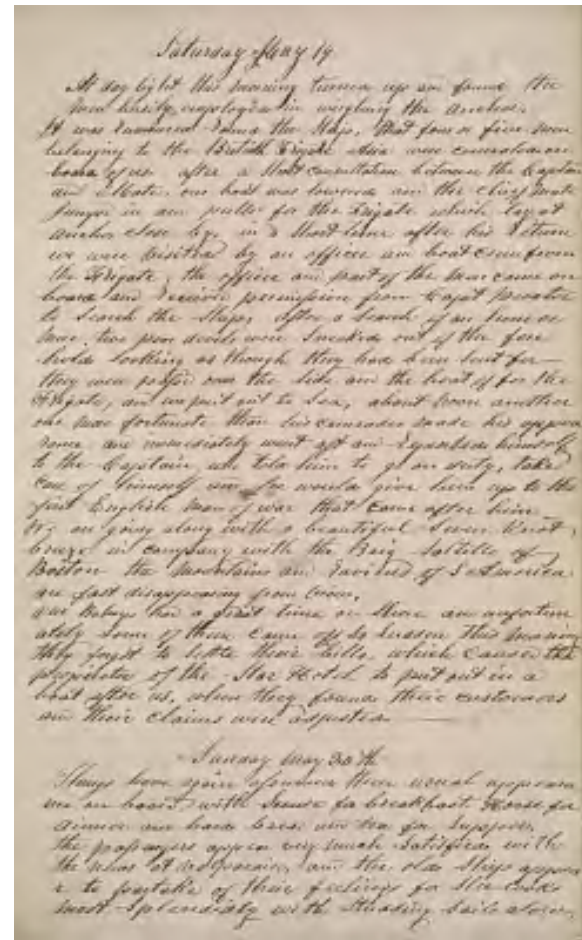
Saturday May 19

At day light this morning turned up and found three men busily employed in weighing the anchor. It was rumoured round the Ship, that four or five men belonging to the British Frigate Asia were concealed on board of us. after a short consultation between the Captain and Mate, our boat was lowered and the chief Mate jumped in and pulled for the Frigate which lay at anchor close by, in a short time after his return we were visited by an officer and boat crew from the Frigate, The officer and part of the men came on board and received permission from Capt Proctor to Search the Ship, after a search of an hour or more, two poor devils were Sneaked out of the fore hold looking as though they had been sent for - they were passed over the side and the boat of for the Frigate, and we put out to Sea, about noon another one more fortunate than his comrades made his appearance and immediately went aft and reported himself to the Captain, who told him to go on duty, take care of himself and he would give him up to the first English Man of War that came after him We are going along with a beautiful seven knot breeze in company with the Brig Saltillo of Boston The Mountains and Ravines of S America are fast disappearing from view.

Our Bohoys had a great time on Shore and unfortunately some of them came off so sudden this morning they forgot to settle their bills, which caused the proprietor of the Star Hotel to put out in a boat after us, where they found their customers and their claims were adjusted -

Sunday May 20th

Things have again assumed their usual appearance on board. with Scouse for breakfast, Horse for dinner and hard bread and tea for supper. The passengers appear very much satisfied with the news at Valparaiso, and the old Ship appear to partake of their feelings for she looks most splendidly with Studding Sails along



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and aloft walking the waters like a thing of life The gales and head winds of Cape Horn are forgotten or seen as things that were, all are now busily employed in scouring up for San Francisco. Guns, Rifles. Revolvers and Bowie Knives are daily out and brushed up, and many schemes and plans are proposed for obtaining gold on their arrival at the El dorado, Lat 30°42 Longitude

Monday May 21st

Wind still continues fair and we make good seven knots, the weather is a mild pleasant as could be wished for, the countenances of the passengers is a good indication of the progress we are making, and the tide has again turned in favour of the Capitol. She is now the very best Craft bound for California the industrious ones are all busy in making powder Horns. Lat 27°40 Long

Tuesday May 22nd

Our decks look much like a mechanics shop for they are covered with chips all are occupied in doing something, making tents, scraping powder horns, and making all other necessary arrangements for their entrance to the gold mines The news obtained at Valparaiso has set them all at work and if the one half is true they can build something beside castles in the air Lat 25°18 Longitude 76°00

Wednesday may 23rd

Latitude ²³25

~~23~~36 ~~Longitude~~

Cloudy and rainy to day, we are in the tropics and have got the commencement of the trades, we have had a grand run from Valparaiso and we now look forward to our journeys end with as much anxiety as can be imagined, and numerous plans are formed and reformed eight p.m. the rain keeps the bohoys below and the old scenes of Whist all fours and the other infernal noises peculiar to this region are

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taking place they seem to have forgotten for a time their ideas of gold and have aboned themselves to raising the devil in general

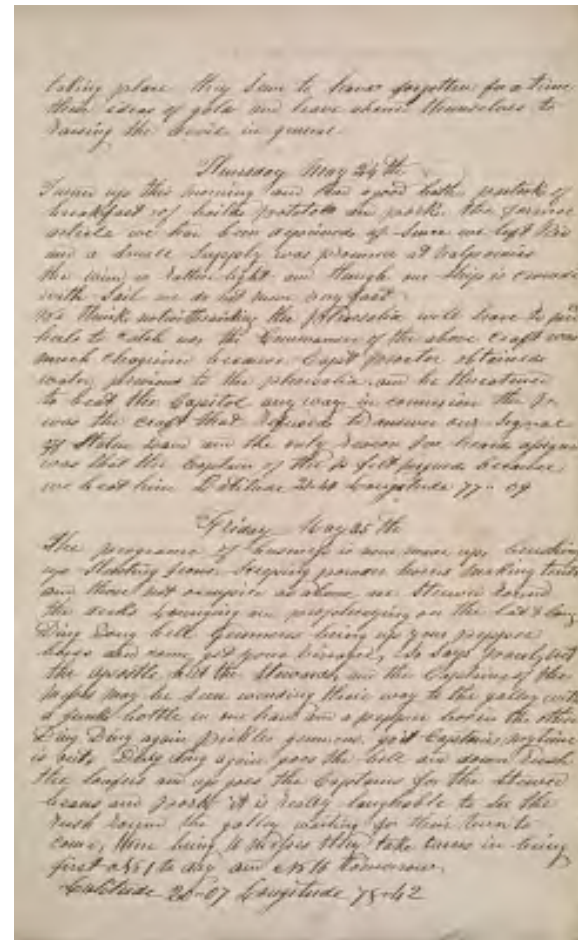
Thursday May 24th

Turned up this morning and had a good bath, partook of breakfast of boild potato and pork. The former article we had been deprived of since we left Rio and a small supply was procured at Valparaiso The wind is rather light and though out ship is crowded with sail we do not move very fast

We think notwithstanding the Pharsalia will have to pull heels to catch us, the Commander of the above craft was much chagrined because Capt Procter obtained water previous to the Pharsalia, and he threatened to beat the Capitol any way, in connexion the P was the craft that refused to answer our signal off Staten Land and the only reason Ive heard assigned was that the Captain of the P felt pigued because we beat him Latitude 21°40 Longitude 77°09

Friday May 25th

The programe of business is now made up, brushing up Shooting Irons, Scraping powder horns making tents and those not occupied as above are strewd round the decks Lounging and prophecying on the lat & long Ding Dong bell Gunners bring up your pepper boxes and come get your vinagre, So says Paul, not the apostle but the Steward, and the Captains of the messes may be seen wending their way to the galley with a junk bottle in one hand and a pepper box in the other Ding Dong again pickles gammen, go it Captains my time is out. Ding ding again goes the bell and down rush the loafers and up goes the Captains for the stewed beans and pork it is really laughable to see the rush round the galley waiting for their turn to come, there being 16 messes they take turns in being first No 1 to day and No 16 tomorrow Latitude 20°07 Longitude 78°42



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Saturday May 26th

Another beautiful day and work progresses about the same as the last few days, No change of scene or circumstance, and I find it a difficult thing to find a subject to write about. to fill my journal with Latitude 18°46' Longitude 80°36"

Sunday 27

Services commenced this morning at half past 7 o'clock. the Steward acting as chaplain, introduced a barrel of mouldy bread and without invoking a blessing, he very deliberately knocked the head in, and the congregation soon bowed down before the aforesaid Barrel and numerous elegant remarks were offered by the audience. and it was finally resolved that the Steward take a Specimen of the Said bread to the Captain. and inform that functionary that the Second cabin passengers will not eat the aforesaid Bread, And further that they must have better bread or the aforesaid barrel and all similar ones will be thrown overboard The Steward returned and reported, that the Captain instructed him not to open any more, till that was used up Whereupon the aforesaid Barrel was most Summarily ejected from the premises, hurried on deck and would have gone over the side, had not the Second Mate been ordered down to procure some found and the hungry expectants thereby appeased. Lat. 17°35' Longitude 83 03

The image shows a handwritten page from a journal, dated Saturday May 26th. The handwriting is in cursive and somewhat faded. The text describes a day where the author finds it difficult to find a subject to write about. The next page, dated Sunday 27, describes a service where a barrel of mouldy bread is introduced, leading to a resolution that the bread will not be eaten and will be thrown overboard. The entry concludes with the ship's latitude and longitude.

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Monday ~~June~~ ^{May} 28th
The winds been very light since the left twenty four hours, and the line appears longer as we near our journey's end, the tents are getting made up and the passengers have time to devote to play again, this evening the Fiddles are up and going and the dance is going on fore and aft.

Tuesday May 29th
We are becalmed to day, where we expected to have strong N East trades. I feel sick of this between decks and wish I was out of it, be patient John, Gold enough in Calafornia, and Lobsouse for Breakfast, yet I really feel homesick, and wish myself out this crowd.
Latitude 15°35 Longitude

Wednesday May 30th
There is so much sameness to this eternal voyage it is difficult to find a subject to set down that has not been recorded a thousand times over, and the only question now, is what is the Latitude and Longitude. People that write books about the beauties of sea travelling must have very fertile imagination and record some whappers or their books will be very unreadable the Ocean when seen from high cliffs and shady groves and Lawns on shore and the beauty and majesty of a ship seen as above is a very different affair to being cooped here five months, with nothing but the same sea, sky, storms, calms &c &c
The quarter deck proved the place this morning for a little excitement which took place between Mr Allen one of the Cabin passengers and Capt Procter. Mr A being ordered off the quarter deck for some insult to the Capt having refused to go was ejected therefrom by the mate. and was informed he must not appear there again till he had apologised in writing for the insult to the Captain
Latitude 14°27 Longitude 87°22

Monday June 28th
The winds have been very light since the left twenty four hours, and the line appears longer as we near our journey's end, the tents are getting made up and the passengers have time to devote to play again, this evening the Fiddles are up and going and the dance is going on fore and aft.

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Sunday June 3rd

To day has been very pleasant, with a beautiful breeze from the South East, while writing this the passengers are collected in groups round the deck and a warm discussion is going on regarding the authenticity and inspiration of the Bible and the existence of God, I have been permitted by Mr. E. of Roxbury, to copy the following verses from his Journal, it being his first attempt at poetry I think them worthy, though [^][[insertion]] I am [^][[insertion]] not quite so full of this divine faith, spoken off

An exile and adventurer alone doth I roam,
O'er this wild waste of waters afar from my home.
Then speed, speed my Bark, fast safe on thy way,
To that land where gold glistens in the Sunlight of day

At evenings soft twilight when musing alone
My thoughts oft recurring to that peaceful home
And the dear one I've laid in the cold Silent grave
And those Babes unprotected while I'm on the wave

And often at night have I gazed out afar
And watched the lone twinkle of some distant star
Would thoughts of my loved ones cloud o'er my mind
And my heart throb with anguish to have left them behind

When all round is hushed in the Stillness of night
And the moon o'er the deck sheds its pale silvery light
Have I asked that kind parent who dwelleth on high
That he their protector and friend would be nigh.

