

19 Some relief from bleeding with Leeches. There is a cory out  
in the Ship that the Coals and Candles are nearly expended.  
Lat. 36.6 S. Long. 18.11 W

Thursday 8 April 1819

A fine fresh breeze from the NW. Studding sails set a long  
aloft sending us to our destination at the rate of 8 knots an hour  
Mr. Butler still unwell with a cold in his head, got some  
relief from bleeding with Leeches. There is a cory out in the  
Ship that the Coals and Candles are nearly expended.  
Lat 36.6 S Long 18.11 W.

Good Friday 9 April

Less wind than yesterday but what there is is in our favour  
We had prayers this morning as usual and at 10 o'clock Mr. Butler  
read the prayers of the Church in our Cabin after which he and Mr.  
Crosby administered the Holy Sacrament. Mr. Butler being rather  
indisposed Mr. Crosby read prayers in the Evening and a sermon from  
the 19th Ps. 40. 41. 42. This day my Soul has been heavy and  
dejected. but blessed be God my Jesus is the same yesterday  
today and forever. "Why art thou cast down O my Soul and why  
art thou disquieted within me, hope in God for I shall yet  
praise him who is the help of my Countenance and my God  
Lat 37.4 S Long 14.24 W

Saturday 10 April

At day light saw the Island of Tristan de Cunha - prepared  
to send a boat on shore, but a ship hove in sight which the  
Captain wished to speak the boat was not sent on shore.  
We hoisted our Colours but the ship not showing any disposition  
to come near us we proceeded on our voyage, a number  
of sea fowl about the ship. Two and Peter were busily  
employed endeavouring to catch some of them with a hook  
and line but hitherto they have been unsuccessful - Had no  
School, today, amongst the convicts - they were not permitted  
to come on deck - Lat: 37.7 S Long. 12.42 W

EASTER Sunday 11 April

We have this day a fine stiff breeze from the NW. Carrying us  
on at the rate of 8 or 9 knots of hour - Mr. Crosby read prayers &  
preached (on Deck) from 1 Theophilian 1st 10 v - "How  
God raised from the dead" - Mr. Butler read prayers in the  
Evening in our Cabin and administered the Holy Sacrament of The  
Lords Supper - Captain Lamb and Doctor Read Communicated.  
For my own poor part I was heavy and dull and wandering -  
"surely I am more brutish than any man and have not the  
understanding of a man - The good Lord make me  
alive and lively. Amen.

Lat 37.31 S Long. 10.40 W.