Ship Parthian, Nov. 3d 1827.

Dear Sister,

4 This P.M. about two o'clock, the mission family, also four natives of the Islands, who are going with us, repaired to the wharf where were assembled a large concourse of people. Dr Becher made an appropriate prayer, after which we took an affectionate leave of our friends, and immediately went into the boat, about fifty christian friends accompanying us. Mr Evarts, the father of missionaries, that dear faithful servant of God, was among the number. He is a lovely man & is loved by all who know him. At the last great day I trust he will have many souls given him as seals of his faithful labors. They sailed with us past the light-house & then took the Pilot boat and went back. When we bid them adieu — when I saw them going from us — and when at a great distance, we saw them waving their hats & handkerchiefs, and when at length they were out of sight, and my dear native shores had receded from my view — It was a bitter moment, and had I set out on any other errand than carrying the news of salvation to the perishing heathen I should have said let me go back. But no — my dear sister, although I have sometimes been inclined to be sad, when I thought that I should never again have a glance at dearly beloved America — When I have thought I should never see my dear brothers & sisters & friends until I met them at the bar of God, yet I have never for a moment repented my undertaking. Oh! no — It seems more and more desirable. Some of our company begin to be sick —

Sabbath 4 - All our company are sick but myself, but I am not sick at all. Have spent the morning in waiting upon them. This seems but little like a Sabbath. Read a part of the day to my dear husband, who feels quite comfortable if he can lie in his berth. Many a prayer has been offered for us on land today - this we speak of as a great consolation. About five o'clock this morn. we were in the most imminent danger of running aground going around Cape Cod, but he who "holds the winds in his fists" gave us a sudden breeze & drove us out to sea again. Monday 5 - The wind has been favorable today. Have gone on after the rate of ten miles an hour. All are yet sick but myself. But I am well & happy. Have spent as much of the day on deck as possible, and have enjoyed it exceedingly. Language is too, too feeble to describe the scenery. Far more grand than I had any idea of. To find myself on the mighty deep, out of sight of land, almost miraculously borne on its bosom in a little barque - To see the mighty waves rolling, wave succeeding wave, now our vessel tossed far into the heavens, then descending far below the mighty billows, fills the imagination with inexpressible wonder & surprise. Tuesday 6 - In the Gulf stream, & the vessel rocks so that everything that is not lashed to it is rolling about the cabin. All were taken sick so soon that we had not time to prepare for the rolling of the stream. (or the vessel in the stream.) Thursday 8 - Some of our company are able to sit up & take of black tea - A terrible gale last night. The most of our company were so sick that

they realized but little about it. But I assure you that I was painfully alive to all the dangers to which we were exposed. The wind began to blow boisterously early in the P.M. towards night the clouds began to blacken & assume a most formidable appearance. I retired to my berth, but not to rest, for the lightning began to flash through our skylight & the wind blew so furiously that it was difficult to keep myself in my berth. There were three thunder showers in succession. At one time a terrible cracking on deck led me to suppose all was lost. But "He who rides upon the stormy winds and manages the seas" said as the morning light appeared "peace be still." I felt calm & composed most of the night, though I had every reason to fear the vessel would capsize, and we should none of us be spared to see the light of another day. God mercifully preserved us. But it almost chilled my blood to see the destruction made at one instant on deck. The whale boat, lashed on to the side of the ship, containing eleven of our chairs and most of one side of the vessel even with the deck, also seven buckets or pails, &c. were taken off, & the Capt. said nothing saved us but the sea-room. O thought I, what a hairs-breadth escape, & I blessed the Lord for almost miraculous deliverance, and exclaimed, "What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits." I will take the cup of salvation & call upon the name of the Lord. Friday 9 — I have not yet been sea-sick in the least, yet I vomited this morning, as you may well suppose I should, when I tell you there are 15 vomiting around almost constantly. Now imagine me going from one to another, to carry them gruel, or water, or to hold their

heads &c, and I cannot advance two steps without leaping over a trunk.

They often say to me "What should we do if you were sick too." The four natives with us are very kind. They begin to take hold and help, which is a great relief to me. There was misunderstanding between the Capt & the Board about cooking & eating. The Board expected the Cook & Steward would prepare our meals, and we eat with the Capt. & officers of the ship. The Capt. says there was no such agreement, and what is to be done I know not. Our ship is 103 feet long, our cabin is at one end, and caboose (or cooks room) at the other, & to get there we have to climb over boards and barrels, & when we get there we cannot get in, for there is only room in it for the cook to turn around. But "the Lord will provide." Saturday 10 – Read family prayers tonight for the first time. O! it seemed good to read the "dear blessed Bible." To "repeat his mercies in our song," for we are all singers but two, & to return him thanks for our merciful deliverance, & seek his guidance & protection for the future. The vessel so rolls that we cannot keep our dishes on the table & sit there, & here we take our teacups in our hands, for we cannot hold saucers, & a bit of sea-bread, & so we live. But the cheering thought that we may be permitted at some future day to tell the perishing heathen of the efficacy of a Saviour's blood, makes us willing to endure any privations. One week today since we left Boston harbor, & although we have been in perilous circumstances, & as yet have had but few comforts as to the eating part, yet

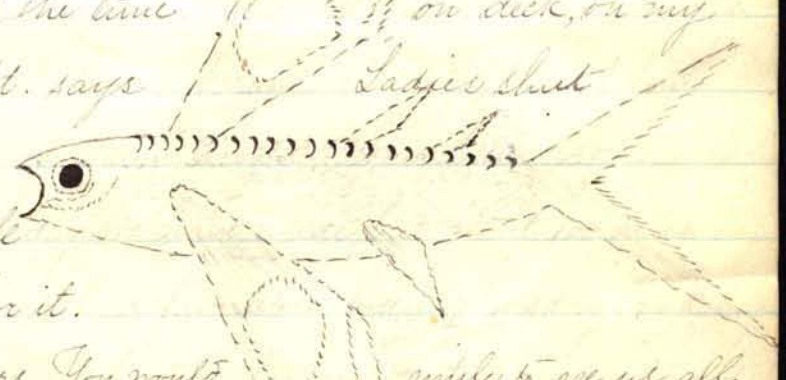
I can say that I have been uniformly cheerful & happy. Sabbath 11 — This has been a pleasant Sab. to me. Most of our number have been able to sit up & attend meeting in the Cabin. Had five prayers and an exhortation by Mr Andrews — expecting in the P. M. to have had preaching on deck, but the weather was unfavorable. Monday 12 — We have come to the conclusion to cook for ourselves, & two females superintend, each two for one week at a time, & as I have not been sea-sick of course I must be one, & Miss Mary Ward the other. So that I shall not be able to write much this week. Though I feel as though I must talk a little with you almost every day if possible. Tuesday 13 — We had a few live chickens put on board for broth for the sick, but we could not get it made but once or twice, so I have taken them and made a chicken pie. It was excellent. All exclaimed "How much it tastes like home". Wednesday 14 — Our cabin is 9 by 12 feet. Here we prepare our victuals, eat, and worship. Our table is small and as many of us get round it as can, (say 10) the other ten sit on boxes and trunks, & so we live. My feet & limbs attached to them are so bruised, tumbling over boxes and trunks, that they make me not a little trouble, & what is worse than all, I have trod on the steward's toes three times today accidentally, & he turned up such an evil eye at me that I never shall forget him. He is a full blooded negro, and has all their importance. Saturday 17 — For the last three or four days we have made but little progress anyway —

slowly eastward – Mr Green preaches tomorrow. The Lord assist him to speak a word in season. When the Capt. made known to us that we must cook for ourselves, the inquiry was soon agitated, "What is to be done". We had neither a cup nor spoon we could get at, as they were all packed away as we supposed, & the steward kept his so close that it would be sometimes a half of a day after they called for water before I could get it to them. Dr Judd at length was able with the help of the natives to find a barrel of crockery, but there was neither tea-pot, knives & forks, or spoons. Providentially Mrs Judd had twelve tea spoons & six table spoons, & a coffee pot, & the steward let us have six knives & forks. Monday 19 – Had preaching in the cabin yesterday. My dear husband says it is hard speaking when the vessel is so constantly rolling. I have resigned my charge of housekeeping to Mrs Judd and Mrs Gulick, & they begin to think I had something to do. And I certainly had; I never was so sensible of being tired in my life, & when I retired to my berth, where I could not have a breath of fresh air, it has seemed sometimes as though I could hardly subsist through the night. But the Lord mercifully preserved me, & enabled me to persevere through the week. But I feel today as though I could hardly hold up my head. Wednesday 21 – Passed a ship this morn. Proved to be an Englishman, bound probably for Liverpool. Did not come near enough to speak to her. The company are all

Saw four whales today. They have followed the vessel most of the day. Until the Capt. shot and hit one & they immediately fled. I am far enough from being well, though I am not in the least seasick. Passed the Tropic of Cancer this morn. But strange to tell we need our cloaks on deck. We are in the same latitude of the Sandwich Islands. Wednesday 28 – The wind is unfavorable, and if it continues so a few days longer we shall lose the benefit of the trade winds this side the equator. The Capt. let us have six knives & forks this morn. A luxury indeed to have a knife and fork to eat with now and then. × Saturday, Dec. 1 – Wind continues unfavorable. The Capt. looks ill-natured – says in all his journals he has no account of such winds in this latitude. Says we shall be driven back on the coast at this rate. The Lord knows what is best, and his will be done. Four weeks since I bid a final adieu to beloved America. Various have been the scenes I have passed through in that time. O bless the Lord my soul for all his unmerited kindness. He is constantly loading me with benefits. And it is not among the least that I have a kind, tender, affectionate husband. I always had exalted views or ideas of the conjugal state. But to have a friend near me who is capable of sharing with me all the joys and sorrows of life, far exceeds my most sanguine expectations. Dec. 3 – Monday – Had two sermons yesterday by Mr Andrews. Mr Clark was not able to preach. Some of the sailors attended. There was much more solemnity among the officers and crew than there has been any Sab – before.