Should fortune befriend me on that distant shore
With glad joy I'll hasten to greet them once more
And those dear friends that love them so fondly & well
In peace and contentment forever to dwell

Latitude 9°46 Longitude 96°45
June 3d 1849
Pacific Ocean
[[flourish]]

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L. S. Buckley
June 3rd 1849

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Monday June 4th

The cry of Sail Ho this morning attracted the attention of all hands to the Larboard quarter, to ascertain the whereabouts and the looks of the Stranger discovered her a full riggd Brig, yet so far astern that we shall not be like to speak her, the work of the pass is nearly finished and whist parties are numerous round the decks, once more
Latitude 8°42 Longitude 97°12

Tuesday June 5th

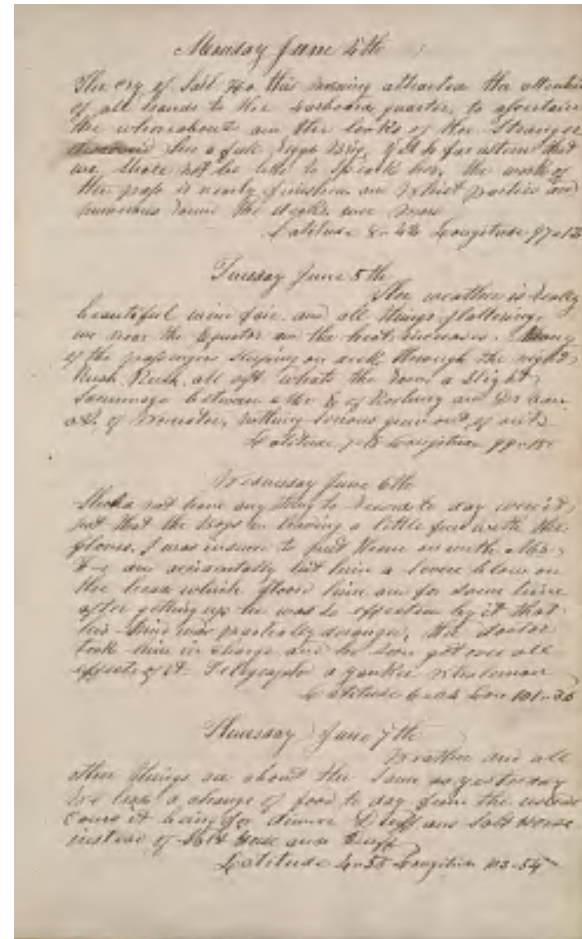
The weather is really beautiful wind fair. and all things flattering, we near the Equator and the heat increases. Many of the passengers sleeping on deck through the night, Rush. Rush. all aft whats the row, a slight scrimmage between Mr E of Roxbury and Dr Van A. of Worcester, nothing serious grew out of out.
Latitude 7°18 Longitude 99°18

Wednesday June 6th

Should not have anything to record to day were it not that the Boys in having a little fun with the Gloves. I was induced to put them on with Mr F-o and accidentally hit him a severe blow on the head which flood him and for some time after getting up he was so effected by it that his mind was partially deranged, the doctor took him in charge and he soon got over all effects of it - Telegraphd a yankee whaleman.
Latitude 6°04 Lon 101° 36

Thursday June 7th

Weather and all other things are about the same as yesterday We had a change of food to day from the usual cours it being for dinner Duff and Salt Horse instead of Salt Horse and Duff.
Latitude 4°55 Longitude 103°54



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Friday June 8th

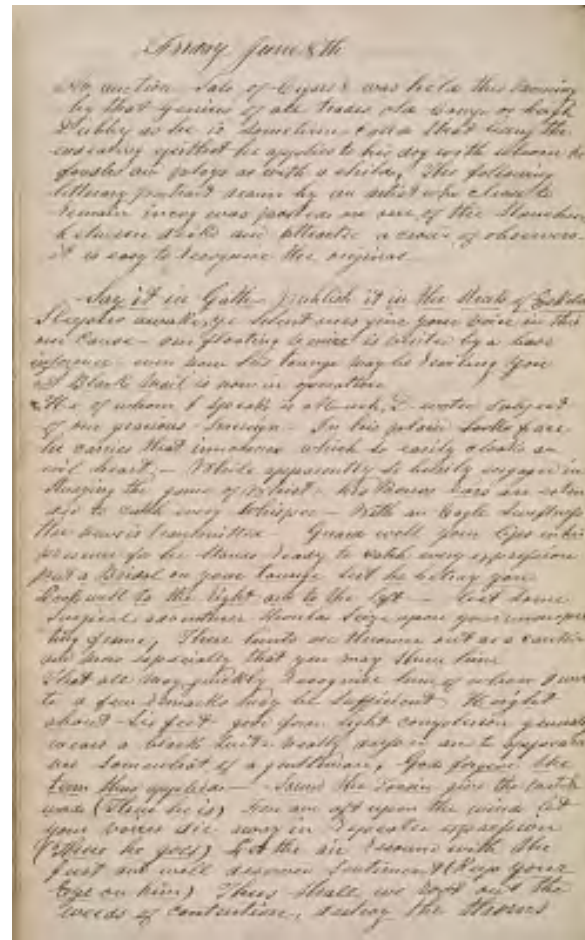
An auction sale of cigars &c was held this morning by that Genius of all trades Old Carry or heigh Dubby as he is sometimes calld that being the endearing epithet he applies to his dog with whom he fondles and plays as with a child. The following literary portrait drawn by an artist who chose to remain incog was posted on one of the Stancheons between decks and attracted a crowd of observers - it is easy to recognise the original -

Say it in Gath - publish it in the Streets of Eskelon

Sleepers awake, ye silent ones give your voice in this our cause - our floating Venice is visited by a base informer - even now his tounge may be reviling you A Black Mail is now in operation.

He of whom I speak is M-uch D-evoted subject of our gracious Sovereign - In his placid ~~looks~~ face he carries that innocence which so easily cloaks an evil heart - While apparently so busily engaged in studying the game of Whist - his ears are extended to catch every whisper - With an Eagle swiftness the news is transmitted - Guard well your lips in his presence for he stands ready to catch every expression Put a Bridal on your tounge lest he betray you Look well to the right and to the left - lest some Surgical adventurer should seize upon your unsuspecting frame, These hints are thrown out as a caution and more especially that you may shun him

That all may quickly recognise him of whom I write a few remarks may be sufficient Height about six feet - good form light complexion generally wears a black suit - neatly dressed and to appearance Somewhat of a gentleman, God forgive the term thus applied - Sound the Tocsin give the watch word (There he is) Fore and aft upon the wind let your voices die away in repeated expression There he goes Let the air resound with the Just and well deserved sentiment Keep your Eye on him Thus shall we root out the weeds of contention, destroy the thorns



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and Briars already ushered into existence to wound the hearts of our citizens -
[[Let these pills be glisters to his body - these doses be
ulcers to his soul
Keep your Eye on him [[Thetos]]
Latitude 4°30' Longitude 106°04'

Saturday June 9th
The mild and gentle Trade winds still continue to waft us on our way, and the air so mild pure and balmy, that it seems as though a person might live forever in these Latitudes, We have no cause to grumble to day is the thid week since we left Valparaiso, and scarcely has a sail been touched the wind being fair the whole time with Studding Sails slow and aloft a circumstance not often occurring -
Latitude 2°34' Longitude 108°49'

Sunday June 10th
The Debating Society at their meeting last Friday voted to adopt the following question for discussion at their next meeting
Is the Bible a revalation of God to man, and by the indications to day it is like to draw out all the talent of the different believers as the symptoms to day would indicate from early this morning till late at evening the belligerent groups have been all parts of the Ship and the debate may be said to have already commenced, and from the feelings exhibited, an interesting [[?]] and exciting debate may be expected there being many who will take ground in the negative side of the question,
Latitude 1°50' Lon 110° 40'

and Briars already ushered into existence to wound the hearts of our citizens -
[[Let these pills be glisters to his body - these doses be
ulcers to his soul
Keep your Eye on him [[Thetos]]
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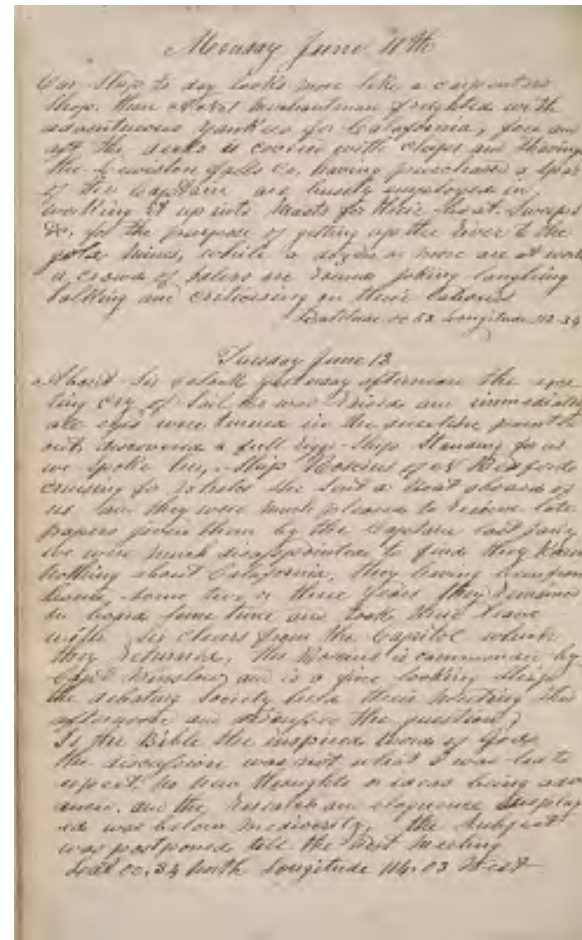
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Monday June 11th

Our Ship to day looks more like a carpenters shop than A No 1 Merchantmen freighter with adventurous Yankees for Calafornia, fore and aft the decks is covered with chips and shavings, The Lewiston falls Co, having purchased a spar of the Captain are busily employed in working it up into masts for their boat. Sweeps &c, for the purpose of getting up the River to the gold mines, while a dozen or more are at work. A crowd of Idlers are round joking laughing talking and criticising on their labours
Latitude 00 53 Longitude 112-34

Tuesday June 12

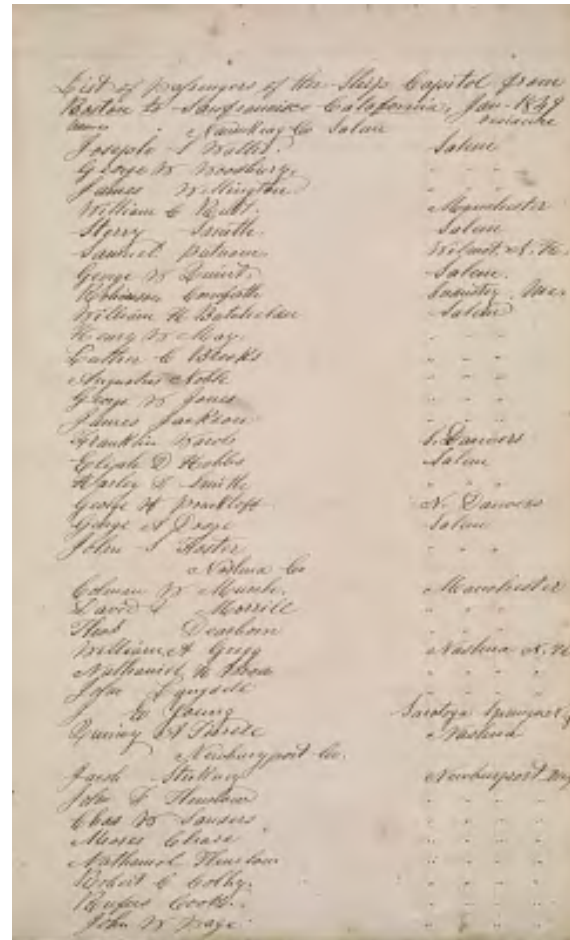
About six o'clock yesterday afternoon the exciting cry of Sail Ho was raised and immediately all eyes were turned in the direction pointed out, discovered a full rigged Ship Standing for us we spoke her, Ship Roscius of N Bedford cruising for whales She sent a Boat aboard of us and they were much pleased to receive late papers given them by the Captain last Jan'y We were much disappointed to find they knew nothing about Calafornia, they having been from home some two or three years They remained on board some time and took their leave with six cheers from the Capitol which they returned, The Roscius is commanded by Capt Winslow and is a fine looking Ship The debating Society held their meeting this afternoon and discussed the question, Is the Bible the inspired word of God The discussion was not what I was led to expect, no new thoughts or ideas being advanced, and the research and eloquence displayed was below mediocrity, the subject was postponed till the next meeting
Lat 00,34 north Longitude 114.03 West



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List of passengers of the Ship Capitol from Boston to Sanfrancisco California Jan 1849

Names	Naumkeag Co	Salem residence
Joseph S Wallis,	Salem	
George W Woodbury,	" " "	
James Wellington,	" " "	
William C Rust,	Manchester	
Sterry Smith,	Salem	
Samuel Putnam,	Wilmot. N.H.	
George W Quint,	Salem.	
Robinson Comforth	Industry. Me.	
William H Batchelder	Salem	
Henry W May,	" " "	
Luther C Brooks	" " "	
Augustus Noble	" " "	
George W Jones	" " "	
James Jackson	" " "	
Franklin [[Wacols?]]	S. Danvers	
Elijah D Hobbs	Salem	
Harley F Smith	" " "	
George K [[Poackloff ?]]	N. Danvers	
George A Dodge	Salem	
John S Foster	" " "	
	Nashua Co	
Colman W Murch,	Manchester	
David J Morrill	" " "	
Thos Dearborn	" " "	
William A Gregg	Nashua N.H.	
Nathaniel H Wood	" " "	
John Langdell	" " "	
J E Young	Saratoga Springs N.Y.	
Quincy A Tirrell	Nashua	
	Newburyport Co.	
Jacob Stickney	Newburyport. Mass	
John F Thurlow	" " " "	
Chas W Sanders	" " " "	
Moses Chase	" " " "	
Nathaniel Thurlow	" " " "	
Robert C Colby,	" " " "	
Rufus Cook,	" " " "	
John W Page	" " " "	



