

Typed: Click Relander

(?) denotes doubtful spellin

(Eugene Roberts Charles Roberts..in  
longhand.)

The Voyage of the Whetor (?)in longhand

Willamette University Library, established 1844, Salem, Oregon. Seal.

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Wilbur, James H. 1811-1887. Journal from September 27, 1846 to  
January 25, 1848. 287.092 W66j.

Loan microfilm 47. Filmed from the original in the Willamette  
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Journal from Sept. 27, 1846 3 of the travels of J.H. Wilbur.

27 this day I recd a letter from Bishop Heading announcing that I had  
been appointed to the Oregon Mission to Oregon and was requested to  
be at New York on the 20 of Oct at which time a vessel was expected  
to sail for California and Oregon. Never before did I see the time when  
I needed so much wisdom as now. Thank the Lord for the promise if  
any man lack wisdom if he asks of God He will give him liberally.

29

To day I answered Bishop Heading's letter, said I would go.  
Commenced to make a sale of my things. Found a feady market. Saw the  
hand of God leading me in my arrangements. Concluded my arrangements  
and started for New York on the 12th . How much we are indebted to  
the good people of Barker(?) circuit for their kindness manifested  
to us in leaving them. 2 May the Lord reward them and give them  
prosperity and finally eternal life. First night staid at Potsdam with  
Bro. Hunt. Farewells. Met some of the preachers here. Found it very  
hard to break away from them. Never before did I have my spirit  
so much stirred within me as when I said farewell to my P.E. and  
some of my associates. Preachers with them . I had been helped with



them. I had hoped to live and die with them.

13 Took the stage to Ogdensburg. Journey stayed all night with Br. Bamb (?) Had a very refreshing season of prayer felt the Lord of Hosts was with us and the God of Jacob was our God, all glory to His name.

14 Took the steam~~00~~ boat for Sackett Harbor where we arrived in the evening about 10 o'clock. Here we took the stage at wharf and immediately headed (p.3) for Lowville where we arrived in the morning of the 15th.

From the 15 to the 20 we spent kindred with our kindred (copy) in L. Here we had every attention and kindness shown us that mortals could ask or expect. Never shall I forget the times when the father and mother, brothers and sisters were gathered around the table as then we thought for the last time. All without doubt (or silent). Then it was that memory served to be strung up with immortal recollection. The mind ran back to the days of childhood and then to the time when the angel should put one foot on the sea and the other on dry land and ?? by him that ?? upon the throne that time should be no longer. A few moments only were afforded us to make all things right that we might be wrong. We met with the friends and and (copy) commended them and ourselves to God(p.4) and God (copy) manifested himself a God now at hand. The Lord help our kindred and reward them for all their kindness and bring them to heaven.

On the morning of the 20 we took the stage at Lowville J.A. Nor??? for Utica(before leaving! Had an interview with Br. J.A. Northrop wh (copy) made me a present of a large trunk and promised a donation of fifty dollars each year while I remained in Oregon, the first one to be made on the first of Jan. 1848. This man's heart the Lord has opened and he lives to do good. May he long live, happy die and gloriously reign in heaven. I shall always remember his kindness and I trust always



remember him in my prayers before the eternal throne) when we arrived on the morning after we left L. (p.5) This was a tedious night.

Stage. The stage was crowded full, the road bad and the night dark and rainy, the driver part of the way swearing. We were thankful when we arrived at Utica about three o'clock in the morning. We walked for a mile or more in the city, felt much fortified with the privations of the night.

January 31

Took the cars at 11 o'clock and arrived at Albany about 3 in the afternoon. At 5 took the steamboat Empire and (New York) arrived at New York on the morning of the 22d 3 o'clock. Here we found that the ship we expected to sail in would not leave New York before the 16th of Nov. When we arrived here we found ourselves clear worn down. I had a hard cold and cough. Put up three days with Br. Leonard Homerson, 25 Lewis st. store 66 Peast (?) St.

p.6 Here we enjoyed some old fashioned family prayer meetings. God was with us of a truth. All seems to be well.

We moved our lodgings to Bro. Law's (?) 12 Crosley. Here we found Christians of the first order. Never did I know a man who was more exemplary than the Rev. G. Law of New York. His life was a constant comment upon the Christian Religion. Here we remained until the 27th. Sister Lane (appears plainer) showed us a great deal of kindness while there. The family is a family of order. God resided in that dwelling. Here I became convicted for a deeper work of grace. All around me was new and novel. Here I did not enjoy my mind as well as before. I was all engaged in making preparations for the voyage.

(lengthwise in margin)-- Had an opportunity of getting acquainted with Sister Johnson (or Pherson) a missionary from Africa. She boarded at Bro. Lane's several days. Sister Brash was appointed while we were there. We became some acquainted.



p. 7

I expended about four hundred dollars in the outfit.

While in New York did not have my usual liberty in Breaching. I had to live by faith (?)

Attended 8 missionary meetings in New Jersey, here I had some ? seasons. We raised about 1,000 dollars for the missionary cause.

Nov. 27 We left New York on board Bark Wheton towed out by a steam boat. Many of the friends went out with us as far as the steam boat went. When we parted with the boat and took our leave of the friends of New York and took our last look at the land of our natativity. But those that have passed through a like scene can tell how ones spirit is st...ed.

p.8 28 Saturday. All on board are very sick except one passenger.

At about dusk we retired. Storm at Sea. On Friday evening and were not able to get out of our beds until Saturday night. This was the most dreary time I ever saw in my life as far as earthly prospects were concerned. The wind was blowing a perfect gale, the waves were breaking over the bulwarks and every now and then the waves were breaking over the quarter deck and roling in to the cabin in the (tonents (?) The oldest of the sailors say they seldome see the sea rougher than it was the first three days. I can say but little about these days for whether in the body or out of the body I can hardly tell by reason of sea sickness. The passengers on board the bark were C.L. Rolfs, E.F. Foloin (?) Wardell and McCall and a Brother Andrew.

Most of these persons are going to California for trading purposes. Rolfs and Andrews prophets of religion, the rest are enemies of the cross of C<sub>r</sub>ist and strangers to the commonwealth of Isreal as we fear. God does not seem to be in all their thoughts. Some of these can bear any concersation better than that which relates to the soul's best good. O that the Lord would bring them in a way they have known not.



.74.05 to Lat. 37.38 and Long. 64.19. from our starting point to this time having ~~covered~~<sup>averaged</sup> about 265 miles each day. I find I have no heart for reading or meditation. The mind as the body seems to be prostrated.

I cannot describe what a tax it is for me to go in to the lower cabin. (our state room is off the cabin below) There is such a smell no language can tell. My mouth tasted as bad as if ever did when I was recovering from fever. I feel I am suffering this for Jesus' sake. Glory be to God that I may suffer for the master.

Dec.1st. Today we are in Lat. 36.45 Long. 60.27 Nothi ng new. The heaven above us and the ocean beneath us and God all around.

2d. Lat. 35.30 Long 56.26. Feel some better today. F<sub>o</sub>rmed some p. 13 good resolutions to study. Made the attempt and had to go to bed. Mrs. W and Ann both sick today. There was a storm in the cabin this morning. The mate called the steward several times to get up to no purpose and this aroused the captain and we had quite a gale from the south west. All is calm again. The wind is favorable and while we are sick we are happy to know that we are rapidly moving toward our destined field.

3 . Lat.34.04 Long 53.30. Sailors and Religion. Had some talks with the sailors about their souls. Found some had embraced the doctrine of unconditional election and reprobation. Tried to show them the Saviour was not partial. Had some liberty in exhorting them to repentance and faith. 4th. Sat. 33.25. Long 50.11. Still sick. p. 14 doing but little, have strong temptations to do as did Lot's wife yet victory is mine through Jesus.

5. Lat 33.03 Long. 46.53. We are making arrangements about preaching tomorrow. Try to meditate. Find it hard to do anything. Fear I shall backslide while I am on the journey. Lord save for thy Cause Sake. We had a prayer meeting tonight. God was with us of a truth. I felt removed in the spirit of my mind. God is no respecter of persons is not confined to t...phs.. but is equally precious to the believing



Sailing. In reckoning today we find we have made about 260 miles the last 24 hours. How fast we are being born away from the land of our childhood. So we are going to launch <sup>forever</sup> ~~for ever~~ soon upon the ocean of eternity. O how important that we are fully ready for that voyage.

Pg. 10. Sick. I find myself so prostrated with the sickness that it is hard to make one single entry in my journal.

Sabbath 29

We would have no preaching today on the account of sickness. From Friday morning until Sabbath evening we did not take any food. The thoughts of eating would make me vomit. Mrs. W. and Ann were equally as bad. We take it as an omen of good, we hope to be made healthy, that we may be increasingly useful. O how important that a man, a minister, a missionary, should be right, be a living Epistle. ( I see I have not religion enough with the prospects before me. Earthly prospects have faded and why should they not? Friends are left behind all former associations are broken up, and we are here alone on the ocean with a few (p.11) spirits who care but little about God and heaven though here we have some times of refreshing from the p<sup>r</sup>esence (copy) of the Lord.

Prayers. We have family prayer morning and evening consisting of reading the Bible, singing and prayer. On Saturday evening ~~xxx~~ we have a prayer meeting and God has already manifested himself. Gloriously present. One of the hardest sailors acrossed in the meeting and requested we should pray for him. O that the Lord would glorify his son Jesus in the conversion of souls on board this ship. Lord revive me. Fill me with faith and the Holy Ghost. O for that fulness that the gospel proffers to those that hunger and thirst after righteousness. Since I left Brothers I have not enjoyed my mind as well as before.

p.12

31 Monday. On an examination I find we came from Lat 40.28 long



soul on the ocean as on the land.

6 Sat. 33.24 . long. 44.02 We are today where it is quite warm. Took down the stove yesterday. Thermometer at 60. Door of the cabin all open. Preaching this morning by Br. Roberts from Rev. 1.17 and where I saw him and in the evening I preached from Luke p. 15 10.42. One thing is needful. I did not have my usual liberty.

7th All the passengers seem to have got over their sea sickness. Lat. 32.41. Long. 40.26. Mrs. W. and Sister Roberts sick. The apples are now gone.

8 Tues. Lat 32.31. Long 38.31. I have today read the life of John Newton. Saw the power of the gospel in saving him and myself from hell. All glory to God for this great salvation. Happy if with my latest breath I may but grasp his name and C.

9 Thurs. (note 8 Tuesday and then 9th Thurs.) Lat. 32.12 Long. 35.40. Saw a whale at the stern of the ship. Could not tell his length. Seemed to be about 100 feet long. Nothing new. Wind, water and clouds are about all we see from day to day.

10 F. Lat 30.50. Long. 33.10 Made some p. 16 improvement in the cabin. Put up some shelves for books. Bibles. Gave the sailors each a Bible and Testament from a donation package of Bibles from the Bible house in New York.

11. This is a preparation day as the Sabbath draws near. What can I preach and what can I do to benefit souls. O that my heart was more entirely full of love. O for the unction. God is the author of all good.. Lat 30.42. Long. 30.48. Spoke the "Elizabeth Bell eleven days out from Liverpool , we found by marked longitude that we agreed exactly She was bound to the Indies.

12. Lat.30 17 Long. 28. 16. Tried to preach from Ezk. 33.11 Why will ye die. Br. Roberts preached in the afternoon. There seems to be but little fruit of our labors. The reason is obvious. We do not have enough of God.



p. 17 18

13 M Lat. 29.57 Long. 26.05. Nothing new except we have the wind dead ahead. (preceding xed out.)

14 Tues. Still sick. Lat. 29.34. Long 23.49.

15 28.55 Lat. Long 23.50. We have been driven far to the east in consequence of a strong south westerly wind.

16. We are not doing what we have done in days gone by. Lat. 28.36 Long. 24.30. The waves rise mountainous high and it would seem for a moment when we are sinking into a trough that we are going down for the last time, but she rises and mounts triumphant over the foaming billows.

17. Lat 24.34. Long 24.58. My whole time has been devoted to reading the Bible prayer and meditation. I find I am not what I must be to be useful. p. 18

18. Another week is drawing to a close, let me ask myself what better I am for having lived this last week. What is the state of the heart this hour? Of what a promess to live on past experience. It seems to me I never lived to do little purposes since I have been trying to follow the Lord. It seems sometimes that I have offered my last prayer and made my last effort for the salvation of souls. I went and talked with the men at the forecastles did not have any liberty. I am strongly tempted to think I am out of the way of my duty. I think that it is a trial of my faith and trust it is working for my good. I think of the words of Newton in answer to prayers. I hoped that in some favored ho r he would grant me my request . And by His ..... power .. ...my.. ..give me rest..

17 at 18.11 Long 25.12 (note page precedes page 18 )

Today at 5 o'clock we made the Cape ...Islands which are in Lat. 17.12 long. 19.25 at about 6 o'clock at evening. The island was at the south of east about 12 miles distant. Antonio at this distance appears to be about 10



miles long and I should judge 1 mile high (copy) The inhabitants are said to be a poor sunken degraded race (the sons of Ham) who are living on fish. The island is said to be very barren. It was comforting to us to make the land as it proved that our position was just what we had made it by reckoning. Preaching today by Br. Roberts from the Test. ~~Exmp~~ in the morning and in the afternoon I preached from So. ...that ye may obtain. Nothing of great interest.

p. 20

The thermometer stands at 70 in the shade. The winds are pressing us on at the rate of about 8 miles an hour. Mrs. Wilbur has been very sick today, quite as sick as at any time since she left New York. She

vomited until she was quite prostrated. I had some fears that her constitution would not hold out. Her mind is peaceful. All is well. Nothing I think would prove such a trial to me as the loss of my wife. Lat. 15.08 Long 25.42.

21. The weather is constantly growing warmer as we approach the Equator. Thermometer stands at 75 Lat 12.11 Long 24.27. Mrs. Wilbur is much better today. Thank the Lord that He has not before this separated us from each other by death.

22 Lat 9.11 Long 23.16. How good it is to read God's word and p. 21 meditate on the character of the Saviour. I think the songs of Zion never sounded so sweetly as since music we came out on the broad waters. We have a good deal of singing and some instrumental music. Some of this is of a light and trifling nature.

23. Never before did I witness such a day and night in Dec. as this. Our lat. 00 is 6.5 Long. 22.19. Torrid. Thermometer at 82. We are sighing now for a cool drough of water. The night is clear. The moon is moving with its usual .. in the cloudless heavens. The stars are shining with uncommon brilliancy, except the north star which is sinking down toward a watery grave as the appears to us, and everything



above and around us goes to prove that we are in the T orrid Zone. The wind is very light. We are moving at the rate of 4 miles the hour. The capt. is fearing a calm. A good day to my soul.

p. 22 Dec. 24. The thermometer stands at 85 today in the shade. I could no longer indure my flannels. Laid them off until I got through the torrid zone. Our lat. today is 5.32, long. 22.05. The trade wind have left us. we are not moving at all only as we are rocked in the cradle of the deep. The sea appears like melted glass. We had green peas for dinner today and had we lost the date we should have believed we were scorching under the sun as it is felt in the month of July or August in New York.

We saw three whales today. Two of them were so far from us we could not form much idea how large they were. One near the ship, say ten or 15 rods, appeared about 50 feet long, two humps on his back. We had a fair chance to see him. He blowed several times. A great fish swimming in a great ocean. p 23

Tonight went overboard and had a swim in the briny deep. Was not quite safe from fear while swimming. I though of some shark stories I had heard. Felt much better for the bathing. Wife quite well today. No one sick on board. We are making some calculations upon services should we live until tomorrow as it is Christmas in the land of our nativity.

Dec. 25. I cannot hardly make myself belief this is the 25th of Dec. The thermometer stood at 86 today in the shade. There has not been scarcely a breath of air since yesterday. On taking observation we found our Lat. to be the same as yesterday 5.32. Long. 21.50, showing we had floated about 20 miles the last 24 hours to the east the smallest days work we have done since we left New York. At 12 o'clock today there were two ships and one Brig in sight.



p. 24. One of the ships showed us her flag which declared her to be an English ship. We did not speak her. The other ship was so far off that we could not tell who she was, or where she was bound. The Brig was near by and proved to be a Portuguese craft. We showed them our flag. They did not answer us. When nearer we asked what ship she was and where bound and the master seemed loth to give us any answer. After quite a delay he asked what we wanted. After trying sometime to converse with him we squared our yards and a little breeze soon parted us. We made up our mind they were in their cups and I have no doubt intoxicated. O when will the children of men learn to abstain from this heaven damning and soul damning sin. I have it more than ever. God be praised that I am not in the like condition this hour.

Some of the passengers have been shooting from the out. deck at a bottle hanging from one of the yards. p 25

About 3 o'clock the wind began to breezed up (copy) and we began to move about 5 miles the hour. The vessel has the least motion this evening that it has had since we left New York. We sometimes feel for a few moments that we are on terry firma but we soon find we are again rocked in the cradle of the deep.

I have finished a letter to Brother Curtis and one to Br. Ethan Johnson. Felt this evening at family prayer we must have salvation for the passengers and crew, who seem to be growing stupir (?)

Dec. 26

Before I was out of my room this morning I heard them say on the quarter deck a vesel in sight. Soon we found it an English bark bound to London from Calcutta. We came near to each other. We got some letters aboard 2 to Br. Orrin, 2 to Father Stevens, one to Ethan Johnson and one to Br. Curtis. It really gladdened our hearts to find kindred spirits in this p 26 place where nothing but the heaven



above us and the water beneath us are constantly in view.. Took a shower bath and was greatly refreshed. Saw a shark about 15 feet from the bow of the ship. I think it was about 10 or 12 feet long. Moved very sluggish in the water.

We saw three water spouts, 2 of them were so far from us that we could not form any correct idea of their size or grandeur. ~~OOOoOOOo~~ One came so near that we were able to see, and hear its fury, and we had some reason to fear at one time it would exert its madning rage upon our vessel. It was not more than 100 yards from us. I cannot conceive of anything that so much resembles it as the whirl wind on land, with this difference, there the dust, fences, trees, dwellings are the objects of its sport, here nothing but the water and ships which it carried to the clouds. I judged the diameter of the whirling water was about 40 feet. It presented a scene grand and very terriffick.

Meeting this evening, John repeated prayers p 27  
we found our lat 4 20 long 21.56.  
27th Sabbath. We have had services in the fore and afternoon. I preached from what must I do to be saved. Felt the need of having more of the unction. How idle to preach unless God be in the word. I fear I shall backslide while on my voyage. I do not have asmuch heart in preaching as I did and as a man of God ought to have. O when shall I learn to walk by faith, naked, sinless, vaith from moment to moment. Brother R. preached from Abraham intercession in behalf of Sodom. We have a growing interest among the sailors. We pray and believe at times God is about to favor us with a revival. O that spiritual rain may fall upon us in teeming showers.

Saw a waterspout at a distance. Could not see it definitely  
Lat. 4.11 Long 21.80 . Thermometer 82.



P. 28

This has been a day of very little interest. When I arose I felt quite unwell. I do not know what I shall do for want of exercise. I go up the rope ladders, climb the ropes and pull them but all this do not give me the exercise I want. The weather is very warm. Thermometer at 85, wind very light and right ahead. We have made the last twenty four hours 17 miles. I have looked forward to the months to come, say 3 or 4 months and thought of the closely ? motion, this close confinement, this state of imprisonment and it seems to me I could not endure it but for Jesus Sake. It is manifestly a state of trial. The darkest side of the picture is presented. I think each day I shall get more religion but it seems I am getting less and less. Mrs. W. has been unwell today. I think she had a little of temptation (the disposition of Lot's wife) crossed out...) Ann is well as usual. O how much need thee ... our ... courage my soul. Lat. 4, Long 21 14.

29

This has been a glorious day. At sun rise this morning there were seven sails in sight. We find it good to be around us any craft on which are to be found any living thing. We came near one, gave them our signal. She answered and we found her to be one of countrymen. They soon lowered away a boat and the capt., one passenger and several of the crew came aboard. We found the Capt's name to be Hall from Stonington, Conn ? bound for the Pacific. After a little consultation in reference to the voyage and some other passing events we inquired of the Capt. how it was with him in reference to the future and were glad to hear he professed religion. We inquired how he was provided (crossed out) supplied with Bibles and found through an oversight he had launched forth upon the deep without a supply of the charts most necessary, in guiding (



30u

us over the ocean of life than a compass in guiding us through the trackless ocean. We gave him , for his men, 15 Testaments, 6 Bibles and quite a supply of tracts which were thankfully rec'd and for which we rec'd probably oranges, coco and some other good things. We felt last evening that we could hardly make up our minds to be rocking here for three or four months. We went on board his vessel, found him a whaler and after returning we felt much as though we had been on land. Became acquainted with a Mr. Bush and Mr. Bowls who are going to the Sa<sub>n</sub>dwich Islands. Quite a fall of rain last night. Today all hands are engaged in washing. Mrs. W and Ann have shown themselves friendly to meeting. Capt. Hall took dinner with us and on the whole the interview was a very pleasant one for all. Lat. 3:32 Long. 21.15. The name of ship officer Billy Williams.

p.31

We are near the equator and we look out for a storm. This morning while at breakfast something was said by one of the ~~Rexx~~ passengers about novel reading and an opinion was expressed that no person could be a Christian and be a novel reader. When another of the passengers asked what he meant to say when he again said no man could be a Christian and read novels the passenger making the assertion was dared upon the quarter deck to say the same thing. The challenge was not accepted. Had it been I do not know but there would have been a duel fought . At least there would have been some boxing!! How a man that is a man can give way to his passion to such an extent when he is sober I cannot tell only by remembering that man is totally depraved. That is all wrong from the crown of his head to the sole of the foot. This I call the equatorial storm. I... that we have lost no men nor much time in this ~~mak~~ yah (copy) Capt. Halls crew are the hardest looking men I ever saw together.



30th. The last night was a very rainy night. We caught near two hgs-heads of water. Here on the equator it rains right down. There is but little sprinkling of water from the clouds. It generally pours right down. We have made but little ahead the last 24 hours, how long we are to rock in the calm I can not tell. We are praying (and we mean to pray divested of selfishness) that ~~xxxx~~ we may have some prosperous breezes to waft us on to the desired haven. I have been examining myself this morning in regard to the spending of my time since I came on board this boat. It seems I have done nothing for my Master. I have frequently tried to talk with the sailors about a treasure in heaven but my sin is not so much that I do not talk with them as that I lack a soul in my efforts and my prayers.