convalescent, and we have observed today as a day of prayer and thanksgiving to God for all his benefits. It was a pleasant season. I trust the Lord was with us to bless us. Thursday 22 — My dear sister you have no idea of the privatives of a sea voyage. Ours are greater than they would have been if there had not been a misunderstanding. We have only seven knives & forks for twenty, and sometimes I have a knife & fork, sometimes I have neither. You would smile to see me eat fried pork with a teaspoon, yet we are cheerful & happy. You would love the natives could you see them, and could you hear them pray — could you hear the simple, artless, yet pious expressions that fall from their lips. Could you hear them plead with God that he would spare the lives of the missionaries that they might tell their perishing brethren that there is a Saviour provided for lost man. Could any of my christian brethren and sisters hear them, methinks they would be willing to make any sacrifice to send them the dear blessed gospel they so highly prize, and which has raised these natives from their state of degradation & heathenism to enjoy the light & liberty of the gospel. The vessel rocks so that you see I make bad work writing. Saturday 24 — Had baked meat and beans for dinner. We have a prayer meeting every Saturday eve. Sabbath 25 — Mr Gulick preached half of the day on deck. The Capt. is not the man he should be. Pays no attention to our meetings. Some of the seamen attended; may he who giveth the increase make it a savor of life. Tuesday 27 — A stiff breeze today. Our females are all sick again but one. Of course I have to do the work again.

Have seen them read in the Bible. O may it be manifest at the last great day that some poor soul has been saved through our instrumentality. Sunday 4 – Caught a flying fish today. I will give you a drawing of it. I have been drawing a number for the company. I think it will please Frederick and Eliza. It was two inches long. Some are much larger, are good to eat. Are much like salmon trout. I write most of the time on deck, on my altar in my lap. The Capt. says Ladies shut your books, there is a shower coming. All is bustle and confusion preparing for it.



Thursday 6 – Frequent showers. You would smile to see us all endeavoring to catch a little rain water. Our awning is spread and weights laid on it so that there are a great many streams. Some are holding jars, some cups, some with their mouths open, it is so much better than our water we have to drink. We have coffee in the morn & black tea at night. I cannot like either. I seldom drink a drop of tea. I sometimes drink coffee. I cannot like it without milk. We have had a female meeting this P. M. It was a good meeting. Think they will have a tendency to do us good. We had a few barrels of apples put up for us & we made the last into mince pies today. They are excellent. Probably they were the last we shall ever have.

Monday 10– Mr Clark preached yesterday, from "To you who believe Christ is precious." This morn early, there was a shark appeared. Immediately a hook was flung out & soon it was caught. Its length was about five feet. A fierce looking fellow. His mouth and teeth plainly indicated that he would soon have destroyed a human being if he had come in contact with him. There were no scales on it but the skin was rough as though covered with sand. The carpenter takes the skin to whet his tools. They dissected it so soon that I had no chance to sketch it. A fine shower. Four hundred gall. of water caught. I have been washing. Wednesday 12– Since last Saturday we have made but about 100 miles. Today we are in Latitude 3° 27' with a favorable breeze. Thursday 13– Rainy. No female meeting, not because we lived so far apart that we could not get together, but because the gentlemen would not leave the Cabin. Friday 14– Crossed the Equator this morn. at 9 o'clock. Discovered a sail at a great distance from us. Thermometer stands at 80°. Quite cool on deck, under the awning. We are all now in good health and happy. If the cockroaches did not trouble us. The girls caught twelve in a tumbler last night, a most unpleasant companion. They begin to eat our books and clothes. Saturday– Pleasant sailing, – warm – wind fair – We have commenced a singing school, Mr Andrews the teacher. He has been in the habit of teaching before. Sabbath 16– Today my dear husband preached. A few sailors, and the first time Mr Simms attended. Wind fair – brisk sailing – Monday 12 o'clock.

Latitude 5° 28'. We are 30 miles south of Cape St Roque. Weather cool on deck - thermometer 80°. This is my week to work, & do not dread it much though I am quite exhausted this P.M. Miss Ward and myself have cleaned the Cabin throughout, and we feel amply rewarded, it is so much sweeter and cooler. We have learned the art of making yeast (or what you call milk rising) without milk. We take salt water & flour and manage just as you, and we have beautiful bread, and so we have a meal now & then. I cannot yet love sea-bread. I made some yeast this morn, but the rocking of the vessel upset them, and so we made a short cake for tea. Tuesday 18 - We still go on finely. Not so much to do today - But it is so warm, my head aches hard. Wednesday 19 - A squall this morn. Our Capt. knows Bingham at the Sandwich Islands, and of course does not love him. Marshall, a son of the owner of this vessel, a young stripling, about eighteen - says Bingham shall be brought to justice for his misrepresentations. The Lord I trust will save him from the evil machinations of such men. How gladly would the haters of missionaries and the haters of christians exterminate the children of God from the earth. But he has hitherto prospered them, and blessed be his name, he will continue to smile upon their efforts, till the whole earth shall be filled with his glory. O no - "The gates of hell shall never prevail against his church." Thursday 20 - New moon last we. We of course saw the other side of her, because we are south of the Equator. About 5 o'clock this morn we saw a sail making towards us. Our hearts leaped for joy at the thought of

sending letters to America. She came so near that we hoisted our flag and they theirs. She was an American. Probably bound to Boston or N-York. Friday 21 – this morn Piro, our little Sandwich Island boy hallaes "sails". We flew on deck. Two sails in sight. If for the best we shall be permitted to send. They have passed – Sat. 22 – Latitude 16° 40'. The weather is fine – Sailing rapid – Wind fair – Saw two sails, appeared to be bound in the same direction with us. We are near the sun, but the weather is much cooler than I expected it would be in this latitude. Sabbath 23 – Mr Gulick preached in the Cabin – not one of the sailors attended. may God have mercy upon them, & why should we expect they would come. The Capt. sets the example, & is it strange that they should follow? Monday 24 – We are losing the trade winds. Slow sailing. Lat. 20° – We are not far from the coast of Brazil. I do enjoy myself far better on the water than I anticipated. The Capt. says our wood is half gone. Says we shall have to live on raw provisions before we get there. He has just told me that in the gale he and his men stood with their axes on their shoulders ready to cut down the masts in case the ship should capsize, so that she might upright again. O what a perilous situation. He says he has not witnessed such a gale these 7 years. But the Lord mercifully preserved us and I would humbly hope to extend the borders of Zion. Tuesday 25 – Latitude 22° 47' – A rainy morn. About 9 o'clock the sun came out, and it has been one of the pleasantest days we have had since we left Boston. We are near the Tropic of Capricorn, shall probably cross it tonight.

the sun at noon was vertical. A man with a large brimmed hat might stand in the shadow of it. The wind has tacked about and blows exactly aft, so that our ship rolls just as it did in the gulf stream.

Wednesday 26 – Last night we went on finely, after the rate of nine and ten miles an hour. Could not sleep for fear the water would come into the cabin through the dead light, and it surely did, so that there was a pail full or two on the floor. Tiresome walking about here today. Now and then every thing that is not fastened takes a ride from one side of the cabin to the other, and we often go with them. I hope there will be no bones broken. 12 o'clock. We go 10 miles an hour. O my dear sister, I wish you could be here a little season when we are going after this rate. As Mr Emmons says, it is grand, noble. I sometimes think it is nothing but the grandeur of the scene that has kept me from being sea sick. Our company are most of them sick whenever we go on after this rate. But I feel the best then – I am so completely absorbed in the sublimity and beauty of the scene. Mr Green says he saw a turtle riding on top of the waves, he says, "I spoke to him but he made me no reply." So that although he was bending his course directly toward America you will hear nothing from us by him.

Thursday 27 – Quite a gale this morn – after which the wind changed and we have now head winds. Ate the last of our potatoes today. I hardly know what I shall do. They have been more than half my living – I cannot yet relish sea-bread. Female meeting today. I often have

thought in the heat of the day under a tropical sun, and at night when my sleeping apparel has been wet through the night, that you were shivering with the cold. My dear husband and myself often speak of you, and Sabbath evenings we suppose you comfortably seated by your domestic fire side, eating apples & cracking butternuts and walnuts. Could I spend one evening there I would recount to you all my perils and dangers, toils and privations, since the day I bid farewell forever to your hospitable mansion. But this privilege must never be mine in this uncertain state. O may we be prepared to meet in that better world where "the parting sound shall pass our lips no more". Friday 28 – Cool and comfortable. Thermometer stands at 70°. Saturday 29 – Beautiful weather. Good nights to sleep. Can now be comfortable in my berth and have not been but a few days before since I came on board. I feel well – have a good appetite for food – have been skipping on deck for exercise as happy as the happiest. But do not think my beloved sister that my happiness consists in enjoying the good things of this life – its luxuries and its delicacies that my dear friends enjoy in New England. Oh no – my dear sister – I trust I had other motives – other views in engaging in this blessed employment – and now I do assure you my chief happiness consists in making all possible preparation for the great work before me – and O if I may be the means of saving one poor soul from the dreadful pangs of the second death. O what an amount of happiness will be secured. God grant it for Christs sake – I never felt better a day in my life – But my heart has been

pained within me to see so much depravity on deck. A number of the Missionary Heralds and the last report of the Prudential Committee containing the account of Mr Richards trials with Capt Buckle, and Mr Binghams with Lieutenant Percival, were left on deck and were read by the Capt., Martial and others. Such accounts would of course stir up their hatred, and Marshal was so exasperated that he hardly acted like a human being. Mr Simms says he was there at the time and saw Capt. Buckles's men going to Mr Richards' house with clubs, cutlasses and other weapons. He said they were about 20 in number, and as far as his knowledge extended his account was true. Now this assertion enraged Marshall still more, as he wanted to make it out that it was a falsehood. Sabbath 30 - Rainy today. Preaching in the Cabin. Mr Simms & some of the seamen attended. Monday 31 - Have come to the close of the year and an eventful year it has been to me. The Lord in mercy has granted me many, very many favors. Particularly in giving me a companion in whose society and friendship I enjoy much more than I anticipated. Also in separating me from my friends & native land & in permitting me to go on an errand of mercy to the benighted heathen. But O, how criminally guilty I have been in loving the blessings given more than the giver. O may I now repent of all my sins, & should I be permitted to see the dawn of a new year may I commence it in the fear of God, & with supreme love to him & then the world will have its proper place in my affections.