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List of passengers	continued	Newburyport
Henry P Moody	" " " "	
Stephen Thurston	" " " "	
The Co. of		
William B Hobbs	" Danvers	
D Heim	" " " "	
Foster Knights	Salem	
Alonzo Richardson	" " " "	
Benjamin C Palfrey	" " " "	
James Sanborn	" " " "	
William W Harley	Danvers	
William W Hardy	Natick	
Henry W Carlton	Salem	
Moses D Dresser	Danvers	
Not named		
Samuel Johnston	" Lewiston Me	
John Emery	" " " "	
Timothy E Wage	Salem "	
Henry W Gardner	" " " "	
Lewis Hayward	Boston Mass	
Franklin Hayward	" " " "	
Springfield Co	"	
Chester C Hosmer	" Springfield "	
Ephraim Frost	" " " "	
Henry Buckland	Manchester Con	
Benjamin F Buckley	" " " "	
John D Eager	Worcester, Mass	
H M Brackett	" " " "	
George F Tennett	" " " "	
Albott Lawrence Co	" " " "	
J H Haynes	Boston "	
T B Wason	" " " "	
F W Swett	" " " "	
B F Wilkens	" " " "	
Thos Melzar Jr	Salem "	
Rodney Pattec	Grafton N.H.	
Leander Thomas.	Springfield Mass	
Albert Chase	Boston "	
Richard Ashcroft	" " " "	
Lewis F Baker	" " " "	
A W Van Alstin	Worcester	



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List of passengers continued

	Residence
Bunker Hill Calafornians	
Benjamin F Whittemore	Charlestown
J A Morris	" " " "
N W Carnes	" " " "
E Rome	" " " "
A Edmester	Malden
A Tufts	" " " "
John W Carnes	Provincetown Ma
W R Taylor	" " " "
Henry Harbut	Worcester
Jeremy Jeffry	Charlestown
Daniel Lock	" " " "
Henry Walker	" " " "
Lewiston Falls Co.	
L A Gould	Lewiston Me
Temple Tebbetts	" " " "
John H Beckett	" " " "
Davis T Lothrop	Leeds Me
John Merrill	Durham "
Orlando Merrill	" " " "
Dr. Samuel P Thomas	" " " "
James M Thomas	East Boston
Robert G Greeman	Boston
Wm Lyman	Trumbull, Con
Ebenr Campbell	Portland Me
Joseph Bentley	Danville "
David M Oaks	Old Town "
Moses Bray	Portland "
Cornelius Stackpole	" " " "
Worcester Co.	
Leonard Patch	Worcester
Leander Patch	" " " "
John A Chaffee	" " " "
Jason P Chamberlin	" " " "
A Edwin Putney	" " " "
Chas P Stevens	" " " "
Amos E Arnold	" " " "

List of passengers continued

Bunker Hill Californians

	Residence
<i>Benjamin F Whittemore</i>	<i>Charlestown</i>
<i>J A Morris</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>N W Carnes</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>E Rome</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>A Edmester</i>	<i>Malden</i>
<i>A Tufts</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>John W Carnes</i>	<i>Provincetown Ma</i>
<i>W R Taylor</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>Henry Harbut</i>	<i>Worcester</i>
<i>Jeremy Jeffry</i>	<i>Charlestown</i>
<i>Daniel Lock</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>Henry Walker</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>Lewiston Falls Co.</i>	
<i>L A Gould</i>	<i>Lewiston Me</i>
<i>Temple Tebbetts</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>John H Beckett</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>Davis T Lothrop</i>	<i>Leeds Me</i>
<i>John Merrill</i>	<i>Durham "</i>
<i>Orlando Merrill</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>Dr. Samuel P Thomas</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>James M Thomas</i>	<i>East Boston</i>
<i>Robert G Greeman</i>	<i>Boston</i>
<i>Wm Lyman</i>	<i>Trumbull, Con</i>
<i>Ebenr Campbell</i>	<i>Portland Me</i>
<i>Joseph Bentley</i>	<i>Danville "</i>
<i>David M Oaks</i>	<i>Old Town "</i>
<i>Moses Bray</i>	<i>Portland "</i>
<i>Cornelius Stackpole</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>Worcester Co.</i>	
<i>Leonard Patch</i>	<i>Worcester</i>
<i>Leander Patch</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>John A Chaffee</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>Jason P Chamberlin</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>A Edwin Putney</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>Chas P Stevens</i>	<i>" " " "</i>
<i>Amos E Arnold</i>	<i>" " " "</i>

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List of passengers continued, Residence
Not connected with Co.

John Eagan Roxbury, Mass
Dennison J Kinsball Grafton N.H.
N Dwight Johnson Woburn Mass
Fredk Wm Field Quincy " "

Ex Bunker Hill Co

Horace Lazell Worcester " "
William Holden Boston " "
John Hill E Cambridge

Co of

Henry Ortman Roxbury " "
Chas Snyder " " " "
Edward Ryan Newburyport
John Ryan " " " "

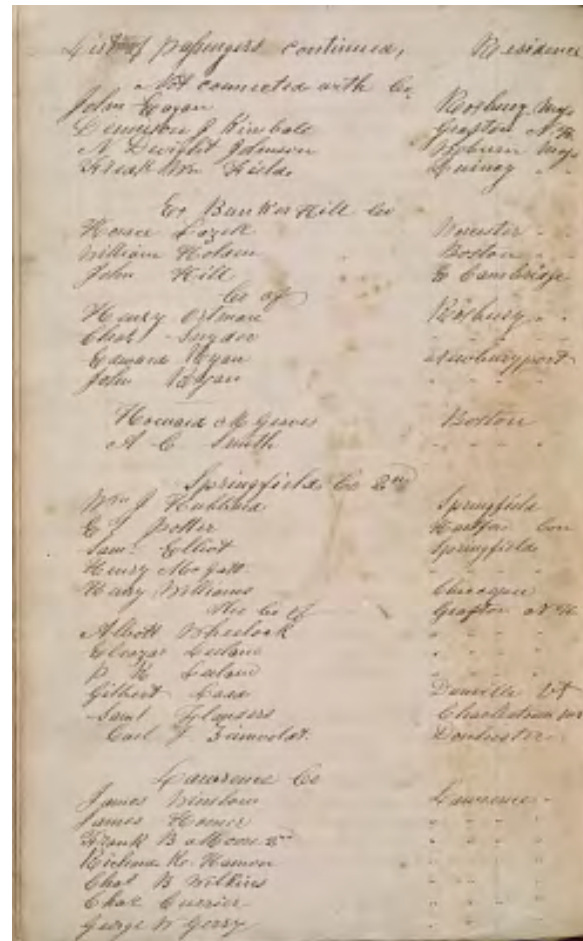
Howard M Graves Boston
A C Smith " " " "

Springfield Co 2nd

Wm J Hubbard Springfield
E T Potter Hartford Con
Saml. Elliot Springfield
Henry McGatt. " " "
Henry Williams Chicopee
The Co of Grafton NH
Albott Wheelock " " " "
Eleazar Leeland " " " "
P K Leeland " " " "
Gilbert Ladd Danville Vt
Saml Flanders Charlestown Ms
Carl J Zeimvolat. Dorchester

Lawrence Co

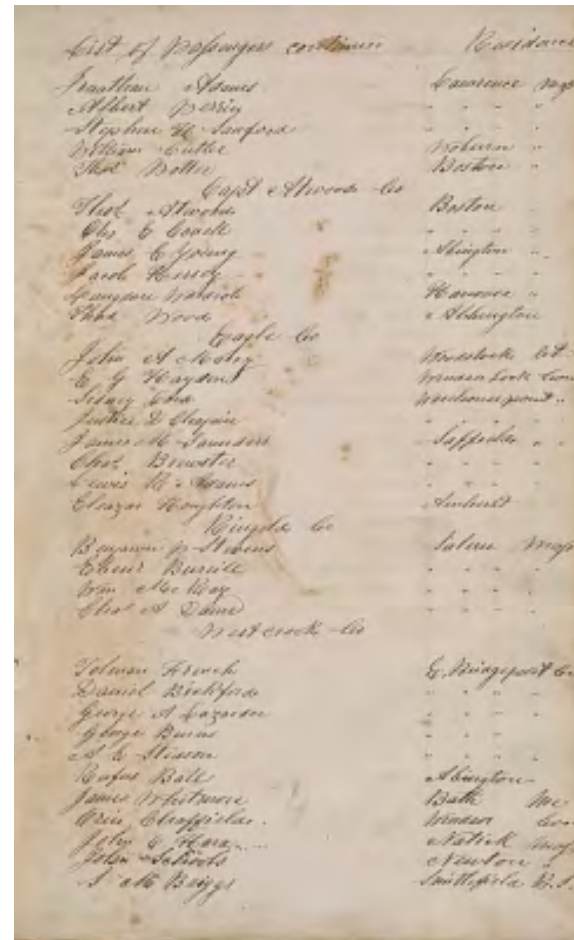
James Winslow Lawrence "
James Horner " " " "
Frank B Moore 2nd " " " "
Richard K. Hamon " " " "
Chas B Wilkins " " " "
Chas Currier " " " "
George W Gerry " " " "



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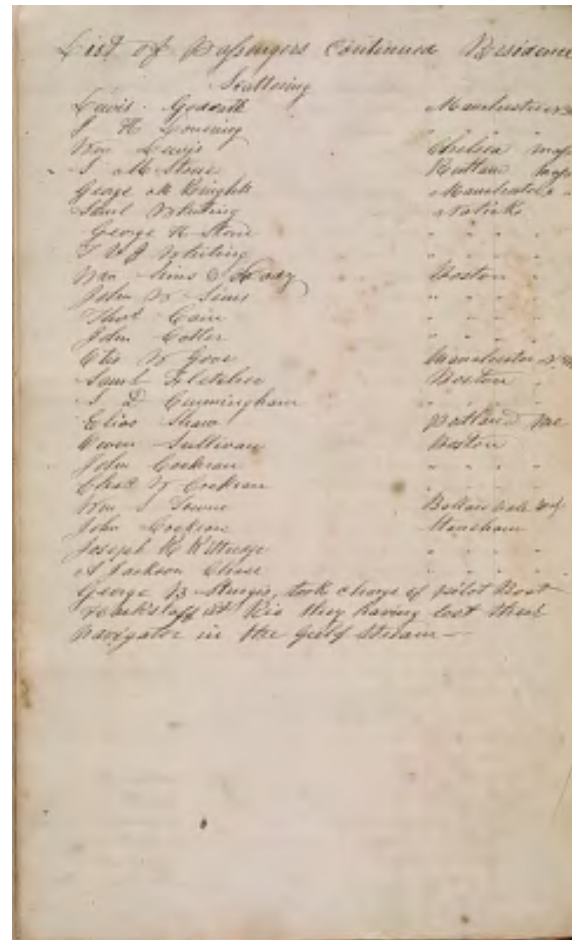
List of Passengers continued Residence

Jonathan Adams	"	Lawrence	Mass
Albert Perrin	"	"	"
Stephen H Sanford	"	"	"
William Cutler	"	Woburn	"
Thos Potter	"	Boston	"
Capt Atwood Co			
Thos Atwood	"	Boston	"
Otis E Covell	"	"	"
James E Young	"	Abington	"
Jacob Hersey	"	"	"
Langdon Wardrob	"	Hanover	"
Thos Wood	"	Abbington	"
Eagle Co			
John A Macey	"	Woodstock	VT
E G Hayden	"	Windsor Lock	Con
Sidney Lord	"	Warehousepoint	"
Justice D Chapin	"	"	"
James N Saunders	"	Saffield	"
Chas Brewster	"	"	"
Lewis R Adams	"	"	"
Eleazar Houghton	"	Amherst	"
Ringold Co			
Benjamin P Stevens	"	Salem	Mass
Ebenr Burrill	"	"	"
Wm McKay	"	"	"
Chas A Dame	"	"	"
Westcrook Co			
Tolman F Rench	"	E. Bridgeport	Con
Daniel Bickford	"	"	"
George A Lazarder	"	"	"
George Burns	"	"	"
A E Stedson	"	"	"
Rufus Ball	"	Abington	"
James Whitmore	"	Bath	Me
Orin Chaffield	"	Windsor	Con
John O Hara	"	Natick	Mass
John Schools	"	Newton	Mass
S M Briggs	"	Smithfield	R.I.



