The sea hardly stirred, the sail hung on the masts and the ship lay quietly in the lovely sea air. The whole night shone here. And as the East became red, and the moonbeams brighter, the sea was dyed a bloody color, and seemed evening up to the deck, and kept us there until the moon was three high.

Tuesday 24 June. Today, a ship passed us so closely, that the captains could speak to each other with megaphones (Sprechhöfe). It is a peculiar feeling, out on the ocean, far from the empty land, to meet another human being. The same incident, wonderful here, would not be noticed on land. There was not a single passenger that stayed downstairs. As noon, there were provisions. As it was my good brother's birthday today, I was celebrating. At noon I cooked rice with prunes and pork.

In the evening I baked a cake and made grog.

Evening: Tasted wine (alessa) and biked our question.

June 24 - Tonight I cooked ghosts, as also we returned to eat, the ship rolled over on the side, and the pot was on the desk, while we sat on the bench, as the chickens had stolen our bread.
Page II

We had to content ourselves with bread & ham. In the afternoon, again on the bench, and again a roll to the other side and Herr Fitz slide off flat on the floor.

July 4.—Friday. Today, we were awakened not as ordinarily with clock knocking, but with pistol shots, which were fired by the first seaman, who generally awakened me. Because today was the Independence Day of America! Until noon, the shooting continued. Then the sailors and the Irish men divided into two columns and played a war, in which the stronger column (American) wore from the other. And in triumph moved an old American flag on a pole. As weapons, the brought up the poles with which The Anchor and windlass were turned, while the caponators of the Americans had a pistol and the Englishmen a flint, and made the first shot. In the evening, the Captain staged a firework display of rockets and quaking fire. Some feel on the topmost rail and ignited there, and a sailor had to go up & put it out.  

March 11—on Page VIII