January 1 - 1828 - A most delightful morn. Saw the sun rise out of

the water for the first time (as we seldom have a clear morn.) Many years have run their round with me, but never did I commence one under circumstances of such peculiar interest as the present. On the mighty deep, borne on its surface in a little barque. A wide waste of waters separating me from brothers & sisters & native land, on my way to a heathen people, "perishing for lack of vision," not "knowing the thing which may befall me there" All these considerations fill my bosom with sensations which language cannot speak. O what a responsible station the missionary of the cross fills. Will not my dear friends pray for me that God would support me under trials & make me useful, yes, they will – yes they do – and it is an unspeakable satisfaction that I have friends, who daily supplicate the throne of grace for me. And will he who has declared that "praying breath should ne'er be spent in vain" refuse to hear and answer the requests of my friends? O no – May I this day renewedly and unreservedly dedicate myself to God. May I resolve in his strength to watch more – and pray more – O may I be instrumental of leading some poor soul to the "Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world."

Wednesday 2 – A cry of sail caused us all to run on deck. A large vessel is coming directly toward us. Have been on deck again & the vessel has passed. O how liable we are to disappointment. An outcry on deck of "Porpoise! porpoise! & you see I have got him down. He was six feet long. Good to eat It is the nature of a hog and its innards almost exactly resemble it. Had some of its liver, lights, heart and sweet bread cooked. We are now at the mouth

of the river De La Plata – Very subject to gales here. The last reinforcement had one here. O may we be prepared for whatever the Lord is preparing for us. The Capt. has been making new sails, putting new ropes in the place of old ones &c. &c. Friday 4 – Latitude 38° 40'. Thermometer 69°. Cool – high winds – folks sea-sick. How strange it is that I feel best when we have strong winds. We are now past the river La Plata and blessed be God we have have had pleasant weather and fair winds. Saturday 5 – I N calm, and I have had a tedious head-ache. Sabbath 6 – I am well today. Mr Andrews preached in the P. M. "So number your days as to apply your hearts unto wisdom". A few sailors attended. My husband talked with Mr Simmons. We all feel deeply interested in his welfare. The Lord hear our prayers for him and make him a monument of his grace. Monday 7 – Wind fair – swift sailing – go on after the rate of 10 miles an hour. Latitude 42° 10'. One of the natives help us, each one a week in their turn. Today orders were given for a hasty pudding as a substitute for potatoes. So he took the meal to the stove, and after a long time brought about six quarts in a couple of dishes, & says "I have more poe" (for they call everything of that kind poe – pronounced po.a) and soon to our utter astonishment he brought a little tub full which would hold about eight quarts (a keg we sawed in two to wet up dough in) and set it upon the table, and says "there is more

po-a still." We all indulged ourselves in a hearty laugh, and you would have laughed too, could you have come in at that instant and seen our table spread. But we soon fell to eating, & enjoyed it exceedingly. Though I could not help thinking what a luxury a bowl of milk would have been. But I do not feel the want of the good things my friends enjoy on hand as much as I expected to. The Lord enables me to be contented and happy without them. No nine weeks of my life were ever so free from unhappiness, as the nine I have spent here. Though I can assure you that you have but little idea of the privations of a sea-voyage. Tuesday 8 - Had rather an uncomfortable night last night. The ship rocked so that we could hardly stay in our berths. But still we could endure it very well as we were going 9 and 10 miles an hour. The last 24 hours we have gone 218 miles, but now just at sunset there is a calm. I often imagine you either seated by a pleasant fire, or taking a sleigh ride, and perhaps you now and then speak of your far distant sister. Perhaps the children now and then say mama shall we ever see Aunt Theodotia again. No my dear children, we shall never meet again until we meet at the bar of God. O strive to enter in at the strait gate. "Choose wisdoms ways - Seek the Lord while he may be found." Wednesday 9 - Was awoke with the sound "sail o" and the ship is fast making toward us. How I should rejoice to send you my dear sister what I have written. The Capt. says it is an American and we are so near I have just now seen the men on the topmasts, and the colors. O my dear sister, will you not write to me. Rufus & Mary & Huldah, will

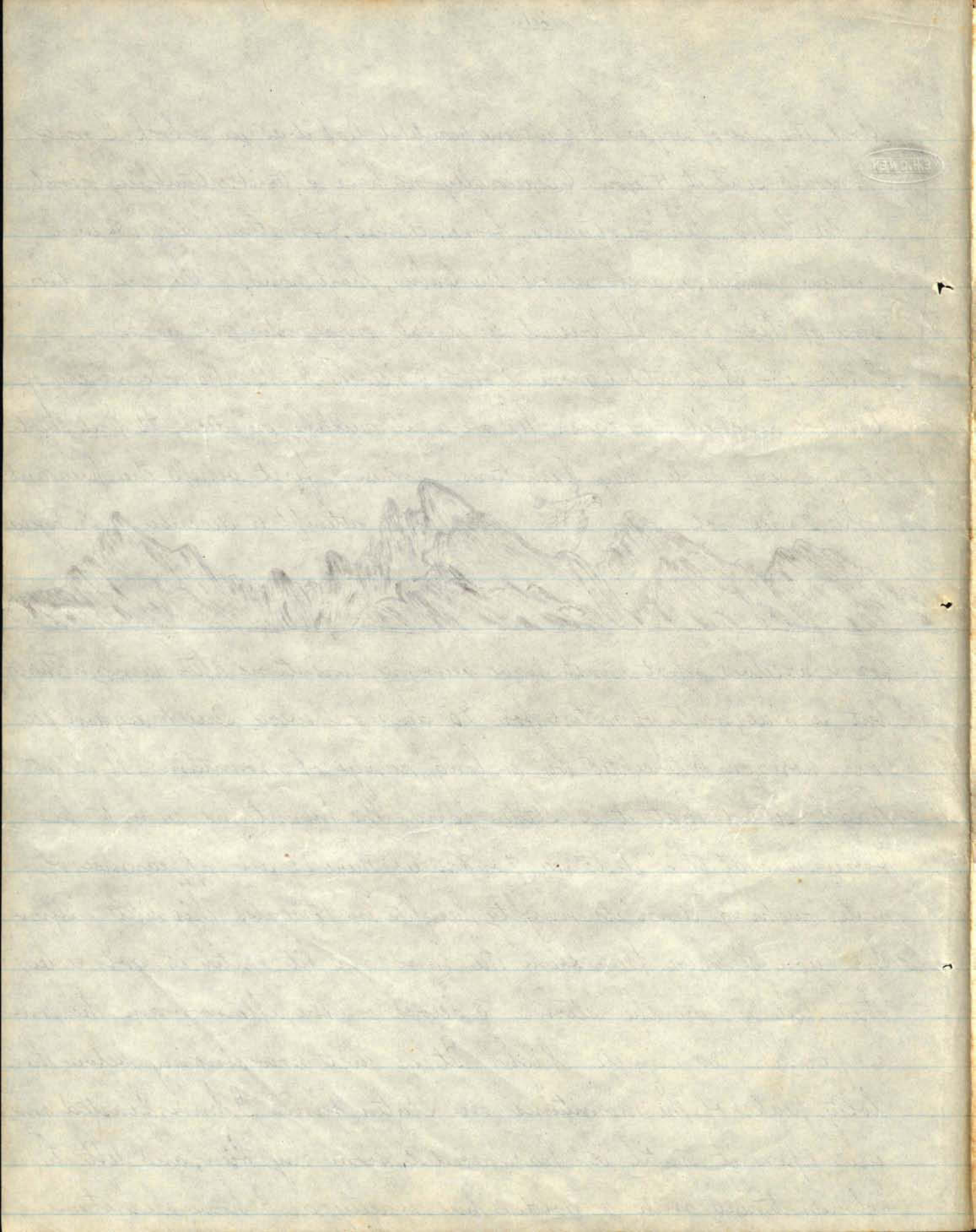
you not write? I need not tell you how much I should value a letter from those with whom I have spent so much time, and who will always have a place in my affections & prayers. Do give my love to the good folks. Tell them to write immediately. I will answer letters from any one who will write. Don't wait until I get to the Islands, write immediately after you receive this. O pray - pray for your affectionate sister. The Lord make you holy, happy, useful. Kiss all the children for me. Farewell.
8 o'clock. The ship has passed us. She came close up side, so that we spoke her. She was from New Bedford, Massachusetts. Her name was Galatea. They wanted potatoes and as we had none they passed by. She was a whale ship and may cruise about for many months. So that it was no object to send by her. We are in Latitude 44° 59', only 49 miles the last 24 hours. We now go much faster and we sail very pleasantly. A dove flew from the Galatea here and is now with us. Foggy this P.M. Sounded and found it 80 fathoms. Thursday 10 - This is a pleasant morning. Almost exactly like one of your pleasantest mornings in May. During the night we had thunder, lightning and rain. We can hear it thunder where it is this depth, but cannot where it is deeper. The birds about here are very numerous and large. The largest are called Albatross, and are as large as a goose. Friday 11 - Something of a gale last night, cleared up some, cleared up some, & about 8 or 9 o'clock the wind blew, the sea ran mountains high, has continued all day. Most of the company feel sick, and have taken to bed. Lat. 44° 52 - Some rules have

