

196 Sunday 15 May 1819

The Lord was pleased to favor us with a finer and milder day than we have had of late that we might worship him together on the Quarter deck. Mr. Butler read prayers and Mr. Croft read a sermon from 8 Jeremiah &c. The harvest is passed the summer is ended, and we are not saved. After dinner Mr Kemp and myself read a Chap: with a little flock of the Converts who are attached to us and I afterwards read a sermon from 23 Luke - 'Lord remember me when thou comest into thy Kingdom.' we gave them a few tracts. In the evening Mr Butler read prayers and a sermon from (Ephes 7) - 'In whom we have redemption through his blood'. I humbly hope good was done this day in the name of the Lord. Lord command thy blessing.

Feetooce was this day discovered on his knees in Mr Kemp's cabin but whether he was praying to the Lord or only saying prayers to be seen of men, the searcher of hearts only knows. They are both behaving very well at present.

Lat: 37. 22 S Long. 109. 20 E.

Monday 17 May

Light breezes and pleasant weather. Employed as before. The people on board this ship begin to feel the effects of the long voyage. There are a good many on the Doctors list and some symptoms of the scurvy begin to appear. Our party through mercy are all bravely.

Lat: 37. 34 S Long. 111. 11 E.

Tuesday 18 May

Smart breezes and fine wholesome weather. Employed as before. Tohi can now say the Ten Commandments - we let him act as master today in asking the questions and to our surprise he did it with the greatest accuracy backwards and forwards. We sometimes said wrong on purpose to see if he would discover the error, which he did with the greatest exactness. I am greatly obliged to those Gentlemen for their assistance. Feetooce cannot yet say the Commandments altho' they have been repeated to them generally speaking twice a day since we sailed.

O that these two could be brought to love their book, but it is not so. One hour study is to them the most intolerable. I do believe at any time they would prefer four hours of the hardest labour they could be put to. But we are looking to Jesus, and nothing is too hard for Him - They are now learning the story of Joseph and his brethren from Dr Bell's book to say to their dear friend Mr Marsden on their arrival.

Lat. 37. 35. 8 S Long 113. 58 E