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List of Passengers Continued	Residence
Lewis Goddard	Manchester N.H.
J H Lovering	" " " "
Wm Lewis	Chelsea Mass
S M Stone	Rutland Mass
George M Knights	Manchester "
Saml Whiting	Natick
George H Stone	" " " "
T V J Whiting	" " " "
Wm Sirus [[O Grady?]]	Boston
John W Sims	" " " "
Thos Cain	" " " "
John Cotter	" " " "
Otis W Gove	Manchester N.H.
Saml Fletcher	Boston
S D Cunningham	" " " "
Elias Shaw	Portland Me
Owen Sullivan	Boston
John Cockran	" " " "
Chas W Cockran	" " " "
Wm S Towne	Bollard Vale Mass
John Cockran	Stoneham
Joseph K Kittredge	" " " "
A Jackson Chase	" " " "
George B Sturgis, took charge of Pilot Boat Hackstaff at Rio they having lost their navigator in the Gulf Stream -	



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Wednesday June 13th

Immediately after Breakfast as soon as the decks had been washed down The Booby Hatch and all other available places were occupied and the days performance commenced with whist in the evening a dance on deck finished the day.
Lat 3°22 Longitude 114°40'

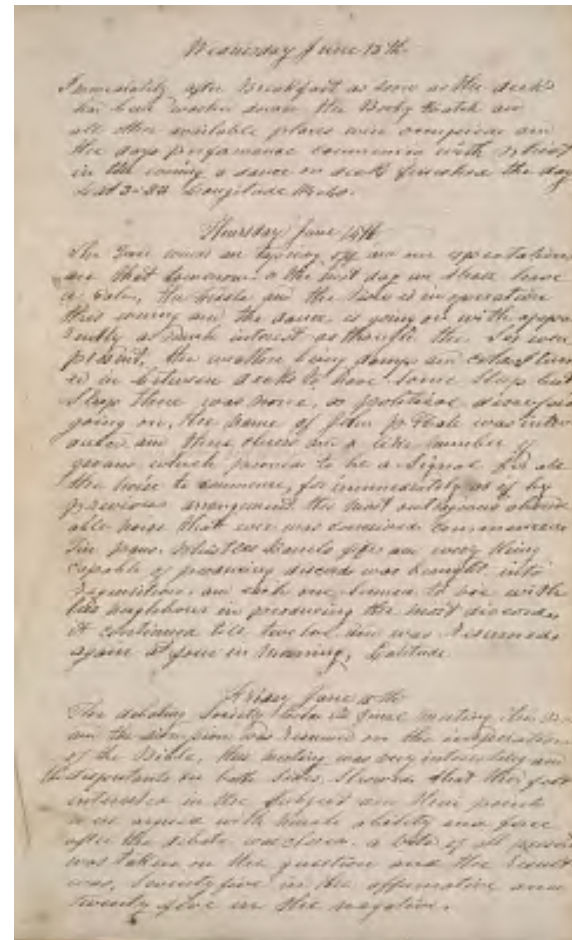
Thursday June 14th

The trade winds are tapering off and our expectations are that tomorrow or the next day we shall leave a calm, The Fiddle and the Bow is in operation this evening and the dance is going on with apparently as much interest as though the Sex were present. The weather being damp and cold

I turned in between decks to have some sleep but sleep there was none, a political discussion going on, the name of John P Hale was introduced and three cheers and a like number of groans ^[[were given for that man and]]which proved to be a signal for all the noise to commence, for immediately as if by previous arrangement the most outrageous abominable noise that ever was conceived commenced Tin pans, whistles Barrels fifes and every thing capable of producing discord was brought into requisition, and each one seemed to vie with his neighbour in producing the most discord, it continued till twelve and was resumed again at four in the morning, Latitude

Friday June 15th

The debating Society held its final meeting this p.m. and the discussion was resumed on the inspiration of the Bible, This meeting was very interesting and the disputants on both sides, showed that they felt interested in the subject and their points were argued with much ability and force - after the debate was closed, a vote of all present was taken on the question and the result was, seventy five in the affirmative and twenty five in the negative.



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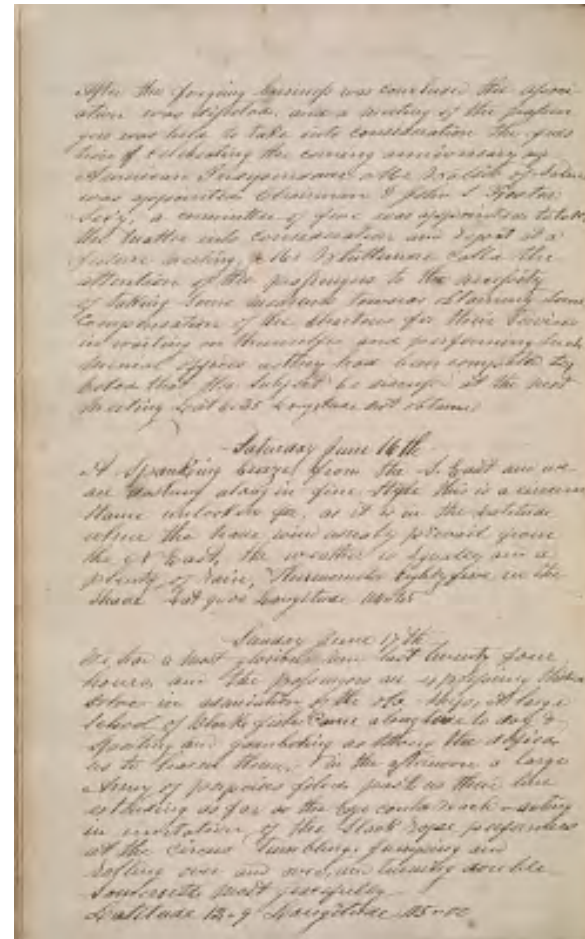
After the foregoing business was concluded the association was dissolved and a meeting of the passengers was held to take into consideration the question of celebrating the coming anniversary of American Independence. Mr Wallis of Salem was appointed Chairman & John S Foster Sec'y, a committee of five was appointed to take the matter into consideration and report at a future meeting, Mr Whittemore called the attention of the passengers to the necessity of taking some measures towards Claiming some compensation of the Charteres for their Services in waiting on themselves and performing such menial offices as they had been compell'd to, voted that the Subject be discussed at the next meeting Lat 6°25 Longitude not obtained

Saturday June 16th

A spanking breeze from the S. East and we are dashing along in fine style this is a circumstance unlooked for, as it is in the Latitude where the trade wind usually prevail from the N. East, the weather is squally and a plenty of rain, Thermometor Eighty five in the shade Lat 9°00 Longitude 114°45

Sunday June 17th

We had a most glorious run last twenty four hours, and the passengers are expressing ~~themselves in~~ admiration of the old Ship, A large school of Black fish came alongside to day & sporting and gamboling as though they defied us to harm them. in the afternoon a large Army of porpoises filed past us their line extending as far as the Eye could reach - acting in imitation of the slack rope performers at the circus tumbling, jumping and rolling over and over, and turning double somersets most gracefully Latitude 12°9 Longitude 115°00



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Monday June 18th

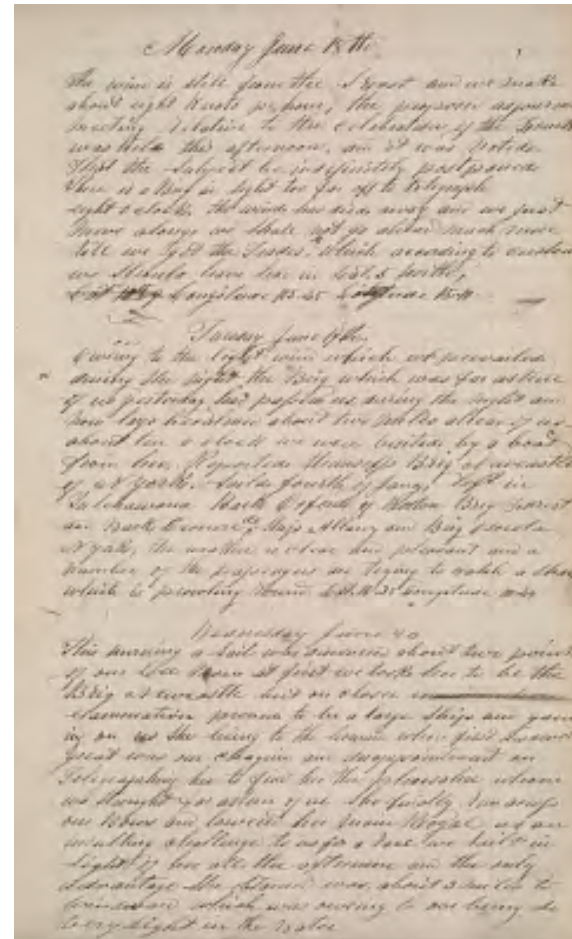
The wind is still from the S East and we make about eight Knots pr hour, the proposed adjourned meeting relative to the celebration of the Fourth was held this afternoon, and it was voted that the Subject be indefinitely postponed There is a Brig in Sight too far off to telegraph eight o clock. The wind has died away and we Just Move along, we Shall not go ahead much more till we get the Trades, which according to custom we Should have had in Lat. 5 north, ~~Lat 1015 9~~ ~~Longitude 115°45 Latitude 15°11-~~

Tuesday June 19th

Owing to the light wind which ~~wh~~ prevailed during the night the Brig which was far astern of us yesterday had passed us during the night and now lays becalmed about two miles ahead of us - about ten o clock we were visited by a boat from her, Reported themselves Brig Newcastle of N York. Sailed fourth of Jany, Left in ~~do~~ Bark Oxford of Boston Brig Forrest and Bark Leonore ~~do~~ Ship Albany and Brig Osceola N York, the weather is clear and pleasant and a number of the passengers are trying to catch a Shark which is prowling round, Lat. 16°35 Longitude 115°44

Wednesday June 20

This morning a Sail was discovered about two points of our Lee Bow. at first we took her to be the Brig Newcastle but on closer ~~examination~~ examination proved to be a large ship and gaining on us She being to the leeward when first discovered great was our chagrin and disappointment on Telegraphing her to find her the Pharsalia whom we thought far astern of us. She finally run across our Bows and lowered her main Royal as an insulting challenge to us for a race we Sailed in sight of her all the afternoon and the only advantage She obtained was, about 3 miles to windward which was owing to our being so very Light in the water

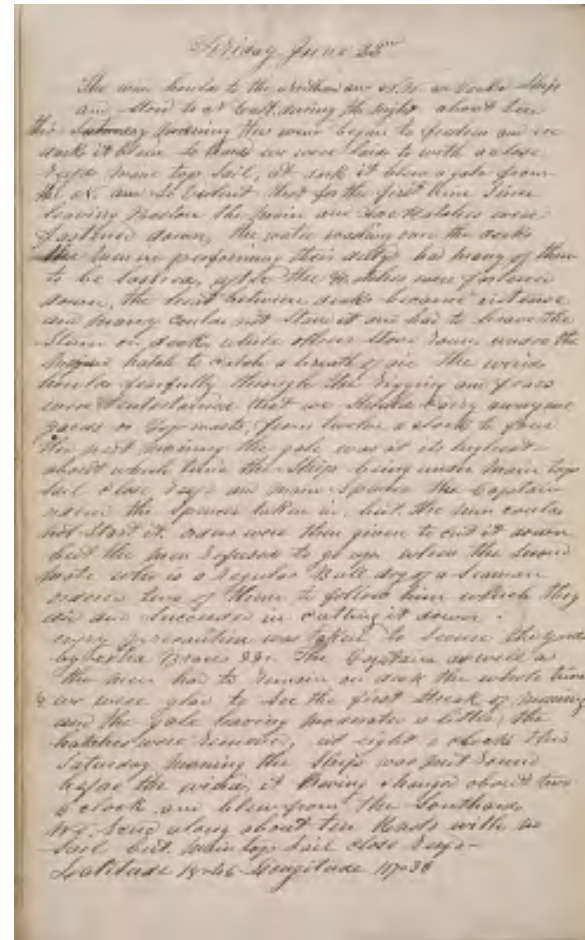


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Friday June 22nd

The wind hauld to the Northard and N.W. we Tacked ship and Stood to N East, during the night about ten this ~~[[satrikethrough]]~~ Saturday ~~[[/satrikethrough]]~~ morning the wind began to freshen and ere dark it blew so hard we were laid to with a close reefd main top Sail, at dark it blew a gale from the N. and So violent that for the first time Since leaving Boston the Main and Fore Hatches were fastened down, the water washing over the decks the men in performing their duty had many of them to be lashed, after the Hatches were fastened down, the heat between decks became intense and many could not stand it and had to brave the Storm on deck, while others stood round under the Mizzen hatch to catch a breath of air The wind howld fearfully through the rigging and fears were entertained that we Should carry away our yards or Top masts, from twelve o clock to four the next morning the gale was at its highest- about which time the Ship being under Main top Sail close reefd and main Spencer the Captain ordered the Spencer taken in, but the men could not Start it. orders were then given to cut it down but the men refused to go up. when the Second Mate who is a regular Bull dog of a Seaman ordered two of them to follow him which they did and Succeeded in cutting it down.

every precaution was taken to Secure the Yard by extra Braces &c &c The Captain as well as the men had to remain on deck the whole time & we were glad to See the first Streak of morning and the gale having moderated a little, the hatches were removed, at eight o clock this Saturday morning the Ship was put round before the wind, it having changed about two o clock and blew from the Southard We Scud along about ten Knots with no Sail but main top Sail close reefd- Latitude 18°46. Longitude 117°36



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Sunday June 24th

The wind and the waves have again assumed their wonted calmness and we have a nice breeze from the N. East which we hope is the trades Latitude 21°46' Longitude 118°13'.