been adopted relative to study. Saturday 12 – Rolling ship – We shall probably have rough weather till we double the Cape, if we are spared. The wind blows cold from the Patagonia mountains. Lat. 39° 40′ – Sat. 13 – Cold day, but clear, and fine sailing. Today my dear husband preached on the connection between sin & misery. We are opposite the Falkland Islands. Could not see land. Birds plenty. Monday 14 – Slow sailing most of the day – Lat. 52° 16′. By Mr Evarts request we have changed berths today. The weather is very cool. Ther. below 50. Tuesday 15 – Cape weather today – Ther. 56 – I sit on my bed in my berth and can hardly keep warm here. I do all my writing in my lap on my atlas, and how can you expect that I shall always have straight lines & even letters –, especially when the ship rolls so that I have to hold on with one hand and write with the other. Wednesday 16 – We made but little progress last night, and our progress today very unequal. Sometimes we go 7 & 8 miles an hour, and then it is almost calm. No land visible yet. Not so cold today. Sounded about sunset. Found it 70 fathoms. Thursday 17 – A gale during the night which lasted about two hours. This was a pleasant morn. seemed like May. Since yesterday noon we have made no progress. P.M. Sudden change from an entire calm to a severe gale, and now we are tossed about at a great rate. Today the Capt. gave us a box of raisins. Sounded this morn – 60 fathoms. We see large quantities of seaweed floating occasionally – Some of it is exceedingly beautiful. Some of it has little clusters of shell fish on the leaves.

about the size of a pea. I have one beautiful leaf dried in a book. I wish I could send it to you. Occasionally we have a terrible tumbling about in the Cabin. Chairs, trunks, books, clothes, & sometimes dishes & even human beings, march across the Cabin, short hand, to the great diversion of Pero, who, if present sings out "ourra mité" (not good)

Friday 18– A beautiful morn. About 9 o'clock A. M. the welcome cry of "Lando" reached our ears. We were all quickly on deck. At first sight it was very visible. My emotions when I first beheld the pleasant sight I will not

attempt to describe. Imagine for yourselves what must have been my sensations after seeing nothing but a wide waste of waters for 75 days on every side to again see our horizon intercepted by a long range of mountains. It is at length settled that it is Staten Land. The mountains seem to be barren and at this distance (7 or 8 miles) there is an appearance of water rushing down its mighty heights in torrents. This little yellow bird you see here flew from the land and lit until it got rested, then left us on the stern. 8 o'clock in the afternoon and the sun is perhaps 20 minutes high. It is just now sinking below the lofty peaks of the mountains on Staten Land. I have feasted my eyes upon it until it has receded from my view, and left the clouds tinged with a golden hue, exactly as I have seen them

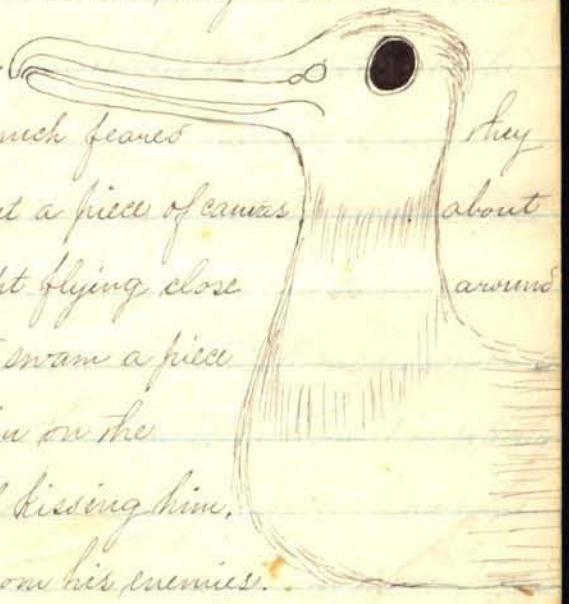


when it sank behind the hills of Round Pond. Our days are so long here that daylight is not wholly gone through the night. Saturday - A strong current from the south kept us stationary most of the night, and we are still in sight of land. Saturday 19 - We have made no progress the last 24 hours. We are now in sight of Staten Land. The current is so strong that if we have a fair wind we can make no headway. Tuesday 22 - This is the fifth day since we discovered land, & it is still visible. This is rather discouraging to the sailors & rather disheartening to us all. But I trust we view the dispensations of Providence differently from what they do. If God has anything for us to do at the Falands it is perfectly easy to speed us on our way. I think I can say from the heart "Thy will be done." Wednesday 23 - A tremendous gale last night. The Capt. says our situation was dangerous. You who sleep quietly and peacefully in your still beds on land, and who have never been at sea in a gale can have no idea of the unpleasantness of being tossed on the foaming billows through the night without one moment of quiet sleep, and when we ride over one mountain wave we know not but the next will plunge us all in a watery grave. But blessed be God I have usually been calm & composed during such scenes. Felt nothing to be in the hands of God & at his disposal. To live or die as his infinite wisdom saw best. 12 o'clock and the waves run mountains high. What the event will be ere the wind subsides is known only to him who

disposes of winds. It is consolation indeed that not a single wave dashes against our little barque without his permission. And I can ride over these foaming billows with as much calmness & composure, with as much peace of mind, as I ever enjoyed in the pleasantest, happiest situation on land. Thursday 24. Lat. 56° 58. Quite still last night - slept sweetly. But a great deal of motion today. I am doing the work this week again, & it is tiresome I assure you, & were it not for the assistance of my dear husband I know not how I should get along. But he does everything in his power to make it easy for me. No one on board does so much to help their wives. Thanks to the giver of every good gift for such a kind companion. We have but little flour and are obliged to eat sea bread most of the time, and can not relish it, and this week I contrived to pound the seabread fine - soak it over night - knead in a little flour & bake it again, & it is quite good. Friday - Today we go on finely though we are making more south than we wish to. Lat. 58° ½. Now should we have an easterly breeze we should soon be the other side of the cape. I do not feel well today, - was so exhausted last night I could not sleep.
Saturday 26 - Not quite so much motion of the ship today, but I have got quite exhausted, next week I shall be released.
Monday 28 - Am released from my task. And I feel like a bird liberated from his cage. You can have no idea how tiresome it is to provide meals for 20 on board a ship, and especially going round

Cape Horn. Our water has been so bad for a few days that we cannot drink it, and I have almost famished for a drink of water. Mr Greens friends put up for him 20 bottles of boiled cider, and I have drank that; besides I know not what I should have done. Tuesday 29 - Lat. 59° 15. We are one mile farther north than we were yesterday. Today has been a most beautiful day, a warm, spring-like morning. We realize that we are in the Pacific, as we really are. The sea is smooth and looks beautifully. Now if Providence should give us a fair wind since we are far enough west to be away from the cape, we should go on peaceably, & it would seem more like getting there ere long. We hope to be there in 8 weeks, but I think it is much more probable we shall be 10. Shall I in 10 weeks set my feet on heathen shores? O transporting thought. The Capt. this morn with a musket killed an Albatros; from the point of each wing it measured ten feet. Its neck, body, legs, feet and feathers almost exactly resembled a goose. Its wings had one more joint. I drew him but could not get a satisfactory resemblance, except the bill, head and neck. That I will sketch down on my next sheet. News came from on deck that an Albatros was killed & swimming & they had no means of getting it without too much trouble, as the boat was lashed on deck. A bold sailor and a good swimmer volunteered his services to go & get it. Accordingly he took the end of a rope & descended to the water. He soon swam and got it, but was so exhausted, was unable to return, & had dropped the

rope. All was alarm & consternation. The countenances of the Capt. and crew plainly indicated that Charles was in the most imminent danger. Phelps, one of the four natives was requested to take a board and go after him. He went, Charles got on the board, but not knowing how to manage, the board went under water, & he could not return on that. Now we thought both would be lost. The Capt. & others exclaimed "I would give all I am worth if Charles was safe." The boat was put out & soon to our great joy it was said "both are safe in the boat."
He could not have lived but a few minutes longer. The blood had stopped circulating in his extremities & they were cold & lifeless. He was wrapped in flannel and bottles of hot water applied to his feet & stomach, & brandy inwardly, & he presently recovered. Wednesday 30 - Another Albatros was caught with a hook and line & was kept alive on deck for some time.



A fine looking fellow I assure you. I very much feared they would kill him. But to my great joy they put a piece of canvas about his neck & put him over-board. His mate kept flying close around the ship while he was on deck & when he had swam a piece from the ship she came & sat down by him on the water & put her bill to his as if in the act of kissing him, and congratulating him on his safe escape from his enemies.
It was really affecting, & here he is. Lat 58° x'. So you see we are 70 miles farther toward Hawaii than we were yesterday. The Lord make us thankful.
Thursday 31 - Head winds & high - drove us back farther than we were

two days since. The Capt. is very angry, said this morning "if he could have got out at the back door last night he would have left us." We should have considered it no very great loss. We make no progress today. A great deal of motion - high waves. Some are sea sick. My dear friends is it not strange indeed since I vomit so easy that the motion does not affect me as it does the others? O how thankful I should be. Feb. 1 - The wind backed about last night and has been fair all day, but the sea has run high. It has been some time since they have ascertained what the longitude was, & they have just turned & are going a westerly course for fear of the coast. Almost all are sea sick today & have kept their berths. It does not affect Mr Green as it did; he has been hard at work all day. I do think I feel thankful that Providence has provided for me a husband who possesses so much perseverance & industry & I hope & trust that if God spares his life he will be the means of doing much. I am now studying the language of Hawaii. But our facilities for getting a knowledge of it are not so great as we hoped they would be. The natives have been so long from the Islands that they have in a measure forgotten the language, yet we shall make some progress. Monday 4 - 9 o'clock in the morn. The wind is fair but it is exactly aft so that the ship rolls exceedingly. Since yesterday noon we have gone 140 miles. The Lat. then was 56, so that we are now away from the Cape, and with the blessing of God we hope not to be long ploughing through the Pacific. Mr Andrews preached yesterday in the forenoon, & in the P.M. he had the sick headache, & Mr Green preached for him. Yesterday at 12