Where, o where shall I answer the end of my being to know, enjoy and glorify God. I will try from this time to be a man of faith, a man of God more than ever. O how little can be done by a minister or a missionary without God. I have done nothing today to my satisfaction.

p. 32 (31st)

This is the last day of the year and it seems very proper for me to enter in to a review of the past that I may profit by the things I have suffered and be encouraged in will doing where I may find I have been doing right. I find much to lament over when taking a survey of the past. I have had little zeal for God or for the honour of his Cause. Sure I have maintained the forms of religion, but after all I feel I have too much rested in the externals. I have not been as frequent or as fervent in secret prayer, as a man, a Christian, a minister, a missionary ought to be. I am more than ever persuaded of the necessity of communion with God in the closet. Enter in to thy closet is the command of our adorable Saviour, and the promise is he will reward openly. How faint and feeble all my ministerial efforts have been. I have seen the work of the Lord revealed. This year and many souls converted. 60 have



been gathered in to the church as the fruit of the revival on  
Brasher Circuit (?)

p 34

I have enjoyed better health this year than before ~~for~~ some years/ O  
how much to thank and praise the Lord. My family have enjoyed comfortable  
health and a great many reasons of ... from the presence of the  
Lord. O what a time of revival did I enjoy with the heaven of the  
confessing ?? at Brasher Falls. The Lord na me be praised that  
I was so highly favored a season that never will be forgotten  
in time or ete nity. What a time of refreshing we enjoyed with the  
pious few that came to our house to help us the last week we spent  
in Brasher. The Lord bless those dear souls. I call to mind the pious  
friends I know on the different charges I have traveled. The Welmurt  
Circuit, Gardner Hinchly, Sylvester Harrison and wife, Father  
weon ? and family (maybe Mason) Louisville Circuit Father  
Miller and family , John McDowl and family, John Packard the Powers  
family and Father McLeod? Chateaugay George Winchly, Elijah Hedding  
Br. Dagget, King, Merrill and William Med Brasher, Gregory J.  
Parkhurst and wife.

p. 35

Joseph Estes and wife, John Derill(?) and wife, Br. Richardson, Samuel  
Butler , M. Hillyard, F Nevins Mother Kinny, B Chamberlain and <sup>than</sup>  
Johnson and wife. We are not likely ever to see them more on the short  
time that the Lord keeps them and us until the day when  
the world shall be congregated before the throne. O may they and we be  
found among the wise with oil in our vessels. Never can I forget the  
seasons enjoyed with these soldiers of the cross. I wish I had been more  
like Jesus. I will be so the year to come, the Lord being my helper.

I find the latitude 2 52 longitude 21.52. No wind. Three vessels  
in sight. Have had the sick headache today. One of the sailors  
caught a Dolfin today , would weight about 7 pounds the best looking



fish I ever saw, a treat at supper. O how much there is to divert the mind. It seems sometimes I shall be drown (copy) in the stream. O my Heavenly Father, help me by thy power of thy grace through faith unto final salvation. Mrs. W. is glad she is here, happy in the undertaking.

p. 36

Jan 1st, 1847

I have Lord to see this New Year.. commence. O how kind the Lord is to prolong my unprofitable life. It ~~may~~ be said ~~for~~ of ~~and~~ me this year thou wilt die. I have given myself away anew unto the Lord. I am his . I never will remove my cause out of his hands. When I look at the dealings of the Lord with us, my heart vaults within me. Why have we been spared while multitudes have been removed to eternity? Today Bro. Roberts preached to us a very appropriate discourse. We felt ourselves highly favored of the Lord.

The lat. 1.40 Long. 22:49. The thermometer is not as high as it has been in days past. Stands at 82. Mrs. W. some sick. I have the sick headache. Ann is well. No change in the passengers religiously. I fear the sailors will loose their conviction and when the voyage is over they will relapse again into their old ~~bad~~ sins. I have not heard a single oath from one of the sailors since we left New York. When I converse with them(as I often do) ~~my~~ they manifest a great willingness to hear and seem to be thankful that any one feels interested for them. The Lord bless and save them for Jesus Sake.

p. 37

Lat 0.04 Long 25.20

Jan.2. We took the south east trades last evening about 8 o'clock after which our sailing became regular. We move about 9 miles the hour, our course is south west. We are about crossing the Equator at 12 o'clock noon, and much is said by the sailors about the line and about Nipton (copy etc. After dinner there was a cry, he blows( which signifies a



whale is in sight) when all hands all-most ran to see the monster, when Nipton (properly so called) poured water upon those that were gazing. The blow was soon understood, not however until some were most thoroughly drenched with water. The first mate had taken water aloft and poured it down from the height of 30 feet.

Have had the sick headache most of the day. I cannot do much.. almost discouraged in trying to read . I do it to a very little profit. This evening we had a meeting. The Lord comforted the hearts of the pious. Some were quite hard and nothing but Almighty power can comfort them.

p. 38

Sat. Jan. 3d Lat 2 South Long 27

Thirty seven days from New York still surrounded with the heavens above and the waters beneath. Nothing new except flocks of fly fish are seen on all hands. They are said to be chased in the water by the Dolphin and when driven from the water are taken by the hawk. They seem to be very wild. We have had services today four (copy) noon and after noon. I preched from Math 12 .11 I had more liberty in praying and preaching than I have had before for some time. O that the Lord would convert and fully convey the souls on board this bark. O for united faith and union in effort, then I have no doubt there would be a moving among the dry bones and dry bones would come to love and a little army might be reared up on board this ship that would fight the battles of the Lord. Mrs. W is quite as well as usual. Ann had been sick today. The wind has been blowing fresh all day. We have been running about 9 miles the hour. All well tonight.

p. 39

Jan. 4 I have this day had unusual peace of mind. My heart has not been so full of the love of God since I left Brasher. All glory to the King of Israel. We have been making better arrangements for secret



prayer and find it good to enter into the closet and to be secluded from all but Him whom we address. Since we left New York it had been difficult to find a place, but some one would be looking upon us. I think if I ever get to keeping house alone when we can regulate family and secret prayers it will be prized by us more than ever. Early this morning we saw over our weather bow a bark bound the same way with us. I should think 12 miles ahead. At 2 o'clock p.m. we were able to read on her stern Sea Nymph of Newcastle. We compared longitude and found we agreed to a mile. They were fifty eight days out from London, we thirty eight and we had sailed almost twice their distance. We passed them and they sunk away in the distance.

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Jan. 5 Lat. 7:17 Lon 28.38. Early this morning we discovered a Bark at our stern 10 miles distant. I should think seemed hours the same way with us. Soon after she was seen it was believed by some of us she was gaining on us. Most on board were unwilling to acknowledge it. The capt. ordered the yards braced up and order d one of the stern sails sett (copy) but in spite of all we could do she came up with us and passed by with about as much velocity as we passed the Bark yesterday. We had thought previously to meeting this sailor we were as swift as anything on the water but it was a fair boat. Not a word could be said to the contrary so what was gained yesterday on this store was lost today. Today I have felt quite castdown yet not forsaken. Severely trampled yet not over come. The Lord is verry good and I feel to bless his holy name for His many manifestations to us since we came upon the deck.

Jan. 6

This day is one of the finest days we have had. The wind is moving us along at the rate of eight m les the hour and yet the sea is so smooth that the ship makes but very little motion.. We can write and walk almost as well as on the land. The wind for several days



has been ~~guzzing~~ gently blowing from the south east to the south west. If it was trade winds all the time I do not know but we might fall in love with a seafaring life, but as it is I think we shall not take any more of it than is necessary to carry out the purposes of him whose cause we have espoused and for whose glory we live. It is easy suffering anything for Jesus sake or for the sake of souls for whom

Christ died. I find myself happy on the oceans as on the land. I am glad in my heart that I have entered the warfare and feel that I am not sent at my own charges. God is with us. His love fills our hearts and his prayers our mouth.

p. 42

I often think of home, friends and kindred and the thought that we have them and that to pray for us affords us great pleasure. We have given them up for Jesus sake. I think this hour if I could be made the owner of the Territory of Oregon by going there and living away from all our friends and Kindred, I think I should decline the offer, but at the bidding of the Church, which to me is the voice of God, I go as cheerfully as I would to the land of my childhood!! Where I for a moment consider what God has done to me: I drink into Isaiah's spirit and say here am I send me and feel that it would be a privilege to go to any place as a servant of the most High. For a few days I have had uninterrupted communion with God and have been able to pray without ceasing and in everything give thanks. Mrs. W. is better today than she has been since she left New York. Thanks to the Lord that we are not cast into the deep and that we are not in the depth of hell. Lat 9:52

p. 43

I have been taking shower baths and think I have rec'd some benefit from them since I came out to sea. I have not seen one hour when awake but I have had the headache and a good deal of the time so that I could not read to profit. I am spending most of my time in reading the



Bible, the Book of Books. Never until now did I see the thirst for light and novel reading. Some of the passengers will spend the whole of the day in poring over those worthless pages. I want to evidence to those thus engaged that I have as great a thirst for Bible knowledge as they have for their fictitious works. O what a device of the Devil to lead souls straight down to hell. One professing religion thought a man might play Chequers and swear occasionally and yet be a good Christian. Sais (copy) the Parables of Christ are novels and the Sabbath School book. O what an exhibition of the carnal heart I am surprized at the ignorance of the many upon the subject of religion. They can tell you all about the news of the day that is the most of their experience in things of religion today., ..without doubt what it ought to be.



p. 44

8th The three last days have been as fine as any I ever new (copy)  
Cool enough for comfort. The wind blowing constantly from the north east  
so that we do not need to touch a rope from day to day. We have saved (copy)  
600 miles without the least attraction. Some of the passengers at the  
forecastle introduce playing with cards and the subject of gaming came  
up for debate in the cabin and I did not hold back from explaining  
my views. Some were some spirited and thought/ I was full of super-  
stition. One ~~argued~~ argued in favor of gambling who goes to the  
communion table. This evening had been spent on the quarter deck singing. Warm  
enough without a coat. William has a swelling on his foot, has been  
to the forecastle to doctor himself. A privilege to wait upon the sailors  
if thereb I may do them good

10th Today <sup>B</sup>r. Roberts preached from God .. that I should glory save in  
the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. A good time preaching in .. our...own  
deck.

p. 45

The weather has been remarkably fair for the last week we have  
made more than 1,200 miles. If all the sailing was like this I

think we should fall in love with the sea. There is a Bark directly  
ahead of us about 5 miles bound the same way. We have probabably gained  
on her the last 12 hours about 10 miles. We are always glad to see a sail at  
sea. We are about an equal distance from the Isle of (Tunda or Trinida )  
and the coast of South America. I have been quite unwell today so that  
I have not been able to preach. The rain is gently falling and the waves  
are quietly rolling and the wind is gently blowing, all is gentle and quite a  
above, around and within. Now sudden are the changes in human life. One and  
one-half hours ago according to the entry everything was delightful  
but now the scene is changed, everything is dreary. The wind is whisking  
~~through~~ through the rigging, the ship is contending with the angry waves,



The darkened heavens, the falling water with the com and of the Captain to down ~~the~~ with the main royal and reef the main topsail all declare the scene changed and dreary.

p. 46

11 Monday The story has passed and we are again upon our course with all our previous delight. A large school of Porpoise (copy) are playing under the bow and around our ship. Some effort is made to take some of them but no success. Breakfast is over. Now for the business of the day. I am reading Steward's Journal to the Sandwich Islands and Mrs. Wilbur and Roberts with Br. Andrew are making the Capt. an India rubber coat. Folger and Ross are at their Spanish. Br. Roberts is making a case for his telliscope(copy) and every one had his appropriate work time is swiftly and I trust beginning to be profitably spent. (copy)

13th Lat. 24.55 Long 38.17

This is a busy day every one is at their work Mrs. W. is still at the India Rubber coat. Br. Roberts and myself are shoemaking. I have mended four shoes and find myself able to do something in that line. I am more than ever persuaded there must be a <sup>(separation)</sup> deperation of spirits in the world. Here there is a separation on board the vessel. The pious are together in some little group conversing about God and holiness. The wicked are gaming and C and C (etc.)

14th 55 Long 38;17 14th 26.50 39. 25; 15th 29 :20 41.10

16th 41 11 , 17th 35 25, 41.57

18th Sat 31 56 long 42 49, 47.

Since I made the last entry there has been nothing special occurred. We have variable winds pleasant society and quite good health. The days have been unusually fine. The thermometer has ranged from 85 to 73. We are not without our trials here, the greatest trials, however, are that we have with ourselves. We find



fallen nature the same on the sea that it is on the land and expect each day to find trials, labors, imbarassments(copy) and disappointments. So long as we live here below the sun. We are exceedingly tired with some of the passengers who are all most wholly engaged in gamin g, sometimes with chequers at others with cards. It is said that those that are ~~gamin g~~ going out with us to California and Oregon for trading purposes have a great stock of cards, so while we are going out to sow the good deed of the kingdom the devil has his agents on board, who are going to sow tarrs. They find the soil well prepared. Nothing to do but to cast in the sea and if it springs up and brings forth an abundant harvest.

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We must toil to root out the briers, thorns and thistles before the seed can find an alloggment; and then for want of proper cultivation how many of their heavenly plants drop and die. It is not a small thing to be a Christian. The whole man must be regenerated, there must be a new creation, a resurrection from the death of sin to a life of holiness. The spirit and temper of heaven must be put within us and we must breath it out from hour to hour. I have been much helped today in praying for the people of the different charges I have saved. I feel the Lord is to be very good to my soul. My mind is unusually peaceful. All seems to be well. To God belongeth the glory.

19th. Lat 33.52. Long. 45.39. Thermometer at 71. A most delightful day for sailing. We have made about 180 miles in the last twenty-four hours. All hands are at work making arrangements for Cape Horn.  
(dressed)  
The ship is being drifted in the strongest manner. the tackling and sails. The sailors, too, give fearful evidence that they expect a stormy time off the Cape.

I have been reading Elijah the Ishlith (?) a book of great valor. Elijah was truly a man of faith and yet a man of like



passions. I am ashamed that my faith is so weak. That I have so little courage, he with 400 prophets of Baal could stand forth on Mount Carmel and pray for and obtain fire from heaven to consume the offering made as a test to prove the Lord Jehovah the true God. I never saw more clearly that without faith and strong faith to, (copy) nothing could be done in demolishing (copy) the kingdom of darkness. O for faith that will laugh at impossibilities and say it shall be done.

20th Lat 35.55 Long 48.23. Thermometer 74. very fine sailing, scarcely a rope handled for hours, and I might say for the last twentyfour hours the vessel is quite steady and sometimes it seems for a moment that we are in a house on the land. We are a little south of the River Esplata. Br. Roberts and I have been taking off the cabin doors, fixing them for Cape Horn. We have not seen a sail for five days. Nothing new except the Boolirs & Gonirs (copy)  
p 50

There has been a large school of Porpoises around the ship. They were discovered at tea time and I think there was 50 or 100 that would through (copy) themselves wholly out of the water quite their length. They will weigh about 150 or 200 pounds each. They are manifestly a sprightly fish.

This evening the heavens are overspread with dark and dismal clouds and there is a fair prospect of a gale of wind. The capt. on qrt. deck at 8 o'clock and giving orders to take in sails. All is activity. The wind blowing from the North east. Our course southwest. This has been a good day to my soul. I am turning a deaf ear to all but will administer some good to my soul. O how full the world is of vanity.

Thursday 21st, Lat. 37, 55 Long 50:30 Thermometer 75. We expected last evening a stormy time in that were happily disappointed.



The night was a pleasant one and nothing contrary to peace and prosperity. We have made 160 miles departure. We are now 1350 miles from Cape Horn. We do not presume to look beyond the Stormy Cape. There is a great deal of anxiety about our passage around the cape, both by passengers and crew. The bearing Forkland (?) islands we are ~~xxxxing~~ south east, distant 759 miles. There we expect to see land. We feel that it would be a privilege to feel, to put our feet upon it. We think of the time when we shall have a foothold that will hold still for us to step. Today the subject of Chris came up at breakfast time. I advocate a strict observance of the rules of Discipline. There was some question about the expediency of observing the rules. I tried to stand fast on the side of truth.

Friday 22-Early this morning we found ourselves surrounded with sea birds. A fish hook, baited with a piece of pork was thrown over the stern of the vessel attached to a strongline, prevented from sinking by attaching a piece of wood to the line near the hook. The line was payed (copy) out from 20 to 50 feet when one swallowed the bait, hook and all.

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He was immediately drawn on board. I measured him from the middle of the body to the end of the wing, he measured 55 inches. Measuring from one extreme of the wing to the other 110 inches or 9 feet 2 inches. His bill is about 6 or 8 inches long, hooked like the Hawk. When standing up erect he was about 3 feet high. Web foot about like the goose only larger. The head and eye, neck and body much like the goose, except larger. I think he would weigh about 25 pounds. Called an Albatross. He was killed, skinned, quilled and a part of the body (copy)\*cooked and presented at the tea table. Meat course, not as good as goose. The quills are better for writing than the eagles. Their feathers make them



appear very large. Their bill is so constructed that I should think he might break a man's finger and possibly take it off. We have been surrounded with Porpus (copy) all day and get not able to get one on board. Two have been struck with the harpoon but escaped

p. 53

At about 2 o'clock there was a cry from the quarter deck She Blows which signified a whale was in sight. All hands were soon gazing in the direction, soon, one came up about 8th a mile from the vessel soon another and another came until I think there were five about the above distance from us. Their blowing sounds like the snorting of the horse when playing or letting off of steam from the boiler when the boat is at a distance.

I feel much dissatisfied with myself. I am living to little purpose but little divinity about me. My prayers seem uninspired. My reading to but little profit. It is a wonder to me every day how the Lord could in infinite wisdom call me to preach the Gospel and a greater wonder how under the sanction of the Church and as I ~~xxxxxx~~ verrily believe in accordance with the will of heaven I am here as a missionary. I am led to say with the poet, God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform & C.

It is not for me to know the whys and wherefores. Lat 39:04 Long 51.45 Thermometer 65 wind south east. Moving 8 miles the hour.

p. 54

Sat. 23d The day has been very fine. Thermometer at 74. Wind from the north east. Our course is south west. Lat 40 Long 53.25. There are great quantities of birds about us from the largest to the smallest. Some I think would measure 10 feet from tip of one wing to the other. Birds that are not larger than a land yellower bird, these little web footed birds dare to dip in these great waters; How much wisdom is displayed in forming everything for its station



We have had a meeting this evening as usual. One of the best we have had since we left New York. A general (?) prevailed. Prayer seemed to take hold upon the eternal throne and Divine influence was shed down upon us.

The Great Southern Cross is distinctly seen. The magillen cloud <sup>three</sup> appears, ~~three~~ clouds two are quiet high, one darker. They appear to be twenty five or thirty feet in diameter. They are no doubt stars that are studded in together so thick that they appear like clouds when the sun is setting.

p. 55

Sabb. 24th Early this morning the wind began to blow a gale from the north east and increased until about 12 o'clock during which time we had to take in all the sails except main sail, main top sail, one reef, main foresail, foretop sail. The sea was all in commotion quite as irregular in its motion as we have ever seen it.

Amid all the confusion of the raging waves there were hundreds upon hundreds of birds called the Cape Pigeon. They are about as large as the Pigeons of New York, seem to be making capital out of the commotion. The gale was severe and many of the passengers have been sick today. Mrs. Wilbur is hardly able to keep up. Br. Roberts has been down sick today so he could not preach. We had publick ~~three~~ services. This evening the wind has abated the sails have all been spread to the winds of heaven. We are pleasantly moving on our course , at 42.27 Long 55.

Monday 25th

Lat 44:44 Long 56.29

The thermometer at 61 strong cold wind from the south west

p. 56

driving us off from our course. We are going to the south east at the rate of 9 miles the hour. Br. Roberts is quite st00 sick



this evening. I am not able to do but little more than keep about. I read some, and write, but all to little purpose. The cabin doors are being closed and more clothing is required.

Tuesday 26th

This morning the wind is blowing from the south west and we are moving to the south east at the rate of 7 miles the hour. The air is very bracing. The vessel quiet. I am satisfied with the improvement I have made since I came on board. I have not answered my own mind at all since I embarked (copy); it is so far near to time thrown away. So far as mental improvement is concerned. I will try to be more industrious to husband my time more. A whale came up at the stern of the vessel not more than 15 feet from us, popped under the ship and appeared on the other side, the best opportunity we have had of seeing the monster of the deep. He is what the whalemens call a fin back

p. 57

lat 44:48 long. 57 11 thermometer stands at 58 . sister Roberts has been sick, not able to be up.

Tuesday 28th. Thermometer 55. The lat. 51.59 L 57.10

There has been nothing remarkable in our history today except the wind has been dead ahead. We desired to go southwest and when on one tack we have been to the southeast and on the other northwest doing but little better than standing still. Saw a sail at the distance of two miles, the first we have seen since the 14th-fourteen days that we have been without seeing any floating craft and no living thing except those that live in and swim on these mighty waters.

Now and then a school of Porpus here and there a whale with any quantity of birds from the Albatros down to mother Caries Chickens(copy) not larger than a batt (copy) or good sized butterfly. I am persuaded the variety of birds is quite as great at sea as on land. The Cape Pigeon, Booby, etc. The Forkland Islands are said to be in



sight this evening 40 miles distant.

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I could not see anything that I think would answer to put the foot upon; a hazy mass appeared at the southwest which to me appeared to be a bundle of fog. I am not able to make that proficiency in religion that I could wish. I am trying to read my Bible, pray in secret and use the forms, but I find myself a prisoner, and if it was not prisoner of Christ I should be restless; now I feel all is well and

I wait the ? . Sister Roberts is better up to day. Mrs. Wilbur is quite well as she had been since she left New York.

Friday Jan 29th

The Forkland Islands have been manifestely in sight today. The forenoon we were becalmed; at about 12 o'clock a breeze filled our sails from the north west. The first favorable wind we have had in four days. These islands are only the temporary habitation of hunters, seven in numbers, high land and present the aspect of dreaming. A good resort for the birds and geese.

p. 59

We passed the Cape ? Isles on the 19th of Dec. and have not seen any thing that looked like land since until today at 12 o'clock. It seems to me if we live to put our feet upon solid ground, it will seem doubly good. I think if we ever live to see the time when we are settled as a family in Oregon we shall be prepared to love each others society better than ever before.

