

A Seaman's Prayer

O God direct us how to steer
Of every danger, and every snare
From every harm our bark defend
Until our chargeful way is o'er

When we for us to London will make sail
O God be with us with a favoring gale
With health and strength and pleasant weather
And grateful hearts on our way thither

The coast along our way be clear
No rock the distant be
The path of heaven must lead the sailor
On all the tide and weather

My life if though preserve my life thy sacrifice
Will be a dear death if with death I die
My soul shall give my soul to thee

When all my senses sleep
The Roman knows that his Position is sure, he knows also
That his Long is correct, is the strongest feeling of his
heart. He bet his love to his sense, or his intention

Secretary Friday
Latitude 13° 00 South 18/11
Longitude 18° 00 East

The same were heard from afar
O'er the dark rolling sea
And whisper to the happy stars
But here is hope for all
Bound for some distant land
Off the good and off the good
And off the must ye Heland
and off the good
Being & Whangans of this good with us flying for the
on board of the ship

Chronicle of the Ship's Progress

by June 18th 1840
at 11 AM the Ship's Chronometer Monday 19th
had 3001 (was in the Chest 6.63 Monday 19th

had 10.15
15.25
3.17
Long by Sun's alt 18° 36' 45 East
Long by Chron. Min. 18° 37' 33 East
Long by Chron. Ship's 18° 36' 05
168.23
56.9 Mean Longitude

Rate Ship's Chron 10015 - 13.59 & had 54.50 Dayly
Rate Mine Chron 10018 14.33 & Dayly 5.90

Ship's Chron Jan 12 Rate 19.07 and had 5.70
Mine Jan 12 Rate 20.47 and had 9.10

Ship's 11.19.27
Mine 11.10.47
3.40

Long by Sun's alt Jan 16 was 90.19 East
Long by my Chron 16 88.30
Long by Ship's Chron 16 87.34
Long by my Chron Jan 19 94.53
Long by Ship's Chron 19 93.40
1.13
Ship's Chron 4.56.00
5.12
4.56.00
5.12
4.56.00
5.12