o'clock the Lat. was 53° 54' & we are going on 8 miles an hour. Came to the conclusion to observe next Thursday as a day of thanksgiving & prayer to Almighty God for all his mercies, especially in preserving our lives in going round the Cape. O may our hearts be prepared to render that tribute of praise which is his due. Our monthly concert commences in about 15 minutes. O blessed privilege, to be permitted here on the briny deep far, far from our dear native land & the bosoms of our beloved churches to unite with the millions who are & have been praying for the extension of the Redeemers kingdom. Wednesday 6 – The wind is yet fair & we go on rapidly. Lat. 48° 7'. With the blessing of God we shall soon be at the Islands. But how we shall find things there, whether prosperous or adverse is known only to him who knows all things. We may have our bosoms pained by the unwelcome intelligence that some of our brethren & sisters have ceased from their labors. We may find the Islands involved in all the horrors of war. Or we may be cheered with the intelligence that the Lord is pouring out his spirit there and new laborers may reap an abundant harvest. But this one thing, we know God will do all things well. As I approach toward the interesting spot where I am to spend the remainder of my days, the object which induced me to leave friends & native country rises in importance, & I would importune with still greater earnestness that God would prepare me to do something for the promotion of his cause though I am "Weaker than a bruised reed." But forever blessed be his name, he does make use of feeble instruments to promote his glory. the best are but "earthen vessels" –

Thursday 7- Thanksgiving day. Had a prayer meeting this morning. Dined on Porpoise. It was most excellent. It was of a superior quality as to looks and goodness. It looked quite different from the other. One half of it was a perfect black & the other white. It exactly resembled the painted wood work on carriages. We still go on after the rate of 7 & 8 miles an hour. Lat. 45° 27'. So you see we have gone the last 24 hours almost 3 degrees. 6 o'clock P. M. Mr Green preached at three, from these words, "What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits." A day of deep interest. To enumerate all the mercies & special deliverances, since our native shores receded from our view, swell our hearts with gratitude to the giver of all our mercies, for his signal blessings, & here we erected our Ebenezer & inscribed on it, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us". Friday 8- The wind is still fair, though not so stiff a breeze as we have had. We go about 5 knots. Lat. 43° 36'. Our days are much shorter and warmer. Yes, our cold weather is passing away & it sometimes gives me an unpleasant sensation at the first thought that I must see no more cool days & nights, yet I earnestly desire to be going from it as fast as possible, and O my dear friends, help me to bless the Lord for all his unmerited kindness in thus speeding us on our way. They endeavored to get the longitude to day, and they made it 76°, though it is doubtful whether it is correct. Saturday 9- The wind still wafts us on towards our desired haven. Lat. 42° 79'. We are nearly opposite the Island Chiloe. One week tonight since the wind became fair & in that time we have probably sailed more than 1,000 miles. Thanks to God for his unmerited kindness. Sabbath 10 - A very pleasant day-

Monday 7 – Thanksgiving day. Had a happy meeting this morning. Joined in Holiness. It was sweet meeting. It was of a substantial quality as to both and produce. It looked quite different from what it was. One half of it was dryfed black & the other white. It mostly consisted the finished sermon was sensible. It still up regulate the rates of 78 miles an hour. Det. 6 "42".

After we are have gone the last 24 hours almost 3 degrees a point E.N.E. We have proceeded at from four to seven knots. That which Summer the good for all this benefit. A day of thanksgiving. Or summer all the mission & physical delicacies, we are notice about, accordan, from morning until we have heart with gratitude to the giver of all our mercies, for his sup- and blessing. I have no trouble are sickness I succeeded well. Father Lord the Lord helped me. Giving I the mind is still free, though not as still a change we have, had the product 5 knots. det. 6 "42". Our days are much alike and monotonous. We are all anxious to arrive, seeing it is nothing quite so cold, nothing but prospects of the point thought that I must be more cool about it myself. Yet I remember there is a group there of a good or provide and they are friends, help me to keep the lord for all the unmerited kindness in this planning we are now, may. They endeavored to get the hospitals to stop, and they made it "Through it is unlawful whether it is correct. Saturday

9 – The mind still troubled we are forced for mercy's sake. Det. 6 "42". We are nearly opposite the School Islands. We met through some the point Lizard Point & we that we have perfectly quite 5 miles than I can make. Thanks to God for his unmerited kindness. Sabbath 10 – A very pleasant day

smooth sailing – but little motion. In the morn Mr Green preached from 1 – Corinthians 1:21 – Mr Andrews in the P.M. A few sailors present. Monday 11 – fine sailing – eight miles an hour – Lat. 38° 32'. The thermometer has risen to 69°. A large shoal of fish called the Grampus followed the ship for some time to-day. Were very large. The Capt. says they will weigh a ton. Are a species of the whale. Tuesday 12 – Our fair wind continues & we make rapid progress. Lat. 35° 32'. We are now near the Island of Juan Fernandes. How refreshing it would be to call & get fresh water & peaches. It is said there is an abundance of each – peaches are ripe about these days. Wednesday 13 – About 2 o'clock last night it was discovered that land was near, & all hands were called on deck to haul in sail. Early this morn it was discovered that it was a small island east of Juan Fernandes called Mas-Afuera. A cloud rested upon the top of it so that it was at no time visible. It is accessible only in two places, on account of rocks. It is covered with Sandal wood which is very valuable; but the mountains are so steep that it cannot be taken off. There have been in years past a great many Seals on the Island, & it was much frequented for the purpose of taking them; & thousands of dollars have been made from the skins that have been taken there. But they are now so thinned off that it is not much of an object. There is said to be a Pond on it, into which a Spaniard when pursued by his enemy threw a large quantity of money, & much has been taken from it, & it is said there is more there still. Thursday 14 – We are now in the trade

winds & are going on rapidly. They are usually found opposite Juan Fernandez. Lat. 30° 50'. It is delightful sailing in the Pacific. There is so little motion that I sometimes forget that I am on the mighty deep. Our water now is very good & are generally well, & can eat fried pork & rice with a very good relish, also bean & pea porridge. I could hardly have been made to have believed that I should have lived so contentedly without potatoes, butter & milk, but I usually eat my meals without thinking of it. Though I cannot say that I like black tea without milk, or coffee. But blessed be God who enables me to live without repining. Friday 15 - Lat. 28° 58'. It is supposed that we make more than a degree of longitude every day, so that you will readily perceive that we cannot make so much latitude. Saturday 16 - We go on 9 knots an hour. Lat. 27° 7'. We go W. N. W. I have finished writing the vocabulary or dictionary of the Hawaiian language and I have attended to it so closely that I have had the sick-headache twice this week. But I feel extremely anxious to gain a knowledge of the language, & spare no pains to do it. Sabbath 17 - A pleasant day indeed. Mr Gulick preached. A few sailors present. Mr Green spent much time on deck conversing with the sailors. He converses often with Mr Symmes. Says he loves him exceedingly; he talks with so much frankness & candour on every subject. He (Mr S.) says the change in customs & manners of the S. Islanders must be manifest to every observer. The Sabbath, he says, is strictly regarded where no Sabbath was once known. We all feel

winds & are going so rapidly - they are usually from [illegible] from Wednesday. Lat. 21°50'. It is delightful sailing in the Pacific. There is so little motion that I sometimes forget that I am on the mighty deep. Our water now is very good & are generally well, & can eat fresh pork & rice with a very good relish, also beans & pea porridge. I could hardly have been made to have believed that I should have lived so contentedly without potatoes, butter & milk, but I usually eat my meals without thinking of it. Though I cannot say that I like black tea without milk, or coffee. But blessed be God who enables me to live without repining. Friday 15 - Lat. 28°58'. It is supposed that we make more than a degree of longitude every day, so that you will readily perceive that we cannot make so much latitude. Saturday 16. We go 9 knots an hour. Lat. 27°7'. We go N.E. N. I have finished writing the vocabulary & dictionary of the Hawaiian language and I have attended to it so closely that I have had the sick headache twice this week. But I feel extremely anxious to gain a knowledge of the language, & spare no pains to do it. Sabbath 17. A pleasant day with the [illegible] breezes. A few sailors present. Mr Bruce spent much time in [illegible] conversing with the sailors. He converses often with [illegible] says he knows him [illegible]; he talks with so much wisdom & [illegible] on every subject. He (the [illegible]) says the change in customs & manners of the Islanders must be manifest to every observer. The Sabbath, he says is strictly regarded, where no Sabbath was ever known. We got [illegible]

deeply interested in his (Mr D's) welfare & shall remember him with gratitude for all his kindness. Monday 18 - Crossed the Tropic. A pleasant morn - light breeze - warm of course. Tuesday 19 - A calm this morn. So pleasantly have we sailed since we left the Cape that I had almost forgotten but what we were past the dangers of the deep. But the cry of water spout broke the illusion & for a moment, until the first shock was over, I felt more agitated than I have since we embarked. I immediately went on deck & saw it rapidly approaching. The Capt. and crew discovered at once by their pale countenances that they thought us in danger. The cannon was loaded & fired but to no effect. It still advanced toward the ship with great rapidity & it seemingly was only a few rods off. I verily thought we should in a few minutes be deluged with water & must sink. But God had otherwise determined. All at once it dispersed. Many others much larger were seen at a distance but soon were missing. I would describe them to you, but it will take too much time & room. You will find an account of them in Carallos' works, Vol. 1 - p. 326. Wednesday 20 - Lat. 21° 15' - Lon. 91 - Last night a breeze sprang up & we are going on finely. Friday - Nothing new has occurred. We go on 8 miles an hour. With the blessing of God we shall soon set our feet on heathen shores. I have so much to do I hardly know what to do first. But if I can have health with the blessing of God I can accomplish it ere I get there. Friday 22 - Prosperous winds are still propelling us forward to the haven of our