Lat. 51.45 Long. 57.01. Thermometer at 54 All well today.

Saturday Jan. 30th.

Early this morning three sails were discovered two standing ~~thence~~ the same way with us, one standing homeward bound. She came near, we exchanged signals, found him an Englishman from Sidney New South Wales, bound to London. The passengers generally desired to send letters by him. Our Capt. asked the favor, he readily



consented to take them. He threw back the main yard and hove too. We did the same and lowered away a boat and boarded her with our letters. I did not send mine although I had several written. I thought we should

p. 60

have another opportunity. About noon there was another vessel in sight. She came near. She lowered away a boat and came on board; we found her a whaler had been in the Pacific; had taken about 2,500 barrels of sperm oil. Her name was Winnie (?) from New London, Conn. commanded by William Lester. We rec'd from him a yam which he got at the Sandwich Islands answering to the Irish Potatoes. This one was 2 feet 9 inches long and 21 inches in circumference. We vgave him 12 or 15 pounds of tobacco, some late papers and a large package of letters and quite a bundle of Tracts. He bade us good bye and we followed him with our prayers long after he was out of sight. The name of the English ship was The Golden Fleece. Our meeting this evening was one of increasing interest. Mrs. Wilbur and I have been to the forecattle to doctor the cook's eye. He is a sainted spirit.

Sabbath 31st.

Services t is morning by Br. Roberts. This afternoon we spent in Bible class. We think the hour profitably spent and we intend to have a Bible Class every Sabbath afternoon. All on board took part save one who cannot read.

p. 61

The day has been remarkably fine for these latitudes. Two vessels in sight this morning. One proves to be the Cortes ? of New Bedford commanded by Capt. Swift bound to the north west coast whaling. He told us that in the Gulf stream one of his men were washed overboard, was heard to cry for help, a vigorous effort was made to save him by lowering away a boat and manining it with his best men and after an absence of an hour from the ship succeeded in getting aboard with



the loss of the life boat. The name of the man lost was Samuel Lake from New York, 19 years old. I can now tell the feelings that I had while he was telling us the mournful end of this young stranger. I thought when he sunk in the unfathomed ocean; did he go down into the depth of hell? What must have been his feelings in that hour of untold anguish? How must his parents feel (if parents he had? when they come to hear of his end? I can only imagine their feelings by placing myself in the same condition. What language could tell our feelings if it had been him. I felt more than ever to help and praise the name

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the Lord for his mercy in shielding us so far on our pilgrimage on the mighty deep.

The Capt. told us he found an English Brig foundered on his passage, just ready to sink; he succeeded in getting the men off and some of the cargo when she sunk. The men he left at Cape Verde Isles. He brought us 6 wild geese which he took at the Forkland Islands. He took letters and packages from us to the Sandwich Islands. We gave him some papers and tracts had family worship with him and his crew. He spent I should think, two hours with us.

Our position: Lat. 54 11 Long 59 10 Thermometer at 53. All well on board.

Tuesday Feb. 2nd.

The wind has been favorable and weather uncommonly fine for this latitude. Land in sight today at 12 o'clock. It is about 50 miles in length and 11 miles wide. The top of its mountains are burdened with the clouds of heaven. We are 67 days out from New York. Have been wonderfully prospered. Distant from Staten (?) Land 45 miles

p. 63

Yesterday we had a gale that lasted for two or three hours. The raging of the waves the whistling of the wind through the rigging



and the rapid step of the sailors in taking in and furling the ~~sails~~ sails all combine to make the scene grand and verry terriffic.(copy)

Bill the sailor this evening threw a harpoon in to a purpus, drew him up half way from the water to the monkey rail when the harpoon drew out and the fish ~~swam~~ swam off leaving a crimson wake. Soon we saw him floating in our wake.

Our position is Lat. 55 10 long 63:20. The report from Mr. ~~Ed~~ Folger who has just been out is that we are going about 5 nott (copy)

the hour at 9 o'clock in the evening. Thermometer at 45. All well.

3d. Early this morning we had the prospect of a stormy, boisterus time. The wind was almost ahead and we were standing to the east of south at 9 o'clock we tacked ship and stood at the north of west . The wind died away.

p. 64

Lt. 55.56 Long. 64. 52 thermometer at 48. I saw several of the Penguins to day. They appear much like the wild ducks except they cannot fly. The day has been fine and the sea is as quiet as we found it in the Torrid zone. We should be hard to believe that its peaceful waters were ever in commotion if we had not so often witnessed the sudden change, so sudden are the changes here in the latitude of Cape Horn, that we have nothing without being in some way fastiued (copy) We have a few boards on the deck, every one of which is lashed. The government are sending out by us two cannons six pounders. They too are lashed. Sometimes from a calm it will change to a gale in an hour or two.

Tuesday 4th.

At four o'clock this morning we made Terry del Fuego (copy) on the land of Fire (?) Iddad At first it appeared in the dim distance but we were favored with a strong breeze from the north east and soon we had the land alongside.

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distant due north about five miles.



I had seen ~~xxxxxxx~~rural scenery in the grandest ? as I had supposed but never before had my eyes feasted upon anything that could compare with the present exhibition. Here and there were little islands that had braved the fury of the two oceans for more than 60 centuries that lifted their furrowed heads to the heights of from 100 to 500 feet. They seem to be a mixture of white flint and granite. In the rear of these little islands the mountains lift their snow topt peaks to the very clouds, appearing in every variety of form and almost every variety of height as far as the eye could extend, heaps appeared upon heap. Here and there one whose top seemed to send forth smoke like some great furnace. This land extends or rather I should say these rocks extend along the coast for about 100 miles varying in height I should think from 1000 to 6,000 feet above the level of the sea. They present a scene at once grand and sublime. We passed the Cape at 12 o'clock at noon going about dew (copy) west distant 3 miles. All hands are looking at the huge rocks as we pass them at the rate of 11 1-2 miles the hour. All our sails are

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out. The studding sales have been unfurled and braced up in the wind , something strange in the history of sailing around Cape Horn. After breakfast this morning almost all the passengers were engaged in sketching the prominent mountains. I am not accustomed to the taking of sketches but the scene before me drew out my pencil and paper and I drew six in the course of the day, the first I ever attempted to take.

We passed between Cape Horn and Diego R?????, small , high rocky islands having both in full view. When the sun went down, which was about 8 o'clock, the appearance of the mountains ~~ixxxxy~~ in every variety of form was most beautiful. The day was ~~0000~~ fine, the wind was fair, the passengers were smiling here and there. The sun went down. the wind was gone. The Lord has carried us



2 The Captain stood with anxious look  
And scanned the heavens around  
To see what entry on the book  
The evening watch would crown.

p. 67

3 The moon ~~xxx~~ arose, the wind it blows  
The vessel's sailing ~~fix~~ free.  
The crew is waiting at their posts  
The ~~00~~ orders to obey.

4 The day is past, and I'm the last  
To enter on the journal.  
The latest news, we are sailing fast,  
Without one single studding sail.

Friday 5th

Lat 56 46 Long 70 23

The wind has been blowing gently from the west until about 3 o'clock  
in the afternoon when the wind blew hard and harder still until the  
gallant sails were taken in. The fore top sail reefed and the main  
top sail two reefs. The sea appears much as it did in the gulf stream.  
There is a great deal of anxiety manifested by the Capt. to get West.  
Our course has been southwest of west half west and we would be glad to  
go north west.

Thermometer at 44. The wind feels as it would blowing off from  
a mount ain of ice. Ann and Br. Roberts are some sick this evening  
The rest ~~all~~ all well.

p. 68

Within the cabin now I am sitting,  
While <sup>B</sup>ill & John, Scott Jim and George,  
are Furling in the rigging.  
The wind is blowing, the mate is going  
To fix his pipe for smoking.



The wind's increasing, the ship is reeling  
 The rocks are all astern,  
 The night is cold, the waves roll bold,  
 While all within are reclining.

So I will go, outside to know,  
 The cause of all the motion  
 Then to below, I too must go  
 To take my former station.

Saturday 6th

The last night was among the most boisterous nights we have had since we left. I was up during most of the night and spent considerable of the night on the quarter deck. Never before did I see the waters exhibiting such grandeur and never did I feel or realize the weakness of our flesh to contend with the Almighty and was he to ask with the Psalmist What is Man etc.

Lat 57 25 Long 72. 35 Thermometer at 45. Br. R and wife sick. Good meeting.

p. 69

The wind was strong  
 The waves were long  
 The sailors they were hurried on  
 To take the mainsail in.  
 The ship hove to without ado  
 In mounting wild commotion.  
 The waves in height  
 By moonlight sight  
 Are forty feet including  
 The trough below, where down we go  
 And rise again uninjured.



The gale at last has spent its blast  
 The sea is growing smoother  
 The evening past our souls were blessed  
 In waiting on the Saviour.

Ten weeks last night since we lost sight  
 Of homes and friends to cheer us,  
 And on the ocean we have sailed  
 Eleven thousand miles astern us.

The helmsman stands, the wheel to turn  
 While angry waves do roll;  
 To keep the ship off from the land  
 Out in the ocean bold.

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The Sabbath morn at length has dawned  
 And finds us in commotion,  
 What we can do in worship true  
 Is done by pure devotion.

Now I am blest to see the rest  
 Of heavenly institution  
 While I look back to friends forsook  
 To publish this salvation.

To day may it be a bethel to me  
 And to all who the gospel may hear  
 On the land, on the sea, ~~thx~~ to the bond and the free  
 May this a jubilee be.

Now should the children of the king  
 While they are journeying joyful sing  
 The Saviour hath gone up above



The land of rest heaves now in sight,  
 My soul is on the mountain flight  
 I soon shall rise to joys above  
 And sing my Saviour's dying love.

Feb. 7. Lat 58.30. Long 75.23

p. 71

In longitude not seventy four  
 And latitude not sixty  
 The wind it blew as were before  
 Since we left the city.

The day was spent in prayer and praise  
 No preaching could be had  
 The sailors they outside did raise  
 Sounds that to us were sad.

Now in the cabin down below  
 Where I alone am sitting The water here begins to blow  
 which makes me think of cooking  
 1st. While I was standing outside today  
 My face was sprinkled with the spray.  
 The wind was high the sea was rough  
 And I cred out, it is enough.

2nd

Ten years in ~~Oregon~~ Oregon has been  
 The book which I was reading in  
 Until my head and eyes did ake (copy)  
 And I some leasure time did take.

3d

Upon the quarter deck I went  
 To get the air more pure  
 While waves in wild confusion sent



p. 72

On board this bark are sailors smart,  
And passengers a few.

1 Who are according to the chart

To keep us in a stew.

(doubled up to save space)

2-Some books they have of ~~worthless~~ worthless kind, which they are  
spreading round;

To poison souls of youthful mind, which should be trained sound.

3

The children too they pester much, and often make them cry

We often pray to God for such, to save them ere they die.

4

Am I a man of Christian birth and do I still indulge in mirth?

Have I not learned the better way, to be serious and sober all the day.

2 Am I a man of Christian name, And shall I blush to own the same;

And for my ~~xxx~~ Lord a witness be, when he has bled and died for me?

3-Am I a minister of his? A work responsible is this.

p. 73

To seek the perishing around, and add them to my Saviour's Crown.

4-Am I a missionary too, sent forth by him his work to do

To teach the heathen world to know the way to heaven where they should go.

5 A man a minister, a missionary too, sent forth by him this work to do.

~~To~~ The worth of souls should lay me low, while I go forth the seed  
to sow.

6-And may the Lord in mercy own, the seed by me, in weakness sown,

And gather home the shocks when ripe; to praise his name in worlds of light.

7-Than glory, glory I will sing, while heavenly arches they will ring;

And with the people of my toil, will crown him then, the Lord of all.

Lucritia Ann and Hannah three,

Are sailing now upon the sea,

The love of Christ did them constrain,

To seek the wandering sons of men



p. 74

They left their friends and kindr dear, who shed for them the mournful tear.  
 And to a land of strangers went, To toil and labor and be spent.  
 Their constitution was not firm, To bear the fury of the storms.  
 They suffered much before they reached; the land on which their husbands  
 preached.

Ms.

On man on board, McCall by name, Who did not always bear the same.  
 He sometimes used to drink some rum; And thus to him much trouble come.  
 He was a man of talents fair; His opportunities were rare.  
 He had acquired a thirst for drink. And this made him in rum sink.  
 He was a man of favoured birth. His kindred were much money worth.  
 He went himself a voyage to sea; And thought he there should happy be.  
 (Feb. 10 Lat. 56.54. Long 76.59.)

p. 75

But when on board the ship he went, The verry day he did repent.  
 And found himself unhappy too; On board the whaler with the crew.  
 He thought of friends and kindred too; and what on shore he used to do.  
 He thought o' Rum and the old score; and promised them to drink no more.  
 At length he came upon the shore; And he desired the sea no more.  
 He then resolved to run away; and in the wilderness to stay.  
 And after days and nights were spent; again back to the shore he went.  
 And there he found the mate to stand; with a good pistol in his hand.  
 He ordered him on board to go; nor would he let him say no, no.  
 He treated him most roughly too, and walked about in much ado.  
 (Feb. 11 Lat. 54.41 Long 76.18)

Again he is on board the ship;  
 Some talk their way ? of him to whip.

76(p)

At 000 long they put him to the wheel; That then he might some anguish feel.  
 But this did not the youth reform; he had a will that was quite strong.



For after this he ran away; and their commands did not obey.  
 For years he was away from home; the anguish of his soul's unknown  
 The tastes of war that he doth tell; of Marquese Isles where he did dwell.  
 When near three years of time had passed; and he the hopes of friends did  
 blast.

He stands upon his native shore; and friends received him as before.  
 The captain was a man of mind; yet was too jealously inclined;  
 We had some fears that he should be, 't ought a poor sailor of the sea.  
 One day on board the vessel too, a man expressed what he would do.  
 The Capt. held him up to view; as one that would affect the crew.  
 (Feb. 12 Lat. 53 22; long. 76.18.

p.77

He told him he could bear no more; that twenty hours he had forebore;  
 To tell him how he felt within; for fear he should commit some sin.  
 The man declared his motive good; that he above all thoughts had stood;  
 Of bringing anything to view; which would at all incense the crew.  
 So we from this a lesson learned; to meddle with no one's concerns;  
 But try and live a peaceful life; free from contention and from strife.  
 Now from this entry I see; How careful I should always be;  
 Lest I some hurried word should speak; that in the end would make me meek.  
 What shall I do that I may grow; in all the Christian graces more  
 and More of Christ's Salvation know; and free from all backsliding steer  
 (Feb. 13 Lat 53.01 Long 80.06

p. 78 What is it robs me of my peace.

Why is it that I am not blest. (copy)

What inward sin or dire disease

Of which I know I am possessed?

Why are my prayers more formal too, than when I lived on shore?

What have I here at sea to do; that I can pray no more?

I have no valid plea to make; the blame alone does on me lie.

My former sin does me o'er take.



I know if I would useful be, I must be saved from sin.  
 I cannot a true witness be; and harbour sin within.  
 A fountain deep and wide I know; to wasy away all stains;  
 Did from the dying saviour flow; and this I hope to gain.  
 I have a taste of perfect love; the grace has once been given.  
 I sought it from the God above; and yet from it I'm driven (?)  
 (Feb. 14 Lat 53 11. Long 81.11.

p.79

The world doth not bestow Substantial joy on men below;  
 The smart of sin is always found By those who live upon the ground.  
 Much pleasure I have sought in Sin; ~~Wxxxxxxfxxxxxxxrightxxxxxxx~~  
 But more did I drink it in.  
 Until I felt all right was done; and Jesus ~~saw~~my poor heart had won  
 The hour when t is for me was done; was brither than the morning sun.  
 My soul before in anguish lay; and wrestled till the break of day.  
 Wat when my Saviour did Appear; Tadd His presence my whole soul did cheer.  
 I felt a calm of heavenly glow; that nothing earthly could bestow.  
 The devil then did tempt me strong; to think that I was wholly wrong.  
 That I had grieved my Lord away; and now had nothing more to say.  
 (Feb. 15. Lat. 53.18. Long -----(blank)

I yielded to the temptor power; and failed to take Christ as my tower.

p. 80

For days and nights my friends declare; that I was bordering on dâspair.  
 At length I went from home to try; to influence others not to die  
 And while along the road I went; the Spirit was in mercy sent.  
 It told me I was born again; that Jesus died for fallen man.  
 I ventured there to look above; and O my heart was filled with love.  
 Six months from this the Lord did call me to go forth unouncing all(copy)  
 Yet Satan tempted me to stay; and from this work I did delay.  
 I thought I never should backslide; I meant to follow a sure guide;  
 But when I did the Lord forsake: My former years I



I lived in sin for many years; and often shed a flood of tears.  
 And all the time I had no rest; for my poor soul was never blest.  
 (Feb. 16. Lat 50.55. Long 80.41.

p. 81

In worldly business I did try; to pass this mighty subject by.  
 I was restored to give much more; to spread the gospel than before.  
 I laid my plans and seeds did sow; ~~txax~~ and hopes that I in wealth might grow.  
 I toiled and labored day and night; to gain the end I had in sight.  
 But all my plans were soon o'er thrown; and I another lesson learned.  
 If I would a good Christian be; the Lord must always Choose for me.  
 That nothing outward I could do; would make a Christian pure and true.  
 That God required of me my heart; whatever else I sett apart(copy)  
 I wept, I prayed, and joined a class; I red my Bible(copy) and did fast;  
 At length the Lord in mercy came; and pardoned all my guilt again.  
 (Feb. 17. Lat 47.49. Long.79.51.)

P. 82

Now I have given Crist my all; I listened to his every call.  
 I took his word as my Chief Book; and through this volume I did look.  
 I watched his providence to see; what he by this would say to me.  
 And when the road was opened fair; with joy I ran and entered there.  
 His servants too I consoled more; than I had ever done before;  
 I told them how for years I felt; and with them often I have nelt (copy)  
 The spirit too from heaven above; was given by the God of love;  
 To guide my wandering feet aright; to make me holy in his sight.  
 At length the Lord did on me call; to leave my home, my friends, my all;  
 His providence and servants too; declared that I this work must do.  
 (Feb. 18 Lat. 45.31. Long. 78.10.)

p. 83. I ventured forth into the field; nor did I too the temptor yield.  
 But on the Lord I did rely; and he did always me supply.  
 On Wilmurt Circuit I began; to preach upon the fall of man;



I told the saints and sinners round, That Jesus Christ had healed my wounds.  
 I went around from door to door; and heaven's own blessing did implore;  
 In meetings too, I tried to tell; the virtues of Immanuel.

For many evenings too, we held meetings where all the saints could tell  
 The sinner how to seek the Lord; and how they could obey his word.  
 The Lord looked down from heaven above; through Christ the Anointed son  
 of love.

He pardoned sinners and redeemed; many that once had known his name.

p. 84

Some sixty souls did there unite; to follow Christ with all their might;  
 And were Baptized in his own name; and to the end adored the same.

(Feb. 14, 1847. Written during a gale, the most violent one we  
 have seen since we left the port of New York ; we lay hove to for 36 hours)  
 Who can describe a storm at sea; when far away from land we be  
 When on the water deep and wide; we have no sun by which to guide?  
 When night comes on and not a star is seen above the naked spars;  
 When all around is dark and drear; and the loud whistling we hear.  
 Where waves upon the quarter deck, are breaking and bespeak a wreck;  
 When all the timbers in her groan; and the rough sea does loudly moan.

p. 85

When wind and seas are howling round; and he concludes he may be drowned?  
 There is a star above the skies; it is not seen with naked eyes;  
 The telescope of faith must give a view of this before we live/  
 This star for eighteen hundred years has been, a guide to mariners from sin.  
 And many souls that once did plough, the ocean are in glory now.  
 They went, tis true, down in the deep; but Christ their pilot  
 God there does keep

Watch of their dust when down below; until the last loud trumpet shall blow.  
 Then from the caverns of the deep; the slumbering millions which there sleep  
 Will rise with those that die on shore; and suffer shipwreck then none



(Another, the same day)

Feb. 21. Lat. 38.44 Long. 77 55.

The wind today has blown a gale; nor have we carried any sail;

The waves in madning fury rise; and we mount up toward the skies.

p. 86

Then down we go into the deep; nor can we our positions keep;

We reel and stagger to and fro; all in commotion we do go.

The trunks and chairs are tumbling down; the dishes are in pieces  
found;

The cook and steward don't agree; we have some trouble here at sea.

We strive to live, and always feel; and act upon an even keel.

Then let the wind blow high or low; in peace and safety we do go.

This is a dark and dreary night; there's not a single star in sight.

The wind is blowing quite a gale; and we are carrying all our sail.

The captain has gone to rest; nor does he hear the loud blast;

The mate is on the quarter deck; that he may give the crew a check.

Feb. 22. Lat. 36.23. Long 78.28.

P. 87

I too will now retire to rest; asking the Lord my soul to ~~keep~~ bless.

And keep me through these storms at sea; that I may ~~never~~ never  
restless be.

(Written Feb. 16, 1847 in refer nce to my appointment at Bousville  
StLawrence County, New York, the Second year of my ministry.)

From Wilmurt Circuit we did go; far to the north where winds do  
blow; At Louisville we took our stand; and there I preached the fall of man.  
I coursed the river up and down; some thirty miles and searched and found  
Poor sinners, who were sick of sin; and Jesus Christ their hearts did win.  
Before the work of God began; the Devil seemed to head the van;  
Darkness and death were spread around; and scarce a Christian could be found.  
Some four or five we there did find, who were professed of but one mind.



Who joined in prayer and praises too; and strove the work of God to do.

p. 88

Such restling I had never known; a Father Miller there did groan;

And sinners there did loudly cry; Lord save, Lord save, or else we die.

Some eighty souls we did convert; and sixty of them did unite

To run with us the shining way; and all their vows in future pay.

Among the eighty souls that found peace, love and pardon to abound;

was one, a man of years four score; who would be Satan's slave no more.