Monday June 25th

The Bohoys between decks this morning not having the fear of the officers, or the before their Eyes or the dread of alarming the nerves of Sensitive people, procured a large tin box and commenced a most violent drumming without regard to time or measure and thereby creating a most uproarious and discordant noise, now this noise proved very annoying to the first who had his watch below and he calld on the Captain to interfere and Stop it, and a very edifying dialogue took place between the Capt and the drummers C. Ill thank you to Stop that noise or Keep it to yourselves down there Dr. That is Just what we are doing, Keeping it to ourselves Cn If you dont Stop it you will have to make it with the hatches fastened down Dr We Should like to have you try it we would soon find a way to get them off &c &c &c Latitude 23°53' Longitude 119°30'

Tuesday June 26th

Sail Ho, a large ship to leeward. Supposed to be the Pharsalia and looks as though she had lost her Main and Mizzen topmast, the wind is now right ahead and we are running to the Westward, in hope of obtaining the Wind from the N West. Card playing during the day and dancing in the evening, for my part I have Settled down contentedly to play Cards and wait for the time, patiently till we get ashore, Lat ~~23 58~~ Lon ~~122 44~~ not obtained

Wednesday June 27th

Wind Same as yesterday heading W by N No important occurrences today worthy of note Latitude 23°58' Longitude 122°44'

The image shows a page of handwritten text in cursive, which is a transcription of the original journal entries. The text is written on aged, slightly yellowed paper. The entries are dated Sunday June 24th, Monday June 25th, Tuesday June 26th, and Wednesday June 27th. The handwriting is somewhat slanted and dense, with some ink bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The entries describe the ship's position, weather, and the crew's activities, including drumming and card playing.

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Thursday June 28th

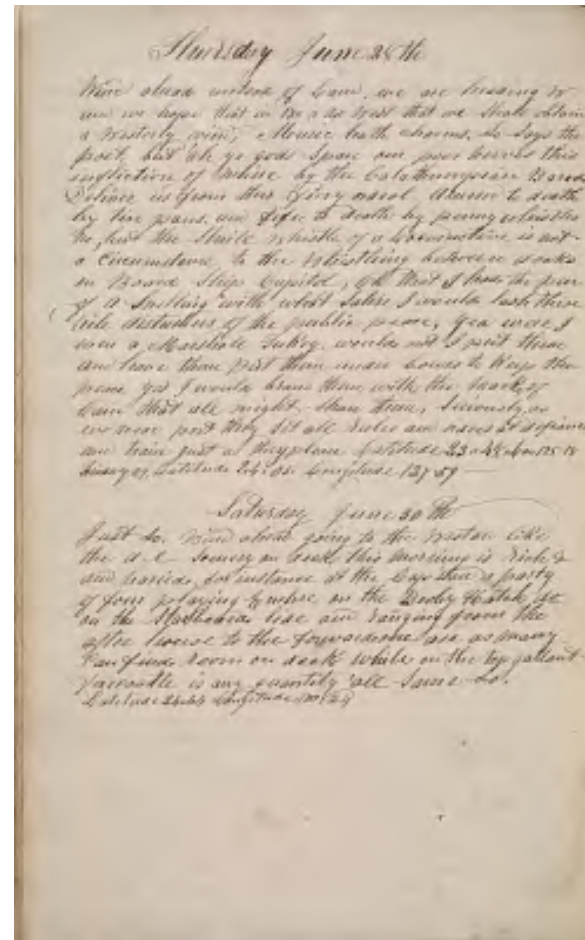
Wind ahead instead of Land, we are heading W and we hope that in 130 or 140 West that we Shall obtain a Westerly wind. Music hath charms, So Says the poet, but oh ye gods Spare our poor nerves this infliction of music by the Calathumpian Band Deliver us from this fiery ordeal. Drumd to death by tin pans, and fified to death by penny whistles No, but the Shrill whistle of a Locomotive is not a Circumstance to the whistling between decks on Board Ship Capitol, Oh that I had the pen of a Snelling with what Satire I would lash these vile disturbers of the public peace, yea were I even a Marshall Tukey, would not I put them and have them put them under bonds to keep the peace Yes I would brand them with the mark of Cain that all might Shun them, Seriously, as we near port they set all rules and orders at defiance and train just as they please Latitude 23°48', Lon 125°18'

Friday 29, Latitude 24.05. Longitude 127.59 -

Saturday June 30th

Just So, Wind ahead going to the Westard like the d-l- Scenery on deck this morning is rich & and varied. for instance at the Capstan a party of four playing Euchre on the Booby Hatch do on the Starboard Side and ranging from the after house to the forward one are as many can find room on deck while on the top gallant forecastle is any quantity 'all Same So.

Latitude 24°44' Longitude 130.24



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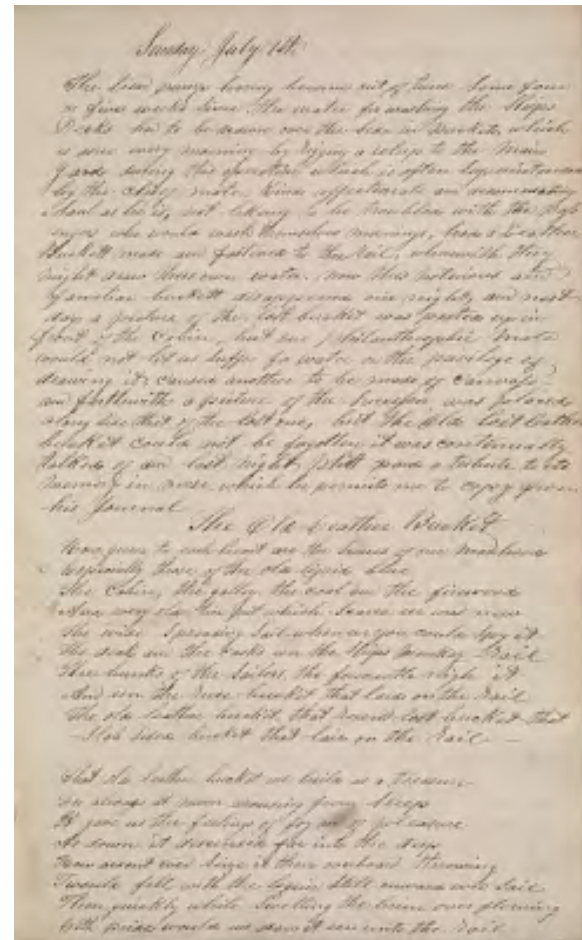
Sunday July 1st

The head pump having become out of tune some four or five weeks since. The water for washing the Ship's Decks has to be drawn over the side in Buckets, which is done every morning by rigging a whip to the Main Yard during this operation which is often superintended by the Chief Mate, kind affectionate and accommodating soul as he is, not liking to be troubled with the passengers who would wash themselves mornings, had a Leather Bucket made and fastened to the rail, wherewith they might draw their own water. Now this notorious and familiar bucket disappeared one night, and next day a picture of the lost bucket was posted up in front of the Cabin, but our philanthropic Mate would not let us suffer for water or the privilege of drawing it. Caused another to be made of canvass - and forthwith a picture of the successor was placed along side that of the lost one, but the old lost leather bucket could not be forgotten it was continually talked of and last night Whitt paid a tribute to its memory in verse, which he permits me to copy from his journal.

The Old Leather Bucket

How queer to each heart are the scenes of our Manhood Especially
those of the old liquid blue,
The Cabin, the galley, the coal and the firewood
And every old tin pot which scarce e'er was new.
The wide Spreading Sail whenever you could spy it
The deck and the casks e'en the Ships Monkey Rail
The bunks of the Sailors, the fore-castle nigh it
And e'en the Rude bucket that laid on the rail
The old leather bucket, that recent lost bucket that
Slab sided bucket that laid on the rail -

That old leather bucket we hail as a Treasure
For always at morn arousing from sleep
It gave us the feelings of joy and of pleasure
As down it descended far into the deep
How ardent wed seize it then overboard throwing
T'would fill with the liquid still onward wed sail
Then quickly while swelling the brim over flowing
With pride would we draw it e'en unto the rail



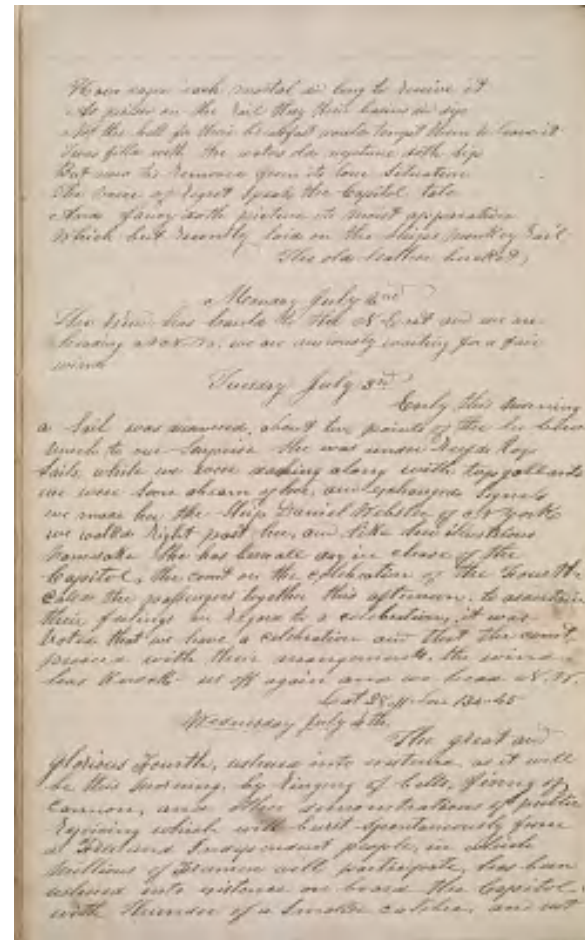
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How eager each mortal did long to receive it
 As poised on the rail they their basins did dip
 Not the bell for their breakfast would tempt them to leave it
 'Twas fill'd with the waters olde Neptune doth sip
 But now tis removed from its lone situation
 The voice of regret speaks the Capitol tale
 And fancy doth picture its moist apparation
 Which but recently laid on the Ships monkey rail
 The olde leather bucket

Monday July 2nd
 The Wind has hauld to the N. East and we are heading NN.W. we are anxiously waiting for a fair wind

Tuesday July 3rd
 Early this morning a Sail was discovered about two points of the lee bow much to our surprise. She was under reef'd top Sails, while we were dashing along with the top gallants we were soon abeam of her, and exchanged signals we made her the Ship Daniel Webster of N York we walk'd right past her, and like her illustrious namesake She has been all day in chase of the Capitol, the com't on the celebration of the Fourth called the passengers together this afternoon, to ascertain their feelings in regard to a celebration, it was voted that we have a celebration and that the com't. proceed with their arrangements, the wind has knock'd us off again and we head N.W.
 Lat 28°11', Lon 134°45'

Wednesday July 4th
 The great and glorious Fourth, ushered into existence as it will be this morning, by Ringing of bells, firing of cannon, and other demonstrations of public rejoicing which will burst spontaneously from a Free and Independent people, in which millions of Freemen will participate, has been ushered into existence on board the Capitol, with Thunder of a Smaller calibre, and not



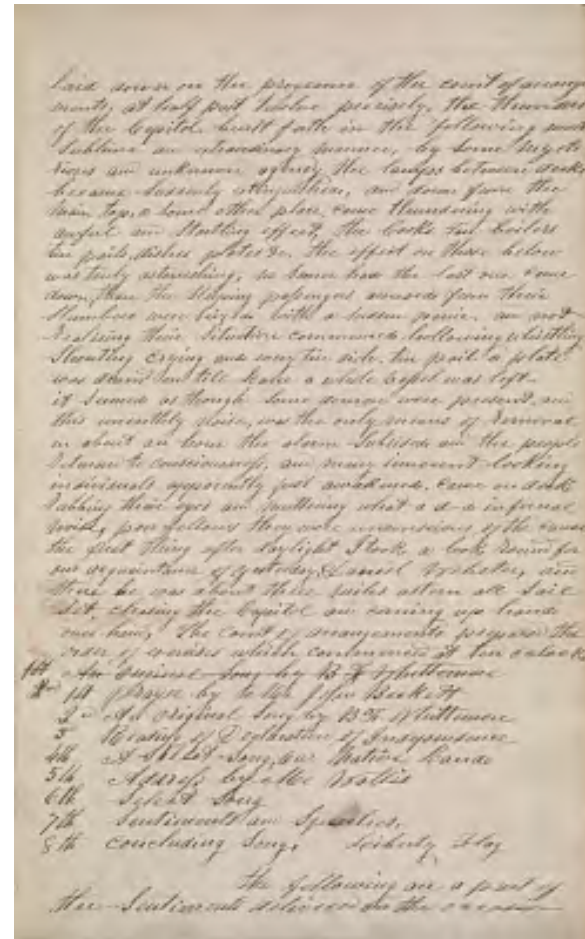
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laid down on the programme of the court of arrangements, at half past twelve precisely, the Thunders of the Capitol, burst forth in the following most sublime and extraordinary manner, by some mysterious and unknown agency The lamps between decks became suddenly extinguished, and down from the main top, or some other place, came thundering with awful and startling effect, the Cooks Tin boilers tin pails, dishes plates &c. The effect on those below was truly astonishing, no sooner had the last one come down, than the sleeping passengers aroused from their slumbers were seized with a sudden panic, and not realising their situation commenced hollowing whistling shouting crying and every tin dish, tin pail or plate was drummed on till Scarce a whole vessel was left - it seemed as though some demon were present, and this unearthly noise, was the only means of removal. In about an hour the alarm subsided and the people returned to consciousness, and many innocent looking individuals apparently just awakened, came on deck rubbing their eyes and muttering what a d--d infernal noise, poor fellows they were unconscious of the cause

the first thing after daylight I took a look round for our acquaintance of yesterday, Daniel Webster, and there he was about three miles astern all sail set. chasing the Capitol and coming up hand over hand, The court of arrangements prepared the order of exercises which commenced at ten o'clock

