

April 17th. Very ill the whole of this ^{week}. I have not been able to attend to any thing. At 4 o'clock P.M. being in Lat 15 South and nearly 12 East Longitude. A very heavy Gale set in from the south west, which continued to rage furiously for 30 hours. The sea rolled along in awful grandeur, our ship was sometimes clinging the mountainous wave, then rushing headlong into the chasm below. all dead lights were put down to keep out the sea.

Sunday no Public services could be performed ~~by reason of the Gale.~~

Monday April 19th we past the Meridian of the Cape of Good hope in 38 deg^{minutes} 41 South, weather rather moderate.

Tuesday a tremendous gale, commenced and continued to rage all day most dreadful. Our ship was scudding before it, at rate of 10 knots, at night the motion of the ship became very violent, the sea coming in at the gangways and over ^{board} every part of bulk at times, one of her guns was thrown off the carriage into the sea, but was got into the ship again on account of its being fastened to the carriage. many things broke loose and rolled from side to side.

The children were screaming aloud, and the women were very much frightened. Sailors & Soldiers were tumbling about the decks in ^{all} directions. I thought on the words of the Psalmist. "They that go down to the sea in ships and occupy their business in great waters, these men see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep. For at his command the stormy wind ariseth which lifteth up the waves thereof. They are carried up to the heaven; and ~~down~~ and down again to the deep: Their soul melteth away because of trouble, they reel too & fro like a drunken man, and are at their wits end.