The Lord his heart did fully win; and pardoned all his guilty sin;

He took him from the death of woe; and helped him in the way to go.

Some twenty souls we did expell; who had gone in the road to hell;

And would not listen to the call of him who offers grace to all.

Some temperance movements too we had; which made the hearts of Christians glad.

p. 89

They promised they would drink no more; .

In Waddington above the names of near six hundred we did gain;

and joined them in a Temperance band; to fight against the foe of man.

The year thus spent was one of peace; Nor did the work of God decrease.

But soon its days and hours were O'er; and conference time had come once more.

From here to Chatlaway(?) went, and here another year was so we spent;

We wept and prayed and tried to live; and God did here his blessing give.

In Judas class the work began; and he was a dishonest man

He lived and acted as a knave; and Satan had him for his slave.

We tried to get him to confess; and that he had injuries to dress;

to tell that he had drunken been; and therefore guilty of much sin.

p. 90

But all our labors were in vain; he was not in the least reclaimed;

He tried to make the people think; that all we wished was him to sink.

But when he was from us cast out; we no more suffered with a drouth.

That verry day God stopped low; and a rich blessing did bestow.



Some thirsty souls professed to find, salvation from the carnal mind  
 And joined the church of Christ below, and on toward Canaan they did go.  
 Hedding & Winkley Snow & King, did with their wives and children sing  
 They showed they were converted men, in ardent prayer much time to spend.

0090

This was continued for some time, nor did it in the last decline  
 But ~~very~~ every time I went around some new born soul up there I found.

p91

From Belmont to o the work did spread, and many that had long been dead;  
 In other parts were heard to cry, Lord Save, Lord Save, or else we die.  
 In Stoughton(?) neighborhood below The Lord @ a mighty work did do  
 He sent his blessing on us down, and all our labors there did crown.  
 The work went on all o'er the charge, and much our borders were enlarged  
 We added to the church, this year, some eighty souls to us most dear  
 Some entered into perfect rest their souls by God were fully blest,  
 They lived a life of faith below, and thus went forth good seed to sow.  
 When to this charge we first did go, one only soul we then did know  
 And when the year with us did close, we knew two thousand I suppose.  
 The millaritis and Mormons too, were busy and much hurt did do.

p 92

The Scottitis in their turn did come, all o'er the circuit they did run.  
 They tried to make the people think, that as a church we all would drink  
 And that we did in Slavery deal, and with all this no guilt did feel.  
 One soul upon this charge I found, whom ninety six years had torn down  
 And he a man had always been, who drank most deeply into sin.  
 A month or two before he died, to God for mercy loud he cried  
 I thought myself that Thurbur(?) favor, 'ood evidence that his soul was saved.  
 While on this charge one girl I found, whose parents did in wrath abound;  
 She was a girl of a good mind, but much to stealing was inclined.  
 One day she went to make a call, she had no thought that she could fall  
 She saw the word of 'od there lie, and in her pocket laid it by.



p.93

Some week and months I think rolled around,  
Before the stolen book was found.

At length we found that she had been, an adept in this way of sin

Feb. 23, 1847

Since I gave the last date nothing of any great moment has occurred until this date. This evening J<sup>o</sup> Fernandes appeared in sight at this distance of 72 miles. We went to bed thinking that in the morning we should get up and find ~~xxxxxxx~~ <sup>ourselves</sup> ready to go ashore on this isle. During the night the wind died away and in the morning's dawn we found we had to sail about 30 miles bearing a little west of north. We had all calculated to go ashore and spend about 12 or 24 hours. We wished for a breeze to fill our sails and waft us on to this green spot of earth. It had been 89 days since we put our feet upon anything that would hold still for us to walk upon; we had constantly been moving from the hour we came on board. 11 o'clock on the morning of the 24 and no wind. All hands are gazing at Juan. Some fear that we shall not get ashore. For 1 1-2 hours we had a light breeze and then it died away to a perfect calm. At half <sup>boat</sup> past three we moved away ~~about~~ (Feb. 24 Lat 33.50 Long 78.52)

93 wxdp. and 7 besides myself went into her and pulled away for this island thinking at the time it was about 6 miles distant. From half past 11 until half past four in the afternoon we were constantly pulling before we arrived at the shore. Here from what we had learned of the island we had expected to find very good things like peaches, strawberries, etc. We inspected to find the arable part of the isle in a high state of cultivation with quite a population before getting ashore we spoke a brig Tom Crindle of London from whom we learned where the settlement was and we ? ashore found it good once more to be on terry firma. Took a little footpath and went up the hills 50 rods back from the shore ~~xx~~ where we found there thatched buildings 20 of them were occupied



and one I think to deposit goats in. In the two dwelling houses (2 is correct instead of 20 on P. 48 because of writing 2 and of running together to appear 20 of them) houses were 13 souls. These houses were about 16 feet by 12 from the ground (for they had no floor) to the ridge about 10 feet and about 4 feet at the sides from the ground to the eaves. A space left in the end for a door. I went in here to see what I could discover and did not see a chair or stool, table or bed of any kind in the line

p 95 of furniture. These houses were made of long grass and slim poles. These two families were Spanyard with 3 beach combers (so called) who were the most filthy, lazy and degraded class of beings that I ever saw. I could not see the least thing that these families had for cooking, setting on or sleeping. They had one hen and eight chickens, quite a flock of turkeys, 2 horses, one jack and 3 dogs with a great number of goats on the mountains. They ~~xxx~~<sup>had</sup> a little patch of potatoes about 12 feet square and a doz cabbage plants. This was all that I could see they were cultivating. There are a great number of thrifty peach trees that were full of peaches but the time for ripe peaches was not yet. The strawberries were all gone and there was nothing for us but 3 goats they had just killed which we bought and paid them \$3.75 and 7 or 8 fish. We could not get a piece of bread or the last thing cooked on the island and they live like the dogs do and do not seem to aspire after anything much higher. This island is very high, the principal peaks being about 2,800 feet. I think there might be 50 acres of good land. Got here is no frost (copy) can raise two crops. ... are persons that ran away from ships.

p. 96

We went out and caught a few good fish and then at a little past 8 o'clock in the evening by the bright light of the moon we started back towards the ship where we arrived about a quarter past nine o'clock. Here we found wives and children, passengers and crew with the capt. in a high state of excitement thinking that we perhaps were lost. We had no



fears and suffered no inconvenience, except we went before we took our dinner and our blistered hands and empty stomachs loudly complained of bad treatment. We once more found ourselves on board the ship and after having supper which the steward got we offered up a prayer of thanksgiving to Him who had ~~provided~~ preserved us and brought us back to our floating home once more. We rowed after we left the ship before we arrived on board again I think 25 miles, quite a bold beginning for green hands and we saw the point where it is said Alexander Selkirk stood where he wrote "I am monarch." The rocks are quite dark at the top and seem to be soft and are easily broken. The island is about 15 miles long and 7 1/4 wide.

Feb. 26 Lat 32.50 Long 78.49.

Saturday Feb. 27 p. 97

We are gently moving before the trade winds which are blowing from the south east. We had the last look at Juan last evening at six o'clock. then about 75 miles distant, were moving at the rate of 8 miles.

I am having some trouble with self. Think there is not one single feature but I hate and feel an anxious desire to be cleansed from all impurity. O how liable I am to drink into the spirit of ? around me and ere I am aware I find a lack of inward life and power with God.

March 2

The day has been one of the finest we have ever seen since we left. The day has been just about right for warmth. The mind has wafted us on at the average rate of 7 miles t e hour. It has been a day of great business, one class studying Spanish, one Algebra, one in navigation andn one inmutual philosophy. The Spanish schollars (copy) are talking Spanish at the bow and stern and especially at the table so am not in this class so remain silent

p 98

An other Sabbath's work is done.

The evening Shades again have come, the bell has rung for prayer once more. And we are far, far off from shore.



The moon is shining on the sea, and shure we all should upright be .  
 We owe to God a debt of love, for blessings sent from heaven above.  
 The blessings of the Lord on me; are constant, large and very free.  
 They call for grateful songs of praise, my heart to him I now will raise.  
 Another month has passed away, nor has it for the slothful staid.  
 Its weeks and day are now all gone, nor have they seemed to us quite long.  
 Another winter to has fled(copy) We might have been among the dead;  
 We have not seen one flake of snow; since from the harbor we did go.  
 March 3 Lat 22 23; Long 82.09.

p 99 What can a man of humble birth  
 What once was given much to mirth; do to promote God's cause below  
 And raise up heavenly ~~plants~~plants to grow.  
 He cane his experience tell; how Jesus has done all things well.  
 How he was once upon the brink of ruin, and did almost sink.  
 He may include the dreadful hour; when guilt dejected him with pain.  
 When not a star did round him shine; to cheer his dark bewildered mind.  
 He may ..tell the hour of peace, when Jesus did his soul release;  
 When he did say unto his live ?? and a clear witness ~~xxx~~ there did give.  
 He may to speak oft~~times~~ of prayer, when God did smile upon him there/  
 And tell the saint ..(blurred with Library stamp) what God request of  
 (blurred by 1000 library stamp)

p. 100 What can I do my god to praise, my heart and voice to him I'll raise;  
 And in his service I will spend, the little time to me he lends.

All that I am above the last, I owe it to the Savior's crasp;  
 He sought me when I long had been, a hardened rebel died(copy) in sin.  
 He gave himself my soul to save, the realms of glory he did leave.  
 A man of sorrow and of pain, the Lamb of God for me was ??  
 He bowed his gentle head in death, while with his dying word he saith;  
 Father forgive them for they know not <sup>who</sup> ~~not~~ it is they torment so.  
 Three dreadful hours upon the ?; the Son of God did bleed for me;  
~~not~~ Then with his ~~xxx~~ put out the sun; and told the world the work was done.



The work to pardon guilty men, w s all embraced within this plan  
That not one sinner will be lost, For he had bled upon the cross.

Feb. 24 p 101

We made a visit to Juan Fernandes and on that occasion wrote the following lines

Today we went upon the shore, myself, six others and no more  
We rowed quite hard to get to land, but were much pleased on it to stand.  
The island is one stocky ~~xxxx~~<sup>mass</sup>, the sea around it looks like grass;  
The waves in ceaseless motion flow; around its base far down below.  
The birds around the island flew, astonished at a sight so new.  
They seemed afraid that we had come, to hunt the mountains for their young.  
The rocks are piled amazing high; it took us long to pass them by.  
Their light we think above the ~~smm~~ sea, three thousand feet would easy be;  
The goats in countless flocks are seen, high on the hills and mountains  
green.

Horses and asses to we find; which are to lowland more inclined.  
The Spaniards ride upon them both, up the high mountain with much?  
Then down again they come below, were we would think no beast could go.

March 6 Lat 13 54 Long 84.

p 102

Thirteen souls we then did find, who were to laziness inclined;  
Three dogs they have which with them go, upon the mountains to and fro  
The Spainards live in houses thatched; their garments needed to be patched.  
They sitt and sleep upon the ground, and all the day are loitering round.  
Three souls included in the above, did once with whaling fall in love.  
But when they reached this distant shore, they wish to go to sea no more.  
A dirty, lonely filfhy race ? keep the Spaniards equal pace.  
They hunt and ~~fixm~~ fish and to them give, all they can do that they  
may live. A running fountain there we found, it issues from the higher ground.  
Clear, cold, refreshing we did see, and this we said, 2the drink for  
me/"



One-hour I think and nothing more, we staid upon the island shore.

And then again put out to sea, with our small boat in cheerful glee.  
Awahile we fished along the shore, we ssaaid until we could catch no more.  
And then again we pulled along, up to the ship with cheerful song.

p. 103

This island we learned while there, under the Whillean government's care.  
In length, it is some thirteen miles, some four its widthh from different ?  
With hunger pinched and blistered hands, we came upon the deck to stand  
The captain and our wives did tell, how they had feared all was not  
well. The captain sent in Search of us, a crew that did tbetray their  
trust.

They went on board the brig near shore, and drank some gin, they say once more.  
Some goats we b/rought and fishes too, and some we caught without ado.  
Then for some days we had ~~fix~~ fresh fish; and this to us was a good dish.  
The goats we thought were rather strong, they did not last, however, long.  
We all were glad, I think to see, they long would not our portion be.

104

March the 7th To day Bro. Roberts preached to us from 1 Petee d 2 Chapter  
2 va. As new born babies desire the sincere milk etc.

The afternoon we had a Bible class. The 6 and 7 chapters of the Adl. The  
wind has been light, the day verry warm, the thermometer has stood at 81  
in the shade.. Latitude 11'44 long 85 36. The gangway from the cabin to  
the bow of the vessel has been closed out so we find it quite a privilege  
to walk from the cabin to the bow. Last evening we had a very good  
meeting. The Steward earnest requested we would pray for him that  
he m ght have a new heart. He is an Italian by birth and has been  
educated in the Roman Catholic Religion but is now feeling no ~~otherxform~~  
outward forms can make him clean. We feel like praying most devoutly  
that God will give him a new heart. The captain seemed to be(la st  
two lines fogged or missing..do not show on microfilm and not repeated)

107 p.



March 7, written mainly in the morning.

O God of grace and mercy to, Teach me this day what I should do.  
 And let thy spirit keep my heart, that I from thee may not depart.  
 O let the precious means of grace, which thou hast given ~~me~~ to our race  
 Prove a rich blessing to me now, O with thy spirit me endow.  
 Give my poor heart to feel thy power, O let thy blessings on me shower.  
 I want thy life, thy love within, O may I now be saved from sin.  
 When all my Sabbath days are done, and I may earthy rule have run.  
 May all my work then win ? and I caught up my Lord to see; and with  
 my blessed saviour dwell who saved me from the flames of hell.  
 There with the blessed and pure above, I'll sing my saviour's dying love.  
 Yes, with the friends I have left on shore, I'll part, and weep with them  
 no more. But while eternal ages roll, the love of Christ will fill my soul.

p. 106

O how shall I at the last day, answer for all that I do say.  
 How will it be where shall I stand, upon the right or the left hand.  
 What sentence will the judge then give, shall I there with thy holy live.  
 Or shall I with the damned be driven, when mercy never can be given.  
 I fear sometimes I may be lost, though much my soul's salvation cost.

And I have felt his power within, and know he saved me once from sin.  
 I know I may from God backslide, so I with him may not reside.  
 For if I live in heaven above, my heart must now be filled with love.  
 My days and nights and all my time, should guarded be, with all my mind;  
 Lest I should prove unfaith(copy) too, and the great work of God not do.

p. 107

Lest Satan should my heart deceive, and to my holy spirit grive.  
 And I should spread my hand and cry, have Mercy Lord before I die.  
 Monday March 8 Our latitude today is 9:50, longitude 86:23,  
 thermometer at 82. The day has been verry fine, the wind in the  
 middle of the day was very light at evening breezed up. Today I have  
 felt almost friendless and cannot better describe my feelings than by



I feel as I think I should if I had been attending a funeral of some near relative; all beyond seems dreary and forbidding, and had not the Lord carried me through dark places before my hands would hang down and my heart would despond, but thanks to his name, he has brought me through more than a thousand trials and temptations and he will not leave me nor forsake me in the hour of need, my trust is in the living God and I shall not be confounded.

108 p

Tuesday March 9. The day has been uncommon for the wind, fair, all on board are doing something. A more industrious set I never saw. The sailors are putting on rattlings? and tarring down the rigging and making arrangements to paint. Spanish, Algebra, mental philosophy and navigation are among the principal studies. I am teaching the steward and Henry Bennett to read. I go to the fore-castle twice a day to instruct the sailors and feel it a privilege. O that the Lord would make me useful.

I know he will if I do my duty. The air is as soft as it is the last of June in the state of New York. Thermometer has stood at 84. The lat. 8:03, long 87.02.

I stood awhile outside tonight, and upward looked to see a light. The stars above the masts did shine, the ropes in many angle lines. I thought while all the stars I saw, how true they were to obey God's law. And how unlike they were to man, who seems disposed to thwart his plans. I thought the stars ~~xxx~~ that did so shine, were doubtless homes to loftier minds. that the Lord made ~~xx~~ free from sin.

104

Who never had one ~~00~~sin (written over draught) drank in.

I cast my eye upon the deep, and thought how many souls there sleep.

And to the world they are unknown.

And will be till the trumpet is blown.

I thought when earth shall melt away, and all come up to the judgment day; When sea and land do yield their dead, and all ? things are fled



To see the judge from heaven come down  
 To see him smile or hear him frown. To know our day of grace is  
 o'er, to hell we sink or glory soar.

(composed at the close of the day, 10th of March, 1847)

The hour has come once more for prayer, I'll hasten that I may be there  
 I love with pious ones to meet (copy) and Jesus presence there to  
 feel.

I love the word of God to read, 'tis there alone I find I need.

The spirit of my God to guide, That I from him may not backslide.

I love to sing a song of praise, my heart and voice up to him raise.

When all the labors of the day, have passed forever, far away.

p. 110

I love to think ~~xxxxxxxnightxx~~ when night has come, The work that through  
 the day I've done. That when I am on my bed lie down, I may not feel  
 my Saviour's frown.

I love to think at midnight hour, the blessings God on me doth shower;  
 And think that Jesus does then give, that through his blood I now do live.

March 10

The wind has been blowing quite fresh all day. The day has been I  
 think as warm as any day we have had since we left New York. Thermometer  
 85 Lat 6:28 Long 88:19 the ropes are not pulled or sails changed  
 for days together.

March 11th

lonely

Today has been a lovely day to my soul. I am feeling deeply the need of  
 more religion and sometimes it seems to me there is not religion enough  
 on board the vessel to save one soul. Lat 4:13 Long 90.14 thermometer  
 at 84.

How can a sinner hard in sin, be made to feel Christ from within  
 And while he lives on earth below, to take his wife and forward go.



111 P.

This mind by nature's dark and dreer, the spirit's voice he will not hear.  
 He walks along the downward way, nor does he think of the judgment day.  
 There is nothing but the power of God, that can the sinner's heart convert.  
 All else he has so long withstood, he now ?? it is no good.

12 Friday

Friday, the day has been verry warm. Today they have raised an awning over the quarter deck that makes the quarter deck the most comfortable place there is about the vessel.

Latitude 2:04 Long 91: 44 Thermometer Stands @@@ at 86 We hope to cross the equator tomorrow. Fifteen weeks today since we left New York I felt I would give much could our friends know how comfortable we are on board this vessel; We are having green corn, green peas, oysters and chickens with many other good things that are too numerous to mention. Opened a cask of water that would not be drunk; opened another and found it good. Wish we had some ice to cool it.

112

Saturday March 13 At 12 o'clock today we were south of the equator 35 miles. The wind verry ~~light~~ light and the sun verry hot. We moved about 3 miles the hour. At 8 o'clock in the evening ~~there was~~ there was not scarcely one breath of air. Still we are moving at the rate of near 2 miles the hour by a south east current. Crossed this crossing the equator (copy\* at about 8 o'clock. We now begin to strongly look forward to the end of our voyage, having previously looked to some point not too distant. When we left New York we were looking to the equator, then to Cape Horn, then at Juan Fernandes, then again to the line, and now to California, where the ship is to unload part of her cargo and then to the mouth of the Columbia river where we expect to leave her and go to the Willamet (spelled Uillamet.) Longitude 93.22 Thermometer 86.

Sabbath 14th. Tried to preach today from Heb. 2:30 How shall we escape



if we might do great Salvation. Did not have any liberty in trying to preach. Do not know when I have been so mortified. I felt I was the poorest p 113 representative of my master that He in all the world has. I feel

that I am not worthy to have a place in the church much less in the ministry and how the Lord could ever select me to go out as a missionary I cannot tell. I look upon my present position as ~~one~~ the Lord has fixed for me. Whether I am to have liberty or not I leave with the Lord. My field here is not as large as it has been heretofore. I think if I live to get into my usual field of labor I shall love work.

Latitude 1:02 North Long 93.39 West Thermometer 83

The afternoon was spent as usual in Bible class. It was an interesting hour that we spent.

Monday 15 This day has been by far the warmest we have had Thermometer stood at 88 in the shade. At 3 o'clock we had a most refreshing shower of rain. ; it rained right down as it does on the equator. I am enjoying my mind better today than yesterday yet these are times of trial. Lat 8:40 Long 94.16.

p. 114 I have ~~xxxx~~ been instructing the sailors at the fore-castle and am glad to do everything to make ~~xx~~ men better. I make it a point to go forward every night to instruct them in Science and Religion. I think the labor is not all together without fruit. I have been trying to comfort the cook who has been most severely tempted and feels at times he shall be overcome and become a ~~xxxxxx~~ castaway. The Lord help him to steadfastly resist the devil that he may in all future times triumph in the name of the Lord of hosts.

Tuesday, March 16th This day at 9 o'clock we took the north east trades The wind was quite fresh and the sea rather rough; found a little disposition to sea sickness. This morning we saw a mock sun. It was about 3 points from the ~~odd~~ real sun. The real sun was clouded in and some light scuds over the mock and the mock sun appeared as real as the real orb of day.



P. 116.. For Ann, composed March 7th 184

I want that Ann should always be, a pattern of Sobriety;  
And all her words and actions tell, she is not long on earth to dwell.  
I want that Ann should always be, a Child of constant piety;  
That when her day on earth ~~are~~ ore, She may away to glory ~~seamy~~ soar.  
I want that Ann should think of times, she vowed to God in other climes.  
And promised she would never more, neglect her Saviour to adore.  
To think of those with whom she nelt (copy: When Jesus presence there she  
felt.

When from the regions far above, the Saviour filled her heart with love.  
To think upon the hours of prayer, When God alone could see her there.  
When from the regions of the sky, the Lord did all her wants supply.  
How happy then in death she'll be, how much I wish this state to see.  
And have her always love to tell, how Jesus saved her soul from hell.

p. 117

March 17. This day has been verry windy , although the wind had been fair  
blowing from the north, east and ~~oxxx~~ our course has been N by West ~~lat~~.  
5:19 Long 96:05. Mrs. Wilbur has been almost disabled with sea sickness  
7 Br. and Sister Roberts have not been hardly able to keep about. I  
have felt unusually well, not the least sick during the blow. O what  
reason I have for thankfulness for the health we as a family have  
enjoyed. We are now 110 days out, and we have not suffered anything to  
be compared with what I expected; we have had a great plenty of fresh  
provisions, and good appetites to eat our allowances. I know of  
nothing we need so much as more religion. I am constrained(?) to say  
I have not seen such a time in the last ten years of my life. I am not  
over come with sin so much as at some previous times but I lack capacity  
to improve in writing or reading. We have had a verry plentiful shower  
of rain. Mrs. W with Br. & Sister R are better this evening.



p 118

March 19th. Yesterday our Lat 7:43 Long 98.03. To day Lat 10:16 Long 129 degrees. The trade winds are blowing verry full and everything seems now to look like bringing the voyage to a close. We have been out 16 weeks to a day and have probably ~~sxxx~~ sailed about 14,000 (14,000 miles and haveto sail about 2,000 to arrive at San Francisco where we shall probably stop for a week or two.