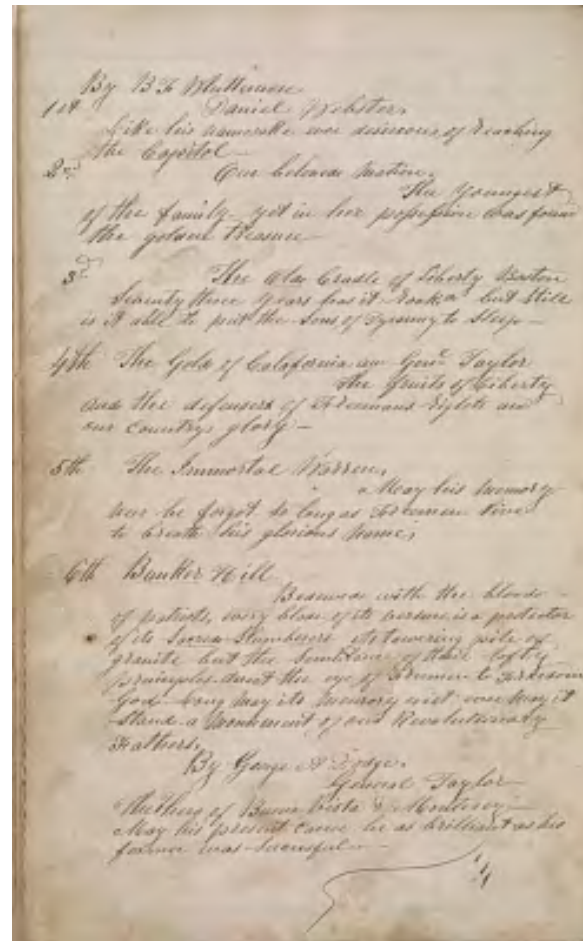
- ~~1st~~ An original Song by B F Whittemore
- ~~2nd~~ ~~1st~~ Prayer by Mr John Beckett
- 2nd An original Song by B. F. Whittemore
- 3d Reading of Declaration of Independence
- 4th A Select Song, Our Native Land
- 5th Address by Mr Wallis
- 6th Select Song
- 7th Sentiments and Speeches,
- 8th Concluding Song, Liberty Flag

The following are a part of the Sentiments delivered on the occasion.



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- By B F Whittmore
 1st Daniel Webster.
 Like his namesake ever desirous of reaching the
Capitol -
- 2nd Our beloved Nation.
 The youngest of the family yet in her possession was
 found the golden treasure -
- 3d The Old Cradle of Liberty Boston
 Seventy three years has it rockd but still is it able to
 put the Sons of Tyranny to Sleep -
- 4th The Gold of Calafornia and Genl Taylor
 The fruits of Liberty and the defenders of Freemans
 Rights and our countrys glory -
- 5th The Immortal Warren,
 May his memory neer be forgot so long as Freemen live to
 breathe his glorious name,
- 6th Bunker Hill
 Bedewed with the blood of patriots, every blade of its
 verdure is a protector of its Sacred
Slumberers its towering pile of granite
 but the Semblance of their lofty principles - direct
 the eye of Freemen to Freedom's God - Long may its
 memory exist - ever may it stand- a Monument of our
 Revolutionary Fathers,
 By George A Dodge.
 General Taylor -
 The Hero of Buena Vista & Monterey -
 May his present career be as brilliant as his
 former was successful -



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By James Wellington,
Our Republic Founded upon Truth & Justice indebted for her advancement to the glorious Republican institution and to the high position She now occupies among the nations of the earth, to the patriotism and valour of her Citizens valour

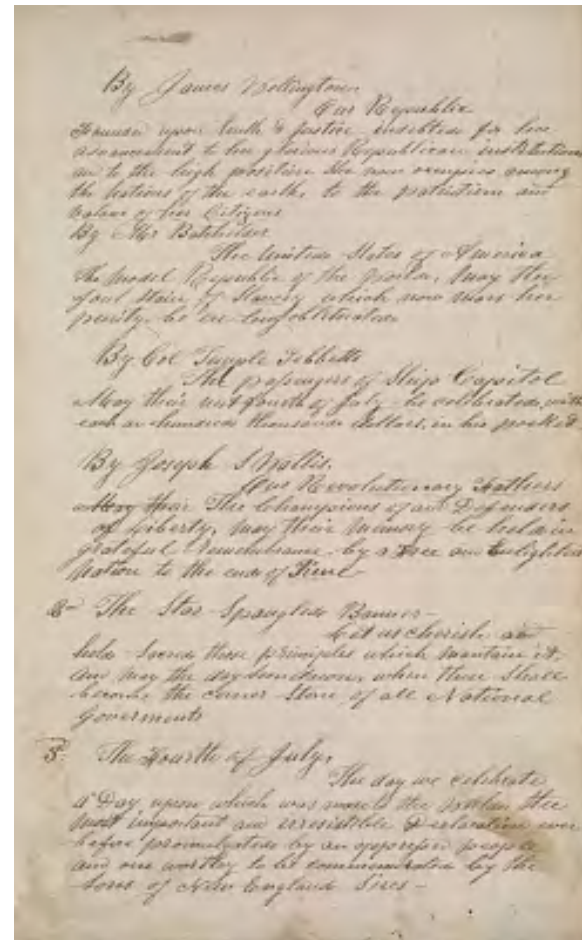
By the Batchelder
The United States of America. The Model Republic of the World. May the foul stain of Slavery which now mars her purity, be ere long obliterated.

By Col Temple Tebbetts
The passengers of Ship Capitol. May their next fourth of July be celebrated with each an hundred thousand dollars, in his pocket.

By Joseph S Wallis,
Our Revolutionary Fathers ~~Our Revolutionary Fathers~~
May their ~~The Champions of our Defenders of Liberty,~~
May their memory be held in grateful remembrance, by a Free and Enlightened Nation to the end of Time -

2d The Star Spangled Banner -
Let us cherish and hold sacred those principles which maintain it, and may the day soon dawn, when these shall become the corner stone of all National Governments

3d The Fourth of July,
The day we celebrate a Day upon which was made to the World. the most important and irresistible Declaration ever before promulgated by an oppressed people and one worthy to be commemorated by the Sons of New England Sires -



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By John F Beckett,
The Memory of Washington May it never be forgot - while the Earth
bears a plant or the Sea rolls a wave

By Rufus Ball
John P Hale
The faithful and fearless, may his name ever be remembered by the
friends of Equal Rights,

Song Composed and Sung by B.F. Whittemore

This is the morn Columbia Smiles & so my friends should we
Tho roaming oer the stormy waste, or wandering oer the Sea
For memory speaks tis Freedoms day the
great and glorious Fourth
Which gives us joy & happiness throughout our native earth

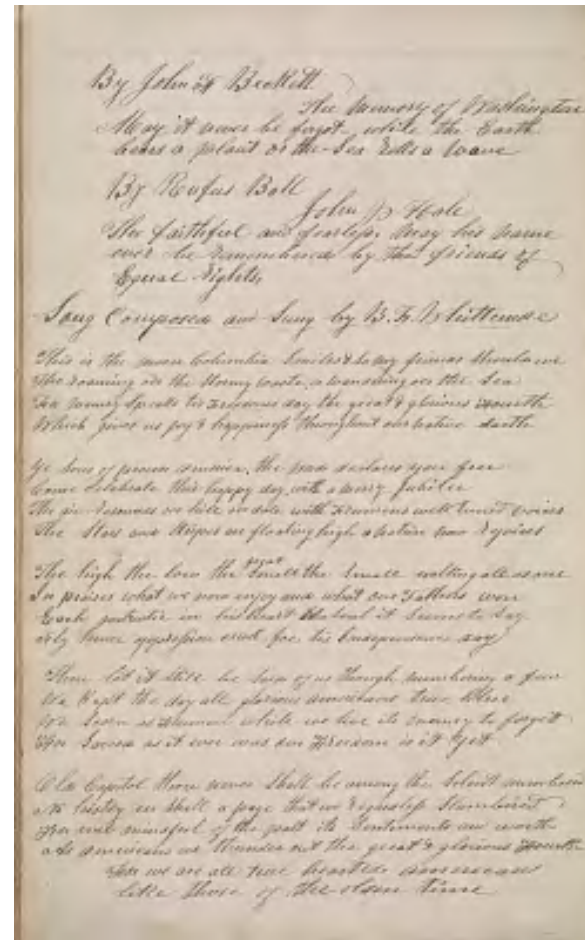
Ye Sons of proud America, the word declares you free
Come celebrate this happy day, with a merry Jubilee
The air resounds oer hill oer dale with Freemans well tuned voices
The Stars and Stripes are floating high a nation now rejoices

The high the low the ~~great~~ ~~small~~
~~the small~~ exalting all as one
In praises what we now enjoy and what our Fathers won
Each patriotic in his heart His soul it seems to say
Fly hence oppression cruel for tis Independence day

Then let it still be said of us though numbering a few
We kept the day all glorious Americans true blue
We scorn as Freeman while we live its memory to forget
For Sacred as it ever was our Freedom is it yet

Old Capitol thou never shall be among the silent numbered
No history eer shall a page that we regardless slumbered
For ever mindful of the past its sentiments our worth
As Americans we thunder out the great and glorious Fourth.

For we are all true hearted Americans
like those of olden time.



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Saturday July 7th

It is manifest to any person who may be acquainted the feelings of the passengers on board this ship. that they can not and will not any longer Submit to the gross and outrageous imposition practiced on them for the last five months if there is any possibility of obtaining it. or obtaining redress for it-- complaints are not only frequent but general that the provisions poor and coarse as it is is not Served in Sufficient quantities to Satisfy the people and for some time past they have had to resort to the following degrading means of procuring something in the Shape of food. beside this continual Scouse, Scouse many of the passengers have or are in the habit of taking the Ship bread (not pilot) and having Soaked it in Salt water, with two or three slices of pork on top, they stand round the Galley Dish in hand waiting for their turn to get it into the Oven The pork thus used is Sometimes taken from the bowl put in Soak the night previous, and for this they are changed by the Steward with Stealing the pork and to deprive them of even this. the pork is now put from the barrel into the coppers, without Soaking, surely any person acquainted with the facts would not call this Theft promised as we have been that provisions [^][of the best kind] and plenty of it was put on board for our use. but the result shows a very different state-- for the last four weeks there has been nothing for breakfast but Scouse a dish that a New Englander would not Serve to his Hogs-- Beef or pork bad as they are there is none for breakfast and Seldom for Supper. take us all in all we are a discontented disaffected crew, as can well be imagined--

At half past four this afternoon Spoke Bark Suliot of Belfast Sailed January thirtieth In the evening some five or Six of the passengers having blackd their faces gave an Ethiopian Concert on deck which caused a good deal of laughter & amusement five p.m. tackd Ship and Stood E.N.E.

Latitude 33°20 Lon 138°49"

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Sunday July 8th

Tackd Ship again at twelve last night and Stood NW by N this is worse than Cape Horn, for ten days past we have made nothing, Some of the passengers thought it adviseable to hold religious Services to day, and notice was posted up, that Services would commence at ten o clock prayer was offered by Mr. Beckett and Col Tebbetts read the 26th and 27th Chapter of Proverbs and after Singing. An address delivered to young men by Revd Mr Walker of East [[Abbingdon ?]], was read by Mr Wallis, the meeting was continued in the afternoon and a good deal of interest was manifested

Lat 22°35" Lon 138°18

Monday July 9th

Great excitement to day. Caused by the following notice which was posted up on front of the Cabin,

Twenty Five Dollars Reward

The above reward will be given to any person or persons who will give information to me, of the party of five or more men, who this morning about three o clock entered the Ships lower hold with a lantern and removed many of the Ship Stores, in Search of and probably for the purpose of Stealing therefrom

The informers name if wished, will be Strictly confidential.