desire. Lat. 10° 41'. Washingtons birthday. Our flag is hoisted. This morn a cannon was fired. Our Capt. is doubtless a patriotic soul. After our bell was rung, (for we have a table bell hung over the table, to give the signal for meals or worship) our teakettle was upset, & Mr Andrews narrowly escaped receiving the whole contents in his shoes. It was soon boiled again, & we doubtless had keener appetites for being detained. Sab. 25- Had an ill turn last night. The cramp in my stomach. Having a Physician at hand, I was soon relieved. We have a kind, sympathetic, & I trust skilful man, for our physician; think he will be a devoted christian, & a useful man. Our Capt. set his men to painting the vessel this morn. Mr Green felt it his duty to reprove him. At first he was angry when he told him plainly what his treatment had been toward us, in turning his back upon our religious services, & a pernicious effect his example had upon the crew. His anger soon abated, & they had a long conversation. They soon left painting, but whether they had painted all they wished to, or whether the reproof did good, I cannot tell. Mr Symms attended in the A. M. as usual. Mr Clark preached Saturday. Nothing has occurred the week past worth noticing. We have constantly been going forward, sometimes slow, sometimes swift. Sixteen weeks today since we left Boston. March 1st The winter is past, & O it has been such a winter as I never saw before. But I trust it has not been spent altogether in vain. Though I have attended no parties, or rode one mile in a sleigh. Nor have I had any anxiety

to. No– I think I never spent a winter on the whole more pleasantly. though I have had trials, & trials which I did not expect, with regard to our accommodations on board the ship, yet I trust they have been the means of weaning me from the world, & seeking for for happiness in his presence "whose favor is life." On the whole I have been much happier than I anticipated. Confinement in the ship has not been so tedious; nor being deprived of the luxuries which my friends enjoy on land, so great a trial as I expected. the weather is beautiful. Lat. 10°21' Tuesday 4. Warm – the sun vertical; but we are comfortable because we have a good breeze, otherwise we should suffer exceedingly. Friday 7– Lat. 9°50' We have sung of late a half of an hour before prayers, in the evening, & we have prayers at eight. In the first place we sing to improve our voices, secondly, that we may all be able to sing the same tunes, & as we have no oil or candles to burn, we choose the evening, because we could do nothing else so well. We have what light comes from the binnacle, but it is not sufficient to sew or read by. The Capt. not long since sent word by Tyler, one of the natives, that our singing disturbed him so that he could not sleep, but instead of retiring to his state room, he, & Marshall & Taylor staid on deck until after ten o'clock, singing their filthy songs. And last night they endeavored to mimic us, by repeating a couple of lines of the ridiculous poetry & then singing it, not with a soft, pleasant voice, but with a kind of hal-

loving, resembling in my opinion an Indian war whoop or dance. I really felt as though there would be a change; either some dreadful judgment would come upon us, or there would be a change in some of their feelings. Monday morn. 10 – Yesterday was an eventful day. In the morn a large fish called Bonata, was caught, and about noon, I think, a whale appeared in sight of the bow of the ship, lying on top of the water asleep. He floated along by the side of the ship for some time, so that I had a fair view of him. When he got a little way from the ship, he spouted & dove out of sight. They thought him to be 50 feet long, & would produce 50 barrels of oil. In the evening another Porpoise was caught, & one the night before, & a number more whales seen. But what was more surprising than all this, Mr Saylor came to meeting, forenoon & afternoon, & ~~as~~ he had repeatedly said he would have nothing to do with the missionaries, & would not hear them preach or pray. So that you may sure that his presence surprised us all. My dear Mr Green preached in the A. M., his text was, "Pray without ceasing." In the P. M. it was in Nehemiah, 6:11. He endeavored to show in what christian dignity consisted. All agreed that he could not have preached a sermon more to the purpose, if he had prepared it for the occasion. What the result will be, God only knows. Good Mr Bunyan says in his "Holy war," "If you can get access to eargate there is some hope. Mrs Judd

opened a barrel of fruit today, a barrel prepared by her friends. The apples were well dried, & then put into the oven at two different times, when the oven was pretty hot, & then put in a barrel and pressed down, & headed up in a tight barrel. They kept free from mould, only a few insects got in. The Capt. says if spirits had been sprinkled on at every laying, insects would never have got in. Had some stewed, & each had a bit of pie for tea, a luxury indeed. How many times when I have been unwell have I thought of the grapes & other dried fruit that I expected from East Haddam. But I have wanted my clothes more. My sheets and pillow-cases, & all my linen, & why, O why did they not come. This is the 29th day of March. A long time it seems since I have written a line, & now I can hardly manage my pen. Yet my emotions are such that I cannot avoid expressing my thoughts, though imperfectly. In consequence of a fall I have been confined to my berth since last date, & have not been able to leave it until today. Today Hawaii appeared in sight, and all said the appearance was so grand that they were extremely anxious that I should see it. The Doctor thought that I might be taken from my bed, & put in a chair, & with tackles drawn on deck without injury, & it far exceeded my expectations. O with what peculiar interest I have looked forward to the day when I should fasten my eyes on these "far famed Isles of the

sea". The long anticipated & wished for moment has arrived. The lofty peaks of Hawaii, (the highest of which is three miles,) presented a most beautiful, crystaline appearance, being covered with snow. Some gentlemen from on shore have been here, & they say that the missionaries are all well, & things are in a prosperous state. Another gentleman has been here who says Mrs Bishop died about 6 weeks since, leaving two children, one an infant. This was heavy news. At 6 o'clock this evening Mr Bingham, Chamberlain & Goodrich came on board. Had a delightful interview. O how heart cheering, how exhilerating, to our drooping spirits to recive a hearty welcome from our brethren, & love from the principal Chief or Regent, Kaahumanu, & to hear that all things were going on prosperously. Having to preach on board a Whale Ship called Enterprize, (It was launched at East Haddam Landing, & has now sailed from Nantucket,) they left us. Half their crew has become hopefully pious since they left Nantucket. Their Capt. was hopefully pious when they embarked. Some of their number were here today, & gave a brief account of the wonders God had wrought among their number. It was enough to melt a heart of stone. At times the anxiety of the crew was so great to attend meeting, that the Capt. would take the place of the man at the helm, & let all go into the Cabin to worship. March 31 – Monday morn. Mr Goodrich has come, & has brought us a nosegay,

the first green sprig we have seen for 147 days; & that was not all, he brought two bottles of milk, potatoes, eggs, & sugar cane. O what a luxury. I did not fail to regale myself with such a repast, I assure you. Some of us are now going on shore. Evening - And we are safe on land, & O could I find language adequate to describe the interesting scenes I have witnessed today. Never have I had such a desire, since I left America, to sit by your domestic fireside, & tell you all I have seen & felt. But alas! my description must fall far, far short of the reality. About 9 o'clock this morn, we were let down into a boat, & soon approached the shore where we discovered Mr Bingham, surrounded by thousands of natives, whose shouts of joy were loud & incessant, until we landed, & then the friendly hand was extended, & the comprehensive word Aloha (which signifies Love, Affection, Esteem, &c.) was constantly sounding in our ears until we arrived at Mr Binghams, which is about 1/2 of a mile. Hand carts, or little wagons, stood ready on the beach, to take us to Mr Binghams. Some, however, chose to walk, but my health obliged me to ride, & never did I take a ride that afforded more satisfaction. The unmarried ladies rode with me. Our carriage was neatly painted, & lined with mats, & drawn by natives. Thousands of natives followed, both Chiefs & common people. From the richly clad down to the almost naked. We gathered at Kaahumanu's house, but I was not able to go in, therefore I cannot tell you of its

appearance or furniture. She met us at the door, & saluted us with the warmth of an old friend, & went with us to Mr Binghams. Her dress consisted of a Leghorn hat, a white muslin shawl, an elegant blue silk gown, morocco shoes, cotton stockings &c. Being out of health, I reclined on the sofa. She took her seat by me, took my hand in hers, & with tears in her eyes says, "Great is the love of God to us in his sending you missionaries to this dark people, to teach us the good way." After the first salutation was over, we sang the hymn "Kindred and friends for Christs dear sake

A hearty welcome now receive" &c.