All the passengers seem anxious to ~~k0000000~~ have the voyage come to an end and the Capt. seems low spirited hardly has anything .(?) It seems lonely as I think it would seem at a funeral. Mrs. Wilbur feels some times that she cannot stand it until the voyage ends. We all need patience to endure hardships as good Soldiers of Jesus Christ. I am satisfied that no one can obtain a position in the world that will constitute them happy unless it is at the foot of the cross where the blood of the Lord is spiritually applied to the wounded spirit. Here and here alone is rest.

p. 119 The moon is shining bright and clear, the north star doth again appear.

The winds though in the trades we be, are halling around to the west we see.  
 The stars are shining all above, and they ... a god of love.  
 The sky is purer than we have seen, since we upon the deep have been.  
 To night we had a time of prayer, I felt it good in it to share.  
 And while we lifted up our cry, Jesus himself appeared quite nigh.  
 How good it is to sing God's praise, when we are closing up our days.  
 To feel and act and think the same, and honour our immanuel's name.  
 Thus when the night of death doth come, and all our work on earth is done.  
 We lay our boddies down to rest, the soul immortal will be blest.  
 Then when the billows are all o'er, we stand upon fair Canan's shore  
 Tis there we'll meet with theme we love, and ever live with them above.  
 A father and a mother dear, and sisters too tome most near,  
 And Jesus in this rest will be, and I shall see he loves me.



p. 120

March 20th This day has been very warm the wind quite light, the latitude 11:40 and Long 112 41 . Finished a churn and painted it. Teach the steward & Henry.

21st: Lat 11:40 We have a strong current so we have not made the Sat. the last 24 hours hwd. (copy) Long 113 3 The current is setting toward the equator setting about 2 miles the hour. The wind has been verry light. from the north, the sea is almost smooth and at 8 o'clock we had hardly an any motion. Br. Roberts preached "the resurrection as one star differth from another etc.

Monday, March 22, This morning the order for work on the vessel was to paint her on the outside as near to the water as might be and not have the paint wash off. Some questions were asked me in regard to the drying ?? ?? ?? ?? ???( the chinks and etc. etc. After the stewards were sewing and the sailors had fairly got to work I went over to give them some directions in P 121 putting on the paint. I took a brush and commenced to paint and continued for some time; at length I painted to the end of the plank which was used for a stagin and was reaching to touch an untouched spot just beyond me when the plank ended up (my weight being on the end) and let me into the water. I made an effort to catch the staging but found myself in danger from the vessel. They threw a rope, but not near enough so that I could reach it. The vessel at this time was going at the rate of 3 00 1-2 miles the hour and soon I was out of the reach of the ropes. The captain and passengers were however thoughtful in throwing over boards, benches, etc. one of which I soon swam to and found it a great help in keeping me upon the top of the water. A few moments after I reached the door (copy) they threw me, the mate came swimming toward me with a plank. By this time I was 15 or 20 rods to the stern. The stern boat was however away with all possible haste and p 122 soon was alongside where the mate and myself exchanged



our very uncertain craft for one that soon had us back again to the vessel. From the time I fell into the water until I was in the boat was about 15 minutes. When I fell into the water I went down a foot or more under the water but after coming up I did not find the least difficulty in keeping on the surface even before I got the door. I think smooth as the sea was I might have kept on the top of the water for 12 or more hours as I could swim without the least trouble. The mate, Mr. Hoyt when I fell overboard was in his berth asleep and in five minutes after I was overboard he was swimming toward me with a plank and in about 5 more he reached me. When I consider his effort and risk of life to save me it gives him a place in my affection previously unknown. He is a man of ...readings to do anything he understands. I was never in possession of more presence of mind that at that hour of untold p 123 anxiety of my wife and daughter or all on board the vessel. When I think <sup>we</sup> they were about 14,000 miles from kindred here upon the Pathless ocean with the fair prospect of seeing me sink(as they thought) to rise no more I wonder not that they were filled with untold anxiety. Yet during the whole of the time I felt as much composure and more even than I do now while I am writing in my journal. I have no doubt the Lord designed to teach me a lesson that would be a benefit to me and others as long as I live it is my prayer that this providence of God may occasion a deeper union with my heavenly Father and a more thorough knowledge of myself and my Saviour. To the Lord's goodness and mercy alone am I indebted for my life and safe return to this vessel and to the Lord's cause alone will I devote the remnant of my days. When I came on board, the excitement of the excited around me affected me beyond measure. It was about 1-2 past eleven o'clock at noon. Lat. 12:12 Long 104:50.



p. 125

March 23 . In looking over my position of yesterday I cannot but think how mercifully I was preserved from fear while in the water. I felt as much composed while in the water as I ever did in all my previous life and ~~I cannot~~ cannot but believe that the Lord unusually manifested himself in sustaining me while in the deep. Had I thought of the danger I was in from Sharks I might have been agitated and embarrassed in keeping on the top of the water. Very frequently we see sharks about the vessel for hours together but at this time there was none, or if any, their jaws were locked up as far as doing me harm was concerned.

Nothing remarkable today except we have had the wind right a head and we had every reason to expect the trade from the north west.

One of the sailors struck a porpus to day with a harpoon and held him for 10 or 15 minutes when the iron pulled out

p 126

Today they have finished painting the outside of the vessel and she looks like a new craft altogether. Every possible effort is made to appear in the best order when we go into port . The main rigging has been tarred the second time and they intend to oil it the day before we go ashore. O how much pains there is taken to appear well in the eyes of our fellows and how little to appear right in the sight of God our heavenly father. O what is the praise or honor of this world worth? It promises something it is true but when we come to look for the fulfillment of them how far short ~~they~~ they come of answering our expectations.

O let me have the honor that cometh from God and then all will be well whether I am known, esteemed and honored of men or not. I am aware that I need more religion now than I ever did before and if I do not obtain a deeper union with God I shall not retain what I now have. Lat 12 48 long 105.58.



p 127 (labeled 128) no 127

March 24th This day is to be recorded as warm as any we have experienced

The thermometer stood at 88 in the shade, not a single breath of wind the sea appeared as smooth as it could had it been oiled and varnished. The water is remarkably calm. We tried an experiment to see how far we could see down in the water. The time we tried it was just as the sun was sinking into its watery bed. 1st we tied a bit of canvass to a line containing a sinker. we let out 12 fathoms or 72 feet before the canvass was lost although it was about 6 inches one way and 9 the other. 2nd we tied a bright spoon to the line and let it down and played out all the line we had which on measuring we found to be 110 feet, when the could could be distinctly seen. Latitude 12 458 , long 106:30 We saw whole acres 60 and acres I may say of the surface of the water that was full of a small kind of fish and some crabs that were floating on the surface

p. 129 March 25th, Almost a perfect calm today, concluded it would not be safe to use fresh water any longer to wash in so to day we have all been using salt water. Thermometer at 88 Lat. 13 long. 106.55

March 26 No wind. The captain is all anxiety, fears we may be becalmed. I think it is unwarranted restless. He feared we might get out of water although we have at this time enough to last five weeks I think at least. This evening we have a prosperous breeze and at 8 o'clock we are moving at the rate of 5 miles the hour. The captain has exchanged sadness for joyfulness and now I should think we were always to have fair and prosperous voyages 660 by the captain's barometer. Heat about at yesterday 88(copy) Made a box for Ann today. I feel a great lack of religion

p 130

March 27 This day I have not taken one mouthfull of food and have been much afflicted with a bile (copy) on the back of my neck and a gathering in my ear, so I am deaf with one of my ears. I have been taking some medicine and hope to feel better tomorrow.



I have not seen the time in two years when I had so little of "od in my soul as it seems to me. We have a great plenty of water, food and all that we need to make us comfortable as far as creature things can do it, but it seems there is a ... in religion at least there seems to be one in my own soul. I am satisfied why it is that I am barren and low in my enjoyment. I am constituted for labor and when I am idle I cannot expect to be full fed on the choice helpings of heaven. I have often thought I had learned this lesson to perfection but I soon find that a foolish bashfulness or backwardness brings me where I exclaim my harness?? my harness?? There was a want of vi ality in our worship this evening. Lat 14:15 Long 109:08 North east wind again stiff breeze going 8 miles.

p 131

Sabbath March 28th Today I have not been able to preach although it was my turn. I did not eat anything from Friday evening until this morning and then but a mouthful . I am tempted to look back to the kindred and friends I have left behind and have to struggle hard against low spiritedness The religion I had at Lowville or in other times is not sufficient here these were helps all around; hen (copy ??) we have to stand separate and alone; and sometimes it seems like keeping a live a single spark of fire amid the surrounding billows. I fear sometime that I shall loose all the religion I eve had and when I arrive at the field of my labor I may find like Sampson I am shorn of strength. I find I am very likely to drink into the spirit of those around me. I have not ballace (copy) in my ship to keep me always on an even keel. Lat 15:30 Long 111 13 There is a perceptable(copy) difference in the temperature for the last few days having the sun on the south of us. The days are just about right for comfort.



p 132

I see it is necessary for me to have a great deal of religion that I may think and act right, and O how much I shall need when I am stretched on a bed of death. When all things earthly are receding and things spiritual and eternal are opening to my view. O that the Lord would give me ~~new~~ more than ever to realize that I am in his immediate presence and every moment transacting business for eternity. How careful then I should be alone as well as in publick on the sea as on the land. O how much I would give if I could know how things are at Brasher with the good brethren and especially with the spiritual children that we left. Who I wonder is the indue (copy) Shepherd there@ Are the sheep being scattered abroad or are they safely in the fold of the great and good sheppard(copy) Sometimes I am tempted to think I could have accomplished more for God there than I ever shall be able to, should I live to labour in Oregon. Sometimes it seems my day of usefulness is over. I know my usefulness will keep an even pace with my piety and if I am deeply pious I may be useful.

p 133

Monday March 29th At two o'clock today we discovered an uncommon appearance in the water a little ahead of us. Soon we were crossing it and found it to be a wake of a whale who had doubtless been struck with a harpoon by some whaleman and had escaped but had doubtless received a mortal wound and was ~~giving~~ giving the water of the dark blue sea a crimson hue. I think he could not have passed more than five minutes before us before we crossed his wake.

We are having light wind and little prosperity in sailing. We begin to feel quite anxious that our voyage may terminate and we may may once more have the comforts of a home circle. It has now been 150 days since we broke up keeping house and have all the time been away from home. The water is bad and the cooking is not as we have been wont to have it; the family at least, some of them are ungovernable spirits,



and the most useless ones that I ever saw. O how could such ones live in heaven. God must O . . . . before they could be happy there. Today I have through the mercy of the Lord been able to watch constantly.

p 134

Thursday March 30 . Early this morning it was declared that another wake of blood was seen and the conclusion of some was that a wounded whale had passed along redennning the water and thereby declaring he was a victim for the whalers. The more experienced say it was the food of whales rather than th their blood which to me looks more reasonable. The wind today has been light from the north east so we have averaged about 5 miles the hour which seems hardly fast enough as we are all anxious as is warrantable to get ashore. The best you can make of a life at eas is an imprisonment, although we are prisoners of hope I am quite certain I should never go to sea for past time or pleasure and was I not under the constant impression that my present position was one fixed by my Heavenly father I should be constantly restless and .....I am sick well nigh with a difficulty about my head. A humour is affecting my throat and head so that at times I fear I may not be able to anwser to the expectation of the church who have sent me out

p 135

Wednesday March 31st All on board today have manifest d a kind of low spiritedness. The time has arrived when we expected to have arrived in port but having been buffet d for two weeks with a calm and contry(copy) winds the captain is talking today about being four weeks from today in getting into port. This I think is talking through discouragement. We have been out so long that we should greatly rejoice if we could once more get into a little house where we could arrange our things and have them in our former style. We think we shaould be thankful if we are permitted to enjoy the quietness of home. It is now almost six months since we broke up keeping house and have been floating about without accomplishing anything.



as it . Tonight the wind is more favorable and a stronger breeze we are heading North West. West wind north west quite warm doors in the cabin have not been shut for 4 weeks night or day. Lat 17.23 Long 75:30 (repeat ?)

p 136

Thursday April 1st This has been the most uncomfortable day I have seen since I came to sea. After breakfast this morning there was a most unhappy occurrence. McCall, one of the passengers had been engaged in running what is called sling shot, a ball that would weight about 6 or 8 ounces. The captain remarked(forward) that if the men kept in good company when they got ashore they would have no use for such weapons and that person save a coward or villain would use any such weapon. This was in the presence of Mc. He made some reply . The captain told him to go aft, he would not have him with his men contaminating them. He refused to go. The capt. ordered the mate to taking aft(copy) when the mate clinched him and shoved him along toward the cabin. When the mate let go of him Mc went immediately forward when the mate caught him again by order ov the Capt. and he was hurried back uncomfortably by the mate who had one of his hands about his throat. And at this time they both

p 137

allowed themselves to twist and McCall swore oath upon oath until our hearts sickened within us at poor fellow sunken human nature and I thought that was a fair picture of myself but for the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ There was talk of putting him in irons and this row lasted for an hour and a half and some of the time I greatly feared there would be serious injury done to the persons of some that were engaged. Tonight even I fear there may be something serious be done to the Capt. or one of the passengers before we arrive at California. I am satisfied there is not any good principal that would keep Mc from killing a man and he is drunk with passion and I greatly fear that passion will prevail over fear and the young man will be left to com it capital crime. The ship seems as dreary

What would not fellow man do if left to himself?



There is no crime of which we can form any idea that he would not do.

Lat 18:24 long 116.06. The wind fresh going about 8 miles the hour at 86. d.

p. 138

April 2nd The wind has been very fresh today. Vessel rather wet spray almost constantly breaking over the bow of the vessel we are sailing as close on the wind as we could with sail. We have been making about 8 miles the hour for the last 24 hours. Lat 20:04 Long 119:10 The air is rather cool. The cabin door was close this evening for the first time for six or more weeks and tonight it is rather more on the account of the wind than the cold. The day has been one of prosperity although some of the passengers have been sea sick. Mrs. Wilbur has been among the affected. I had a good time in talking with the cook and sailors about their souls and had more accep (copy\* in talking with them than usual. We have been led most devotedly to pray the Lord would favour us with (undecipherable)

p 139

Saturday April 3 Today has been a day of prosperity as far as sailing is concerned yet with all our prosperity I never saw such a time as this; surely the enemy has come in like a flood, and the promise is the spirit of the Lord will raise up a standard against him. O that the Lord would verify this promise to us now on board this vessel. There seems to be but little piety on board and sometimes I feel I have the least of all. I am trying to labour more with the sailors and feel the Lord is helping me in so doing. O for a revival of pure religion..

The wind seems cold as though blowing from mountains of ice. We have had the wind from the north east and quite as much as we could stagger under. My head and neck is much affected with a humour. The meeting this evening was most spiritual. Lat 21:49 Long 121:30. Thermometer at 68 in the cabin cool enough with the doors shut.

P 140



April 4 another Sabbath has come and the work of another week is held up to the judgment. How proper is it on the Sabbath morning to carefully examine myself and see ~~fx~~ how I have been affected during the last week. What better am I for having lived to enjoy the ~~helping~~ blessings that have been so bountifully lavished upon me by a kind providence. What have I done this week in which I may look back with pleasure when I am just going into the spirit world? Have I lifted up my voice against sin on all suitable occasions? Have I tried to do what I could to persuade my fellows to be reconciled to God? Have I tried both by precept and example to encourage my fellow pilgrims to be of good courage in their heavenly undertaking. Who of all on board this vessel has been made any the better for the influence I have exerted upon them. I fear after all that I ~~am~~ have lived to little purpose. I have talked with ~~00000~~ sailors repeatedly about God and salvation, but my difficulty has been that I have had but little of

p 141

On the whole the day has been as pleasant (copy jumping from pg 140 to 141) and I trust as any one I have spent since I left New York. Thought I was not able to preach on the account of a swelling about my neck Br. R. ~~Pratt~~ preached from the parable of the ten Virgins and I think the most ? sermon I have ever heard him preach. He spoke of the impossibility of any persons knowing the time when the bridegroom will come. He spoke of the <sup>wi</sup> wisdom of those who early seek piety and the folly of those who rest in a more outward profession of religion and of those who neglect it all together and in the last place of the time when the door would be shut and all effort to obtain the oil of grace would be ineffectual. The Bible class was more than usually interesting this afternoon. Still the equinoctial storm does not seem entirely over. O the burn of evil speaking. The Lord save me from presenting anything behind a man's back that I am not willing to speak to his face. Lat 23:10 Long 124 o& the wind



is not as cold today. Thermometer 70. (On page 68 long 124:07.)

p 142

Monday April 6th Lat 24:10. Long 126:30 thermometer at 68. The wind has been strong from the north east and our course has been about north west. The sea has been quite rough and frequently the spray has been breaking over the bullwarks in to the main deck. Early this morning we were obliged to break open the main hatch to get bread and molasses. Some fears were entertained that damage might be done to the cargo, but the things sought were soon found and the hatch sealed again and no damage done. I have been reading Pilgrim's Progress and have again been instructed and edified by it. How true to the life of the description he gives of Christian; he was a man of God a man of deep experience with things of God and though dead now speaketh. How blessed to live so that our works may have a hallowed influence on the world when we are sleeping with the clods of the valley. Such a one is truly blessed. Oh that I may have an influence that will instrumentally help the world.

p 143

Tuesday April 6th The wind today has pressed us so hard that we have been obliged to take in some sail. The wind still at the north east. Decks constantly washed by the spray that breaks over the monkey rail (copy) Quite difficult to go forward without getting a complete drenching not easy to stand up without holding on to something. The dishes seem to remember some of their old tricks of turning summersalts. The stools and settees are up side down and the chests and trunks are cutting some antics about the cabin. All well except Mrs. Wilbur and she has been sick all day. I have to day been writing a letter to Levi Miller in Louisville St.

Lawrence County New York, a father in Israel indeed, a man of great faith and uniform piety. On board this vessel now it seems lonely as though there was some one dead on board. No life of enjoyment exhibited; very little conversation. A good deal of reading. Lat 25:45 Long 129:10. Our course is North West. St. Francisco (copy) bearing north east 900 miles.



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The night is a dark boistrous night the wind is whistling ~~through~~ the sea is roaring the waves are raging and the ship is reelin , the sailors are hallowing and the passengers are staggering.

I have had a good time to day with the cook at the galley reading and explaining one of Wesley's Sermons, a call to ~~Backsider~~ Backsliders. It does me good to sit down with those that want instruction and who are disposed to profit by instruction given.