It will be for the interest of every person having freight on board Ship to make known who the Thieves are. that the damages may fall upon the right parties

Before any Cargo is discharged from this Ship, I shall enter a protest to this effect. that the Ships hold has been frequently entered and things Stolen and that it has been entirely beyond the power of myself and officers to prevent it. this will at once
[[end page]]

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[[end page]]

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Clear the Ship and myself from any liability of short delivery of Cargo
I would further give notice that there are many goods,
[[~~on board~~]] for which there are no bills of
Laden or receipt these goods will be held until the whole cargo is
discharged and should there be a deficiency in other goods - the former
will be applied towards making up that deficiency
T Procter
Ship Capitol July 9/49

Tuesday July 10th
A strong wind from the north as usual steering E. by N. Saw a vessel off
our lee quarter on the same tack as ourselves. It is rather discouraging
to us to be beating about here against head winds and within one weeks
sail of San Francisco. The bark Salotte passed about two miles to
windward of us in the afternoon on the opposite tack after which we
soon tacked steering N.W. A very heavy headbeat
headbeat sea on all night. Lat 33°45' Long 134°00'

Wednesday 11th
In the morning strong winds from the same quarter Ship heading the
same. It continued breezing up so that fears were apprehended of our
getting another of those severe gales but before night it somewhat
abated so that we made more sail. Sea continued rough quite cold for
these latitudes
Lat 35°45' Long 136°14'

Thursday 12th
Light winds and cloudy weather in the morning the Ship steering the
same old course N.W. In the afternoon the breeze freshened and hauled
to the westward so that we could steer our course about two hours. How
the Passengers rejoiced at the first approach of a fair wind and we really
flattered ourselves that we should be in port in a few days, but our
hopes

Clear the Ship and myself from any liability of
Short delivery of Cargo

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soon vanished for in a few minutes the wind changed and drove us off our course again.
Lat 37°18' Long 137°18'

Friday 13th

Head wind and cloudy weather again today. We finished painting a covering for our Tent and to protect our goods with in the rainy weather when we get on land (if we ever do) Nothing more of importance today.
Lat 36°48' Long 135°46'

Saturday 14th

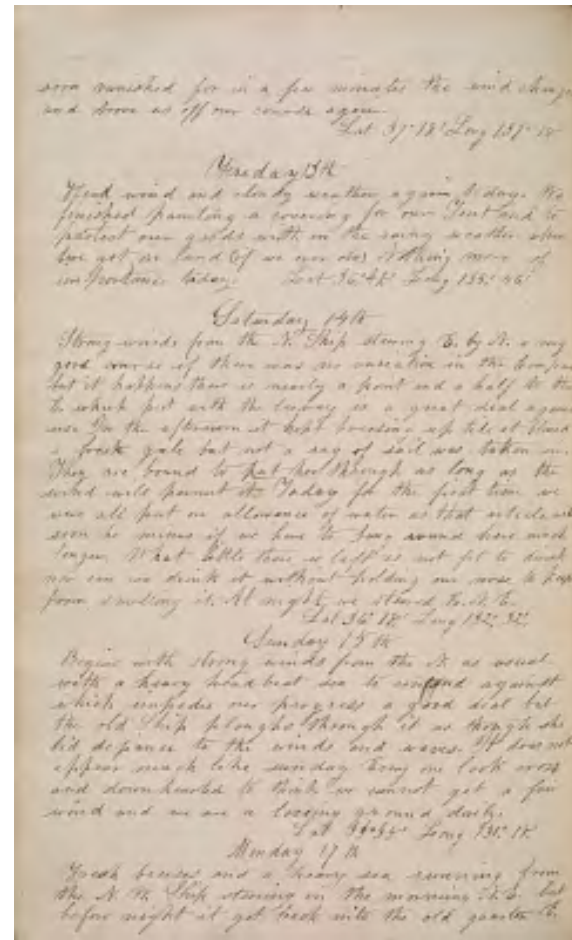
Strong winds from the N. Ship steering E. by N. a very good course if there was no variation in the compass but it happens there is nearly a point and a half to the E. which put with the leeway is a great deal against us. In the afternoon it kept breezing up till it blew a fresh gale but not a rag of sail was taken in. They are bound to put her through as long as the wind will permit it. Today for the first time we were all put on allowances of water as that article will soon be minus if we have to hang around here much longer. What little there is left is not fit to drink nor can we drink it without holding our nose to keep from smelling it. At night we steered E.N.E.
Lat 36°18' Long 132°32'

Sunday 15th

Begins with strong winds from the N. as usual. with a heavy headbeat sea to contend against which impedes our progress a good deal but the old Ship ploughs through it as though she bid defiance to the winds and waves. It does not appear much like Sunday. Every one look cross and downhearted to think we cannot get a fair wind and we are losing ground daily.
Lat 35°35'

Monday 17th

Fresh breezes and a heavy sea running from the N.W. Ship steering in the morning N.E. but before night it got back into the old quarter E.



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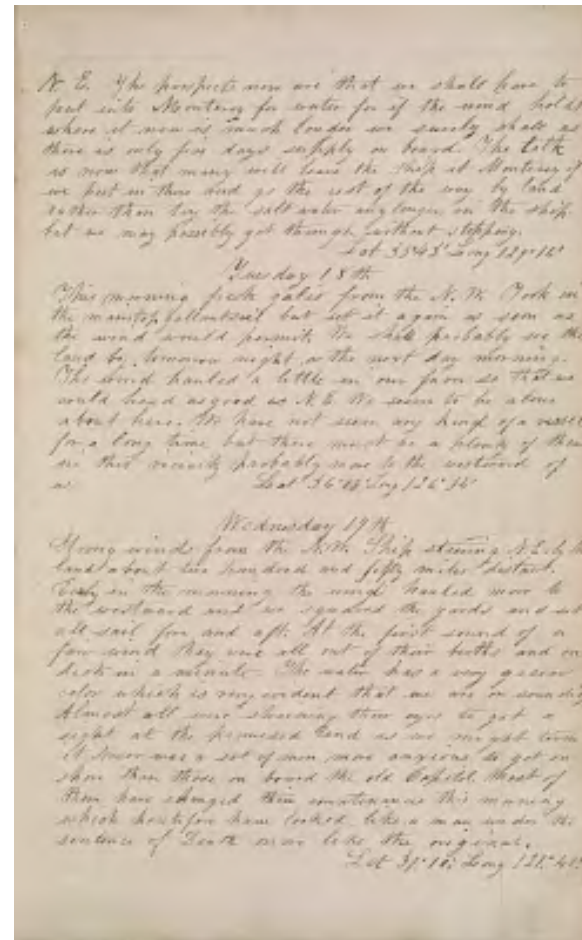
N.E The prospects now are that we shall have to put into Monterey for water for if the wind holds where it now is much longer we surely shall as there is only five days supply on board. The talk is now that many will leave the ship at Monterey if we put in there and go the rest of the way by land rather than try the salt water any longer. in the ship but we may possibly get through without stopping.
Lat 35°43' Long 129°16'

Tuesday 18th

This morning fresh gales from the N.w. Took in the maintop gallant sail but set it again as soon as the wind would permit. We shall probably see the land by tomorrow night or next day morning. The wind hauled a little in our favour so that we could head as good as N.E. We seem to be alone about here. We have not seen any kind of a vessel for a long time but there must be a plenty of them in this vicinity probably more to the westward of us.
Lat 36°18' Long 26°34'

Wednesday 19th

Strong winds from the N.W. ship steering N.E. by N. land about two hundred and fifty miles distant. Early in the morning the wind hauled more to the westward and we squared the yards and set all sail fore and aft. At the first sound of a fair wind they were all out of their berths and on deck in a minute. The water has a very green color which is very evident that we are on soundings. Almost all were straining their eyes to get a sight at the promised land as we might term it. Never was a set of men more anxious to get on shore than those on board the old Capitol. Most of them have changed their countenances. This morning which heretofore have looked like a man under the sentence of Death more like the original.
Lat 37°10' Long 121°40'



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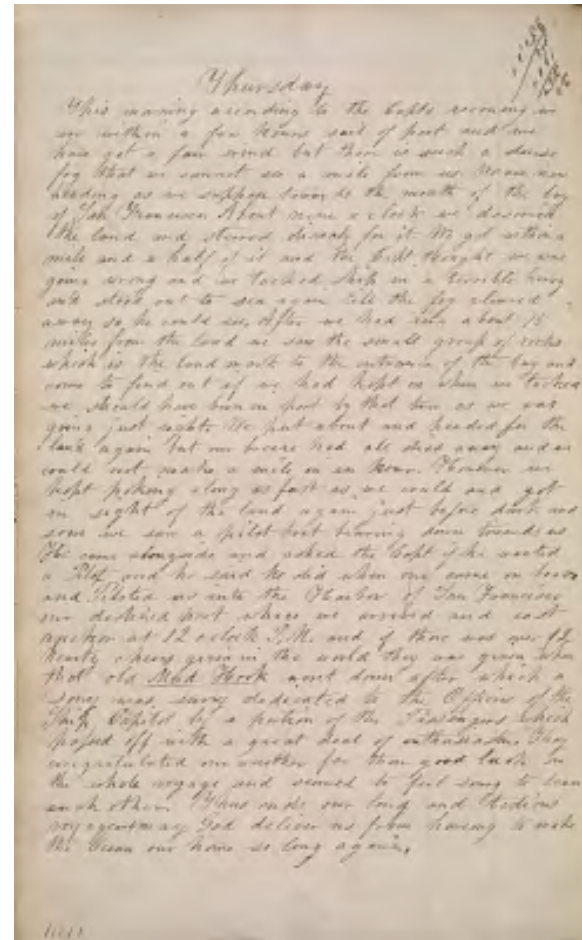
20
250

1000
10

\$50,00]]

Thursday

This morning according to the Capts reconing we are within a few hours sail of port and we have got a fair wind but there is such a dense fog that we cannot see a mile from us. We are now heading as we suppose towards the mouth of the bay of San Francisco. About nine o clock we descried the land and steered directly for it. We got within a mile and a half of it and the Capt thought we was going wrong and we tacked ship in a terrible hurry and stood out to sea again till the fog cleared away so he could see. After we had run about 15 miles from the land we saw the small group of rocks which is the land mark to the entrance of the bay and come to find out if we had kept on when we tacked we should have been in port by that turn as we was going just right. We put about and headed for the land again but our breeze had all died away and we could not make a mile in an hour. However we kept poking along as fast as we could and got in sight of the land again just before dark and soon we saw a pilot boat bearing down towards us. He came alongside and asked the Capt if he wanted a Pilot and he said he did when one came on board and Piloted us into the Harbor of San Francisco our destined port where we arrived and cast anchor at 12 clock P.M. and if there was ever 12 hearty cheers given in the world they was given when that old Mud Hook went down after which a song was sung dedicated to the Officers of the Ship Capitol by a portion of the Passengers which passed off with a great deal of enthusiasm. They congratulated one another for their good luck on the whole voyage and seemed to feel sorry to leave each other. Thus ends our long and tedious voyage and may God deliver us from haveing to make the Ocean our home so long again.



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A song dedicated to the Officers of Ship Capitol.

Here we come two hundred strong
By oppression held too long
On the Sea for six months cast
May we never forget the past.

In forty nine we one and all
Embarked on board Ship Capitol
For Golden regions far away
In Upper California

A few brief facts we will recite
And give the world some truth and light
For strange things happen while you roam
They'll do to tell when you get home.

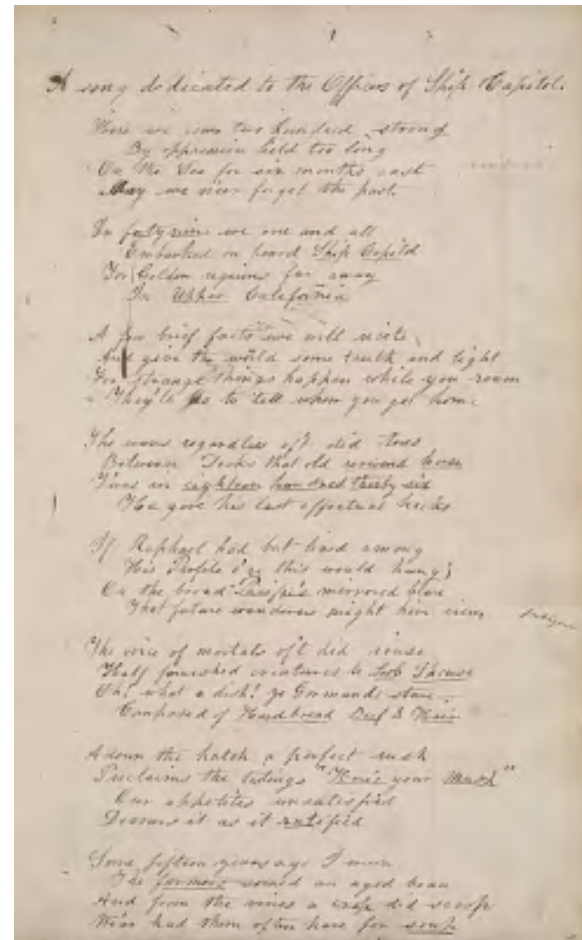
Three waves regardless oft did toss
Between Decks that old revirend horse
T'was in eighteen hundred thirty six
He gave his last effectual kicks

If Raphael had but lived among
His Profile e're this would hung;
On the broad Pacific's mirrored blue
That future wanderers might him view,

The voice of mortals oft did rouse
Half furnished creatures to Lob Scouse
Oh! what a dish! Ye Gourmands stare-
Composed of Hardbread Beef and Hair

A down the hatch a perfect rush
Proclaims the tidings "Here's your
Mush"
Our appetites unsatisfied
Devours it as if ratified

Some fifteen years ago I ween
The farmers sown an aged bean
And from the vines a crop did scoop
We've had them often here for soup



A song dedicated to the Officers of Ship Capitol.

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If Raphael had but lived among
His Profile e're this would hung;
On the broad Pacific's mirrored blue
That future wanderers might him view,

The voice of mortals oft did rouse
Half furnished creatures to Lob Scouse
Oh! what a dish! Ye Gourmands stare-
Composed of Hardbread Beef & Hair

A down the hatch a perfect rush
Proclaims the tidings "Here's your
Mush"
Our appetites unsatisfied
Devours it as if ratified

Some fifteen years ago I ween
The farmers sown an aged bean
And from the vines a crop did scoop
We've had them often here for soup

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Another dish - was served up twice -
T'was rusty musty, half boiled
rice
But whether raised for south or west
T'was put on board for very best.

Three times a week 'twas full enough
We had a kind of paste termed Duff
Of flour grease
and raisens few
To eat was much as we could do.