It may be found in the select hymns. It was a melting scene. I was so overcome at the recollection of the goodness of God, in bringing me to this interesting spot, & his giving us such a welcome reception among the Chiefs, that I could not sing. Mr Green made a prayer, & the brethren went on to tell what the Lord was doing in these Islands. O could those whose views are not perfectly clear on the subject of Missions, & are yet doubting whether any good has been done through their instrumentality, have heard the relations I heard from the mouths of these Servants of God, & the Chiefs of this Island, & seen their appearance, & then recollect what they were 8 years since; they must have been forced to exclaim "What has God wrought". Kaahumanu dined with us. After we were seated, she sent her

attendants (for the Chiefs seldom go out without several) & they brought in I should say more than a bushel of bananas, and four water melons. We feasted on them, having been so long deprived of fruit. April 1st Retired to rest last night at an early hour, being quite exhausted & overcome by the scenes of the day, but I retired with a heart full of gratitude to God, exclaiming "What shall I render" &c. Slept sweetly & felt refreshed and invigorated. Sat on the side of my bed & dressed me, for the house stood still. This is a most delightful morn. Seems much like an April morn in America. Breakfasted on fresh fish & lobsters, a present from Kaahumanu to the new missionaries. We had also on the table taro, potatoes, salad & cucumbers, and coffee with milk in it, & she, K— has just sent a demijohn of beautiful water from the mountains, covered with green leaves resembling the leaf on the stalk of the lily, & when sent around anything is a token of respect. Also more excellent fish, two barrels of potatoes, two turkeys, onions, eggs &c. &c. A native teacher from the mountains, who has a school of 60 scholars, came 15 miles to see us, & bring us a fowl as a present. Wednesday 2. Our ship has come into harbor this morn, & we shall now have our things brought on shore. The missionaries here are so crowded with business they hardly know which way to turn. They rejoice exceedingly that so many have come to their assistance. The press is in

rigorous operation. Two natives, intelligent looking young men, attend to the business. One of them a Cornwall scholar. So eager is the demand for the scriptures & tracts, that Mr Bingham says all the stations can be furnished with provisions from the sale of them. Not an hour in the day is there, but what some one is at the door, soliciting tracts, or a chapter in Luke. The Queen & chiefs are constantly sending us something, & express the greatest possible satisfaction at our arrival. Boki returned today. He expressed a wish to have us all call on him, & we adjusted our apparel, and I got into a hand cart, & was soon there. The chief men & women who mostly there, who were several in number. The ladies were clad in elegant silk dresses, of the first stamp, made in England. The gentlemen were dressed in the richest cloth also, & made in the first of fashion. The house was built in native style, no windows or doors. The floor was covered with mats, & the partition also, & the house was lined with the same. We, the missionaries, had elegant, armed, China chairs placed for us. The chief native women were seated on a sofa covered with elegant damask silk. Everything was perfectly neat & in order, & I never saw countenances more indicative, more expressive of good sense, than theirs. Methinks if you could have been present, or those who think but slightly of their nation, their prejudices would have vanished.

All of our company except myself, went to meeting from there, & heard preaching in the native language. After service two couple were married. Boki & Madam Boki came here & took tea. While we were at Boki's he handed Mr Bingham a paper welcoming us here, also one from Kaahumanu, which I will give you as soon as it is translated. I am perfectly astonished at the numerous presents brought to us, & the vegetables brought to sell. When the Deputation was here, Messrs Syreman & Bennet, it was necessary to keep one man constantly employed procuring provisions. Now no effort is necessary. More than enough is brought to the door, hoping to receive books in exchange. Thursday 3d. Mr Andrews preached last eve. A number of sailors were present. We have divided our number. A part stay here, & part have gone to Mr Goodrich's, & some lodge at the house Mr Ellis built. Our things all came safely. My health is improving. I have a good appetite for food. I am exceeding fond of the taro. They first boil it, (it is the shape of a very large beet,) then cut it in slices & fry it, & it tastes much like rye & indian griddle cakes. The sweet potato is fine, & the onions are small, but mild and pleasant. Almost all kinds of vegetables that the Island produces may be had at any time in the year. Mr Honeywell, who came out as mate of the vessel with the first missionaries, has just sent Mr Bingham a note, informing him that

he found Boki's letter, (the one that was in the Herald) & knowing from the manner in which it was written that it was a base forgery, he carried and showed it to Boki, & he (Boki) declares he never wrote it, & has no knowledge of it. Thus in how many ways wicked men are defeated in their purposes. The King has gone to Lahaina, from thence to Kailua, Byrons Bay &c, and probably will not return for several months. It is desirable to know whether he will welcome us. The missionary schr. has gone today after the brethren on the other Islands. Sabbath morn. Precious morn. Thanks to God that I am permitted to stand on heathen ground, this Holy Sab- morn. The natives are collecting for meeting, and O what a throng, how cheering the sight, to see thousands flocking to the house of God, who, but a few years since knew nothing of this precious Sabbath, but were bowing down to idols their own hands had made. I very much want to go, but am not well enough to go twice, and Mr Green preaches at 11 o'clock, & I want to go then.

Evening. Went to meeting at eleven. Quite a number of sailors present. The house is made in the native style, covered with rushes, & the floor covered with mats. It was supposed there were 3000 natives there today. The natives have a Sabbath school at one, & service again at four. We have heard from Lahaina. Capt. Barney, who called here yesterday, was at Mr Richards table when the news came. He said they were much affected & rejoiced. The Capt. is much pleased with Lahaina. Says it is the best regulated port he ever entered. Another

Capt. gives a similar account. They say provisions are abundant. They had no sooner landed than more than twenty men came and urged them to purchase their vegetables, & this does not agree with the report of some that all was going to ruin here in consequence of the missionaries teaching the people the palapala, that is to read, & that the King was obliged to go to the English Consul, to get bread to keep him from staring. There is not an hour, Mr Bingham says, but what the King could raise provisions enough for a thousand men, & when we look at the vessels in this port, which were 30 in number when we came into port, and are going out & coming in almost every day, I ask where do they get their supplies? They recruit here. O when will the day come when truth shall take the place of falsehood?
Monday 7- Precious monthly concert, & O how precious the thought that we are remembered by our friends in America. O may their prayers be heard & answered, & we made 43 & the humble instruments of good to these precious souls. O that God would make us willing to go anywhere, & labor & toil till we die, for the promotion of his kingdom, & blessed be his name for giving us such an "abundant entrance" into this field which is already white for the harvest. Perhaps there were never Missionaries more cordially received. All the Chiefs & Rulers of the nation have given us a cordial welcome. Sabbath 13- Mr

Andrews preached an english sermon at 11 o'clock this morn, and I attended native service at ~~+~~ this P. M. I was very much interested. They sang in the native language, & it must have been cheering to any one who had a spark of grace, to have witnessed the profound attention of the natives. They seemed to swallow down every word. We seldom see a native strolling about the streets on the Sabbath, but – (shall I say it?) my heart almost bleeds at the thought, I see those who have come from christian countries, who have been taught from their childhood to "Remember the Sabbath day & keep it holy," disregarding all the instructions & warnings they have received, violating the laws of God, trampling under foot his commands. I see them riding or walking for pleasure, & paying no regard to the worship or ordinances of God. How must the natives regard such men, & what must they think of a religion which has so little practical effect? The Lord pity them. Monday 14 – A letter was received today from Mr Ely. He gives an account of his trials with a ships crew. Capt. Neak. This is his first trial of the kind. They natives perceived that they were going to Mr Ely's house, & instead of telling them * * * * because he & his wife are out of health * * * * and kept them from being disturbed through the night. We shall perhaps see an account of it hereafter in the Missionary Herald.

Thursday 17 – the Parthian sailed today. She goes to Canton, and will probably return in the Fall. I do not regret at all that I am not going in her. There is almost a constant cry for books & slates. O could the friends of missions in America (ah yes, & its enemies too) witness what I do, O could they see these perishing immortals, who are just emerging from the depths of heathenism, pleading for the word of God, & when they have been able to get not more than one chapter, go off seemingly as much elated as though they had found an invaluable treasure, O could they behold this as we do, they would be willing methinks to make any sacrifice to send them the word of God. Saturday 19 – Mr & Mrs Ely have arrived with their two sweet children. Mr Richards & wife, & Mr Bishop will probably be here Monday. This is the anniversary of the landing of the first missionaries. Eight years today since they landed, & O how different a reception they met with, from what we did. Then the Chiefs & Rulers of the nation would hardly speak to them, now we receive their warmest expressions of thankfulness that our christian friends sent us here, & that we were willing to come. Kaahumanu who then would only put out her little finger to the missionaries, and turn her head the other way, now receives us with all the warmth of a long tried friend, & has even clasped

me in her arms, & pressed me to her bosom, at the same time exclaiming "Great is the goodness of God in sending you here." Examination of the schools commences today. They have always had an annual examination ever since the first year the first missionaries landed. Evening. Have been to examination, & there is much more order & correctness than I expected. Both chiefs & common people exhibited in writing & Arithmetic. Most of the females were dressed in rich silk, though most of them were not made as neatly as I should have made them. The number of scholars present was 400. This is only the school in the village. Other schools from a distance are examined next week. 45 Sabbath. Mr Green preached to the seamen at 11 o'clock. His sermon was on the strength of sinful habits. I think it was a powerful sermon, & hope it will have the desired effect. Tuesday 22. Mr Bishop & Mr Richards arrived this morning with their families. Mr Bishop has one child, a babe, about 6 months old. A feeble little patient thing it is. It has been in a decline ever since she died. Mrs Richards has three fine looking children. The missionaries most of them look as though they were worn out with their exhausting labors. God of mercy sustain them, yes my dear friends, I have shaken hands with her who said to Capt. Buckles men when they were about to mur-

you are, dear friend, I pursued you to the house, at the same time exclaiming "Great is the goodness of God in sending you here." Examination of the school commences today. My dear friends, always that our commencement was over the first year the first missionary landed. Leaving these two commencements, I have to speak more rather I would rather I replaced. Great study & common useful exhibition in meeting & testimonies. Most of the friends were dressed in white silk. Among most of them were not much as neatly as I should have much liked. The number of scholars present was. This is only the school in the village. Other schools from a distance are commencing next week. Cathari. Mr. Shaw preached to the women at 11 o'clock. His sermon was on the strength of mental habits. I think it was a powerful sermon. Before it will have the desired effect. Saturday P.M. Monday & the Teachers arranged this morning with this from this. The Tamil has one child, a boy, about 6 months old. My girls look quite natural thing it is. It has been in a darkened room since she died. Mrs. Fisher has three girls having children. The missionaries usual of them left at Tong. My were seven and with them in hunting labors. Last of many another thing, you say our friends. I have always heard [illegible] to look. Thanks for when they were about to [illegible]

der her & her husband, & expected no mercy shown to her from such vile wretches. "I came here to labor for the good of these poor heathen, and I am ready to shed my blood in their defence if necessary." * * * * to me that any of them are alive when I hear * * * * what trials they have endured. Examination commenced again today, & they probably will not get through until tomorrow night. At four o'clock Mr Bishop preached in the native language, after which 22 couple stood up & were married, a novel sight. But this is nothing to what Mr Richards has done. He has averaged 40 couple a week for 3 months together. At one time he married 59 couple. This is doing business by wholesale. And the influence it is said is most happy upon the people.