April 7th The wind still at the north east quite mild this evening. A fair prospect of the winds dying away. We should be very glad of a wind from the northwest, south east or any other point except from the north or north east. We have made the ~~laxx~~ best days with today that we have made for some days past. Lat 27:23 Long 131:45 Everything wears a gloomy aspect. I think it would not be more lonely if we had been attending a funeral

p 145

Thursday April 8th . Wind very light today and blowing from the north so we cannot do but little better on our tack than west and on the other east north east. The Capt. Looks sorry today since half discouraged this evening/ ~~Thxxxxxxxxx~~ This evening at 6 o'clock we tacked ship and when I remarked we were probably as far west as we shall go in this world. Lat 2807, long 133.10 Today I have written a letter to Brother Nevins of Brasher St. Lawrence Co. N.Y. Yesterday I wrote a long letter to Mr~~90~~ Bro. Lin Miller Loussville, St Lawrence Co. N Y There is a very lite and animation manifested on board the vessel. Now we have been out 131 days , cooped up in this little craft. Some of the time drinking stinking water. If ever persons wanted a release from confinement we are those persons. The wind is very light and very little prosperity that has attended us since yesterday noon. Ayl are sighing for land and a release from this our prison.

p 146

Friday April 9th No prosperity has attended the last 24 hours the wind has died away to almost a calm. We have made the last 24 hours 8 miles



northing and twenty five miles easting. So lat. today is 28:15 and long 132:45. The captain sighs. The white sugar is gone and brown too so that all the sweetning is done with molasses. Things on board today have assumed a little more cheerful appearance, yet some are seen now and then weeping over our delay in getting into port. There is no one on board I think but would be glad and greatly rejoice could we once more be permitted to stand upon solid footing. We have enough to eat and drink, good books to read, plenty of time for meditation and prayer and if I am unhappy then it is my own fault. Nay if I do not grow in grace and increase in knowledge of the truth I may never expect to do it. To day I have been writing a long letter to Brother Orrin. I am spending most of my time in writing letters to old friend.

p 147

This ninth day of April is Mrs. Wilbur's birthday, 35 years old. We have been married 15 years and one month today. O how short the time to look back upon it and how long and uncertain it appears to look forward to fifteen years to come; ere that time arrives we doubtless shall find a fest for the body in the grave and the spirit ushered into the presence of its God and judge. O what a change fifteen years will make with me should I live; then I should be fifty years old; how true it is that man's life is as a hand's breadth and his days as nothing. Much of my time has run to wasting and I have failed to answer the end of my being to know, enjoy and glorify God. Some days I can read and meditate to profit and satisfaction and then I cannot bring my mind into any straight and rigid discipline. Would that in my younger days I had been brought to apply my self more closely mentally.

p 148

Saturday April 11th. The unceasing sound today has been about the ship. We have changed the yards five or six times in the course of the 12 hours and we have not sailed in all I suppose more than 10 miles. It has seemed at times that we ~~are~~ were going to have a good breeze. and then



the prospect would vanish away. During the day the stean boat was lowered away and some one hâ00 on board had took a ride around the ship. Mrs. Wilbur and myself concludèd to abide in the ship. The day has been very fine the morning air much as it is in Lewis county N.Y. at this season of the year. At the going down of the sun tonight there was a breeze sprung up and now we are , or rather I should hsay have beengoin at the rate of 5 miles the hour. The capt. dose not so often sigh this evening as he has through the day. We find we have made 11 miles northing the last twenty four hours. Lat 29:25 Long 132.50.

p 149

This evening we have enjoyed one more season of waiting upon the Lord in the use of the means he has instituted and we found that they hâvèd that wait on the Lord renew their strength. The Lord blessed us this evening and made us joyful. O how rapidly we are drawing toward that good and heavenly land there will be no spirits to dampen the ardor or mar the peace of our spirit but all will see eye to eye and all will be happy and holyly employed. O my soul shall I ever be permitted to stand on Mount Zion with the harpers 00 of glory to raize my voice in an anthem of prayer to him who has loved me and washed me in his own blood and made me a king and priest unto God forever and ever? I think take the week(copy) together I have grown in grace and as well satisfied with myself as its close of any week since I left New York. I cannot but believe that our trials and little petty difficulties are an omen of good. The Lord knows how to deliver the godly out of teimptation.

p 150

Sabbath Morning April 11th

Last nigh I dreamed a dream which I consider was designed to strengthen my faith and make me strong in the cause of God. I dreamed I went into a large blacksmith shop to get some work done and 000d it was necessary for me to blow at the bellows. The coal in great abundance was thrown upon the fire and I commenced to work the bellows and after



working a long time without seeing one spark of fire I began to complain to the master of the shop for keeping me at the tiresome work to no profit when he smilingly said you do not see all the fire; the work is going on though you cannot explain how and at that moment pulled out a very large bar of iron that was heated through its entire length and breadth . This I look upon as ~~me~~~~ending~~~~of~~~~for~~~~as~~ necessary for me at this time when it seems I am blowing the gospel truth and little or no holy fire can be seen.

p 151

Sabbath evening: This Sabbath has been by far the most pleasurable one I have had ~~to~~~~add~~ since I left New York. I have been encouraged by faith to look for a manifestation of the salvation of God to the sailors. I have had more liberty in secret prayer for myself and others than before, this I take as an omen of good. I preached today from Behold he Prayeth. The Bible class was not as full of interest as it has been for some Sabbaths previous, owing in part no doubt to the lack of interest with me. Never did I so fully realize the difference of having God inspire all my words and prayers and then having to make my prayers as I go along. The one is fitly represented as a well of water spring up within us, while the other may be represented as a well without water and a constant effort to draw it out . I have known what it was to have the well within and have it full and run over and blessed be God . I feel something of it now. I get wonderfully blessed tonight on talking with the sailors. The Lord helped me . Glory to his name. Lat 28:45 Long 132:55 Course due north.

p 152

Monday April 12th This day the wind has been very light and the four noon rainy, broke away and became clear about ten o'clock and the inside of the ship was painted. I have been engaged in making a ~~xxx~~ bevel and yard stick ( marking ) and making them which has taken most of my time. I find I cannot without injury, sit down to reading or writing all the



day long without impairing my health. I contrive to do something in the line of work every day. I have not enjoyed myself as well today as in some of the days last past and the reason why is because I have not been so constantly watching and praying as I might have been. ~~Godness~~ God has so ordered that we may be happy in him if we constantly look unto him for prayer and watching. O for a closer walk with God. O for a heart from sin. set ~~fix~~ free a heart in every thought ~~amxxx~~ removed and full of love divine, perfect and right and pure and good, a copy Lord of Thine. Lat 30: 01 Long 133.05

This evening I have a hard headache hardly feel able to set up.

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Thursday April 13 Every man is engaged at his own work and things are more peaceful yet there seems to be a want of confidence. Very little is said on any subject and this suits me much better it used to some time ago when the wicked son the sway. (copy) Lat 31:15. Long 137.53 We have been going two points east of north and yet we have not made any easting scarcely as we are having a strong westerly current setting in upon us.

"Today I have made a try square and gauge and have not done much in reading or writing.

14th April

The day has been pleasant, much like the days in Lewis County. The wind at times is very chilly and then again ~~the~~ it seems warm enough to start vegetation had we soil in which to deposit the seed in. The wind has been very light. I have been trying to examine myself. I am hungering and thirsting for a full ? of love of God and Read ? in the important question what shall it profit me.

p 154

Thursday April 15. The day has been a day of peace and I trust some prosperity in religion. I am examining myself more closely than here to fore. I find it good to get into my closet and put the most

What more words



have I uttered today? What wrong temper have I cherished? How has it been with me when I am injured by my enemies? Do I love them and pray for them and do all that I can to make them the friends of C<sup>r</sup>ist? What object have I had in all my moments today, has my eye been single to the glory of God? Who have I made better by anything than I have done. What opportunity have I had of doing good that I have not improved? Are all my motives pure in the light of God my heavenly father. Am I now in pooded possession of the witness of the spirit that I am now approved. Am I leaving the first principals of the doctrines of C<sup>r</sup>ist and going on into perfection? How good it is to search the soul.

p 155

Friday April 16th. This has been a fast day with me when I have been wrestling with the Lord for a deeper work of grace and through the abounding grace of God bestowed fully through Jesus C<sup>r</sup>ist. I think I have made some advancement in holiness and have been able to keep my mind more constantly stayed upon God and eternity. O how short has time appeared today. It looks but a step from the cradle to the grave of the aged man and how short to me I cannot tell. I have felt that I was walking on the verge of eternity. When I have heard persons laugh and especially those that are the professed children of God, it has brought to my mind very forceably the howlings of the damned spirits, No room for mirth or trifling here, for worldly hope or worldly fear, if life so soon is gone. If now the judge is at the door and all mankind must stand before the ? throne.

p 156

I am more than ever persuaded that there is a great deal that is called by the name of religion that will not stand the day of hearing. What a difference there is between our saying our prayers, and praying. The former may all be correct in form and expression but is destitute of the soul No God in it. The other is the breaking out of our desires begotten within by the holy ghost and is like a God's pleading with a God, the



rise to the throne through the merit alone of Jesus and bring down from him a shower of glory upon the suplicating spirit. The other does not get his prayers higher than the sound goes and the influence of them is not felt longer than the sound is. Continued . The one is a ~~HO~~ helping to any community , the other is a curse and is helping up wrath against the day of wrath. I have to often (copy) said my prayers only. The lord save me in future from resting in anything but in the power of <sup>U</sup>odliness.

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Oh what might not the church of <sup>U</sup>rist do if they ~~could~~ were perfected with the spirit of the master. One might chose a thousand and two put ten thousand to flight. ~~Soon~~ if one in five of those that have their ~~names~~ names registered on the church ~~look~~ book were living for God, souls and eternity , the work in my judgment would soon be visited with such a revival of religion as the fathers have never seen. O that punitive piety may once more be revived in the church O Lord let the work begin in my soul , grant that I, ~~weak and unstable~~ weak and unstable as I have been in days past may in all time to come have a single eye to the glory of him who has purchased me with his own blood, grant that my faith may be mighty and strictly to the ~~speeding~~ pulling down of the strong holds of Satan that I , as an instrument in thy hands may pluck many souls as hands from the eternal burning, that when I am called to give an account of my stewardship it may be with joy and holy ~~triumph~~ triumph through Jesus Christ my Lord.

P 158

"Saturday April 17 Little or no presperity in sailing almost a perfect calm yet in religion I feel the winds of heaven have been gently wafting me on toward my heavenly port. My soul has been in deep communication with God today more than usual. I love the Bible and the Methodist Discipline better than ever before. Today I have been looking over the vows that I took upon me when I was ordained and have been looking at



them. I think with all that kindness that I did. When I am at the alter at Potsdam at Lawrence County New York and in the presence of the multitude and of God my judge took them upon me, O how good it is to have a tender trusta broken spirit with a clear conscious and a single eye to the Glory of God. I have felt for a few days much ~~happ~~ blessed of the Lord and begin nowe clearly to see the wisdom of the Lord in leading us as a family as he has . He saw and I begin to see there was no other way for him to save our souls. Lat 33:30 Long 130:30 cold and some rain today Little breeze this mōdding noon and evening.

p 159

Sabbath April 18th

There seems to be more spirituality in all the religious doctrine than there has been heretofore and I am encouraged to expect salvation in greater abundance than we have seen it on board this vessel. Thank th Lord for any evidence that we have of his favors (?) The Lord has ?? his work steadily for the week past and now as another week has begun I feel like entering into covenant with God to be a better Christian than ever before.

This day's presperity in sailing has not been much as there seems to be a strong currant (copy) against us and although the ship ran for some hours 4 or 5 nots (copy) the hour yet in determining our position we wound we have made only 26 so we are in Lat 33:5904 58 and Long 129.35. Comfortable in the cabin with the doors all open had a little rain this evening at 9 o'clock a breeze.

p 160

Monday April 19

Today I have discovered that with the giddy multitude about me I am very liable to drink into their spirit. One light word made me much trouble when I reflected( as I ought to have done previous to uttering it) and duly considered that I was a C<sup>r</sup>isitian and a minister and a



missionary an Epistle that am to be known and read by all men as the desciple of the Lord. O could I constantly realize that for every idle and unmeaning word that I speak I must give an account to God at the final judgment. Can it be that at the judgment all the secrets of my heart as well as all the acts of my life will be brought to the future and final judgment? Yes, every beat of my heart shall shortly be made known and I receive my just desert. For all that I have done. The Lord help me to live with my eye on the judgment. Lat 34:52 Long 129:49. Pleasant day.

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April 20th

The day has been fine and the wind tolerable fair but light in the afternoon. We lowered away the stern boat and pulled for a sun fish we saw on or near the surface of the water. We soon came along side within 4 feet threw a harpoon into him but did not succeed in making it fast to hold him and soon he was out of our reach. He was about as large as the largest kind of sharks 15 feet long. I think and good proportion. I helped to man the boat and pulled one of the two oars. On returning to the ship we saw something off the lee quarter and pulled away to see what it might be and when we reached it we found a black substance floating on the water that looked like a snake, the largest ? was shaped some like a head about 3 inches in diameter and running down to a true taper a length of 50 feet and 8 inches. We brought it on board the mate gave it to me and I preserved it.

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April 21st. This day I have been trying to examine myself and see how the case stands between God and my own soul. I have been looking over my life from boyhood through the different stages I have passed up to this time. I ~~xxxxxx~~ I see very much more which I wish and could wish had never been done. These things I have been confessing before God on my knees. I have the ~~wrodd~~ witness in my self that my sins have all been forgiven and that I have been adopted into the family of



comings and imperfections and some known deviations from the path of rectitude since I first ~~entered~~ entered it, but for the last ten years ~~if~~ it has been the constant desire of my heart to know and serve God according to the best of my ability. The longer I live the more I see the insufficiency of earthly things to make man happy. In God there is fullness of joy.

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Thus day April 22, 1847.

From eight o'clock this morning the wind was most favourable that it has been for two weeks. Sometimes it seemed that we were going to have a lasting wind, and then it will ~~die~~ away again and it seems we shall not be able to reach our port for many days and perhaps weeks. O how ~~dead~~ helpless and dependant is man. He thinks at times he can take care of himself, but is so dependant that he cannot breath one breath (copy) unless helped by God and yet many stretch themselves up and say who is the Almighty that we should serve him. These days hang rather heavily upon my hands and my nights are wearisome nights. I think because I do not get my usual exercises I find it exceedingly hard to read to any great ~~extent~~ amount of profit, yet I read, meditate and pray and hope when I get where I can exercise my self I shall find that I have been growing.

p 164

Friday April 23. The wind today has been blowing verry fresh during the whole of the day. This is the first day we have had in twelve of anything like our former prosperity. For two weeks past we have done little but rock upon the sluggish waves of the peaceful ocean, now we have quite as much wind as we can stagger under blowing from the northwest and we have been sturing NE by East going at the rate of 8 nots the hour. Tonight some reefing sails. From calculation today at 12 o'clock we were 245 miles from San Francisco. We hope to see land tomorrow. I have been conversing today with Mrs. Wilbur upon the importance of our having more piety in



order to future worship. I was never more fully convinced in my life that my usefulness depended upon my piety rather than my talents. God I know can use me as clay is used by the potter. The Lord help me to be ? in his hands that the (undecipherable.) Cold wind from the Northwest  
Lat 37:40 Long 126:39

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April 24 Saturday. 1847

At 9 o'clock this morning we made the port of St. Francisco, supposed at that time to be about 35 miles distance at a quarter after ten o'clock we were so near that we could see the breakers and the trees on the top of the mountains and tacked ship, finding ourselves at the 000 north of the port. All anxiety both with the officers passengers and crew This an important day in our history. I cannot but weep tears of joy and gratitude when I consider how mercifully we have been preserved up to this hour. O my soul. Praise and praise thy God. At 6 o'clock this afternoon we arrived in the harbor of St. Francisco and dropped anchor. The harbor is manifestly one of the best in the world. The day was fine and the wind was fair. No prayer meeting tonight. God I fear will be forgotten. The world engages the attention 00 and affections of those on board.

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Sab. 25th Services this morning on board. Some attended from Capt. Adams ship The Lord was with us and seemed to attend the words spoken.

Sabbath afternoon Br. R. preached in the hotel where Satan's seat is. Drinking Su earing (?) gambling, fighting and horse racing is the common order of the day. God and eternity do not occupy the minds of the people.

Sept. 26th Monday Everything is in confusion; the main hatch is opened, the boxes and barrels are strung along the dock and some purchasers are on board to buy. The prospect for sale here is rather poor. The merchants



seem almost discouraged.

Sept. 27th Today Br. Roberts

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the capt. and myself started for Sonoma Valley a distance of 40 miles. We arrived on Wednesday morning about 6 o'clock. This valley is the most delightful one I ever saw about 12 miles long and six or eight in width. Here I saw one field of wheat 65 acres as forward as wheat is in New York the last of May, said to yield 65 bushels to the acre.

This Valley is what would be call an oak pening, scattering oaks varying in size from 10 to 20 inches in diameter and not more than 25 or 30 feet high. The grass would turn out quite a swath and the cattle and horses in countless droves are roaming over this unfenced valley. One man told me he had 1,300 cattle and 1,900 horses. Took breakfast with Capt. Brackett who has charge of a company stationed here. Called on Gov. Doggs family of Missouri. Verry agreeable in his manner.

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Governor's wife gave us some description of their journey over the Rocky Mountains; from her description I think it must be harder than coming around Cape Horn. She seems to be a very intelligent woman. Here we found a man by the name of Griffith who is ~~a member of our~~ member of our church and manifested great anxiety that we should do something for them in a religious point. We took dinner with him. Spent the four noon in walking over the valley and obtaining what information we could. Here are very many families that have crossed the mountains and are here living in temporary houses or tents, they have reared for a few weeks stay. This valley is manifestly the most delightful spot of east (copy) I ever saw as far as the nature of the soil, climate, water and scenery is concerned. This seems like a spot of earth that has not been drooping under the curse by reason of the fall of man.

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Cattle in countless droves and horses in untold numbers are to be seen all around but sad to tell when we come to speak of man who was made in the image of God, made to know, love, honour, obey and glorify God, we must speak of him ~~as~~ as all together out of the order he was created to move in. When he should be most devoutly (copy) praying to God to pardon his ~~soul~~ sins, he is accumulating more guilt by uttering incipient oaths, swearing (the undecipherable word in reference to San Francisco) gambling, drinking and drunkenness are the common occurrences of every day while the Sabbath is made to witness against more sins of the deepest dye than all the rest. ~~However~~ However there are some honourable exceptions. Some ~~whodaddadda~~ are advocates for temperance and religion.

At 12 o'clock we dined with Mr. Gritteth having made arrangements to ride on horseback in the afternoon some 12 or 15 miles. The dinner was over and we repaired to the

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place where we were to take our horses. They were brought to the door and we were assured they were perfectly gentle, when I mounted the most resolute looking horse when he began to rear up, jump, throw his head between his four (copy) legs and kicking up, this he continued to do for 6 or 8 jumps when he threw ~~me~~ me off ~~of the saddle~~ onto my head and shoulder in the middle of the road, tearing my right ear half of its length from my head and dreadfully wrecking my whole system. O what a sudden transition Five minutes before all was full of promise, now full of suffering.

I fl st through my scull was fractured, was able to get up though friends came to my aid in a moment ; in about 10 minutes the surgeon of the regiment was there and examined my head and was perfectly satisfied there was no fracture; my ear was sewed and bound up and I walked

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to the barracks; here everything was done by Dr. Ward and Capt. ~~xxxxxx~~ Bracket for my comfort. They though they could make me



comfortable there until I could be ~~removed~~ removed home a distance of 40 miles. I thanked them for their kind offer but told them I thought I had better start immediately lest I should be unable to move or be moved in a few ~~days~~ hours. I was helped in to a waggon drawn by a yoke of oxen and was conveyed four miles to the head of navigation, here I was taken from the waggon and went aboard the boat; here my real suffering began. We remained in the stream until midnight, when the tide turned and we went down the creek. I could not lay down nor make the least motion with my head or neck without feeling I think near as much pain as I could had, there been a hundred needles sticking through my neck and shoulders so I suffered before I reached home.

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at least 36 hours but to the praise of God let me record that I was not for a moment deprived of my reason, but did feel the Saviour uncommonly precious. I was glad to see my little family once more. Called Dr. Boroel (?) or Powel; who kindly and grataitously administered tome for some days much to my comfort and recovery from the injury.

May 10th I have now been better than two weeks when in the harbor of San Francisco and have as I have been able walked around the country. (copy) The land about here is generally high and destitute of timber except here and there a shrub and a little grass. Over these mountains and in these vallies are to be seen allmost any number of horses and cattle grazing. The price of the best horses is \$25. The heaviest oxen can be bought for from \$15 to \$ 20 dollars & yoke. Cows are worth about \$5.

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Here at San Francisco there are about 100 houses, rather places where persons live. Many are living in tents and mere shanties. There are quite a number of Mormons who came here thinking to rear a city and set up their banner and do all the miracles that the Apostles did. When



they arrived they found the American Flag waving here. They disbanded and there are not scarce any that seem disposed to come out and declare themselves Mormons. I understand their head man is out exploring the country to find some spot where they may rally and be by themselves.

The morals of the people here are very loose. Groups can be seen by the highway side gambling on the Sabbath and at another point you will see them running horses at another playing billiards and at many others drinking and drunkenness is not uncommon to see, 20 to 30 drunk as you take one walk through the streets. In fact I think the morals of the people here are lower than in any other place I was ever in. God God seems not to be over all their thoughts.

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Sabbath May 16th

Formed an organization in San Francisco a Sabbath School of twenty six scholars the first school that was ever established of the kind in all California. I gave the parents and guardians an address on the subject and felt my heart unusually warmed while putting forth this effort to help and save the youth from going on in the ways of sin down to ruin. O that this may be a little nucleus around which the church of the living God may gather and prove in the end to be a vine planted and watered by my heavenly father. Here I instructed a class of natives lately from the Sandwich islands and there was 5 of them in the class. Some of them appeared remarkably smart and apt to learn. I learned 3 of them the alphabet

alphabet so they read new (copy) every letter during the school. Was this the field of my labor I would gladly rejoice in the prospect

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that seems to appear before us. I have not the least doubt but that in persevering here we might see the mountain of the Lord's house established on the top of the mountains and the surrounding tribes and Indians flowing into it. Yes the Lord has here some I trust that would worship him in



spirit and truth and are saying ? send us help before we famish and die  
 I have not the least doubt could the missionary board of the M.E. church  
 understand the real condition of these peoples they would seek for a proper  
 person or persons that they might appoint here to help forward the work  
 of God. The surrounding vallies are being filled with emigrants from the  
 states and unless the good seed of the kingdom is sown the Devil will  
 reap an abundant harvest of turrs. The harvest truly is plentious but  
 the ~~laborers~~ laborers are few. Lord send forth more laborers  
 unto his vineyard.

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May 17th For better than three weeks last passed our ship has ~~xxx~~ been  
 in commotion in consequences of discharging cargo in the day time the deck  
 and cabin have been filled with goods. In the evening the money has to be  
 counted and the books squared so it is goods in the day time and money in  
 the evening and no God or Salvation that is often brought forward except a  
 prayer time which is attended to morning and evening. I have suffered  
 such a drouth in religion since I have been a member of the church  
 I have to struggle like a man sinking in the water. Sometimes I fear I  
 shall wholly backslide before my journey comes to a close. There is some  
 talk today of Capt. Adams going to Oregon on this bark's going to  
 Monteray there to sell goods. We expect some to go on board the  
 (?) autict and thereby bring our voyage soon to an end.

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May 20th Today I have been walkikg on shore and found a  
 man suffering with inflamation on the lungs. I found great pleasure  
 in weighing upon and administering to this ~~steadfast~~ afflicted stranger.  
 Here he has been for three months with a deathly hoarse cough. I  
 administered some medicine that seemed immediately to relive his breathing.  
 I found great comfort in directing the eye of his mind toward the Star  
 of Bethlehem. I never saw the Atonement to be more valuable than it



did today when speaking of the love, the dying love of Jesus. O how full the attainment, how blessed to know that Jesus not only died but now lives in Heaven to advocate our cause before the throne.

May 21st. Visited the sick man. Found his name to be F.

Rayman, formerly of Nantucket. Said he had several brothers who are masters of vessels out of Nantucket, ~~Steph~~ Stephen, Peter and Obed. Found on making inquiry he was destitute of money.

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Made an effort and raised him \$9 which was placed in the hands of C.L. Ross to be used for his comfort and convenience. Talked with him about the state of his soul, found him dark and ignorant in regard to the work of regeneration; gave him medicine; prayed with and for him and do not remember ever to have administered to the wants of an individual who seemed so grateful for the kindness shown him; Told him in the evening I did not think he could recover, <sup>pressed</sup> ~~professed~~ him according to the best of my ability to cry to the Lord for mercy. We expect to leave the bay early in the morning for Monterey. Do not expect to see the man again.

May 22 Everything on board is being put in order for going to sea. Expect to get out at 9 o'clock a.m. Go on shore to see the afflicted man; find him sinking, a little dismayed; glad to see me, wanted to get out of this place. I <sup>commended</sup> ~~proposed~~ him to God and the humane in the place.