Our Pork was said to be pure mess -
The truth we credit none the less;
Our Peas as served in
burnt up porridge
Have lived at least a good old age.

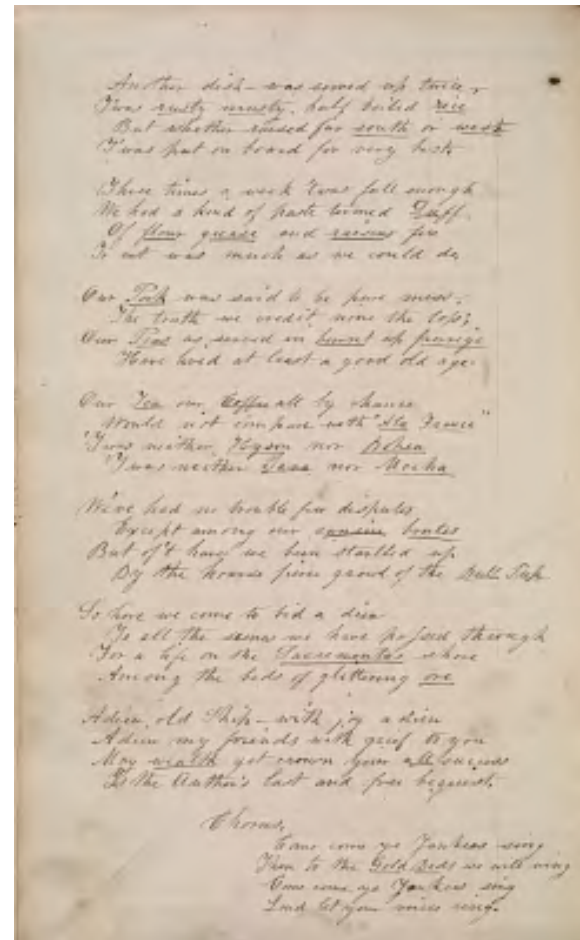
Our Tea our Coffee
all by chance
Would not compare with "A la France"
T'was neither Hyson nor Bohen
T'was neither Java nor Mocha

We've had no trouble few disputes
Except among our canine brutes
But of't have we been startled up
By the hoarse fierce growl of the Bull Pup

So here we come to bid a dieu
To all the scenes we have passed through
For a life on the Sacramento's shore
Among the beds of glittering ore

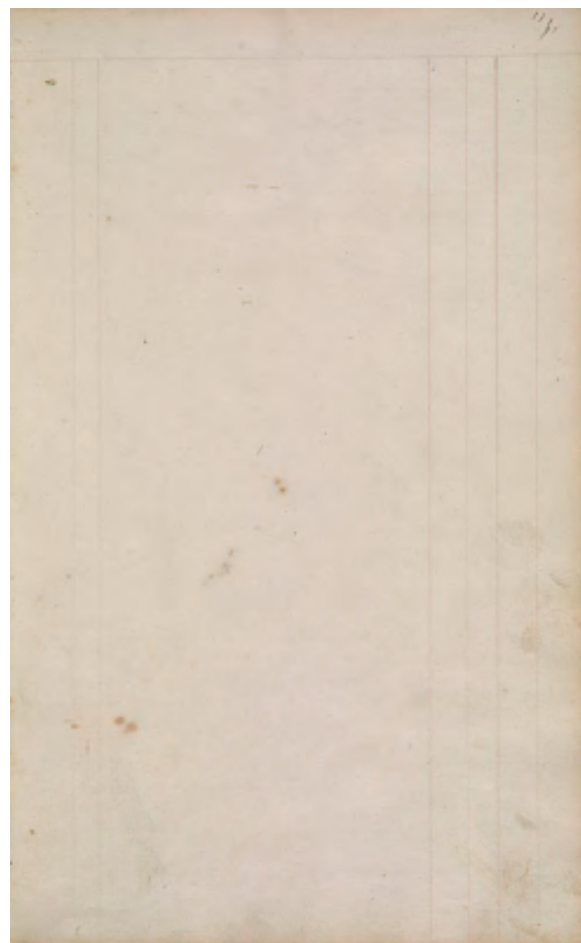
A dieu old Ship - with joy a dieu
A dieu my friends with grief to you
May wealth yet crown your
all success
Is the Author's last and free bequest.

Chorus,
Come come ye Yankees sing
Then to the Gold Beds we will wing
Come come ye Yankees sing
Loud let your voices ring.



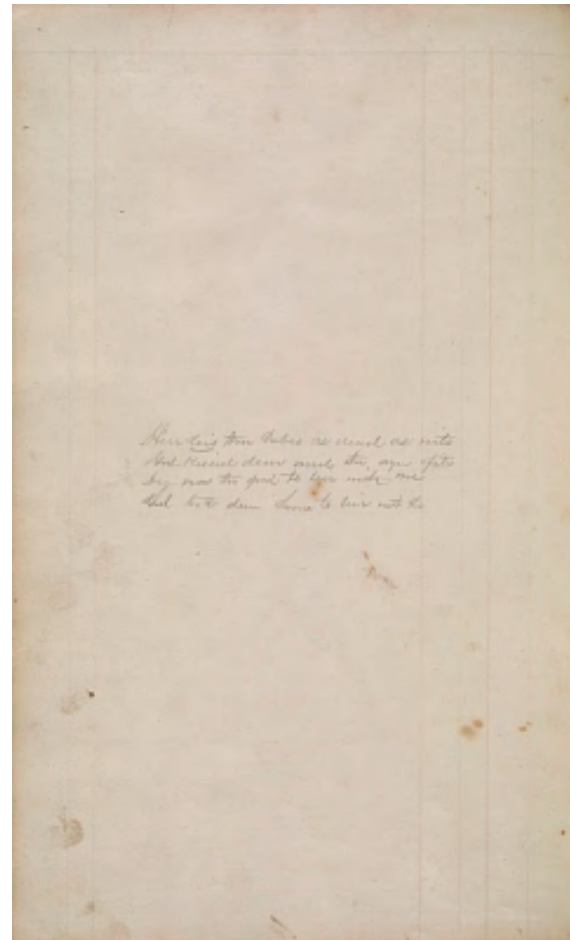
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Here lies two babes as clever as nits
God killed dem with the agu fits
By now too good to live with me
God took dem home to live with him



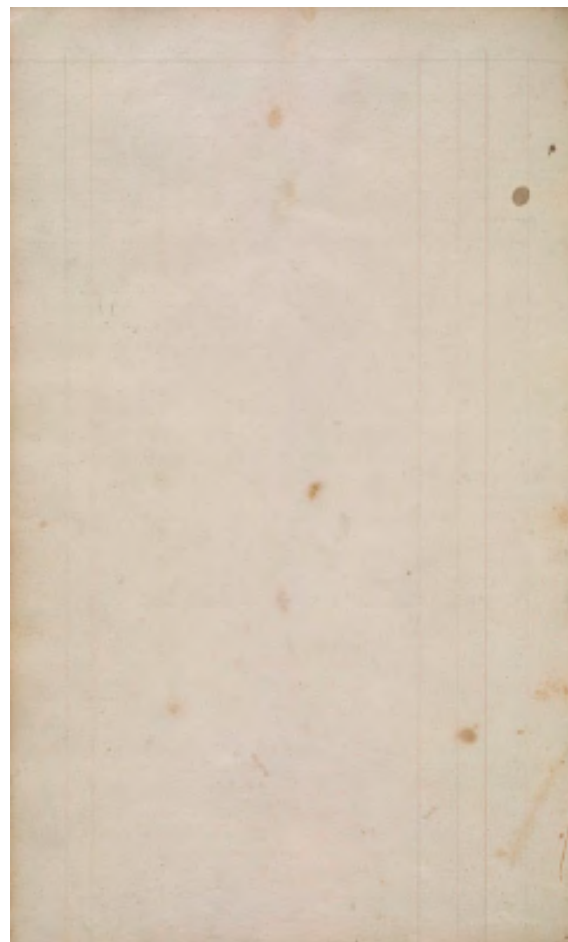
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with

[[Meter?]]

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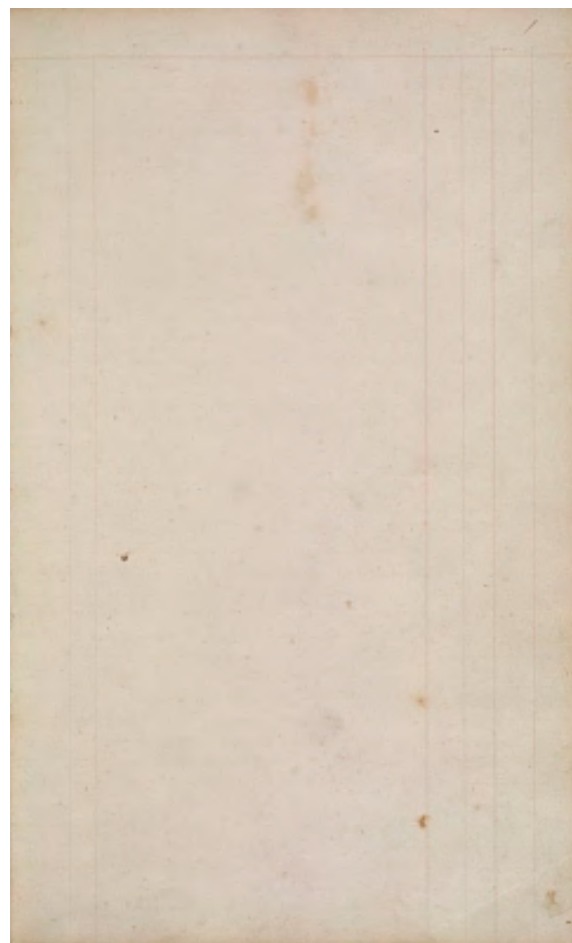
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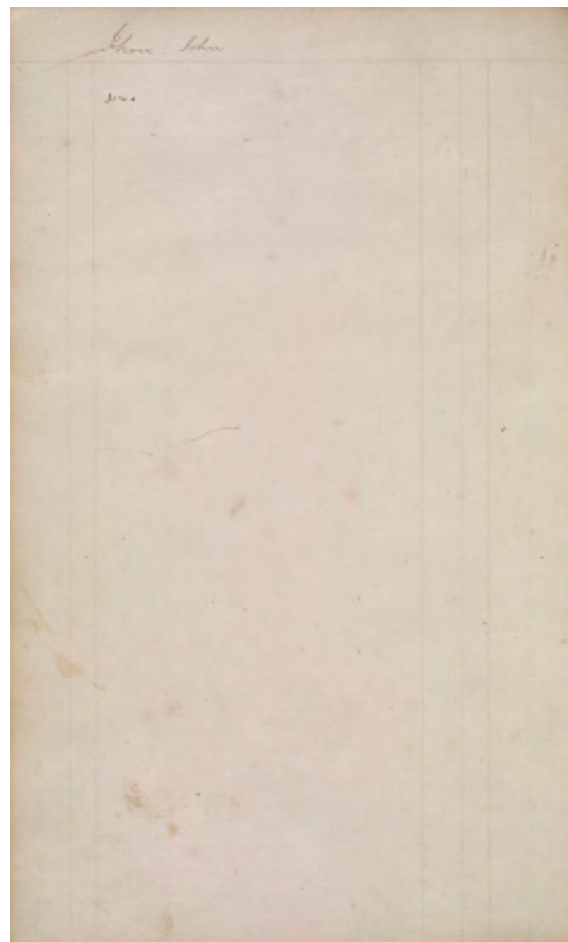
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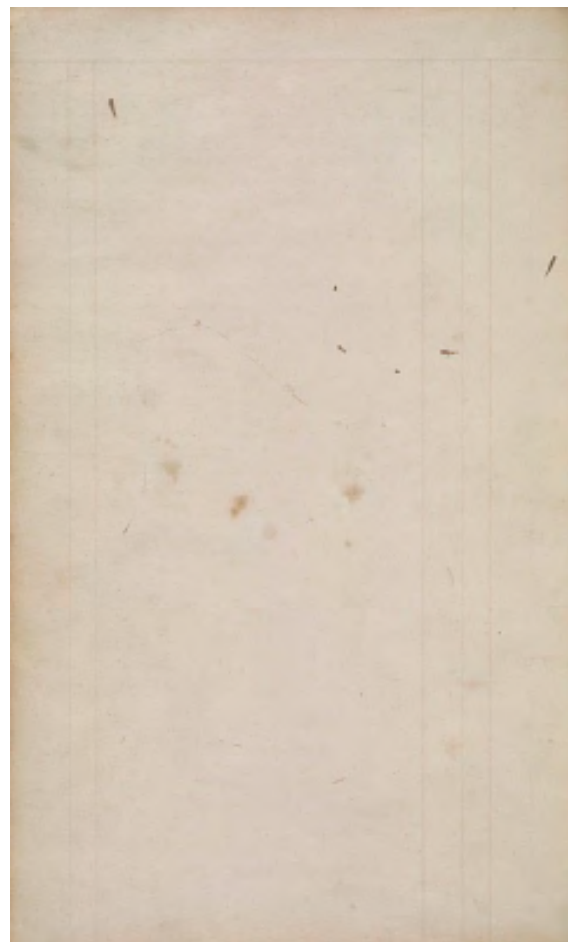
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