Friday 25 - Today a native woman died. She was the wife of Robert Anghee, who was a Cornwall scholar. She was a member of Mr Richards church, & a most valuable member, was greatly beloved by all, & was a special favorite of the young Princess. Her disorder was the dysentery, but her death was hastened by a disease introduced by the foreigners. Her husband is very low, & probably will not live long. She died in the triumphs of faith. She left a little babe which has been baptized. Every thing resembled a funeral in America. How different from what it was 8 years since then our eyes would have been pained with seeing them,

pawing the dirt, knocking in their teeth, &c. and our ears saluted with hideous yells & outcries. Sabbath 27 - Today we have united with this church. It has been a solemn, interesting day, & will be remembered through the endless years of eternity. After the articles of faith were read, we put our names to them, & then Mr Bingham addressed us in the most tender, affectionate manner. He contrasted the manner in which they were received with the reception of the present reinforcement. Mentioned some of the trials they had been called to endure, & the blessings they had been made partakers of. Then he welcomed us to the Table. He then spoke, but with difficulty, (for he was so much affected many times that he could not proceed) of the death of their dear sister Mrs Bishop, who was now resting from her labors. It really seemed to me I never heard one speak so well. He is in my opinion a most excellent man, & his wife is a most lovely woman. Then Mr Richards broke the bread, & Mr Ely spoke in the native language, & poured the wine. About 15 native communicants were present. O may the scenes of this day not be lost upon any of us. Monday 28 - the brethren have been doing business for several days, & the present reinforcement are all stationed. Voted that Mr Andrews go to

Fanning the dirt, therefore, in this truth, we, and are now
saluted with Dickens quite a notoriety. Gallant 27 - Today we
have marched with this element. It has been a pleasant
rainy day, I will be remembered through the months
years of eternity. After the patients of Christ were read,
we just are removed to them, I then the Christmas address
in the usual hurry, sufficient manner. We received
the summary in which they were received with the reception
of the present improvement. Christmas, eve of the time
they have been called to endure, I the blessings they have
been made partakers of. How be released in the death.
The rain ceased, but with difficulty. (for he was so much
affected many times that he could not proceed) of the
death of this dear sister Mrs Dickens, who was so near
ing from his labors. It really seemed to me I never heard
more pitiful as well. He is in my opinion a most excellent
man & this proof is a most lovely memoir. Thus the
Dickens death the head, I the day spoke in the evening
language, I closed the meeting. About 12 meeting commenced
most were present. Among the scenes of this day not to
be upon any of us. Monday 28 - The brethren have
been doing chamber for several days, I the present employer
ment are all stationed. Read that this morning at 8

Lahaina with Mr Richards, Mr Gulick to Kauai with Mr Whitney, Mr Clark to stay and assist Mr Bingham at Oahu. Also Dr Judd & Mr Shepherd. Voted also that it is expedient for one to go to the Coast the first opportunity, and that one is Mr Green, & that he stay where he chooses till such an opportunity presents. And where we stay we have not concluded. The clergymen of the present reinforcement have united with the Association. Mr Green preached on the occasion, from these words, "Inasmuch as I am an apostle of the Gentiles, I magnify my office" We have expressed a wish to have some of the native cloth (that is made of the bark of a tree & beat with mallets) to send to our friends in America, & this evening a number of pieces were brought in. And I am really desirous of forwarding enough to you for a set of window curtains. Thursday. May 1st Had a delightful ride this evening, up between the mountains. Our number consisted of Mr Richards and wife, Mrs Bingham, Dr Judd & wife, Mr Honeywell, and Miss Ward. Mr Green, Mr M., Dr Judd & Miss Ward rode on horseback. I rode with Kaahumanu in a wagon drawn by a horse. The others rode in a wagon drawn by natives. We rode four miles & back. We went to the end of the road, & turned back of course. We saw large lots of sugar cane, also taro, sweet

potato, onions &c. This valley which is called Nawa, is watered by streams from the mountains, & if it was rightly managed, would support a large population. The range of hills on both sides were covered with grass & shrubbery, & presented a most beautiful appearance. Haahumanu & Mr Honeywell took tea with us. Sabbath 2 – The brethren & sisters are yet here. Our English congregation was thin today. Tuesday 6 – Today a sea Capt. called here in a great rage, said that Mr Bishop in a letter includes him in the number of those who were guilty of the riot at Lahaina. In his letter he mentions no names, & had he been silent, it would never have been known publicly that he was one of the number. No one seemed frightened about it, & he went off cursing the missionaries. The brethren left here yesterday. Mr Andrews and wife & Miss Patten have gone to Mr Richards' station. Dr Judd & wife went with them to stay a few weeks. Miss Stone has gone to Mr Whitneys. Friday – I have just returned from a female prayer meeting, where a hundred or more assembled. It was a solemn meeting. I talked to them through an interpreter. A number of them wept & said they determined to leave the bad way & go in the good. Opiia, one of the queens, and one who warded off a blow from Mr B – which undoubtedly would have caused his death, had it been inflicted

[illegible] 80. This valley which is called Hanover is protected by strong from the mountains, & it is very highly manured. Wheat supports a large population. The usual of fields are with white pure, mixed with green & shadowy & presented a most beautiful appearance. Strawberries & the blossoms filled the air with us. Saturday 8 – The Bretheren & sister arrived here. Our English company also joined this today, Saturday & Friday & we had public here in a great rage, and that the Bishop in an letter written from in the morning of which other parts quite of the most of advance. In his letter he mentions our names & that he has sent, it would serve him honor, in fully that he was one of the number. It was agreed this forenoon about 6½ & he went off preaching the missionaries. The Bretheren left here yesterday. Our Brethren and myself & Sister Hallow came over to the Brethren's Church of Hard Ground with which we stay a few weeks. Sister Hallow goes to other Brethren. Sunday – I have just taken a view a lovely large meeting where I preached morning & evening. It was a refreshing meeting. I believe it was through our instrumentality. A number of them seek & point the Saviour to have the sick may & pray the part. Many are of the Church and are more prepared of another from Christ. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

(this was the time of the riot spoken of in the Herald) said she thanked God for sending us here to teach them the good way. O how anxious I am to speak in their language, so that I can point them to the Lamb of God. We are studying it, will soon be able to talk some. Sunday 13 – Dined at Kaahumanu's today. A cloth was brought & spread on the mats, on the ground. The dishes & food were then brought, we took our seats on the ground & ate dinner. We had 5 kinds of fish, fresh pork, chicken soup, fried taro, fried onions, boiled eggs, pudding & poi. I must confess I did not relish it well, though Mrs Bingham says the chiefs are neat about their cooking. In the midst of our eating was brought in a dish of something that dives in the water, about the size of a grasshopper, they would pull off the legs & eat them raw. Saturday 17 – Mr & Mrs Ruggles arrived today from Hilo, Byrons Bay. His health is poor. The King also arrived today, & called here this evening and we were introduced to him. He seems a pleasant youth, is about 16 years of age, rides a fine horse, is attended by an armed guard, & his other attendendants are numerous. One holds his horse, another his hat, another his spit box, &c. Monday 19 – The King & principal chiefs took tea here this A. M. An interesting

company I assure you. I was much pleased with their appearance. Boki & Madam Boki were of the number. Two Capts of whale ships called here today, & brought us two letters from America One from Mrs Bliss. They were expected to reach us ere we left, so that we have heard from America up to Dec. Mr Green uses the plane now & then for exercise, & I think will be able to make us some articles of furniture to make us comfortable. He is never idle, I very much fear that his close application to business will injure his health. Upwards of 20 have offered themselves for admission into the church. Three we examined last Saturday eve. Friday, 6th of June. I have attended a female prayer meeting today. They have hereto fore met in a private house, but their number was so great that it was uncomfortable, & the females the last week have caused a house to be built. Each female furnished her share of grass, timber or mats. It was highly gratifying to see them carry the materials together, & today we met in it for the first time. The ground is neatly covered with mats, and the house is enclosed in a little yard. It was designed entirely for female prayer meetings. The number that attended today was upwards of 200. The pious Chief women prayed & exhorted. Never did I attend so interesting a

conducting I assure you much pleased with their ap-
pearance. John & Andrew both were of the number. Six
teeth of which white caller here today I brought on for it
was your choice. Our farm was Mr Bain. They were pleased
to meet us for we left, as that we have been from home
now up to date. The Elder was the planting and this for
preaching, & I think will be able to work as some relieve of
Quarterly & work as comfortable. He is quite well. I may
much fear that his free affliction to business will impair
his health. Quarterly of 30 have offered themselves for
admission into the church. Thus we terminated last Sat-
urday our. Sunday, & Mf Dunn. I have attended as it
usual Prayer meeting today. The Rain came down and
we refreshed thereof, but this time we were a great that
it prevented preaching. In the forenoon the last week there
passed a release to be held. Each church furnished his
share of good lumber as usual. It was highly gratifying to
see this many the neighbors together. I today we put in at
for the first time. The ground is nearly covered with wheat,
and it seems to promise well for a fair yield. It was delightful
exceedingly for General Prayer meeting. We usually have at
Tuesday, today were informed of 3 or. We have thirty seven
[illegible]

female meeting. It verily seemed as though God was present by his spirit. I exhorted them through an interpreter. Several of them wept. It was a solemn, interesting season. O may it appear in eternity that our meeting was not in vain. My dear brother & sister, Huldah, Rufus and Mary, you will write immediately, will you not? Do tell me all the news, how Frederick & Eliza do, and how is little Nancy, & the other one, if there is one. O I entreat you, if you have regard for your far distant sister write to her. Do write every few months.

S. A. G.

This letter was written by
Mrs. Theodosia Arnold
Green - on her voyage
to the Sandwich
Islands - 1827-28