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At 10 o'clock both anchors hoisted. The sails spread and by the aid of the wind and a very strong current we are rapidly leaving this bay. Parted with some of our shipmates here. C.L. Ross, George Wordle and John Kirby; a sailor boy stopped here, a solemn party minded thrown back into the past in review and into the future to the final day of reckoning. The book of ~~re~~ remembrance is written the account is made out. O that I had professed and exhibited more of the spirit of heaven. The Lord forgive me for Jesus sake whenever I have exerted an influence in the least



unfavorable to the best good of the souls of those that have gone out from us. O for a fresh Baptism of the Holy Ghost that alone can qualify me for the great work that is upon my hands of saving souls instrumentally to God. At half past 12 o'clock we are out at open sea, wind free and we are sailing at the rate of 8 miles at least the hour.

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We have on board 4 persons that shipped at San Francisco and are going with us to Monterey. 2 of them will then leave, and the other two are to go on with us to Oregon. What can I do to benefit these fellow travellers that are now voyaging with me upon the sea of life? Should I shall influence them for heaven or for hell, how important that it be for the world of light and glory. Who can tell the responsibility of a

Preacher of the gospel well might the poet say "Tis not a charge of small import the pastor's care demands but what might fill and angel's heart it filled the saviour's hands.

The names of the persons on board at Stanton (Dr. Stokes & Larkens and Siston (?) who goes up in the capacity of a sailor. We are sailing along side the coast that seems to be barren waste.

Sabbath morning May 23 at 8 o'clock. We dropped anchor in the Bay of Monterey after a passage of 23 hours from San Francisco. The distance of

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Monterey from San Francisco is 84 miles by sea and 140 by land. The first appearance of Monterey strikes the eye far more favorably than San Francisco. The high land here is covered with trees and by far the most fertile soil of the two. The land about the town is quite even and level and does not present those (inconveniences in building that they have at San Francisco. The cattle are to be seen on every high hill and grazing in every valley. Horses in countless droves are grazing here and are used only for riding purposes. The horsemen of this



country exceed any that I ever saw or can conceive. From the gray headed fathers to the child five years old all manifest that they are at rest on the back of a horse. To be riding in all its glory the Sabbath is necessary.

Running of horses, gamblin and drunkenness are here as common as at San Francisco. The morals of this people are anything but good  
p 182.

There has been a meeting on shore today. Brother Robertts preached to 37 persons in the Alcaldo's office, ~~xxxxx~~ there was good attention in the congrebation but little effect as it appeared. I never so clearly saw that all preaching <sup>was vain</sup> without the unction of the Holy One.

My heart at times almost dies within me when I look about me and see the faintness and feebleness of these that profess the religion of Christ I fear at times I shall wholly backslide from God. I know however that so farfar as fixedness of purpose is concerned I never was more determined to be for God than I do at this hour.

Friday May 27. Six months today since we came on board this vessel The time to look back upon is not to me sati factory . Much of it looks like a blank in my history. Today in company with Brother Roberts and Mr. Stanley I walked to the Catholic Mission Carmell.

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The church is about 180 feet long and forty feet in width The church is made of stone. The church forms a part of the northern line of a choice of buildings about 400 feet in a square or nearly a square from the walls of the buildings with little exception (save the church) are only remaini g the houses were about 15 feet high made of ad bes or unburnt brick. The roofs upon the houses are covered with tile which are generally used in this country. At the north of this string of buildings or rather the ruins of buildings are traces of another about the same extent .At the west of the church 10 rods in the rear. When the mission was in succ ssful operation I think there was about 1,000 persons instructed from the best



p 184

Saturday May 29th. This day has been spent in writing letters to the states to our friends, to Brother Oarin and to Father Stewart (Steward??) by the politeness of General Karney and Colonel Freemonth who are to start from this place to the states on Monday morning. We are all glad of this opportunity of sending letters so direct. This evening I received a letter through Capt. Gilsten from Captain James Montgomery to preach on board of his ship, the Portsmouth. Tomorrow which I gladly accepted. Had an interview with Capt. Montgomery and found him the most companionable man I met in the whole voyage, not only as a man but as a Christian.

Sabbath May 30th At ten o'clock this morning a boat from the Portsmouth was sent and Ann and myself went on board. Here I was received with all the

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warmth that I could have been by an own brother by Capt. Montgomery, Lt. Bartlet, and in fact all the officers on board. This ship is one belonging to the navy and ~~cruizer~~ carries 22 guns. The order of the ship, the discipline of the soldiers and the kindness with which I was received made such an impression upon my mind that I shall remember this Sabbath to the day of my death.

Soon after I arrived on board I was directed and conducted to the spot where the soldiers were seated and took my stand by the captstain where I preached to about 200 soldiers with uncommon liberty. After the services were over, in an interview with Capt. Montgomery, he said he had some funds on board that he had reserved for missionary purposes and wished me to receive and use for my self or for others according to my judgment. \$48 . This I received and thanked him heartily.

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Monday May 31st Today I have been a shore to see General Karney and Colonel Freemont with their party of about 80 men. Start for the states



to cross the rocky mountains. The manner of packing the mules with provisions, clothing and everything that mountaineers need for such a journey was to us really surprising. They put something like the tree of a saddle upon the back of the mule which is prevented from slipping back or forward by a sort of britching and passing forward around the breast. On this they put the burden which generally weighs about 200 pounds. They took about 200 mules I should judge, 120 for packcarrying. By them we sent letters and we trust our friends in the states in four months from this date will ~~be~~ hear how and where we are.

p. 187

June 1st Through the kindness of Capt. Montgomery a boat was sent from his ship the Portsmouth for us and we went on board to look at his vessel and see the order of doing things on board a man of war. This vessel mounts 22 guns and has a few more than 200 men. Never did I see neatness in every department of a house or ship that equaled this. The deck floor in every department was white as wood could be scoured. The order of the ship was such as would afford a lesson of instruction to a Christian and to a Christian minister. I felt the force of saying of the saviour when he said "the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." When I see how exact they are in the naval department ~~fix~~ in the doing of everything at the time and in the exact manner they are commanded, I am ~~am~~ astonished that I so often violate the plain commands of God or rather fall .... (undecipherable)

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Thursday June 3 Today Mrs. Wilbur, Ann and my self have been ashore from 9 o'clock this morning until 6 this evening. I have spent most of the time on shore in visiting from house to house and have visited 8 families that are connected with the army. I was rec'd with a great deal



and in almost every case requested to call again. I found most of the families discontented and unhappy. I conversed with all that I found about the salvation of their souls and tried to impress on their minds the importance of attending immediately to this important work.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon we went to the Catholic church where they were having a very noted ~~service~~ ~~celebration~~ celebration called the Corpus Christi," in memory of the resurrection of the body of Christ. We went into the church and spent

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two hours. Here I saw the gratest amount of ~~extravagance~~ extravagance that I had ever seen. With the rising of the sun this morning the bells began to ring. Bushes were arranged around a square containing about three acres at each corner of the square was a tent fitted up in the most tasteful style where lace constituted the foundation work bordered in the most costly manner and to this was attached pictures, silks, ribbons and mirrors and were constant in their forms and ceremonies until about six in the evening. They marched around this square amid the firing of rockets, ringing of bells, beating of drums, burning of incense, playing the violin and the singing of what they suppose considered a B&O Psalm tune. O the strength of Popish superstition it will lead them to do what protestants could hardly be induced to do or rather to make sacrifice that it would be difficult for to induce them to make.



Sabbath June 6th. Preached at the barracks to about one hundred soldiers and citizens. Had more than ordinary liberty . The Lord made the morning service a great blessing to my soul. O that it may prove a like blessing to those that heard. Took dinner @6 with Brother Dickison. After dinner we had a little prayer meeting when God was nigh to ? and bless. After the praye meeting was over Brother D.ckerson (very distinctly Dickerson this time) and my self walked out and then it was that I saw a sight of retchedness and ruin that I do not think is equaled or can be surpassed this side of the pit where the damned are confined. . They have one house licensed here to sell liquor and also licensed to keep open doors for gambling purposes on the Sabbath, paying as I understand \$30 per month for the last privilege. At this

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said house, the I dians, Spaniards and sailors gather on Saturday evening and usually spend the whole of Saturday night and Sabbath in gambling, drinking and fighting and drunkenness. A t this house or about it were at least one hundred immortal (cq) beings, most of whom were gambling, 20 at least of the 100 were stone drunk. There were two or three groups where they were fighting, some with the fist and others with the Boey knife; this too right in the heart of the village. Never before did I have such a living demonstration of the total depravity of the human heart. I wonder not that the Saviour should declare man was like a cage of unclean birds and Isaiah that the whole head was sick and the whole heart faint, full of wounds ? and puterfying sores . It seemed to me the devil raised here supremely men to molest him or make him afraid.

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June 8-At 9 o'clock this morning our anchor was hoisted and we got under way. Came very near running into the ship Lexington as we were getting out of port. The day is among the finest we have ever seen in Monterey. I feel lonely and depressed in spirit. The world never looked darker to me than it



does this morning, my only hope is in C<sup>r</sup>ist. When I look back ~~to~~ Monterey and think I am leaving the place doubtlessly for the last time and I look back upon the true spirit and fear I have not done all that I might have done for the people while I have been here among them, I have labored but there has been a want of soul in my labor.

It is now 12 o'clock the sea is verry rough and the wind is blowing half a gale, one hour since we were peacefully becalmed ; now the water is breaking over the bow of the ship and some of the sails are furled. Ship at sea is manifestly a life of change, one our bright and one dark full of change

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At the going down of the sun we found we were twenty five miles at the northwest of the port. Here we are completely becalmed, sails flapping against the rigging, sea quite rough and the night clear a dampness that forbids or prevents me from being on deck after the sun goes down. The nights here are quite cool and uncomfortable and the four noon generally foggy. Mr. Newton Chaplain to the Columbus says that through the mouths of April and May they did not have five fair days; no rain but foggy and cold winds. With all that had or can be said in favour of California as a country for agricultural purposes I am not of the opinion that it equals the north part of the state of New York.

It looks to me in general like a great barren waste. In morals it falls below the most dreary picture of any part of the habitable earth that I ~~@@~~ ever was in and it seems that the raven wings of darkness are universally spread over the people. The devil reigns victorious.

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Thursday 10th June At about 4 o'clock this morning the wind began to breeze verry strong grew stronger and stronger until the afternoon it blew more than half a gale most on board are sea sick Wind from the north west directly ahead. Lat 37:03 Long 124:20 Wind a verry cold,



about as it was off Cape Horn. Today the medicine chest took a ~~lee~~ lurch and went on to the floor and broke almost everything the loss was about \$300 \$40.

Saturday 12th: Eight months tonight since we broke up keeping house. Who can will determine what we have past since that time in perils by land and perils by sea and in perils among food fuls (sic) passengers. No prayer meeting this evening. I never saw a time when every grace was so fully tried as these days. I ask myself

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what shall I do that I may keep from sinking down in discouragement. The Lord has hitherto been my helper and deliver (sic) my trust is still in him "who have I in heaven but thee (my souls saith of god) and there is none upon earth I desire beside the.

The Latitude to day 36:40 long 130:45. The wind this evening is getting around into the east of north.

Wednesday June 16th

Today the Black River conference meet and commence its session. I had not supposed I was so much attached to the members of that body. I find them now to be more fully interwoven with my affections if possible than near kindred!& Nothing but a sense of duty would induce reconciliation (sic) at the present (sic) time I fancy I am with them, honoured with a seat with the Rev. Fathers in the Gospel listening

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to their counsel and profiting from their experience. I fancy my self once more permitted to greet the younger as bretheren ~~beloved~~ beloved in the Lord and hear them tell the merciful dealings of the Lord to them and the people over which the Holy Ghost did make them the overseers in the church of God. I listen in imagination to hear the list of names called over. I enter upon the business of the congrance. I progress and end it with them knowing when they are stationed the coming year, but also



(alas) I find it only the fruit of former associations not in fact a living reality as I am now probably at least 4,000 miles distance from the seat of their deliberations. Yet I may, I can, I do not meet them at the mercy seat while together then we know to which the ... .. of the lord (scribble hard to interpret.) The lord be praised for this great and glorious p..vly. (two letters undecipherable) or could be privilege with ege run together at end of line.) I am content here because I am in the way of duty.

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Sabbath June 20th

This is a holy getreat to us here at the sea. Service at eleven o'clock by Dr. R. from "We Love him because he first loved us." He first noted the fact that we love god spoke of having the writings (or witness) in our souls and urged the importance of having the inward appearance from moment to moment and in the second place offered some reasons why we love him. Lst he spoke of our creation, preservation and redemption. In the afternoon I preached from 1 Pet. 2 chapter and part of the 7rs to you therefore which believe he is precious. I found the saviour uncommonly precious to my soul.

We are about 150 miles from land today at noon from the long desired land of our destination. We hope to get in tomorrow into the Columbia River. The wind is fair everything is ?? but death may be but one day or hour before us.

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Tuesday morning Sunrise June 22. No land yet in sight at verry fine morning my soul feels unusually peaceful and happy. Why should I not bless and praise the lord. He has preserved me on the deep and in the deep and ??Conscience, the world around and above call upon me to praise him and I will give him glory for glory is his due.



At 6 o'clock a man aloft said land ho land ho. It was discovered first on the lee bow about 3 points. The general opinion on board seemed that it was not more than 20 miles off. This I have no doubt is a great mistake. I have no doubt it is at least at this hour 50 miles. The wind very light from 6 to 9 o'clock did not make more than 2 miles the hour. At 9 a breeze sprang up and now we move at the rate of 6 knots (cq) ~~xxxxx~~ Anchor chains are being sent and the anchors .. to drop when we get to port.

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At 2 o'clock we were off the mouth of the Columbia and in about ten minutes we saw a whale boat manned with 4 men making toward us glad we were at the sight at half past 2 o'clock a pilot boarded and took charge of the vessel. The distance we were from Cape Disappointment when the pilot boarded us was about 9 miles. From half past 2 o'clock until 8 o'clock we were beating 8 miles with untold anxiety hoping to get into Bakers bay but the flood tide ended, the wind was dead ahead and at the going down of the sun the wind died away and we were obliged to anchor about a mile from Cape Disappointment. During the entire afternoon I had hands and heart full in trying to get (copy) in the vessel. At 9 o'clock this evening we were quiet at anchor and though the sea was rough and the parting of an anchor chain would have subjected us to ship wreck, yet we went to bed trusting in the Lord.

p 200

Wednesday June 23

The night pass has been one of unparalleled anxiety. We anchored about half or three quarters of a mile from the eastern point of Cape Disappointment. The breakers were breaking at the south and east of us within without about half a mile and our position was the more uncomfortable from the accounts we had of the loss of the Peacock and Shark. We saw



it would be easy for us to be driven on the sands should our anchor give way, but as we had no wind and the tide were against us we could do nothing better; we were committed to the lord with all that pertained to us and considered our selves as safe in his hands as we could be in any part of the universe of God. At 4 o'clock I went out upon the main deck and found all well. Arrangements were made as soon as could be to hoist  
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the anchor. The passengers this morning as yesterday while bating in, gave ourselves fully up to do the duties of sailors, most of the unseasoned hands were blistered and the unaccustomed laborers complained of lame backs and faint stomachs; after trying awhile to beat? we found we were being taken ashore and were obliged to drop anchor in a more favorable place/ Than we were by. through the night. The wind died away at 8 o'clock and we concluded to try to pull her in. we went out about 4 lengths of the vessel, dropped an anchor pulled in the slack rope and then dropped the main anchor, calculating to send out the small anchor again and to work her in for half or three quarters of a mile. After a delay for breakfast we had some appearance of a wind and about eleven o'clock hoisted anchor again and by the

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help of the tide we succeeded in bettering our position about three or four times the length of the vessel. Here we anchored again and remained until about one o'clock when we hoisted anchor again and by a favorable breeze succeeded in getting into Baker's bay. Here the wind left us and we dropped anchor again about half past 2 o'clock. After supper, which we had at 5, eight of the passengers and crew went ashore. Land is indeed uncommonly heavily timbered. Berries (copy) are most abundant. Indians by boat loads were alongside with berries and fish, Some were dressed and some all naked except a loose blanket over them. We had fresh salmon for supper, the finest fish I ever ate. These fish weigh from



6 to 40 pounds. These we find to be most abundant all up the river for 100 miles. The wind at 10 o'clock this evening is blowing half a gale and were we tonight where we

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last night our lives would be in great jeopardy. Here we think all is safe. Sea is smooth here and quite a fruitful shower of rain is falling.

The wind is blowing the sea is roaring. The captain is snoring and I'm to bed going.

June 24

Hoisted anchor in Bakers Bay and after 2 hours sail we arrived at Port Astoria 12 miles by the channel of the river. Here we dropped anchor and the capt. went ashore for a river pilot. Obtained George, an Indian and after coming aboard thought it too windy to go up the river

before the next morning. B. Roberts and myself went ashore. Saw John

M. Strong, formerly from Philadelphia. Delivered him several letters. I urged him to lay up a treasure in heaven, was blessed by so doing. Went to see a noted tree about an eight of a mile back from Astoria; it is 16 feet across the pronyg ?? at the butt and as near as I could measure it is 10 feet in diameter and 350 long.

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Astoria is a small place having only 13 buildings, 5 dwelling houses

one cooperage, one store house for salmon with some other little buildings a good place manifestly for building a town. Here is one Indian lodge where about 18 Indians live with little on save a shirt or blanket. These lodges are the most filthy of all place. One from this lodge was killed, known among them by the name of Ramsay, otherwise medicine man. His death was on this wise. Some time previous he had administered some medicine to a daughter of one of the chiefs who died some time after. They accused him of killing her and Indian



was hired to shoot him which he accomplished by sculking about in the woods. The relatives of Ramsey are resolved to be revenged on the murderers and the murdered kid. I learned today they offer to settle it with the murder if he will give a <sup>(slave)</sup> slave, blank (copy) gun and some other little things.

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June 25th

Early this morning we got under way with a fair breeze and sailed along at the rate of 6 knots the hour. The scenery about this river surpasses any that I have ever seen, mountains towering up to the clouds studded with trees up to their very tops with here and there an Indian lodge and Indian burying ground, the latter to us being different from anything we had ever seen. They take a canoe, wind up the body of the deceased (copy) in a mat and deposit it in the canoe hanging up all the things of the departed one around the canoe. We saw a great many canoes so arranged and quite a number of burying places they generally have some heathen idol at the side of each body painted on a board. During the day we were able to get up to Oak Point about 45 miles from Astoria.

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About noon Brother Abernathy with some other gentlemen came down the river. Br. A. brought a letter from Brother Orin Galloway (copy) requesting us to come immediately to his house. Br. A came to meet us and welcome us into this new field of labor. Who but those that have passed through a long voyage at sea can tell how glad it is to find a kindred spirit in a far off land whose hands, house and heart are open to receive you. This was the fact with the meek appearing Gov. (copy) Abernathy. He with some of his men return with us.

June 26 Early this morning the Indians came along side of us with ~~fresh~~ fresh salmon being perfectly calm we went ashore to a lodge



where there were about 25 Indians. Here we saw them looking each others heads picking out the lice and eating them. This was to much for civilized men to look upon

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At 10 o'clock we hoisted anchor and with a light wind succeeded in getting up the river about 10 or 15 miles. We had a most conspicuous view of mount Hellens the most lofty point of the President Range.

June 27th Sabbath.

Leven months to day since we came on board this vessel. Various have been the scenes through which we have passed in the long voyage now about to terminate. We have of all persons most reason to live and please him who safely conducted and upheld us while upon the bosom of the deep. To god belongs praise and devout thanksgiving and we lift our hearts and voices to him to whom we have given ourselves in a covenant never to be forgotten.

We are laying in the Columbia river at anchor about 50 miles above Astoria about a quarter of a mile above Coffin mountain. Preached in the morning Hona 11.2 Br. Roberts preached in the afternoon from John 3.19. At the conclusion of the afternoon services we received two into full membership, one of whom was converted during the voyage, It is doubtless the last Sabbath we shall spend on board this vessel. Our hearts yearn over the one converted.

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Monday 28th at 12 o'clock last night they hoisted anchor and with a good breeze we had the prospect of getting to Portland to take dinner but did not arrive there till half past ten o'clock in the evening and at eleven dropped anchor within eleven miles of Oregon City. Our joy could not be told when we found we were in the immediate neighborhood of the field of our toils with the expectation of seeing old tried friends in this



far off land. Our thoughts ran back upon the past with pleasing remembrance and forward with pleasing hope that the wilderness through out instrumentality might be made to bud and blossom like the rose and that this might soon become Immanuel's land, honored with genuine revivals of religion that would result in the end of the elevating the degraded ones to the joy and glory of heaven.

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Tuesday at 10 o'clock in the morning sent out for Oregon City in company with the Governor, Capt. Br. R and family with my own, arrived at the governor's at 3, was most heartily received by Sister Abernathy. At about 4 o'clock Br. Gary came down. Never met a friend I was more glad to see than Br. Gary, His looks cheered me, his words comforted me and his prayers edified and blessed me. Br. Gary decided that Mrs. W and I should stay with him until arrangements could be made for keeping house. Went with Br. Gary after taking supper with Br. Abernathy to his house, met Sister G all thankful that we had the privilege of meeting.

June ~~30xxxxxxx~~ 30

Walked about the place some. Went to the falls where we saw hundreds upon hundreds of salmon jumping to get over the falls which are about 25 feet

p 206- Thursday July 1 Returned with B. Gary and Roberts to the ship to look for our goods and help them up to the city. Br. Gary is talking about going out of the territory with Capt. Adams master of the Prutus, had an interview with him and determined to go with him at least as far as the Sandwich Islands. Charged him \$120 to the islands. Found most of our goods had them put on a flat boat and we took passage, arrived at the going down of the sun. Made the passage in six hours. Worked uncommonly hard in packing away boxes, worked till eleven o'clock.

Saturday July 3

Unpacked some goods, put up two beds hung up a looking glass,



arranged a table, opened my library, sett down with my family in what I called my house to day for the first

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time for almost 9 months. I can ot express my pleasurable feelings I be@ e believe I shall find home more than ever before. Brother <sup>seems</sup> Gary sounds like a father to me and it makes me feel sad when I think of his coming near the day of leaving us; no expectation that he can stay longer than one week from Monday next is going on the Brutus.

Sat. July 4 Attended meeting with Br. Gary in Oregon City Preached at half past ten in the morning. Br. Gary preached at five in the afternoon A good day on the whole to my soul. Br. Roberts preached at Portland 12 miles below this place. He attended the celebration of the 4th of July at Portland. Packed a box for Br. Gary today.

Tuesday 5th. (Check back on copy and it says Sat. July 4. Next entry is Tuesday 5th.)

today we have spent most of the day in opening boxes , barrells and bundles to examine our goods, find them in much better order than we expected.

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Wednesday July 6 Br. Leslie Parish and Wilson are at Br. Gary's. They gave to us an account of the Oregon I stitute, sell it back to Br. Gary and he agoooo again to Beow Br. W.H. Wilson taking his bonds indorsed by Brother Leslie Parish Abernethy and Beers (?) that it shall be kept for for us as the property of the Methodist Episcopal Church as a place for learning. Still making some arrangements to keep house. Amxxenjxxng Am enjoying good health.

Thursday July 7th Most of the four noon has been spent with Br.

Gary and Roberts in listening to B. G's history of the mission where he found it and up to this time. We are having frequent growing showers. Br. Gary has sowed peach trees in his garden and one has one peach upon it. Apple trees are very thrifty and can be had in the country.



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Sabbath July 11th Today we have had a meeting at Oregon City Br. Roberts Gary and myself. Br. Gary preached from "... thou spearest adist me to be a Christian. The word was like cooling water to the thirsty souls. After sermon we had communion or the Lords Supper. . This to us was a most previous season. While taking the bread and wine and fixing our eye on our crucified redeemer realizing that we were doubtless together across the table for the last time. Jesus manifested himself to our waiting hearts and we felt much to bless him that we were so highly favored.

Monday morning 10 o'clock Br. Gary is this hour leaving us for the states. We go with him to the boat, bid him farewell. O that the Lord would favor them with a safe and speedy return to their kindred and homes. Mrs. Wilbur & Ann go with them to Portland. Br. Roberts and I start at 1/2 past 10 o'clock to go up to attend the Yamhill Campmeeting; walk one mile up the river, carry our luggage, take a boat under the command of Father Smith first night stayed with Mr. Hall at the bute(or (buts) A large family

p 214. not one of them pious, talked with all and prayed with them.

Tuesday 13 Start the sun an hour high, quite, raining this morning, no umbrellas, take the rain just as it comes. Many rapids on the river up which we have to pull or pull up the boat by means of several withs twisted together in getting up ..I blistered my hands so as to make them very sore. At 2 o'clock got to the landing on Yamhill river, walked a mile and a half to Father Smiths, found six children with their parents walking in the way to heaven

Wednesday 14 This is the day for the meeting to commence. Feel much encouraged to expect a good and glorious time We go at two o'clock to the ground to arrange the seats, fix the water and try to put all things in



for the work of the lord. At 6 o'clock in the evening the first services are held. It was my lot to preach. I expounded ~~concthecgrounc~~ <sup>present</sup> 21 ~~present~~ on the ground. Text noman cared for any soul, a good ... .. (illegible)  
p 215

one soul came forward for prayer and swas soon converted.

Thursday 15th Early this morning we had a ... meeting. At 9 o'clock Br. Campbell preached from "Lay up for your ....." at 2 o'clock a general class meeting. The Lord was there to search ... preaching at 6 by Br. Helmes . A day of.. 2 or 3 professed to find pardon. About 57 persons present

Friday 16th An increase of interest Many persons .. the..word.. (fine light writing, hard to make out t eir hearts and they are asking what they must do to be saved and some profess to be made fine through the blood of Christ.

Saturday 17th

Atill the lord is manifestly among the people doing a great and good work Some new cases of convictions and conversions, congregation from 100 to ~~15~~ 150 . We look for more people tomorrow and thought we may have more ~~power~~ power with the people on the morrow.

Sabbath 18th Father Leslie Preached from "He that is .. let him be....

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The power of the lord ... to attend the word ....the congregat on. Br. Roberts at 11 from "Have Ye received the Holy Ghost. He had wonderful help, the spiri of the Lord is preparing the members of the church, the wheel begins to move the congregation at this service was about 230, still the people are constantly coming. Prayer meetings are full of interest. At 2 o'clock Br. Helms, Preached from "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found and at the close of the service some new ones came forward for prayer some experienced religion. At 6 in the evening I preached from "Cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness"



28 came forward at the close for prayer and two professed to find pardon to 'od be all the glory. Thomas Ayers came to me after publick prayer mee ing closed and wished me to go back p 217

and then we met together and together prayed and the Lord heard and answered to the saving of his soul from guilt. Prayer meetings all night Good order among the people. No disturbance in the least.

Monday 19th. The meeting is to close this morning at eight we assemble at the stand singing and praying. Br. Roberts call upon these that have been blessed to come forward and sit in the altar, 25 came forward and seem to give good evidence of conversion, 15 united on trial.

Br. R proceeded to address them on the importance of being steadfast pointed out some of the dangers and difficulties that would surround them. We closed the exercises at the stand with singing and prayer and then marched around the ground and bid them farewell. This was a memorable hour all hearts seemed melted and very many that had not up to that hour made any move asked for prayers of the pious and resolved to seek the Lord.

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At the close of the meeting we started with B. Beebe Roberts and (Burgs or Bergs or Beers Or Beez ) on our way to the institute. Called on Bro. Burd and took dinner; on our way to Bro. Burd we called on Mr. Jeffers We found him deeply convicted and promised to seek his soul salvation . I was well pleased with the appearance of Sister Beers, found their house quite full of persons returning from campmeeting . At 0000 1/2 past 4 o'clock we mounted horses that Br. Beers furnished and away we rode to the Institute. We called on Br. Parrish and found Sister Parish all in readiness to receive and feed. Here we stayed all night. Think very favorable of the family , a very fine family of children. Tuesday 20.

We go to Br. Leslie's and am pleased with the location and general appearance. At 2 o'clock B. R preached at the institute a very good



time. Stayed with Br. Wilson. Sister Wilson prefers to enjoy the helping of holiness

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Wednesday 21. At <sup>4</sup> 7 o'clock this morning we arose, had breakfast at half past and at 5 started for Oregon City 50 miles having a guide to point out the ~~xxxx~~ way, we rode rapidly over the wide open prairie skirted with oak and the fur tree. This is the most beautiful country I have ever seen. Thousands upon thousands of acres of wheat that promise most faithfully to amply repay the husband man for all his toil. <sup>4</sup>forded Pudding River and several other streams, got some wet after riding 35 miles turned our horses out on the prairie and cralled into a shade and slept for an hour. Arrived at the city at 5 o'clock must exhausted and almost melted.

Thursday 22 Very lame from my ride yesterday but just able to keep about. Prayer meeting at my house this evening. After those that .(..... scribbling can't make it out )

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Had a good meeting this evening one that was seeking salvation.

Friday 23

Visit several families and find it good to go into the work here.

Saturday 24th Visit six families and make an appointment to preach on the Clackamas.

Sabath 25th.

Attend the Sabbath school address the children, hear B. R preach from the absence of ....(100 illegible) Br. and Sister Aberhathy with ~~6h00~~ their children take dinner with us. I go to fill my appointment at the Clackamas. Walk my boots hurt my feet wo~~0000~~ wear them until after I start for home, feet are both blistered, pull off both my boots and come home barefoot finding this is my privilege.

Monday 26th

Feet quite sore. Help the women wash. Do some writing. Am reading ~~Prophets~~ ~~Exe~~ ~~ience~~



Saturday 31 July Had an introduction this morn to B. Walker and find him mourning over the prospect of abandoning the station at the Dalles. Said if his wife was willing he would stay at the station notwithstanding the order of the superintendent to abandon. B. W had driven down several horn cattle with one horse and a three year old colt. Br. R. had the horse and I take the cold. ... ccows. ..driven down by Br. Walker , two of them were recommended as bring the first rate cows and the other one hardly a middling one. Br. Roberts selected the choice cows and refused to give any satisfactory reason why he took the choice cows. It to me was one of the fullest exhibitions of selfishness that I ever saw in any one professing godliness. He afterwards offered as a reason why he did so that it was going to be more expensive for him to live here than for me at the Institute . This promised a great trial to me as I found what might grow out of the indulgence of the selfish. Thank the lord I have victory.

P. 222

Monday Aug 7th Br. R. Walker and Roberts start this morning for the Dalles (repeat Dalls) Br. R. thinks of living from home about three weeks Br. Walker ~~dededdeddeddedded~~ hoped the station may not be abandoned

When B. R becomes acquainted with it. O that the lord would direct in his wisdom for his glory and the salvation of souls.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon Br. Parish called on us, reports all well at the institute. Takes supper with us and we enjoy a session of prayer together. Says those converted at campmeeting are doing well. Have been reading the Preachers Manual and find my mind a good deal affected with the responsibilities of office as a minister of Jesus Christ. Br. Smith stayed 2 nights with us.

Aug 14 Br. and Sister Wilson , Br. Clark and B. Target(unsure of spelling) called on us; enjoyed a s good season of prayer this evening.



Tuesday 17th. I find this world a world of bustle and trial. Never did I see the time when every thing ahd looked so dreary as it does at this time. Some times I am left to wonder what I am here in this field with so little qualification for the station. I am called to fill and tempted to wish that I had some back station where the responsibility would nbt be so great, but I know I cannot have such a station and wisdom would directt me to seek grace for the one I now occupy.

Wednesday August 18 Last evening we heard that the widow Trimble (so called) had heard that her husband was alive and on his wiy with the congregation to this country. Three packers came through reporting there are fifteen hundred waggons; this we do not credit we have learned to calculate that about two thirds of what we hear in Oregon is false. I have seen the widow and think her information is such that she had reason to put confidence in the statement . Cole Finley has written that he has seen him and wished his wife informed. She receives him as from the dead.

p 224

I have been visiting this afternoon and find the people quite as easy of access as I could expect. Some profess to enjoy religion, so me do not. believe in religion and a few seem to be anxious to obtain religion. There is anything but devotedness to God in this place. God seems not to be in their thoughts. O that the Lord would raise up a holy people.

Aug 20.

This is by several degrees the warmest day that we have had since we came to this territory. The thermometer stands at 94 in the shade, at half past 2 o'clock p m There is scarcely one breath of air in circulation. A A new Catholic priest made his appearance in town this morning. The bell is rung three times a day for ought I know to let the people know there has been an important arrival. O that the Lord would



away the darkness with which multitudes are shrouded.

Aug. 25 today we started with our goods to move to the Institute. Arrived at the Bute a little after dark, stayed all night with Mr. Hall.

Aug 26. But my wife and daughter in care of Br.? ? ? and ..by land.  
p225

started with the boat and goods at about ? o'clock found the Walamet very rapid. The night overtook us when we had crossed the Yamhill river where we struck up a fire and encamped. I had prepared myself with a bare (copy) skin and a couple of blankets on which I camped while the clouds gathered overhead our heads and some refreshing drops came upon our unsheltered heads. The skin on which I reposed reminded me that wild beasts were in the country and as soon as the darkness of night had settled down upon, or around us, the howling of the wolves and the bemoaning of other unknown wild beasts assured me that the skin on which I slept on which I was reclining, was but a skin, representation of the hundreds around me that were walking in darkness, seeking prey. Here I spent the night but little slept

Aug 27. Sunrise roused the crew made arrangements for breakfast ... ..  
up with some flour

p 226 pressed it out and put it upon a board and baked it before the fire. Some beef was boiled on the fire. The breakfast made of bread and beef and a prayer of thanksgiving from the heart offered to the Lord and we started again for our destined place.

Noon stop and take a bit of bread and beef, bread as heavy as lead. Wading in the water from now to the depth of my hips more than half of the day. The rain is falling plentifully from the clouds. Call for the night. Have some trouble to strike fire. Succeed, spread my skin wrap myself in my blankets and lay me down to sleep, rest wild. No wild beast to disturb to night.



Sat. Aug 28.

I had calculated to get through today but find we cannot. The day

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is fine but the river rapid. Wading most of the day in water. Succeed in getting the boat up the river today about ten miles. Camp again for the night an for Sabbath. Some river. Have had nothing today that I could eat today my food today consisted of a bit of bread as big as the palm of my hand, have a restless night. One of the men was taken sick . Had a sick night. Proved to be the ague.

29 Sabbath. Never did I spend a Sabbath likethis since I experienced religion. Have some conversation with the men have but little satisfaction in conversing ith them. They seem to be the devils own subjects and determined to do the devils own work. Nothing that I can eat. ~~Beefed~~ Beef is spoiled and the bread is a pill to swallow. Eat nothing but a small piece of bread.

P 228

Monday Aug 30 Start from our camp at five o'clock. Eat no breakfast think we should get through to day. Strea<sup>y</sup> ver<sup>y</sup> rapid have to wade in the water more than half the time. Feel weak and faint. Nothing that I can eat. At 2 o'clock we arrived at the Institute landing, having been from Wednesday morning until Monday 2 o'clock. Succeed in getting an ex team and getting my goods from the boat to the parsonage at ten o'clock at night. Stay with Dr. Parrish. I should have said that I took supper with Sister Wilson and never do I remember to have eaten a mé<sup>a</sup>l that relished as well

Sept. 4th We have our goods arranged and every thing seems much like home. Feel quite low. I think it comes from wading in the water.

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Sept. 13. This afternoon I have been to the ~~the~~~~old~~~~court~~~~held~~~~at~~~~the~~~~old~~~~Institute~~ been to attend the court held at the old Institute . Found a great many people



there and under a high state of excitement relative to the case of John Bozworth againstwhom was found a bill of indictment for knowingly and intentionally murdering Ezkiel Pophum on the 21st ~~day~~<sup>(?)</sup> of August last. The circumstances so far as I could learn them were Bozworth caught one of Popham's boys and whiped him unmercifully for talking saucy to him, the boy reported to the father and he went immediately to obtain some satisfaction. He found Bozworth and asked him who whiped his boy. B. Replied he squicked him P replied he had not acted the part of the gentleman. B said he would whip him if he P was a young man. P said he was young enough for him B struck him and jumped on to him

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The witnesses took Bozworth off of P . P tried to get something out of his pocket. B asked what he had and again struck him with the fist. P picked up an adds B took it away and struck him when P retreat d a few feet and stooped to pick up a cudgel and in the effort fell dead to the ground.

Bozworth is a young man about 22 years old quite a smart appearing young man and appears to manifest little or no concern about the matter.

Sept 20th

By the hand of Br. Leslie who returned late last evening after we werein bed from the city we received four letters from New York; one from Br. Pitman one from sister ~~L~~ Lane , one from Br. Northrop and one from Sister Sophia Stevens. The two first were from New York City, the two last from Louisville our native town. Never before did I have such a mingled cup in receiving

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and reading letters. They came unexpected and contained news surprisingly joyful and sorryful We wept and rejoiced and asked ourselves are we so far from these kind friends we loved and love still as we do do our own souls. We are happy in our situation because we believe it fixed



by unerring wisdom; nothing but a sense of duty would keep us contented and happy. We feel at the present time we are right when the Lord would have us and are doing the work with which he is well pleased and feel joyful in the privilege of doing or sufficiency any thing the Lord may require.

Sept. 30 Today in company with Br. Roberts and Sister Wilson, Mrs. Wilbur and I started for the camp meeting on the Luckamuh in a waggon drawn by 4 ~~mules~~ mules. Arrived there after dark and found no other persons on the grounds. Camped for the night.

Oct 1st A few Bretheren came on

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to the ground (in the morning) to complete the arrangements. At 2 o'clock Br. Roberts preached a good degree of divine influence rested down upon us under the words. Congregation about 25. At 5 o'clock I preached about 30 were present God was in the assembly to enlighten and comfort.

Oct 2. Meeting at 8 Br. Leslie preached in a tent at 1/2 past 10 Br. E. Gurretson. A season of comfort and profit it was to us all. The campmeeting was in connection with the quarterly meeting and all the afternoon ~~was~~ was taken up in quarterly conference with a case relating to H. Campbell. He was acquitted of the charge. Saturday evening had a prayer meeting and some 3 or 4 souls came forward and were blessed. In the morning at 8 B R at 10 I at 2 and B Walter at 5 it was a day of good. 5 or 6 professed religion.

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Monday 4 at 9 broke up the camp and started for home where we arrived a little before dark. I should enter it rained Saturday Sabbath and Monday So we were all wet.

Oct 6 Sent letters to states by Mark Whiton Sent for \$200 dollars worth of goods. Sent the bill to Cousin Charles Wilbur 31 Fulton St New York. Br. and Sister Walter with their children start with an ox team



to go to <sup>Mr.</sup> Peers a slow motion and a tedious ride. Many are the inconveniences in Oregon in traveling unless it be singly and alone.

Thursday 21 oct.

Today I start with Mrs. Wilbur to go up to the Calapooa. Leave Mrs. W with Br. Helm.

Friday 22 start with Br. Campbell at ten o'clock in the morning for Calapooa go by ~~the~~ Br. Knox, find a young man there very sick. No well grounded hope in the saviour, try to direct him to the hand of God, pray with him and commit him to the lord.

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Took dinner with Br. Knox and ~~we~~ did what I could persuading the family and asked about them to become reconciled to god. Rode to Mr. Keys Stayed all night found them Baptist professors living in the neglect of known duties yet hanging on to an old hope and believe they shall be brought in. I wept and trembled for their future as well as present salvation

Oct 23 Start from Mr. Keys about sunrise. Call to see Br. Roberts family. Find them Methodists living as I think in the enjoyment of religion.

Oct 24 Go to Collapooa (spelled different) Call on Br. Kirks (or kecks) Preach in the morning from Mark the Perfect Man. Oct 25 pre ched to a crowded house and found the lord to help in the administration of his work. Saw some effect under the preacher. Have 3 mo &.

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Monday Oct. 36 Start for home. Visit most of the families between Calapooa and Santa Ann and find the Lord with me to help in convincing and praying. Visit to Calapooa I think a profitable one. Slept on the floor and lived on plain food.

Nov. 26 Go to B r. Howell place. Stay with Father Howell. Had quite a lengthy(or touchy) talk with Mr. Snider hope it may prove a blessing to him.



Saturday 27 visit sixteen families today and prayed with most of them was encouraged to look for better times.

Sabbath 28 Preached a funeral sermon for a child of Mr. Hurs to a crowded house. O that the words spoken may produce a lasting effect upon the minds of these that heard. Preached at B. Shaws

p 236

Sabbath afternoon preached at Br. Goodmans found it on the whole the best Sabbath I have spent in Oregon.

Dec. 1

Have a slight attack of inflammatory rheumatis fear I may be confined and in a good deal of pain today.

Dec. 2 Went to see Mr. Davidson's family who are deeply affected by the loss of a son. They supposed he jumped into the river near Br. Beers and drowned. Found them verry much afflicted, talked with them and prayed for them and hope this proves beneficial to their good.

Dec. 3 Start for the appointment at the Santa Ann in an ox waggon. Was sick all the way up there did repent that I had started Thought I was going to be sick. Stay with Br. Wilson Sick all night.

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Saturday Dec. 4 Feel some better today. Visit 7 families Did not find as much comfort in visiting as is usual for me.

Dec. 5 Had the largest congregation that I have ever had in that settlement, about 41 persons. The word of the Lord had some effect I hope it may not be Qast lost.

Saturday Dec 11 Start to go to my appointment at Bute(25 miles) down the Willamete) to attend to my Sabbath work, on the way I was met by a Mr. Herring who told me news had been received at the Falls that Dr. Whitman, wife, and nine others had been murdered by the Indians about ten days before and that the work of death ~~xxx~~ had doubtless been carried farther. I am shocked at the communication. I think it may not be so.



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I go a little further and have the sad news of Dr. Whitman and others confirmed by Mr. Roberson who is right from the Falls has seen the communications from Ft. Walla Walla. Hinman and Douglas have less reason to think the report false. Still I think there is some chance for mistake. The whole community are moved with the intelligence.

Sat. 12th Preached at Mr. (Bears or Beaks) at 1/2 past 10 o'clock and at Mr. Hun s at 2 there is nothing in this vicinity that I can call religion.

Monday 13 ~~COOO~~ Return home arrive at 2 o'clock find all well

Every body talking about the slaughter of Dr. W and family. Still I hope to find it false.

Monday 20 Returned from my appointment at A Santy Am finding all well. The news we had a week ago of the death of Dr. W is confirmed ~~by OCHdhdCOO~~  
May his

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works prosper. It is to be ~~fd~~ found (I think) that it may not have been all Indian superstition. I fear the Catholics are not wholly clear of this ma ter. I feel a gloom spreading over me when I think of one of the pious ~~ixixg~~ being removed from this land where so few have a heart to pray. Jan. 15-Throu h Br. Roberts we have ~~been OCHdhdCOO~~ had learn more of the particulars of Doct. Whitman's death. He was killed with the tomahawk/ at a moment when he did not suspect the least danger. He fell a ~~mxix~~ martyr for the truth and ~~mxix~~ <sup>rests</sup> reaps in heaven this hour ( i have no doubt, his r ward. The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. The kindest and most untiring efforts have been ~~so~~ put forth by the Doct for the Indians in the upper country. He lived like a Christian and died at his post. O that <sup>od</sup> who works in a mysterious way would ? this to work to the furtherance of the ?



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Jan 16. Start with Br. Roberts for Callapooa. Spend one week from home. Pleased. Raised a subscription for , and let a job of building a meeting house between Santy Am and Callapooa, 24 by 32 to be put up, enclosed and floored by the first of March.

Jan 22. To day have been wholly occupied with Br. Walker's children who are sick with the Measles. Mary and Beverly think it quite doubtful whether Beverly will recover. I know the prayer of faith can save the sick and we are offering for their recovery.

Jan 25th The children are better. I sigh over my want of conformity to God in all things. O come and <sup>(maybe dwell)</sup> dwell in my spirit and power within I think I am gaining some ground.

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end of day

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Oregon State Archives

(loan Microfilm 47)

James H. Wilbur

Journal From Sept 27, 1846  
to January 25, 1848

Added Filmed from the original in the  
Willamette University Library for E.L.  
Kimmel. Security Copy to be placed in  
The Oregon State Archives. Feb. 1953

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